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The Independent

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

AUGUST 4, 1904

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The Pike . . . . . Mrs. L. H. HARRIS

The Public Purpose in Education . . President A. T. HADLEY

Collegiate Track Athletics . . . . . WALTER CAMP

George Frederick Watts (Poem) . . . . ALFRED AUSTIN

The Vacation Camp for Boys . . . . EDWIN DE MERITTE

Educational Books of the Year—A Review, Etc.

Editorials, Survey of the World, Etc.

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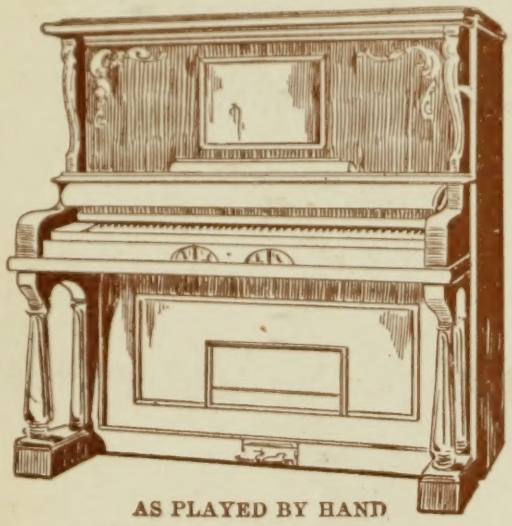


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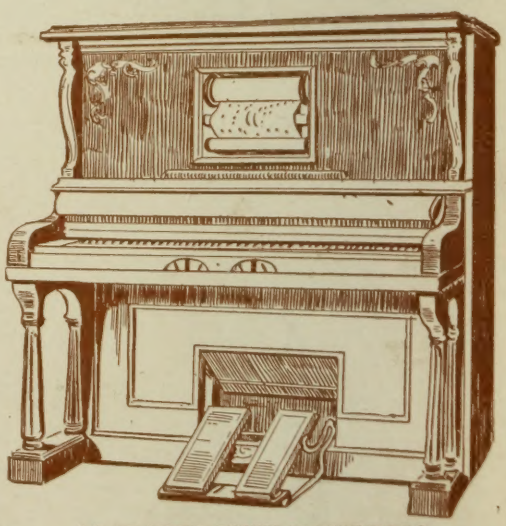
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In most families the ability to even "pick a tune" on a piano is limited to one or two persons, at best. If it is an "Autopiano," *everyone* can play it. The musician can sit down and play according to his tastes and training, while the inexpert music lover can rely upon the piano-player that is cunningly concealed within the case to interpret any selection he may fancy.



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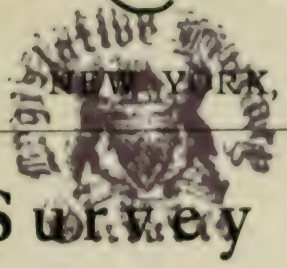
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VOL. LVII NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1904 NO. 2901



Survey of the World

The Democrats at St. Louis

After the arrival of the Democratic delegates at St. Louis, the nomination of Judge Parker on the first or second ballot was predicted with much confidence by his friends. One newspaper supporting his candidacy counted 669 votes for him on the second ballot. It was reported that the large delegation from Pennsylvania would support him, and that its influential chairman had come to an understanding with the Judge concerning Federal patronage in that State. All attempts to unite in support of some other candidate those who were not willing to accept Judge Parker appeared to have come to nothing. Senator Gorman remained at home, and one of his nearest friends sent word that he did not desire a presentation of his name. Judge Gray, in a brief interview, expressed a hope that Mr. Cleveland would be nominated, but said that Judge Parker was his second choice. "I am not," he added, "and will not be, a candidate." Mr. Murphy, Tammany's leader, was still arguing for the nomination of Mr. Cleveland, but ex-Senator Towne (now also of Tammany) asserted that such a nomination would be suicidal, owing to the hostile attitude of the South and West. Nor would it be wise, he continued, to "nominate a lawsuit." Thus he referred to the question of Mayor McClellan's eligibility. John R. McLean, of Ohio, remarked that Mr. Cleveland was "an old rhinoceros, who would sit up all night for a month" to appoint to office his (McLean's) enemies and those of Gorman and Guffey; still, he thought the ex-President ought to be nominated, because he was "the best vote-getter in the Democratic party, the most popular Democrat in the United States, and the only man" who had "a ghost of a show to beat Roosevelt." One newspaper that had favored the nomination of Cleveland made a canvass of the delegates and then announced that it could find only 324 whose second choice he was, while 576 were positively against him. Mr. Bryan arrived on Sunday and at once resumed, in a public statement, his attack upon Judge Parker, whose nomination he regarded as "highly improbable," because "the influences back of him were so intimately associated with Trusts and great corporations that the party," if he should be its nominee, could not successfully "appeal to the masses;" and also because he could not be elected. "With such a candidate the battle would begin with a footrace and end with a rout." He asserted that more than one-third of the delegates would stand with him in demanding a candidate and a platform "truly Democratic." Considerable space was given in the newspapers to a report that Mr. Bryan was intending to nominate Prosecutor Folk, of St. Louis, in a speech designed to stampede the convention. It was decided that Congressman John Sharp Williams should be temporary chairman. Some expected that he would also be chairman of the platform committee, and that the platform would be substantially in accord with the one written by him for the State convention in Mississippi, a notable feature of which was an attempt to dispose of the currency question by expressing gratitude for the recent increase of the

world's stock of gold, " by no action of Government, but by the act of God."

Other Political Topics

At their national convention, in Indianapolis, last week, the Prohibitionists were quite willing to nominate General Miles, but he said in a letter: " The nomination would not afford that opportunity for efficient and important public service which would be the chief motive for my resuming public life." The nominees are Silas C. Swallow, of Harrisburg, Pa., for President, and George W. Carroll, of Beaumont, Tex., for Vice-President. In his address the temporary chairman, Homer L. Castle, denounced both the great parties, calling the Democratic delegates at St. Louis " a crowd of uncaged hyenas." The platform suggests that tariff revision be intrusted to a commission, calls for the election of Senators by direct vote, and says that suffrage should depend upon mental and moral qualifications.—Ex-Senator Butler, chairman of the Populist Executive Committee, has gone over to the Republicans, and is advising his former associates to vote for Mr. Roosevelt.—The Southern press sharply attacks that part of the Republican platform which relates to restrictions of suffrage and a possible reduction of representation. Thomas F. Ryan, a New York capitalist who is a delegate to the St. Louis convention from Virginia, has published a statement in which he urges the South to work for party harmony and the selection of a candidate who will arouse the enthusiasm of all Democrats, because " the bloody shirt, burned since 1885, is resurrected as a party banner." The spirit of this platform declaration, he says, " foreshadows a new Force bill and makes inevitable a concerted movement to revive all the evil passions to which such an appeal is made."—Mr. Daniel Davenport, counsel for the Anti-Boycott Association, who led the opposition at Washington to the Eight-Hour and Anti-Injunction bills, says that the labor plank in the Republican platform is highly satisfactory to the manufacturers who have opposed these measures. Because the bills are not approved in the platform, he predicts that the committee reports upon them will be adverse, and that there will be no labor legislation at the next session of Congress.

Confessions of St. Louis " Boodlers "

Prosecutor Folk, of St. Louis, has not permitted his personal interest in the State campaign to prevent him from attending strictly to business; and the fruit of his efforts is seen in two or three confessions that will assist him in bringing the " boodlers " of that city to justice. On the 27th ult., Edmund Bersch, one of the indicted members of the " combine " in the House of Delegates, entered a plea of guilty. Col. Edward Butler, a local political boss, had been on his bond for $45,000. On the following day Charles A. Gutke, another member of the " combine," who was soon to be tried, made a full and voluntary confession to Mr. Folk and the public. He had yielded to the urgent pleadings of his wife, he said, and would do what he could to atone for his sins. The details of all the corrupt sales of municipal legislation during the last few years, he continued, would fill volumes. The members of the " combine " (which he joined in 1897) were paid as follows: Suburban Loop Railway bill, $30,000; Belt Line bill, $18,000; Union Avenue bill, $18,000; Central Traction bill, $75,000; Third Street, $15,000; Lighting bill, $47,500. For the main Suburban bill they were to get $75,000, which is still locked up in a Trust Company's safe deposit box. There were " innumerable " smaller bribes, ranging from $10,000 down to $400, which was paid for the privilege of building an addition to the poorhouse:

" The bribe prices were fixed in meetings of the 'combine,' when some member would move that a certain price be asked for a certain bill. Other members would give their opinions, and a vote would be taken. Then we would select by ballot an agent to negotiate for and receive the money. This agent would distribute the money among us. I acted as agent in a number of these deals. From my intimate knowledge of dealings with this 'combine' and from information secured as to what has been going on here for the last quarter of a century, I make the positive statement that there is hardly a corporation in St. Louis of $250,000 capital or over that has not either been held up for bribe money or that has not bought official

action from the 'combine' in the House of Delegates. When these prosecutions commenced we were astounded, but still confident of our ability to escape. Ed. Butler assured us there was no danger and gave us authority to employ all the attorneys we wanted, and he would pay the bills, which he did. The 'boodle gang' in St. Louis is more powerful than the people dream of. It has millions behind it, and the chances are that unless the people rise up, the gang will succeed in getting control of the city again."

Butler claims, he says, that the jury which is to try Kratz in August is "all right." This man Butler, he asserts, has been the head of nearly all the "combines" for the last 25 years. Charles F. Kelly, also a member of the "combine," who was soon to be tried, has confessed to the grand jury that he received $50,000 from Butler to induce him to go to Canada, and then to Europe, in order that he might thus be silenced until certain persons should be protected by the statute of limitations. Because of this confession Butler was indicted on the 30th ult. It appears that the thieves raised $3,000 for John K. Murrell, who was in Mexico, a fugitive from justice. This money was to be carried to Murrell by Julius Lehmann, whom Mr. Folk recently sent to the penitentiary, but Lehmann kept it for his own use. The Missouri Supreme Court has at last affirmed the sentences of two rascals whom Folk convicted.

The Murders in Colorado

If the sworn confession of Frank Cochran, secretary of the local miners' union at Victor, Col., is to be trusted, the history of the dynamite explosion at the Independence railway station (which killed 15 non-union miners on the morning of June 6th) has at last been laid bare. This confession is made public by District Attorney Crump, and it involves the secretary of the Western Federation of Miners, W. D. Haywood, as well as other members of the union. Cochran says Haywood secretly visited Victor four days before the explosion, bearing a false name, and plotted the crime in conferences with two union men, Parker and Easterly, and with Cochran himself. Haywood complained, he says, that they had been too quiet and had let the mine owners have their own way. "We've got to put the fear of God into these fellows," he continued, and he told Cochran to see Parker and Easterly, who had "a mighty good plan." Cochran then met these two men in another part of the same building. They told him they had procured 500 pounds of dynamite and an electrical machine to explode it. Cochran says he thought the dynamite should be used at Goldfield station, because in that place "there were a lot of scabs we wanted to get rid of;" but his two associates preferred Independence. Parker was to "do the trick" on the night of the 4th, but he found that the electrical machine wouldn't work. "Then we planned to do it with a pistol, like it was done in the Vindicator mine." About 11 o'clock Sunday night the three went to Parker's house, where they got the steel wire and a pistol:

"We walked over to Independence and sat on the platform. Parker drove a spike into the ground and put the gun on it, pointing right at the dynamite. The agent was inside and couldn't see us. Then we ran the wire along the platform and out at the end. Parker said the man who fired it could run it out behind the dump. I asked him who was going to do it, and he said Victor Poole; that he had given him $200 to do the job. Poole was to cut over the mountains to Cheyenne Cañon and there he would meet a man in a wagon who would take him to the railroad at Colorado Springs. Parker said he was going to Mexico. He told me to stay here; no one would suspect me. Everything worked just as we planned it. They exploded the dynamite, and Parker and Poole got away, and I was caught. I don't know where they are."

Following the verdict of the coroner's jury concerning two men killed in the street riot at Victor on June 6th, warrants were issued for President Moyer, Secretary Haywood and thirty other members of the Western Federation, who were charged with murder and with inciting riot.—Justice Steele, of the Colorado Supreme Court, has filed a long minority opinion dissenting from the recent decision by which the majority supported the action of the Governor, asserting that the court has ignored the Constitution, and that the

Governor has exercised power in violation of it.—An inquiry concerning the labor situation in Colorado has been begun by Col. Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of the Bureau of Labor in the Department of Commerce. Ample authority for such an investigation is found in the statute by which the Bureau was established.—A strike of large proportions is now in progress in New York, where 50,000 garment workers have quit work, protesting against "the open shop." The origin of this controversy is found in the action taken last spring by the National Clothing Trade Association at its meeting in Philadelphia. Following that meeting, the clothing manufacturers in New York posted, in their factories and other places of business, notices that they would maintain "open shops." A strike was expected at that time, but it was deferred until two weeks ago, when the cutters went out and were soon followed by a majority of those who make up the garments. Neither wages nor hours are involved; the question is whether the manufacturers shall employ non-union men. It became known last week that Henry White, secretary of the United Garment Workers, and a well-known labor leader, had resigned, owing, it is said, to his disapproval of the strike.—A lack of orders has caused the discharge of nearly 10,000 men from the Baldwin Locomotive Works. About 6,000 are retained.

School-teachers from Porto Rico

Two hundred school-teachers from Porto Rico arrived at New York last Friday evening on board the Government transport "Sumner," to remain in the States for nearly two months. About 125 of these visitors are young women, natives of the island; with them are 50 young men, and 20 young women from the States who have been teaching in Porto Rico for some years. At the same time, the transport "Kilpatrick" was carrying 400 more teachers from the island to Boston. These will study for six weeks at the Harvard summer school; those who came on the "Sumner" went at once to Ithaca, to study for as many weeks at Cornell. Before they sail for home they will visit Boston, Philadelphia and Washington. For expenses each visiting teacher contributes one month's salary, the Government supplies transportation, and a considerable sum has been obtained by popular subscription in this country. It has not been an easy matter for these young men and women either to fit themselves for teaching or to take advantage of this opportunity to get additional instruction. Very few of them can afford to give up a month's pay, and some of the young women whose schools are in the rural districts sold the horses which they have been accustomed to use in going to and from their school houses.—Dr. Samuel McCune Lindsay, Commissioner of Education on the island for some years past, has resigned, and the President has appointed in his place Dr. Roland P. Falkner, a graduate (1885) of the University of Pennsylvania, and at present Chief of the Division of Documents in the Library of Congress.

The Filipino Visitors

At a dinner given in Boston to the Filipino visitors by Governor Bates the speech making had the character of anti-imperialist pleading, owing to the remarks of Mayor Collins and Henry M. Whitney. The Mayor quoted passages from the Declaration of Independence and asserted that the Filipinos had a right to govern themselves; if they should not be oversuccessful in doing it this would be none of our business. He advised the Commissioners to take home with them the lessons of liberty made effective at Bunker Hill, and to say to their fellow-countrymen that a great part of the American people were still true to the teachings of the Declaration of Independence and the Sermon on the Mount. Mr. Whitney spoke in the same vein. He believed, he said, that a majority of our people were true to the early principles of liberty and justice, and would never be satisfied until the Philippines were independent. He should always cling fast to the hope that the old American spirit of justice and fair dealing would "prevail over any temporary feeling of pride we may have in extending our authority

over conquered and subject races." Following him several Filipino speakers, one after another, argued for the independence of the islands and for the same right to self-government for which, they said, the Americans had fought the English in the Revolution. An exception in the list of these Filipino speakers was Dr. Pardo de Tavera, the head of the delegation and a member of the Philippine Government Commission, who said the islanders would be satisfied with Statehood in the American Union and would not insist upon absolute independence. An unpleasant impression was caused by the souvenir satin-covered boxes in which ices were served, each one bearing an effigy apparently designed to represent a Filipino savage from the jungles, of chocolate color and devoid of all clothing except a girdle of feathers. Some of the visitors explained that the caterer must have been misled by stories about the followers of the Sultan of Sulu. From Boston the visitors journeyed Westward. At Canton a committee placed a wreath on McKinley's grave. Don Cayetano Arellano, Chief Justice of the islands, received the honorary degree of LL.D. at the Yale commencement, and at the same time the degree of M. A. was conferred upon Dr. Pardo de Tavera, a member of the Philippine Government Commission. —Archbishop Guidi, Apostolic Delegate, to whom was intrusted the task of adjusting with Governor Taft the sale of the friars' lands, died at Manila on the 26th ult. of heart disease.

French Politics

The excitement over the bribery scandals during the past week have created almost as intense feeling as the Dreyfus, Panama or Humbert affairs, but there seems to be more smoke than flame in this case and the excitement is dying down for want of fuel. Altho the Investigating Committee of the Chamber of Deputies is two-thirds composed of those in opposition to the Cabinet, they have not been able to find any evidence against Premier Combes. The Chartreuse monks claim that they were approached by men purporting to have influence with the Government, who promised them exemption from the law against the religious orders, but that they refused to pay money for this purpose. The Government, on the other hand, claims that alleged representatives of the monks offered bribes, but they were indignantly rejected. The demonstration of such virtuous conduct on both sides ought to be very gratifying to the French people, but they do not seem to see it in that light. M. Mascurand, a rich Paris merchant, was President of the Committee of Commerce and Industry which collected campaign funds for the Governmental party in the last election, and to him M. Chabert paid $20,000 as his personal contribution, with the remark that the Carthusians would probably pay two million francs to be let alone, altho he testified before the Investigating Committee that this was merely a thought of his own. M. Lagrave, the French Commissioner at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, seems to have taken this as a formal proposition and approached the Government with it. This is practically all that the committee has established. By a majority of thirty the Chamber of Deputies supported Premier Combes and defeated a proposition of M. Millerand to discuss the bribery scandal further in the Chamber. The Budget Committee voted the suppression of the appropriation for the French Embassy at the Vatican. The Pope is reported to be relying upon the speedy fall of the present Cabinet, and, accordingly, is delaying any advances toward reconciliation in the hope of being able to a deal with a Government less bitterly anti-clerical. At Nantes the establishments of the Premonstrant and Capuchin orders were closed by the police with the aid of a battalion of infantry, a detachment of dragoons and a company of firemen. The monks barricaded the doors and windows, but the firemen forced them back with streams of water, and then carried them out by ladders.

French Fetes

A characteristic French ceremony was performed in the Eiffel Tower at the summer solstice, where, at the latitude of Paris, the sun descends only 18 degrees below the horizon and from the top of the tower twilight and dawn are one. The Astronomical Society of France gave a dinner

to a hundred savants, which was followed by a lecture on the sun by Camille Flammarion, and hymns and odes to the sun were sung and recited by the singers and actors of the national opera and theater. At midnight MM. Janssen, Lippmann, Loewy, Poincaré, Flammarion, Eiffel and a few others ascended the tower and greeted the rising sun with toasts and salutations, signaling to various parts of France by wireless telegraphy.—A festival of less fantastic character was the celebration throughout the country of the establishment of public schools in France (*La Fête de l'Enseignement primaire*). The date selected as the origin of the modern educational system was June 19th, 1872, when the petition of the people for universal education, a petition contained in 115 packages weighing nearly 500 pounds, was presented to the National Assembly by the "Committee Against Ignorance." At the Trocadero palace an audience of 5,000 persons was assembled, and, as the President of the Republic entered, they rose and sang "The Marseillaise," led by a chorus of 700 voices under the direction of a Paris inspector of musical instruction. Addresses were given by M. Ferdinand Buisson, president of the Teachers' League, and by M. Chaumié, Minister of Public Instruction, on the rise and progress of "compulsory, free and laic education" in France, after which the names were read of fifty-three teachers, men and women, who had been decorated with the Legion of Honor on the previous day. Following these exercises a banquet was given to 10,000 teachers at one time, the guests being divided into companies of 50 and the whole marshaled with French order and decorum. The significance of such *fêtes* as these lies in the manifest effort to give to scientific and public education something of the pomp and ceremony of the ecclesiastical methods which are being displaced.

Finland It is officially denied that any rioting followed the assassination of General Bobrikoff at Helsingfors. It does not appear that Schaumann was a member of any revolutionary society, or had taken any one into his confidence in regard to his project. With a friend in Stockholm he had some months ago deposited a letter to be opened in case of his death. This contained a copy of a letter to the Czar which he had upon his person when he committed suicide. Since he suspected that this letter would never reach the Czar directly, he requested the copy to be published. He was incited to his desperate deed by the thought it would bring to the attention of the Czar, as nothing else would, the real sufferings and wrongs of Finland, and by the hope that all the oppressed provinces might rise against the autocrat. The remains of General Bobrikoff were interred in the Sergieff Monastery in the presence of the Czar and the Grand Dukes. It is announced that Prince Obolensky, former Governor of Kharkoff, will be chosen to succeed him as Governor-General of Finland.

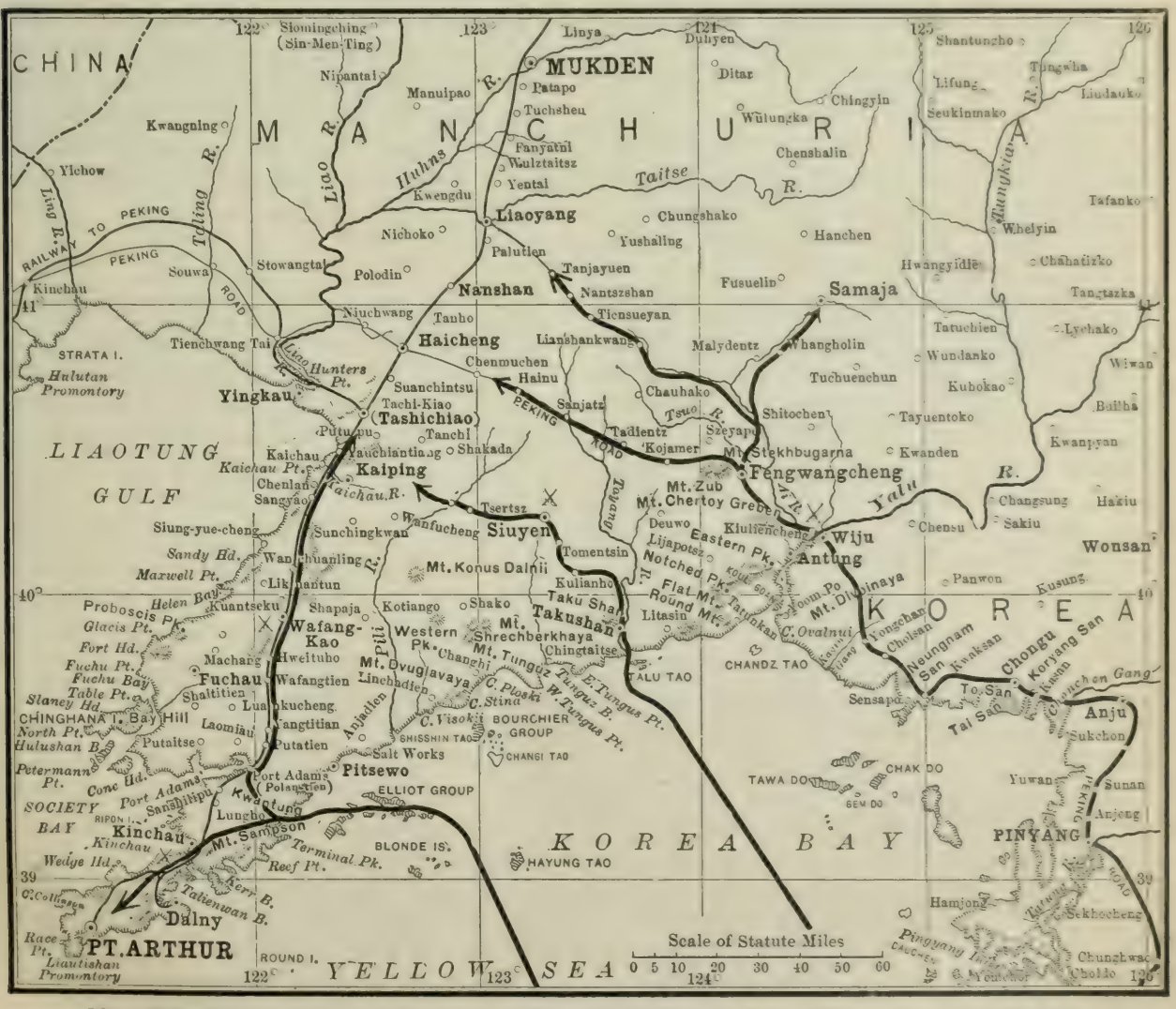
The Sinking of the "Norge" The Danish steamer "Norge," of the Scandinavian-American Line, struck on a rock eighteen miles south of the reef of Rockall, 290 miles off the west coast of Scotland, and sank twelve minutes later. Out of 775 persons, only 128 are known to have been saved. The strings of the life preservers were found to be rotten, and most of the boats which could be lowered were smashed against the side of the ship. Captain Gundel remained on the bridge and went down with the vessel, but after swimming for two hours, managed to reach a lifeboat. The passengers were Finns, Norwegians, Swedes and Danes—immigrants going to the Scandinavian colonies in our Northwestern States.

The British in Tibet It begins to look as tho the British Mission in Tibet might assume a more peaceful character again. Tongsa Poulop, a Bhutan chief, came to the camp at Gyangtse with a letter from the Dalai Lama, in which he promised to send representatives to treat with the British. This is probably in consequence of the greater activity shown by the British since the arrival of reinforcements. The convoy service was doubled and the route to India kept free from atttacks and blockades, which

were becoming more numerous and annoying as the Tibetans acquired more courage and military experience. They are also better armed than at first, and their numbers have increased to some 20,000. The road toward Lhasa was cleared and every preparation made to proceed to the capital. By four hours' hard fighting General MacDonald succeeded in taking the town of Gyangtse, with the loss of only five men killed and six wounded. The Jong or castle on the mountain top is now in British possession. The British force had not hitherto entered the town of Gyangtse, but had formed a camp about a mile distant.

A Simple Resumé of the War

The accompanying map is designed to show in a general way the movements of the three Japanese armies invading Manchuria. The main line of march is indicated by broad lines terminating in arrow points at the furthest points reached. If a line were drawn joining these points it would outline the present Japanese front and mark the boundary of the territory now held by them. Of course, the minor movements cannot be represented. Crossed swords mark the places where the most important battles have taken place. Viewed in its larger aspects the plan of campaign as carried out by the Japanese is simple and easily grasped by the most unmilitary layman. The first Japanese army, under General Kuroki, landed at various points on the western coast of Korea, defeated the Russians at the Yalu River, which forms the boundary between Korea and Manchuria, and advanced to Feng-Wang-Cheng; from that point detachments were sent out in various directions along the roads leading to the stations on the railroad. The second Japanese army, under General Oku, landed at various points above Port Arthur on the Liao-



Map Showing the Lines of March and Present Positions of the Three Japanese Armies

Tung peninsula, and moved south to attack that point. The Russians, who had fortified the narrowest point of the peninsula near Kin-Chau, were defeated in the battle of Nan Shan Hill. Leaving a force to besiege Port Arthur, General Oku's army then turned north and drove the Russians out of the Liao-Tung peninsula; the principal engagement being at Wafang-Kao. The third Japanese army, under General Nodzu, landed at Takushan and, defeating the Russians at Siu-Yen, moved northeast and fitted in between the other two armies like the keystone of an arch. The backbone of the Russian position is, of course, the railroad from Mukden, the capital of Manchuria, to Port Arthur, which from its central position between China, Manchuria, Korea and Japan is the most important naval port in the Far East. A diary of the chief events of the war will be found in our editorial columns.

The Capture of the Passes

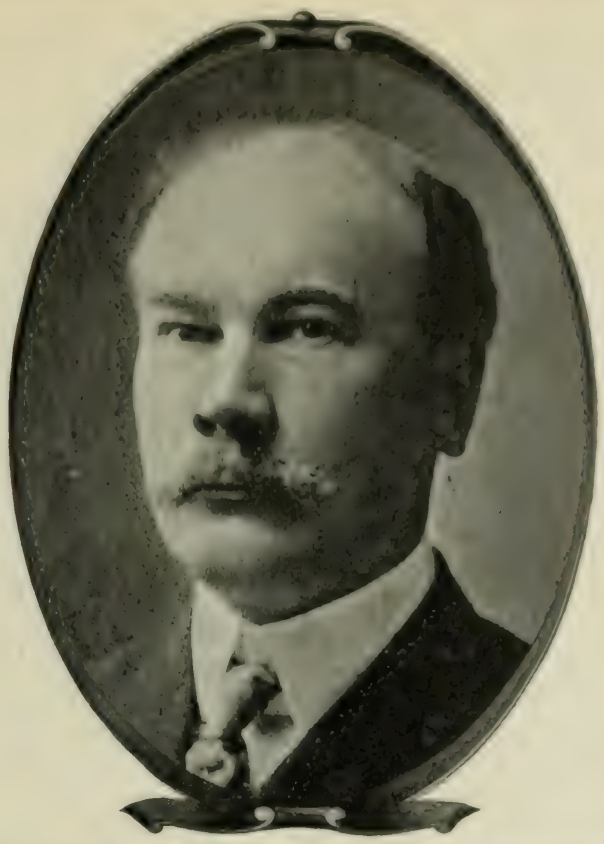
The low mountain range which separates Feng-Wang-Cheng from the railroad, and which it was thought would be utilized by the Russians as a line of defense, has been passed by the Japanese without a battle of any importance. The pass of Mao-Tien, on the road between Feng-Wang-Cheng and Liao-Yang and the pass of Ta-Ling (Dalin), on the road between Feng-Wang-Cheng and Hai-Cheng, are both strong positions naturally and had been well fortified by the Russians. The Japanese are now within twelve and twenty miles of the railroad almost all along the line, and, by threatening so many points, force General Kuropatkin to scatter his troops. In carrying the pass of Ta-Ling, the Japanese, according to Russian reports, suffered heavily in a bayonet charge on General Mistchenko's force holding that position. The Russians also claim to have been successful in holding back the Japanese along the Siu-Yen and Kai-Ping road, and to have killed 600 men in numerous skirmishes. The rainy season is now on, and the roads are muddy and flooded, so as to be impossible for artillery and supply trains. The Russians state that cholera and dysentery are prevailing in the Japanese army and there is scarcity of food. The charges made by the Russians of mutilation of bodies on the battlefield are indignantly repudiated by the Japanese.

The Vladivostok Squadron

The Vladivostok squadron, consisting of the cruisers "Rossia," "Rurik" and "Gromoboi," and nine torpedo boats, made another raid down the east coast of Korea, and succeeded for the third time in dodging Admiral Kamimura and regaining the port. The only harm done to the Japanese this time was the shelling of the town of Wonsan, Korea, and the sinking of two small vessels in the harbor. Vice-Admiral Kamimura's fleet was off the south coast of Tsu Shima on the night of July 1st, when the Russian squadron passed to the north of Iki Island, taking advantage of the mist and rain. When about ten miles away the Russian squadron was sighted and Kamimura gave chase at full speed and pursued it northeastward. When they came within five miles of the enemy their lights were suddenly extinguished and they escaped in the darkness. The torpedo boats had no chance to discharge their weapons. Some 600 shells were discharged at Wonsan.

Port Arthur

The Japanese are reported to have landed 10,000 men at their naval base on the Elliot Islands, whence they may be sent either to reinforce General Oku in the upper part of the Liao-Tung peninsula or General Nogi, who is besieging Port Arthur. Siege guns have been landed at Dalny, and are being placed upon the hills around Port Arthur, which the Japanese have been taking one by one for the last two weeks. In these operations they are assisted by long range fire from the cruisers in Talien-Wan, the harbor of Dalny. Admiral Togo reports that on the night of June 27th a torpedo attack at the entrance to the harbor resulted in the sinking of a Russian guardship and a torpedo boat destroyer, with a loss on the Japanese side of 14 men killed. The report is not confirmed from Russian sources.

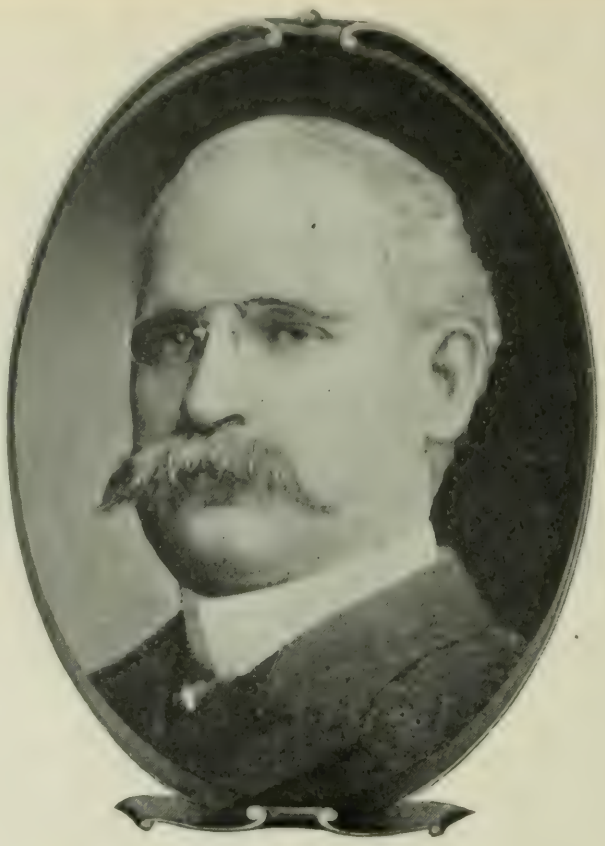


PAUL
MORTON

President Roosevelt's selection of Mr. Paul Morton as Secretary of the Navy marks the rise of a sturdy American boy, endowed with a bountiful supply of good sense and untiring industry, from an obscure place to one of the highest positions in the National Government. His selection is due entirely to his excellent judgment, his business-like methods, keen perception and determination to do the right thing at the proper time. His methods captivated the President, who desired to secure the valuable services of the competent railroad man.

Mr. Morton was born at Detroit, Mich., forty-seven years ago, and is the son of J. Sterling Morton, the Secretary of Agriculture during President Cleveland's first administration. He began life with a common school education and at the age of fifteen was a low-salaried clerk in a railroad office. His remarkable ability and genial manners were responsible for his success, and his promotion was rapid. Mr. Morton is of striking physical appearance, being six feet tall and well proportioned, having a deep chest, broad shoulders, and weighing 180 pounds. His head is well formed, his brow broad and his nose is prominent, which indicates his strength of character. His mouth is firm and his hair and mustache are sandy and tinged with gray. His eyes are blue. He is extremely modest and seldom speaks of himself. He is a congenial gentleman and a good story teller; is excessively fond of outdoor sports, is an excellent horseman and plays golf well. For years Mr. Morton and President Roosevelt have been close friends, having many points in common, and the new Cabinet Minister has always been a welcome visitor at the White House during the present administration. He enjoys the distinction of having, several times, declined to enter the President's Cabinet. Mr. Morton is intensely American, and this fact attracted the President to him. He is not a politician in the strict sense of the word, but has always taken great interest in the welfare of the country. He is a strong believer in the employment of clean political methods, and his presence in the Cabinet will promote decent politics. Until recently he was a Democrat, and during the campaign of 1896 aligned himself with the conservative element of his party and voted for the Palmer and Buckner ticket.

Secretary Morton began his railroad career in 1872 with the Burlington system and remained with it until February 1st, 1890. His first service was as a clerk in the land department of the B. & M. R. R. at Burlington, Iowa, and his superiors recognizing his great ability promoted him rapidly. His wonderful grasp of affairs, his quickness in reaching a decision and executing his plans promptly brought about his promotion to be the Assistant General Freight Agent of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, General Passenger Agent, and later General Freight Agent. From 1890 to 1896 he was Vice-President of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company and President of the Whitebreast Fuel Company. From 1896 to 1898 he was Third Vice-President of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé R. R., and since 1898 he has been its Second Vice-President. Since his promotion he has dictated the policy of the road, and its success is due largely to his wonderful executive ability. This varied experience has well equipped Mr. Morton for his position in the Cabinet, and his friends predict for him a decided success. In 1880 Mr. Morton married Miss Charlotte Goodridge, and two charming daughters were the fruits of this marriage. One of them is married and will not make her home in Washington, but the unmarried daughter, Pauline, will accompany her parents, and the Morton family will be a distinct acquisition to the Cabinet circle.



VICTOR
HOWARD
METCALF

Victor Howard Metcalf, who assumed the duties of Secretary of Commerce and Labor on July 1, is fifty years of age, a native of Utica, N. Y., a graduate of Yale Law School, and a lawyer by profession. In personal appearance Mr. Metcalf is youthful and vigorous despite the growing thinness of his iron-gray hair. He has been an athlete all his life, and is usually in the pink of condition for strenuous work. It was their love of athletics and outdoor life that led Mr. Metcalf to form a close attachment to William H. Moody, late Secretary of the Navy and now Attorney-General. They struck up a friendship in the House, where Mr. Metcalf served as representative of the Third California District and Mr. Moody as representative of the Sixth Massachusetts District. Mr. Metcalf's stalwart regimen was one of the things, also, which attracted President Roosevelt to him, and during the past three or four sessions of Congress they have become warm personal friends.

After studying law with Francis Kernan and Horatio and John F. Seymour, and after his admission to the bar, Mr. Metcalf went to Oakland, California, where he has resided since 1879. He practiced at first in partnership with the late Hosmer P. McKoon, who was well known in New York State, and in 1881 formed a partnership with a namesake, but not a relative, George D. Metcalf, which has continued ever since. The firm of Metcalf & Metcalf has had charge of important corporation suits, land cases and general practice, in which both members of the firm have acquired fortunes.

Mr. Metcalf was elected to the Fifty-sixth Congress by a big majority, his district having the largest Republican vote in California. He was re-elected to the Fifty-seventh Congress by an increased majority, and to the Fifty-eighth Congress by a majority of 10,000, more than ever before. Mr. Metcalf served on the Committee on Naval Affairs, where he displayed conspicuous ability, which earned for him appointment on the more important Committee on Ways and Means. There his legal training and searching inquiry into questions presented to the committee gave him a high standing in the House.

Mr. Metcalf has distinctly a legal mind. His mental attitude on public questions is judicial and philosophical rather than partisan. His Republicanism, however, is strengthened by his intense admiration of Theodore Roosevelt. He has by his vote and his public speeches heartily indorsed the action of the President on all important public affairs, and is a warm admirer of the President's personality. No member of the Cabinet will be a more loyal and enthusiastic supporter of the President than the Californian who becomes the head of the Department of Commerce and Labor. The new Secretary has given abundant evidence, also, of grit and persistence in adherence to duty, which will become more evident in his dealings with affairs in the new Department. It is no reflection upon Mr. Cortelyou to say that in equipment for developing and strengthening the Department of Commerce Mr. Metcalf is far ahead of him.

Mrs. Metcalf, wife of the Secretary of Commerce and Labor, is one of the popular hostesses of Washington. The Metcalfs have lived at the Arlington during the sessions of Congress, and have entertained considerably, though without ostentation. The new Cabinet household will be one of the charming circles that are the delight of visitors to Washington. Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf have two sons, one of them being a midshipman at the Annapolis Naval Academy.

A World's Congress

THE NEXT STEP AFTER THE HAGUE COURT

BY HAYNE DAVIS

[The subject of the following article by Mr. Davis is of the very greatest importance. This is the Exposition year, and leaders of thought from all civilized nations are meeting in a series of world congresses at St. Louis to consider the problems of science and philosophy. Why should not President Roosevelt call a conference of the nations to create an international legislature whose establishment would mark greater progress than The Hague Court?—EDITOR.]

EXACTLY a year ago I printed, in the Fourth of July issue of THE INDEPENDENT, an article entitled "The Final Outcome of the Declaration of Independence." In that article I tried to show that "The Americanization of the World" is the ultimate outcome of the forces now operating in world politics, and that the establishment of The Hague Court of Arbitration by the principal nations of the world is the preliminary step toward that end. In the following article I hope to show that the founding of The Hague Court, however glorious was that event, is insufficient of itself to bring about peace on earth, and that the next step in the political progress of mankind is the founding of The World's Congress, Tennyson's "Parliament of Man." I propose also to discuss the constitution and functions of such a Parliament. Should it be established now? How should it be constituted? What powers should be delegated to it?

First, as to the adequacy of The Hague Court for filling the needs of our times. That Court is manifestly incapable of preserving the world's peace. The Conference, which created it, had hardly dissolved before the Boer War broke out. When it convened to render its decision in the Venezuela case war between Russia and Japan was raging. The very decision in the Venezuela case shows how a premium is set on violence, by the Law of Nations as it stands to-day. For the Court held that the blockading allies were entitled to priority of payment, altho, after the resort to force, all claims were referred to arbitration, and the debtor assigned property for the payment of all creditors. Unfortunately, and most unreasonably, this decision has shaken the confidence of the people in arbitration as a means of justice. The Hague Court is not responsible for this rule of the Law of Nations. The nations are responsible for this being the law now, and the antiquated method of amending International Law—common consent—will be responsible for its remaining the law. The sentiment of the world is so strong against the decision that if there were an International Congress, through which this sentiment could express itself, a law would soon be passed forbidding resort to force in the collection of an unadjudged claim against a nation, and enabling a debtor nation to provide for *pro rata* payment to all creditors, when unduly pressed by any one.

With such a Congress to declare the principles of Law for the conduct of international affairs, and with The Hague Court to apply the Law to disputes as they arise, the political organism thus formed would become, for the nations, what the United States is for the American States. But The Hague Court alone is hopelessly inadequate for peaceful and just government of the world, as our Supreme Court would be for America if there were no Federal Congress to make the Law in interstate affairs, and if the States were free to resort to the Court or to war, as they might prefer, in every controversy.

Hence, in facing the insufficiency of The Hague Court, we are confronted with strong reasons for the creation of a World's Congress to supplement this Court. It may be questioned whether it is worth while to discuss the forming of such a Congress before The Hague Court is sufficiently established in the confidence of the nations to become the resort for trial of all controversies, instead of the battlefield. The history of trial by battle in England furnishes the answer. The English Government was established in its present form, with

legislative, judicial and executive departments, long before the right of English citizens to make private war on each other, by wager of battle, was forbidden. The first Representative Parliament met in England in 1253. At that time it was lawful for citizens of England to prove title to land by evidence to a jury *or by personal contest* with the adverse claimant. If either party demanded the right to try by battle, the Court was bound to order trial in that way and to give judgment for the victor. This right of trial by battle, at the election of either party to a controversy over land, was not abolished until the 22d day of June, 1819. So that the right of individuals to wage battle in England lasted for nearly six centuries after the creation of the English Parliament. Even so, war between nations will continue after the creation of an International Parliament. But the sooner the Parliament comes into being the sooner war will come to an end. Therefore, the World's Congress should be created as soon as possible.

The timeliness of establishing it now will still more plainly appear by examining in the light of this bit of English history the present political and industrial conditions of the world, and comparing them with the conditions which gave birth to the United States a century ago, with its carefully designed legislative, judicial and executive departments.

When the condition of the Colonies became unendurable because they were denied due voice in their local affairs, there were no railroads, no steamboats, no telegraph lines. The Colonies were separated by wide stretches of uninhabited country. There was little difference in time between Boston and Charleston, and Boston and England. Then information traveled no faster than people. Nevertheless, when news of war between Massachusetts and England reached the other Colonies, they all resolved to be no longer under the dominion of England. Each Colony became a State when it made this resolve. Then all the States joined in the Declaration of Independence and in the formation of the United States, under the Articles of Confederation, and by united effort they won the war. But the Articles of Confederation did not create a nation as did the Constitution, adopted in 1789. They bound together thirteen States, more for war with England than for the government of America. And the success of the Revolution practically confirmed the thirteen Colonies as thirteen sovereigns. Long misgovernment by a distant Power had made them loath to surrender any of their rights of self-government, for which they had paid so great a price. The States were really not properly united, under the Articles of Confederation, for the government of America. And the first tendency after the surrender of Cornwallis in 1781 was toward separation. But the real welfare of all the States lay in surrendering a part of the newly acquired sovereignty to a political authority formed by their union. And during the decade following the Revolution pamphlets (the counterpart of magazine articles of our day) began to appear advocating a suitable union of the States.

In 1786 a conference which convened at Annapolis called upon the Congress, under the Articles of Confederation, which was then in session, to request the Colonies to send delegates to a conference to devise some means of rendering the Confederation adequate to the needs of the people. Twelve of the States sent delegates, who assembled at Philadelphia (except the delegate from New Hampshire) on the 29th day of May, 1787. There was a long struggle in the convention before the terms of a Constitution could be agreed upon. There was fierce conflict in some of the States before the Constitution could be adopted. Alexander Hamilton said:

> "The establishment of a Constitution in time of profound peace, by the voluntary consent of a whole people, is a prodigy to the completion of which I have looked forward with trembling anxiety."

The period of travail was three years to a day from the assembling of the Constitutional Convention to the adoption of the Constitution by the thirteenth State, Rhode Island, and the vote in that State was 34 to 32. Thus the prodigy was brought forth.

In order that we may understand the great light which thus arose in America for the solution of the problems now casting the darkest shadows over the

world, it is necessary to bear in mind that the foundation of the United States is not government by the people. That is the foundation upon which the States are built. The foundation on which the Union rests is *national sacrifice,* the duty of sovereigns to surrender a part of their sovereignty when the general welfare calls for this.

When the Revolution was ended, confirming the Colonies in their claim to independence, there were many interests common to all of them; and the preservation of these interests demanded a more perfect union than existed under the Articles of Confederation. Science and invention have done in the nineteenth century what our Revolution did in the eighteenth—placed sovereign political bodies in contact too close for permanent independence. But a suitable union of States could be formed then, and of nations now, only by the renunciation of some of the rights of sovereignty.

The time has come for the nations to make a sacrifice corresponding to the sacrifice made by the American States a century ago. There was no more reason for organizing the United States in the twilight of the eighteenth century than now exists for adding a Legislative Branch to the existing Union of Nations. Since the formation of the United States laws of nature have been discovered and applied to human affairs which make the nations nearer neighbors now than the States were a century ago. None of the forces which conspired to form "United States" here and in various parts of the world, during the past century, have lost their value. On the contrary, new and powerful forces have been brought into play, and the whole system of forces intensified in their operation.

It is doubtful if half of mankind knows anything even now of America's Declaration of Independence. President Roosevelt's cablegram, circling the earth in twelve minutes, exactly 127 years later, was a declaration of humanity's freedom from the limitations of time and space. The day after this message was sent a great part of mankind became conscious of the fact. These incidents alone illustrate how the past century has changed the conditions of the world, and prove how intimate and incessant future intercourse between nations will be.

The nations thus brought into touch with each other are a mutual menace, and the first effect of bringing them so close together is to increase national preparation for war. But not content with the prospect of continual preparation for and periodical devastation by war, the nations are beginning to enter into treaties of arbitration for judicial determination of questions as they arise. This desire for peace has manifested itself most conspicuously in the establishment of the Permanent Court of Arbitration at The Hague. Indeed, it may be fairly claimed that National Preparation for War, Execution of General Arbitration Treaties, and International Organization for Peace, are the three greatest political movements of our time, all being necessitated by the present proximity of nations. If we consider each of them in relation to the world's welfare, we will see that International Organization for Peace is the greatest of these and that a World's Congress as one part of this world organism is essential to the world's peace.

National Preparation for War is necessitated by the fact that every nation is brought face to face with all the nations, any one or several of which may become hostile at any moment. Some nations have already gone to great lengths in preparation for war, and there is much agitation on the subject in every part of the world. France's war preparation is greater to-day, in time of peace, than Napoleon's was in the midst of his largest operations. Why? Simply because all nations have been brought into striking distance of France since Napoleon's day. But National Preparation for War cannot look beyond the War Era, tho some of its advocates look upon it as a means of preserving peace. It is, at best, however, a mere makeshift, until something better can be devised and put in successful operation.

And something better has already been devised, and is now engaging the foreign offices of all the nations of the world: for in the night of the War Era Arbitration Treaties are beginning to appear, like stars. In South America, Argentina is the center of this movement, treaties

between Argentina and several other nations having been executed and put into operation. In Europe, France is the center of the movement, treaties having been entered into between France and England, France and Italy, France and Spain, and several other treaties being in course of negotiation. In so far as the arbitration movement is intercontinental, Spain is the center, for almost a dozen arbitration treaties are now being negotiated between Spain and South American nations, and some of them have been completed and put in operation. It may be confidently predicted that this movement will reach great proportions during the coming decade, and will take us far toward the Era of Peace.

But arbitration treaties will not suffice. First, because every nation must enter into such an agreement with every other one, or war will come despite them. Argentina is free from danger of war with Chile, Paraguay or Uruguay, but liable to war with all other nations; and Chile, Paraguay and Uruguay, tho bound to peace with Argentina, are liable to war among themselves, as well as with all other nations. Even if one nation had protected itself from danger of war by arbitration treaties with every other nation, all the other nations would be liable to outbreak of war among themselves. And such an outbreak injures all nations: those that are involved in the struggle suffer most, but none can escape the evil consequences of the existence of a state of war.

The welfare, the peace of the world necessitates, therefore, a political organization coextensive with man's widest commercial activities, competent to prescribe rules for the conduct of international intercourse, and to adjudge controversies growing out of it.

The embryo of such an organization has come into existence without our realizing it. The Hague Court being really the Judicial Department of the United Nations, of which twenty-six nations are members. But in order that The Hague Court may become for the nations what our Supreme Court is for the States, it must acquire the right to summon nations to appear before it, and a Parliament of Nations must be created, to declare the principles of right which this Court of Nations may apply to the controversies which arise.

Having briefly discussed some of the reasons that seem to make the time ripe for an International Parliament, and its establishment a thing to be desired, let us consider what powers should be delegated to it.

It might seem useless to create such a body without giving it some authority, and yet, even without authority, good would come from its mere creation. Ordinarily, when a private citizen is made a public officer his eyes are lifted from merely private affairs, and directed to the welfare of the people whose officer he has become. Unless this happens the man is apt to become a corruptionist, and is certain to prostitute his public position to private ends. In every State Legislature there are some who do not see far beyond the limits of the district they represent. Others have an eye to the interests of the people of the whole State. Likewise there are national legislators whose vision is limited by the State they represent or misrepresent. The large men rise above State and section, and look to the interest of the nation. In doing this their eyes are apt to become fixed on the points of conflicting interest between their nation and other Governments. The protective tariff and such laws are an outcome, supposedly in the special interest of the nation enacting them. But the moment you transfer the good national legislators to an International Congress they will begin to seek and discover the interests common to all nations. This alone is reason enough for creating an International Congress, for it will be in a position to create sentiment on international affairs, and the creation of a sentiment must precede the enactment of a law. Create a sentiment and it will enact itself into law sooner or later.

But the Congress of Nations should be given authority to initiate legislation, its resolutions to become operative when approved by, say, four-fifths of the nations, representing four-fifths of the population, or when not vetoed by one-fifth of the Nations, representing at least one-fifth of the population.

During the life of our Articles of Confederation it was found that State Legislatures took little notice of recommenda-

tions, however wise, which emanated from the Federal Congress. Preoccupied with resolutions of their own, which would become law unless resisted, for those who introduced them were present to press for their passage, they neglected the resolutions of Congress. In creating the International Legislature it would be better, therefore, to provide that the resolutions become operative unless vetoed within a given time by an agreed number of nations. This would put the inertia of those bodies on the side of the International Congress. And, therefore, the resolutions of the latter would become a part of the Law of Nations, unless there proved to be a strong sentiment against them. This would enable the people to correct any error of the International Congress by the action of their National Legislatures. And if there was not enough opposition to a proposed Law for the nations to find expression in several National Congresses, no harm would probably come from its enactment. This would give the principle of Initiative and Referendum a place—what seems to be a suitable place—in international affairs.

Whether created with or without authority, this International Congress would take up immediately such questions as were raised at The Hague, and not acted upon favorably, for instance:

LAWS OF WAR:

Immunity of private property during war.
Rights and duties of neutrals.
Type and calibre of arms.
Bombardment of ports, towns and villages.
Limitation of land and naval forces.
War appropriations.
Collection of money claims against a nation, etc.

Under the Articles of Confederation Congress was empowered to fix the war status of each State separately. At the same time the United States guaranteed the sovereignty of each State. But the making of such an agreement between nations is not as simple as it was between American States. The American States were all Republics and believed to be firmly established, whereas there are many kinds of nations, some of which are known to contain the seeds of revolution. Other nations should not, and certainly the United States would not, be willing to guarantee all nations as they are now organized against an internal revolution. Hence, each nation should be free to work out its own national destiny, in passing from its present to the final form of government, in which each individual and community is allowed due voice in both local and general affairs. This seems to necessitate that each nation judge for itself as to the war and naval preparation necessary for its own preservation, for a long time to come. There is, however, one principle applicable to each of the other subjects enumerated above, which would be equally beneficial to all nations if enacted into a law.

Take, for example, the collection of claims against a nation. It would be to the interest of all nations if it were enacted that no forcible action be taken to collect an unadjudged claim against a nation. The Venezuelan incident discloses the reasons. If the claims against Venezuela had been submitted to a tribunal in which the American people had confidence, and had been adjudged just, before force was resorted to, the United States would have thought that Venezuela ought to pay the debt, and we could hardly have been drawn into war on account of force put upon her to require payment. But if war had grown out of the attempted forcible collection of these claims, instead of their reference to the Court of Arbitration, it is difficult to see how our people could have kept out of the strife. No matter how just the claims may have been, the American people would have distrusted them and the motives of the European Powers.

It is essential to peace that no nation resort to force in the collection of a debt which has not been adjudged just by a Court of Arbitration. And it is reasonable to suppose that the establishment of an International Parliament would be soon followed by the incorporation of this idea into the Law of Nations. This, alone, might prevent a world conflict, and would justify the creation of the Congress. A nation that refused to pay a judgment rendered by the Court of Arbitration would meet with no sympathy from any of the Powers. And, even if force had to be resorted to in order to collect the judgment, there would be no danger of a general conflict. The debtor nation would simply be involved in war

owing to its obstinacy, and unless it won the victory, would be placed in the debtors' prison till the judgment and costs were paid. This would only take nations through the path which individuals have trod, in their journey to integrity and solvency.

But in addition to authority to initiate legislation on all subjects, why should not the International Congress be given some authority at the outset—for instance, authority to continue the work begun by the great International Marine Conference, called to systematize the rules of ocean navigation?

Why should not such a Congress have real control of postal and cable communication between nations, also authority to fix a standard of weights and measures for use in international commerce, and to determine the question of exchange between nations using silver as a basis and those using gold—a question which has recently received consideration by an International Commission? Indeed, the International Congress might well be given power to regulate commerce between the nations, its enactments to apply uniformly throughout the Union thus constituted. The International Congress could be given power to regulate this commerce, and The Hague Court the right to decide all questions growing out of it, and yet each nation remain free to abandon its present tariff policy when it sees fit to do so. The Articles of Confederation left each State free to prohibit the importation or exportation of any species of goods or commodities, free also to impose impost and duties on foreigners. Certainly the enactment of rules for the conduct of such commerce as the nations allow, and the right to adjudge questions growing out of this commerce, ought to be conceded to the Union of Nations ultimately, and there seems to be no good reason why it should not be done at the outset. These and many other interesting questions present themselves, when we seriously consider the creation of a more perfect Union of Nations by convening an International Congress. And in giving thought to them we really begin to walk in the mental path trod by the founders of the United States.

But, after determining what powers should be ceded to the International Congress, the question arises, How shall it be constituted? The Articles of Confederation, as well as the present Constitution of the United States, are interesting in this connection. While united under the Articles of Confederation, each State was entitled to elect annually not less than two, nor more than seven, men to represent it in the Federal Congress, which was composed of only one body or House. Each State was at liberty to recall any of its representatives at any time, and was bound to maintain them. But the States were prohibited from sending the same individual to the Federal Congress for more than three years in any term of six years. The meeting of this Congress was to be annually in November, and each State was entitled to one vote, no matter what the number of the delegates, and for most things a vote of nine States was necessary. We are all familiar with the changes made when the present Constitution was adopted, but it is worth while to state them. The Congress was divided into two Houses. Each State was guaranteed an equal representation in one (which can never be taken away without the unanimous consent of the States) and a representation proportionate to population in the other. Instead of the vote being by States, each Representative has one vote.

The International Congress should be constituted in some respects as was the Federal Congress under the Articles of Confederation. To begin with, there need be only one House, unless it is intrusted with large powers. The number of Delegates from each nation should be fixed, and each Delegate should have a vote instead of the vote being by nations. When the vote is by states or nations each delegation becomes a little Government in itself, for which meetings and methods of procedure would be necessary, and this would seriously hinder the action of the main body. Committees are the only reasonable subdivisions of such a body.

As to the number of delegates from each nation, it is interesting to recall that in the Grand Republic designed by Henry the Great of France the nations were divided into two classes; the first class to have four delegates, the second

class two, to be chosen for three years by the nation they represented. The Powers then regarded as worthy of four delegates were the Roman Emperor, the Pope, France, Spain, England, Denmark, Sweden, Lombardy, Poland and Venice. How are the mighty fallen! There is no Roman Empire. The Pope has no territory to give him standing in such a Union of Nations. Lombardy, Poland and Venice have become subsidiary parts of other Governments. It is strange to think of Denmark and Sweden as placed on an equality with England or France. Spain, then the great Power, is now among the lesser ones.

Four delegates from Powers having over twenty million people, and two from those having less, would give a House with about 100 members, each of the following having four delegates: Austria-Hungary, China, France, Germany, Italy, Russia, Spain, Turkey, England and the United States. Allowing one delegate for each nation, two for those having five million people, three for those having fifteen million, four for those having thirty million, five for those having fifty million, six for those having eighty million, seven for those having one hundred million, eight for those having one hundred and fifty million, nine for those having two hundred million, and so on—each increase of fifty million entitling the nation to one more delegate would keep the number down to about 100—and the representation of nations having more than one delegate would be as follows:

Fifteen nations would have.One delegate each.
Nations having.....Two delegates each.
Belgium,
Netherlands,
Portugal,
Rumania,
Norway and Sweden,
Persia,
Siam,
Argentine.
Nations having.....Three delegates each.
Spain,
Turkey,
Korea,
Mexico,
Brazil.
Nations having.....Four delegates each.
France,
Italy.
Nations having.....Five delegates each.
Austria-Hungary,
Germany,
Japan.
Nations having.....Six delegates each.
The United States,
Russia.
Nations having.....Nine delegates each.
China.
Nations having.....Twelve delegates each.
Great Britain (five for her own domains and seven as representative of India).

Representation should readjust itself automatically prior to every election, so as to correspond to the population at that time, so far as known. Growth in population would make the body too large after a time, but this could be provided against by arranging that when the number of members reached 125 the population entitling a nation to more than one delegate shall be twice that shown above. For instance, ten million people instead of five would be necessary to entitle a nation to two delegates; thirty million, instead of fifteen, for three delegates, etc.

But volume of international trade would really be a better basis than population on which to found representation. It is this trade which calls for the Congress. Its chief duty will be the formulation of rules for the conduct of this trade, and for the settlement of injuries arising out of it. Allowing each nation one delegate and apportioning the remainder of the 100 members according to the volume of international trade would be the justest and also the easiest rule in its application. Every year the customs records of the nations would show their standing, and thus no difficulty occur in the apportionments. Dividing the total international commerce by one hundred would give the unit of representation. Nations having a volume of trade in excess of this would be entitled to share in the distribution of the extra members and in proportion to their excess. Persons as well as property ought to be taken into account, and a record of the citizens of one country traveling in others could be kept, and a basis of relation between persons and property fixed. The estimated expenditure per head would do as a basis, tho the verdicts for damages in case of loss of life would be a better basis. Each person might be considered as equivalent to fifty thousand dollars of trade. On this basis Belgium would have a larger representation than Aus-

tria-Hungary. Denmark almost the same as Spain or Japan. England would stand first, Germany second, United States third, France fourth, the Netherlands fifth, Belgium sixth, Austria-Hungary seventh, Russia eighth, etc. It may seem commercial rather than human to base representation on money instead of on men, but the inalienable rights of men are protected by the local Governments. Only international commerce and such things as grow out of it will fall under the jurisdiction of the Union of Nations; hence, each nation's international trade is proportionate to its interest, and, therefore, should be proportionate to its representation in the Union of Nations. A nation with only a million men doing five million dollars' worth of international trade has more interest in international affairs than a nation with five million men and only doing one million dollars' worth of trade. As soon as the larger population bestirs itself internationally and enlarges its trade, it would at once become entitled to a larger representation.

As to term of service, eight years, with privilege of recall at any time by the nation represented, would seem reasonable, and alteration of standing in international trade would necessitate recall of one or more delegates. So far from putting any restriction on sending the same individual continuously, it would seem best for all concerned that each nation find, and then keep for a long time in this body, its most competent representative. Certainly, each nation should be left free to choose its delegates in any way it may prefer.

Once in two years would seem to be frequent enough for meetings, but the Congress itself should be free to meet oftener if it desires, and at a place designated at the last meeting. When this Government was formed the Congress met at one place and then another, before its home was finally located at Washington. The Congress of the United Nations may well do the same thing. A distinct advantage would come from its meeting in various capitals before finally settling in its permanent place. It would benefit the members to come in touch with the Governments and people of the other nations, and it would popularize the idea of a Universal Government with the masses in each nation at which one of its sessions were held, and thus hasten the day when the powers of this Congress could be properly enlarged so as to make it more useful.

The Articles of Confederation contained a clause to the effect that the Constitution could be amended only by unanimous consent. The Treaty of The Hague is really the first Constitution of the United Nations, and by its terms any nation may go out of the Union of Nations by giving one year's notice of its intention. When the Union of Nations is made more perfect by the creation of a Legislature to correspond to this Court, the right of secession should remain, but the length of notice required should be three or five years, instead of one.

When the International Congress comes into being the nations will have entered upon an era corresponding to the thirteenth century in England. There will be a Legislature to declare and a Court to apply the principles of Law, but the members of the Union will be free to settle some controversies by war. The transfer of questions from the list of those triable by war to the list triable by the Court will take place as rapidly as the sentiment of the people justifies, and the authority of the Congress will grow naturally, until there shall be at last a perfect authority, co-extensive with every set of human interests, and a due voice in each authority for every person or community concerned.

With such an international political organization properly formed and developed, citizens of the United States, for instance, would express their political voice in three bodies—a State, a National and an International Legislature. The authority of the legislature of an American State would remain exactly as now. The perfect powers of the United States Congress would remain unimpaired. The imperfect powers of each National Congress (the control of international affairs) would be delegated to a body having a perfect power in such affairs, and each nation would have a due voice in this body. It would really amount to a transference of all Foreign Relations Committees to one place, with an understanding that when they

cannot agree the difference be put to a count of votes, instead of a contest between armed forces. Seen in this light, it does not seem so great an undertaking. Still, it will be the final fulfilment of the great political work which was conceived in great minds centuries ago, for which all the intervening years have been preparing the way, and which lies immediately ahead of those who begin life with the twentieth century.

There was a time when there was no Parliament in England. Conditions called for such a body and it came into existence. A day came for the United States to become a reality and it sprang into life. The day came for a Court of Nations to be constituted and it was constituted. The day is near at hand for the establishment of a World's Congress to supplement this Court, and it will come into being and then find its proper place and power in the life of mankind. Will the Government of the United States obtain the glory of initiating this great movement?

NEW YORK CITY

The Valley Forge Speech

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

[President Roosevelt's speech, delivered on June 19th at Valley Forge, Pa., has not received the attention from the press which it deserves. We have been especially interested in it on account of what is said by our present President of the character and aims of the two greatest of his predecessors. The following is an authentic and corrected copy of the full address and was sent to us in response to our personal request of the President.—EDITOR.]

IT is a great pleasure to come here this afternoon and say a word on behalf of the project to erect a memorial chapel on this great historic site. Three weeks ago I was at the field where the bloodiest and most decisive battle of the Civil War was fought, and it is a noteworthy thing that this State of Pennsylvania should have within its borders the places which mark the two turning points in our history—Gettysburg, which saw the high tide of the Rebellion—Valley Forge, which saw the getting beyond the danger point of the Revolution.

There have been two great crises in our national history—two crises where failure meant the absolute breaking asunder of the nation—one, the Revolutionary War; one, the Civil War. If the men who took to arms in '76 for national independence had failed, then not merely would there never have been a national growth on this continent, but the whole spirit of nationality for the younger lands of the world would have perished still-born. If the men of '61 had failed in the great struggle for national unity it would have meant that the work done by Washington and his associates might almost or quite as well have been left undone. There would have been no point in commemorating what was done at Valley Forge if Gettysburg had not given us the national right to commemorate it. If we were now split up into a dozen wrangling little communities, if we lacked the power to keep away here on our own continent, within our own lines, or to show ourselves a unit as against foreign agression, then, indeed, the Declaration of Independence would read like empty sound, and the Constitution would not be worth the paper upon which it was written, save as a study for antiquarians.

There have been other crises than those that culminated during the war for independence and the great Civil War. there have been great deeds and great men at other periods of our national history, but there never has been another deed vital to the welfare of the nation save the two—the deed of those who

founded and the deed of those who saved the republic. There never has been another man whose life has been vital to the republic save Washington and Lincoln. I am not here to say anything about Lincoln, but I do not see how any American can think of either of them without thinking of the other, too, because they represent the same work. Think how fortunate we are as a nation. Think what it means to us as a people that our young men should have as their ideals two men, not conquerers, not men who have won glory by wrong-doing, not men whose lives were spent in their own advancement, but men who lived, one of whom died, that the nation might grow steadily greater and better—the man who founded the republic and took no glory from it himself save what was freely given him by his fellow citizens, and that only in the shape of a chance of rendering them service, and the man who afterward saved the republic, who saved the State, without striking down liberty. Often in history a State has been saved and liberty struck down at the same time. Lincoln saved the Union and lifted the cause of liberty higher than before. Washington created the republic, rose by statecraft to the highest position, and used that position only for the welfare of his fellows and for so long as his fellows wished him to keep it.

It is a good thing that of these great landmarks of our history—Gettysburg and Valley Forge—one should commemorate a single tremendous effort and the other what we need, on the whole, much more commonly, and what I think is, on the whole, rather more difficult to do—long sustained effort. Only men with a touch of the heroic in them could have lasted out that three days' struggle at Gettysburg. Only men fit to rank with the great men of all time could have beaten back the mighty onslaught of that gallant and wonderful army of Northern Virginia, whose final supreme effort faded at the stone wall on Cemetery Ridge on that July day forty-one years ago.

But, after all, hard tho it is to rise to the supreme hight of salf-sacrifice and of effort at a time of crisis that is short, to rise to it for a single great effort—it is harder yet to rise to the level of a crisis when that crisis takes the form of needing constant, patient, steady work, month after month, year after year; when, too, it does not end after a terrible struggle in a glorious day—when it means months of gloom and effort stedfastly endured, and triumph wrested only at the very end.

Here at Valley Forge Washington and his Continentals warred not against the foreign soldiery, but against themselves, against all the appeals of our nature that are most difficult to resist,—against discouragement, discontent, the mean envies and jealousies and heart-burnings sure to arise at any time in large bodies of men, but especially sure to arise when defeat and disaster have come to large bodies of men. Here the soldiers who carried our national flag had to suffer from cold, from privation, from hardship, knowing that their foes were well housed, knowing that things went easier for the others than they did for them. And they conquered because they had in them the spirit that made them stedfast, not merely on an occasional great day, but day after day in the life of daily endeavor to do duty well.

When two lessons are both indispensable, it seems hardly worth while to dwell more on one than on the other. Yet I think that as a people we need more to learn the lesson of Valley Forge even than that of Gettysburg. I have not the slightest anxiety but that this people, if the need should come in the future, will be able to show the heroism, the supreme effort that was shown at Gettysburg, tho it may well be that it would mean a similar two years of effort, checkered by disaster, to lead up to it. But the vital thing for this nation to do is steadily to cultivate the quality which Washington and those under him so pre-eminently showed during the winter at Valley Forge—the quality of steady adherence to duty in the teeth of difficulty, in the teeth of discouragement, and even disaster; the quality that makes a man do what is straight and decent, not one day when a great crisis comes, but every day, day in and day out, until success comes at the end.

Of course, all of us are agreed that a prime national need is the need of commemorating the memories of the men who did greatly, thought highly, who fought, suffered, endured, for the nation.

It is a great thing to commemorate their lives; but, after all, the worthy way to do so is to try to show by our lives that we have profited by them. If we show that the lives of the great men of the past have been to us incitements to do well in the present, then we have paid performance of the every-day duties of life, not with hope of reward, but because they are duties.

I spoke of how we felt that we had in Washington and Lincoln national ideals. I contrasted their names with the names of many others in history,



THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
In Hunting Costume. Taken About 1886.
Courtesy of Charles Scribner's Sons.

to them the only homage which is really worthy of them. If we treat their great deeds as matters merely for idle boasting, not as spurring us on to effort, but as excusing us from effort, then we show that we are not worthy of our sires, of the people who went before us in the history of our land. What we as a people need more than aught else is the steady

names which will shine as brightly, but oh, with how much less power and light. I think you will find that the fundamental difference between our two great national heroes and almost any other men of equal note in the world's history, is that when you think of our two men you think inevitably not of glory, but of duty; not of what the man

did for himself in achieving name or fame or position, but of what he did for his fellows. They set the right ideal and also they lived up to it in practical fashion. Had either of them possessed that fantastic quality of mind which sets an impossible and, perhaps, an undesirable ideal, or which declines to do the actual work of the present because forsooth the implements with which it is necessary to work are not to that man's choice, his fame would have been missed, his achievement would have crumbled into dust, and he would not have left one stroke on the book which tells of effort accomplished for the good of mankind.

A man, to amount to anything, must be practical. He must actually do things, not talk about doing them, least of all cavil at how they are accomplished by those who actually go down into the arena, and actually face the dust and the blood and the sweat, who actually triumphed in the struggle. The man must have the force, the power, the will to accomplish results, but he must have also the lift toward lofty things which shall make him incapable of striving for aught unless that for which he strives is something honorable and high—something well worth striving for.

I congratulate you that it is your good fortune to be engaged in erecting a memorial to the great man who was equal to the great days—to the man and the men who showed by their lives that they were indeed doers of the Word and not hearers only.

The Song of Freedom

BY WILLIAM HAYES WARD

Flag of Freedom, glory-starred,
Land of Freedom, fair and wide,
Freedom's God shall be thy guard
Long as stars in heaven abide!
Shout the word across the sea!
Jubilate! Liberty!

Patriot sires to us have given
Freedom's rights in battle won;
Every tyrant fetter riven,
Blessed land of Washington!
Shout the word across the sea!
Jubilate! Liberty!

Fathers, guard it for your sons;
Mothers, pray on bended knee,
Teach it to your little ones,
"God preserve us pure and free!"
Shout the word across the sea!
Jubilate! Liberty!

Nations of the elder world,
Learn the lesson we would teach,
Flag for all mankind unfurled,
Equal rights for all and each.
Shout the word across the sea!
Jubilate! Liberty!

Rulers rule by free consent,
Every man of royal birth;
Thus the people's government
Shall not fail from off the earth.
Shout the word across the sea!
Jubilate! Liberty!

Of the people, government,
By the people, equal rule,
For the peop'e, President,
Congress, courts and public school—
Shout the word across the sea!
Jubilate! Liberty!

God and Father of the free,
Hear the prayer the nation saith,
Prayer our fathers offered thee,
"Give us liberty or death!"
Sound the word across the sea!
Jubilate! Liberty!

At Sea, June 16, 1904.

Rufus Putnam

BY GEORGE F. HOAR

United States Senator from Massachusetts and Ex-President of the American Historical Association

UNHAPPILY there have been many cases in history, when the hidden record "leaps to light," that some lofty character is shamed. Rarely, but once in a while, the record brings to light the greatness of some man of a bygone generation, that his contemporaries had not known. Commonly this has happened when the impartial criticism of a later time has seen clearly, as in the case of Cromwell and Henry VIII, striking qualities to which the hatreds encountered in their lifetime made mankind blind.

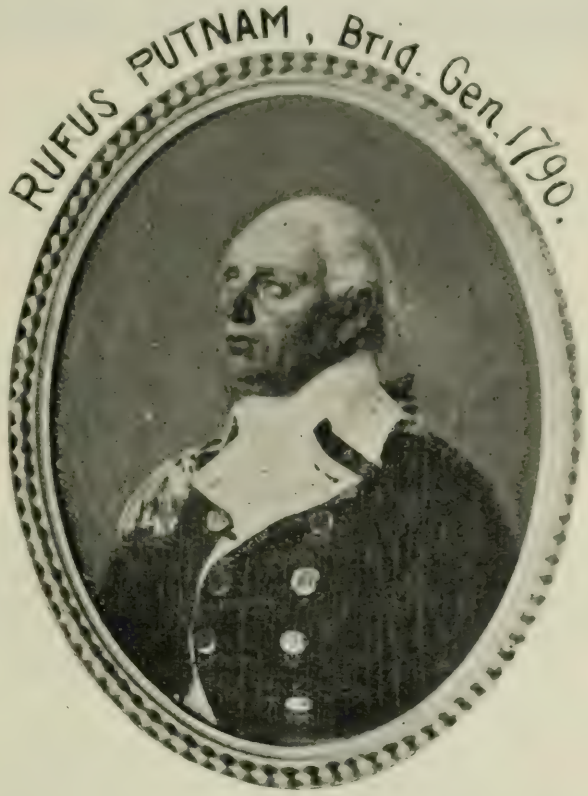
But in the case of Rufus Putnam the record shows a noble public service, of which the men of his own time knew little, of the extent of which he was himself hardly aware, and to which his simple modesty kept him from making public claim. He was treated fairly by the men of his own generation. He had the confidence and friendship of Washington. He was recognized by the people of a great State as its founder and leader. He was a brave and efficient officer, and an excellent citizen. He died in an honored old age. But until within the last fifteen years, he would have been mentioned only as a military officer of the third rank; of course, not in the rank where Washington stands alone, and not reckoned as the equal of Greene or Israel Putnam or Lincoln or Schuyler. Bancroft alludes to him but twice. In one place he says, speaking of Dorchester Heights:

"The engineer employed to devise and superintend the works was Rufus Putnam."

In the other, speaking of the evacuation of New York in September, 1776, he says:

"Rufus Putnam, his ablest engineer, reported that the enemy could land where they pleased."

That is all that history would have had to say of Rufus Putnam, but for a letter of Timothy Pickering; a few entries in Putnam's own diary; a few in the diary of Manasseh Cutler; three or four letters to and from Washington; a note in Dane's Abridgment; a letter from Dane to Rufus King, and the original Ordinance of 1787, now among the Peter Force papers in the Library of Congress at Washington.

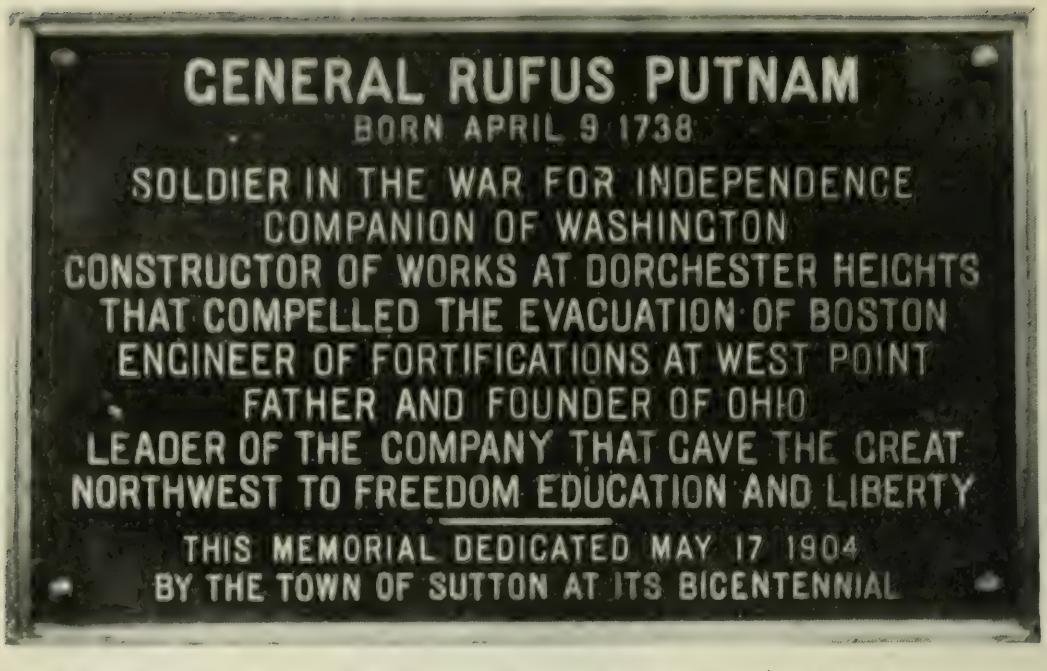


The Pickering letter was first made public in 1867. It is dated at New Windsor, April 7th, 1783, and is addressed to Hodgdon.

Cutler's diary was printed in 1888.

The full effect of the Ordinance of 1787, as it was amended on the floor, on motion of Nathan Dane, who originally reported it, can only be understood by an inspection of the document, for the first time made possible, except by visiting the Library, where the original is kept, by the accompanying reproductions.

In such a case, when we make such a claim for him, after a century and a quarter has gone by, we must look carefully to our proof.



Inscription on Putnam Memorial Tablet, Recently Dedicated at Sutton.

Rufus Putnam is entitled to the credit of four great achievements:

1. The exclusion of slavery from the Northwest Territory;

2. The engineering that drove the British Army from Boston;

3. The fortification of West Point, which kept open the communication between New England and the South during the Revolutionary War, without which the American cause would have been lost; and,

4. The saving of Washington's Army near White Plains when defeat would have been fatal.

Each of these things was a matter of the first importance, which turned the currents of history. Each was a turning point in the fate, not only of America, but of Constitutional Liberty itself.

It seems to me the proof is clear in every case as to every matter but one. As to that, he has made the claim for himself, and the fact that he was not a man who made claims for himself warrants us in trusting him for that one, even if he be not supported by other testimony.

In 1888 the five States of the Northwestern Territory united to celebrate the centennial of its foundation, and they did me the honor of asking me to deliver the address on that occasion. I spent more than six months of solid study of the history of that mighty event, hoping that if what I should say on that occasion should be preserved at the end of another century, I might not have said anything that would not stand the criticism of posterity.

The result of my study was a brief address of a few pages, and the leaving out of what would have made a volume of much length. I take more credit for what I did not say on that occasion than for what I said.

I have no doubt of the absolute and unquestioned truth of the historic conclusions to which I came. The more I study that noble history, the more I see that the pervading genius and soul of the Ohio settlement was Rufus Putnam.

There are men who stand at the parting of the ways and who divert for all time the currents of history. I say that it was given by God to him to do that on four important occasions pregnant with the fate of liberty and of the country.

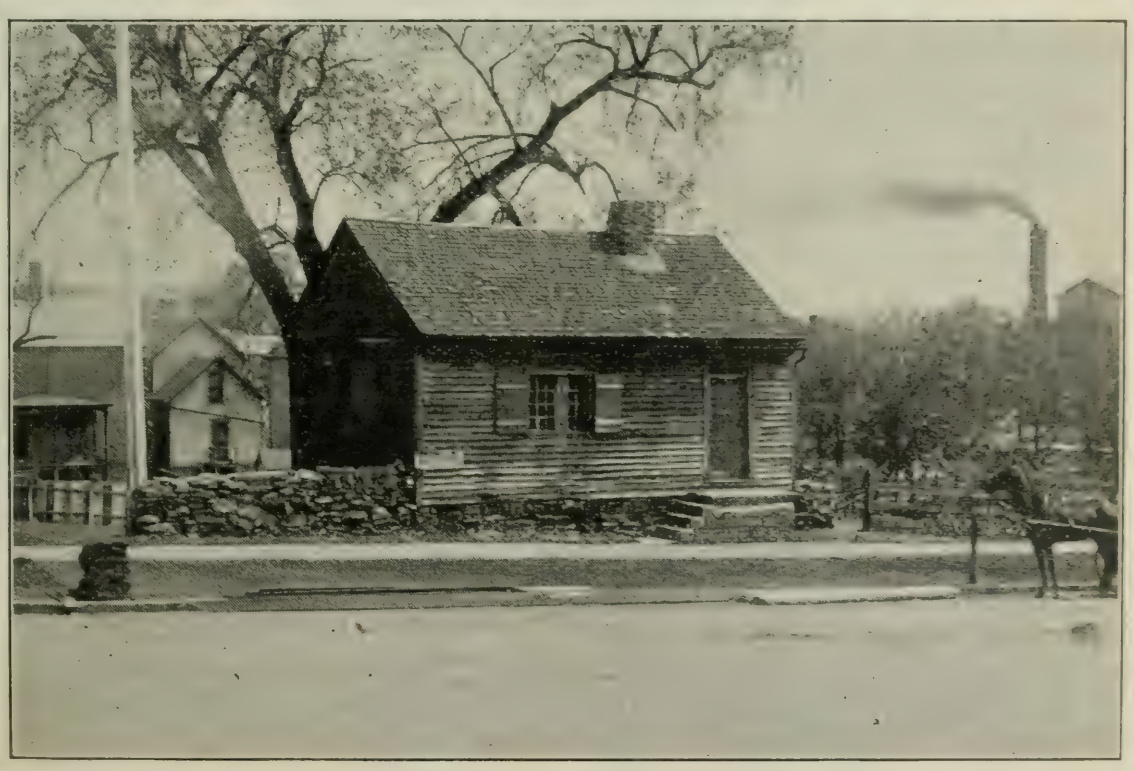
The first was the expulsion of the British Army from the soil of Massachusetts. General Washington, with a few cannon, dragged by oxen across the country from Ticonderoga, and with ammunition hardly enough to fire a salute, with an audacity that would have made him an expert in some modern games of chance, had kept the British Army, superior in force to his, within its entrenchments in Boston.

Congress was scolding and reproaching him for his inactivity. Washington had 13,000 men intrenched in Boston.

Sir William Howe had 11,000 of the flower of the British Army, veterans, most of them, of many a hard fought Continental field. They had, too, a powerful fleet commanding the mouth of Charles River and all the wide approaches along the coast.

One night Rufus Putnam was summoned to a council of war in Cambridge. Three weeks before, with the training of a country millwright, he had been appointed, contrary to his earnest remonstrance, Engineer of the American Army. Washington told his officers that they must make an attack on Boston over the ice, attacking the British General in his intrenchments, or his army must be disbanded and go home, and the cause of the Revolution must be abandoned. It was then proposed to erect fortifications on Dorchester Heights, which commanded the city. The frost was two feet deep in the ground. Yet that was the alternative to marching over the ice to attack the British forces intrenched in the town, and protected by the fleet.

Putnam walked back to his tent in Roxbury. By the way he saw a light in the headquarters of General Heath. He said to his companion, "Let us go in and call on the General." He found on Heath's table a book, just published, entitled "Muller's Military Engineering." He looked at it casually, and asked Heath to lend it to him. Heath replied that he never lent his books. Putnam asked again, and was refused. Putnam then said to him: "You are one of the men who a few weeks ago compelled me to take a position for which I declared myself unfit. Now, the first chance I have to learn anything about it, you won't lend me the book which may help me." Heath gave way. Putnam took it home. Before he went to bed he glanced at the index. The word chandelier caught his eye, a word he had never seen in that connection before. He looked at the text and found the chandelier consisted of a frame of logs 20 or 30 feet long, of four timbers, like an old-fashioned bedstead, mortised together, the space within filled with faggots, to make a breastwork. In two minutes he had his scheme for fortifying Dorchester Heights. He set to work the next day and ordered his men to cut the logs and bring the faggots. When the British General went to bed on the night of March 4th, 1776, Dorchester Heights seemed to him just as



Ohio Company's Land Office. This was built in 1788, and in it Rufus Putnam transacted the affairs of the Ohio Company.

nature and the husbandmen had left them for the last century. When he rubbed his eyes in the morning, Sir William Howe saw the fortifications, of which he said that they seemed as if they had been the work of 30,000 for three months. Edmund Burke said that they seemed to revive the old stories of Arabian enchantment. Putnam also, by Washington's express orders, got some barrels and filled them with stones to roll down on the British if they attacked them.

Howe was a man of spirit. He ordered an instant attack. Earl Percy was to lead it. But there came a storm like that which dispersed the Armada, and in the three or four days the fortifications were completed and impregnable. The English Army evacuated Boston, bag and baggage, horse, foot and dragoons. The Americans, under Israel Putnam, marched in with drums beating and colors flying. Imperialism sailed down the harbor, and American Liberty took its place.



RUFUS PUTNAM,
Founder of the first permanent settlement in the Northwest Territory

Now, suppose the British had held Boston until their reinforcements came. Suppose the men of Massachusetts, who furnished more troops for the Revolutionary War than all the Southern States together, had been kept at home, with Boston in the power of the British Army, what would have become of our Revolution?

Is it not true that this man by his action diverted the current of history, and that that little flash of his genius at midnight was a historic epoch in the annals of mankind?

Again, when Washington's Army was hard pressed at White Plains, the single greatest peril of our Revolutionary War, Rufus Putnam, at the greatest personal hazard, penetrated the plans of the British General and saved the army. His modest statement of this transaction, which he attributes to a special interposition of Providence, will be found in his "Memoirs," page 63.

Washington said that Rufus Putnam was the best engineer officer in our service, whether French or American. It was he who fortified West Point, thereby keeping open the communication between New England and the South. If that communication had been interrupted the Revolution must have failed. Fort Putnam still remains at West Point, as his enduring monument. When the war ended Washington directed him to prepare a scheme of fortifications for the entire frontier of the country. This was done by Putnam. The plans drawn by him are now in the Library of Marietta College.

But his greatest achievement remains to be told. To him, under God, it is owing that the great Northwest was dedicated forever to Freedom, Education and Liberty.

In 1783 Timothy Pickering wrote a letter to Mr. Hodgdon, the delegate in the Continental Congress from Essex County, in which he said there was a plan among the officers of the Revolutionary War in the possession of General Putnam and General Huntington, to settle the Ohio Territory with a company of veteran soldiers. Pickering adds that it is the inexorable condition of that plan that there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in the said territory, otherwise than in the punishment of crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted.

Huntington is never heard from in the matter again. For the next four years Putnam is repeatedly urging his plan

upon Washington. Washington replies, expressing his hearty interest and approval, but declares he can do nothing with Congress.

There was an attempt in Congress to pass an Ordinance for the organization of the Territory, with a provision drawn by Jefferson for the exclusion of slavery after 1800. If that had been enacted, subsequent events prove beyond question that slavery would have got a footing there and never could have been dislodged.

But even that mild enactment found little favor in Congress, either North or South. The clause prohibiting slavery was stricken out. The Ordinance was reported later without it. But it died in the Congress of 1786.

In 1787 Putnam was ready to move. In the meantime he had issued from his house in Rutland a call for a convention of veteran soldiers to settle the Ohio Territory. The convention met, chose him, General Parsons and Manasseh Cutler to obtain a grant from Congress. Parsons repaired to New York for that purpose. But he made no impression on Congress, and his plans, for some reason not now apparent, were disapproved by Putnam and Cutler.

Then Cutler was dispatched. He was the most competent man on the continent, unless we except Franklin, for such a mission. He met Putnam in Boston and settled with him the principles upon which he should obtain the cession of the Western lands.

When he came to New York he found, as has been stated, that the old Ordinance had died in the previous Congress. But he commanded the situation. He was ready to pay a large sum of money into the sorely embarrassed public treasury. He was ready to exchange the claims of half-pay of the men whom he represented for a payment in land. More important still, this settlement would hasten the tardy evacuation of the British in the Northwestern Territory. It would interpose a shield of veteran soldiers between the defenseless settlers of West Virginia, Western Pennsylvania and New York and the most powerful and war-like tribe of Indians on the continent.

Even more important still, this settlement would determine in favor of the United States the wavering allegiance of the Northwest, many of whose people were inclined to a union with Spain in the control of the mouth of the Mississippi.

On October 10th, 1784, General Washington says in a letter to Governor Harrison, of Virginia:

"The Western States (I speak now from my own observation) stand, as it were, upon a pivot. The touch of a feather would turn them any way."

In a letter in 1790 Fisher Ames asked Rufus Putnam:

"Can we retain the Western country within the Government of the United States, and, if we can, of what use will it be to them?"

Congress brought forward from the files of the last session the defunct Ordinance, and assured Cutler that it would be passed at once. He, accordingly, thinking that his mission has succeeded, went on a journey to Philadelphia for a few days, where the Federal Convention was in session.

But the Ordinance was reported without the clause prohibiting slavery. Nathan Dane and his committee had left the part of Hamlet out of the play. He says in a letter to Rufus King, written just after, that he did not report that because he did not believe it could be passed.

But, as appears from the annexed reproduction, it was moved by Dane from the floor. The print in part shows the original Ordinance. The amendment is in the handwriting of Nathan Dane. Unquestionably this provision, an indispensable condition of the original scheme of 1783, was part of Cutler's instructions at Boston, and it was due to them that it was inserted, after it had been more than once defeated in Congress, and after Nathan Dane had despaired of its acceptance and had declined to report it, even in 1787.

If that territory had been settled from Virginia, as Kentucky was, or from Virginia and Kentucky, as Missouri was, and our Civil War had come on, 15,000,000 people, five great States, one million soldiers, would have been on the other side in the great conflict. We of the Northeast would have now been citizens of a little confederacy by the Atlantic, or

An Ordinance for the Government of the Territory of the United States, North-West of the River Ohio.

BE IT ORDAINED by the United States in Congress assembled, That the said territory, for the purposes of temporary government, be one district, subject, however, to be divided into two districts, as future circumstances may, in the opinion of Congress, make it expedient.

Be it ordained by the authority aforesaid, That the estates both of resident and non-resident proprietors in said territory, dying intestate, shall descend to, and be distributed among their children, and the descendants of a deceased child in equal parts; the descendants of a deceased child or grand-child to take the share of their deceased parent in equal parts among them: And where there shall be no children or descendants, then in equal parts to the next of kin, in equal degree; and among collaterals the children of a deceased brother or sister of the intestate, shall have in equal parts among them their deceased parents share; having in all cases to the widow of the intestate, her third part of the real estate for life, and ~~where there shall be no children or descendants~~, one third part of the personal estate; and this law relative to descents and dower, shall remain in full force until altered by the legislature of the district. And until the governor and judges shall adopt laws as hereinafter mentioned, estates in said territory may be devised or bequeathed by wills in writing, signed and sealed by him or her, he, whom the estate may be, (being of full age) and attested by three witnesses; ~~—~~and real estates may be conveyed by lease and release, or bargain and sale, signed, sealed, and delivered by the person being of full age, in whom the estate may be, and attested by two witnesses, provided such wills be duly proved, and such conveyances be acknowledged, or the execution thereof duly proved, and be recorded within one year after proper magistrates, courts, and registers shall be appointed for that purpose; and personal property may be transferred by delivery, saving, however, ~~to the inhabitants of Kaskaskies, and St. Vincents and the neighboring villages who have heretofore professed themselves citizens of Virginia~~, their laws and customs now in force among them, relative to the descent and conveyance of property.

Be it ordained by the authority aforesaid, That there shall be appointed from time to time, by Congress, a governor, whose commission shall continue in force for the term of three years, unless sooner revoked by Congress; he shall reside in the district, and have a freehold estate therein, in one thousand acres of land, while in the exercise of his office.

There shall be appointed from time to time, by Congress, a secretary, whose commission shall continue in force for four years, unless sooner revoked, he shall reside in the district, and have a freehold estate therein, in five hundred acres of land, while in the exercise of his office; it shall be his duty to keep and preserve the acts and laws passed by the legislature, and the public records of the district, and the proceedings of the governor in his executive department; and transmit authentic copies of such acts and proceedings, every six months, to the secretary of Congress: There shall also be appointed a court to consist of three judges, any two of whom to form a court, who shall have a common law jurisdiction, and reside in the district, and have each therein a freehold estate in five hundred acres of land, while in the exercise of their offices; and their commissions shall continue in force during good behaviour.

The governor and judges, or a majority of them, shall adopt and publish in the district, such laws of the original states, criminal and civil, as may be necessary, and best suited to the circumstances of the district, and report them to Congress, from time to time, which laws shall be in force in the district until the organization of the general assembly therein, unless disapproved of by Congress; but afterwards the legislature shall have authority to alter them as they shall think fit.

The governor for the time being, shall be commander in chief of the militia, appoint and commission all officers in the same, below the rank of general officers; all officers ~~above that rank~~ shall be appointed and commissioned by Congress.

Previous to the organization of the general assembly the governor shall appoint such magistrates and other civil officers, in each county or township, as he shall find necessary for the preservation of the peace and good order in the same: After the general assembly shall be organized, the powers and duties of magistrates and other civil officers shall be regulated and defined by the said assembly; but all magistrates and other civil officers, not herein otherwise directed, shall, during the continuance of this temporary government, be appointed by the governor.

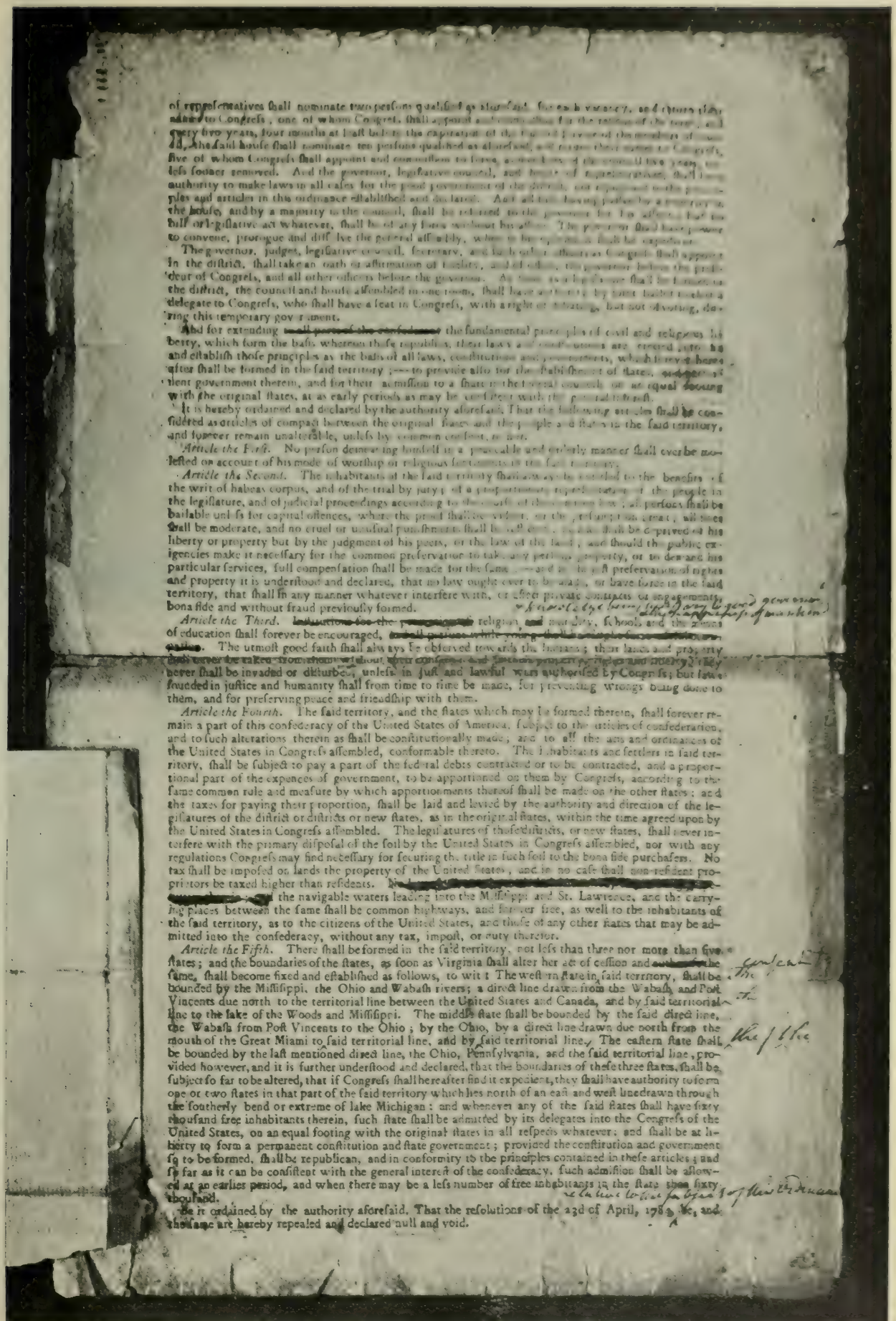
For the prevention of crimes and injuries, the laws to be adopted or made shall have force in all parts of the district, and for the execution of process, criminal and civil, the governor shall make proper divisions thereof—and he shall proceed from time to time, as circumstances may require, to lay out the parts of the district in which the Indian titles shall have been extinguished, into counties and townships, subject, however, to such alterations as may thereafter be made by the legislature.

So soon as there shall be 5000 free male inhabitants, of full age, in the district, upon giving proof thereof to the governor, they shall receive authority, with time and place, to elect representatives from their counties or townships, to represent them in the general assembly; provided that for every 500 free male inhabitants there shall be one representative, and so on progressively with the number of free male inhabitants, shall the right of representation increase, until the number of representatives shall amount to 25, after which the number and proportion of representatives shall be regulated by the legislature; provided that no person be eligible or qualified to act as a representative, unless he shall have been a citizen of one of the United States three years and be a resident in the district, or unless he shall have resided in the district three years, and in either case shall likewise hold in his own right, in fee simple, 200 acres of land within the same:—Provided also, that a freehold in fifty acres of land in the district, having been a citizen of one of the states, and being resident in the district; or the like freehold and two years residence in the district shall be necessary to qualify a man as an elector of a representative.

The representatives thus elected, shall serve for the term of two years, and in case of the death of a representative, or removal from office, the governor shall issue a writ to the county or township for which he was a member, to elect another in his stead, to serve for the residue of the term.

The general assembly, or legislature, shall consist of the governor, legislative council, and a house of representatives. The legislative council, shall consist of five members, to continue in office five years, unless sooner removed by Congress, any three of whom to be a quorum, and the members of the council shall be nominated and appointed in the following manner, to wit: As soon as representatives shall be elected, the governor shall appoint a time and place for them to meet together, and when met, they shall nominate ten persons residents in the district, and each possessed of a freehold in 500 acres of land, and return their names to Congress; five of whom Congress shall appoint and commission to serve as aforesaid; and whenever a vacancy shall happen in the council, by death, or removal from office, the house

Reduced *fac-simile* of Government Ordinance Relating to Territory Northwest of the Ohio River (Page 1)



of representatives shall nominate two persons qualified as aforesaid, for each vacancy, and return their names to Congress, one of whom Congress shall appoint and commission for the residue of the term; and every two years, four months at least before the expiration of the time of service of the members of the council, the said house shall nominate ten persons qualified as aforesaid, and return their names to Congress, five of whom Congress shall appoint and commission to serve as members of the council five years, unless sooner removed. And the governor, legislative council, and house of representatives, shall have authority to make laws in all cases for the good government of the district, not repugnant to the principles and articles in this ordinance established and declared. And all bills having passed by a majority in the house, and by a majority in the council, shall be referred to the governor for his assent; but no bill or legislative act whatever, shall be of any force without his assent. The governor shall have power to convene, prorogue and dissolve the general assembly, when in his opinion it shall be expedient.

The governor, judges, legislative council, secretary, and such other officers as Congress shall appoint in the district, shall take an oath or affirmation of fidelity, and of office, the governor before the president of Congress, and all other officers before the governor. As soon as laws shall be in force in the district, the council and house assembled in one room, shall have authority by joint ballot to appoint a delegate to Congress, who shall have a seat in Congress, with a right of debating, but not voting, during this temporary government.

And for extending the fundamental principles of civil and religious liberty, which form the basis whereon these republics, their laws and constitutions are erected; to fix and establish those principles as the basis of all laws, constitutions and governments, which forever hereafter shall be formed in the said territory;—to provide also for the establishment of states, and permanent government therein, and for their admission to a share in the federal councils on an equal footing with the original states, at as early periods as may be consistent with the general interest.

It is hereby ordained and declared by the authority aforesaid, That the following articles shall be considered as articles of compact between the original states and the people and states in the said territory, and forever remain unalterable, unless by common consent, to wit:

Article the First. No person demeaning himself in a peaceable and orderly manner shall ever be molested on account of his mode of worship or religious sentiments in the said territory.

Article the Second. The inhabitants of the said territory shall always be entitled to the benefits of the writ of habeas corpus, and of the trial by jurys of a proportionate representation of the people in the legislature, and of judicial proceedings according to the course of the common law; all persons shall be bailable unless for capital offences, where the proof shall be evident, or the presumption great, all fines shall be moderate, and no cruel or unusual punishments shall be inflicted. No man shall be deprived of his liberty or property but by the judgment of his peers, or the law of the land, and should the public exigencies make it necessary for the common preservation to take any person's property, or to demand his particular services, full compensation shall be made for the same. And in the just preservation of rights and property it is understood and declared, that no law ought ever to be made, or have force in the said territory, that shall in any manner whatever interfere with, or affect private contracts or engagements, bona fide and without fraud previously formed.

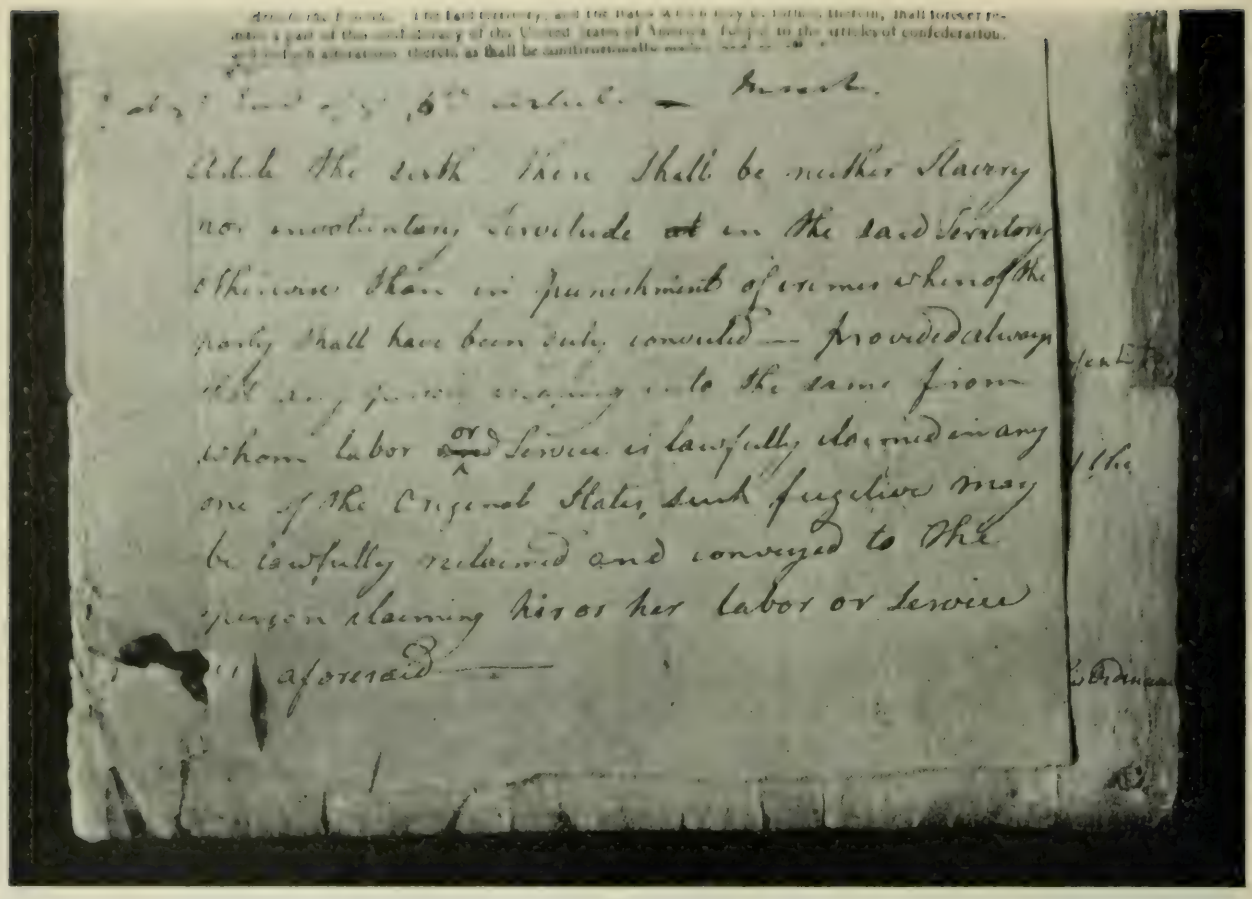
Article the Third. Religion, morality, schools, and the means of education shall forever be encouraged. No person shall ever be molested on account of his mode of worship or religious sentiments, while they shall continue to conduct themselves peaceably. The utmost good faith shall always be observed towards the Indians; their lands and property shall never be taken from them without their consent; and in their property, rights and liberty they shall never be invaded or disturbed, unless in just and lawful wars authorized by Congress; but laws founded in justice and humanity shall from time to time be made, for preventing wrongs being done to them, and for preserving peace and friendship with them.

Article the Fourth. The said territory, and the states which may be formed therein, shall forever remain a part of this confederacy of the United States of America, subject to the articles of confederation, and to such alterations therein as shall be constitutionally made; and to all the acts and ordinances of the United States in Congress assembled, conformable thereto. The inhabitants and settlers in said territory, shall be subject to pay a part of the federal debts contracted or to be contracted, and a proportional part of the expences of government, to be apportioned on them by Congress, according to the same common rule and measure by which apportionments thereof shall be made on the other states; and the taxes for paying their proportion, shall be laid and levied by the authority and direction of the legislatures of the district or districts or new states, as in the original states, within the time agreed upon by the United States in Congress assembled. The legislatures of those districts, or new states, shall never interfere with the primary disposal of the soil by the United States in Congress assembled, nor with any regulations Congress may find necessary for securing the title in such soil to the bona fide purchasers. No tax shall be imposed on lands the property of the United States, and in no case shall non-resident proprietors be taxed higher than residents. [redacted] the navigable waters leading into the Mississippi and St. Lawrence, and the carrying places between the same shall be common highways, and forever free, as well to the inhabitants of the said territory, as to the citizens of the United States, and those of any other states that may be admitted into the confederacy, without any tax, impost, or duty therefor.

Article the Fifth. There shall be formed in the said territory, not less than three nor more than five states; and the boundaries of the states, as soon as Virginia shall alter her act of cession and consent to the same, shall become fixed and established as follows, to wit: The western state in said territory, shall be bounded by the Mississippi, the Ohio and Wabash rivers; a direct line drawn from the Wabash and Post Vincents due north to the territorial line between the United States and Canada, and by said territorial line to the lake of the Woods and Mississippi. The middle state shall be bounded by the said direct line, the Wabash from Post Vincents to the Ohio; by the Ohio, by a direct line drawn due north from the mouth of the Great Miami to said territorial line, and by said territorial line. The eastern state shall be bounded by the last mentioned direct line, the Ohio, Pennsylvania, and the said territorial line: provided however, and it is further understood and declared, that the boundaries of these three states, shall be subject so far to be altered, that if Congress shall hereafter find it expedient, they shall have authority to form one or two states in that part of the said territory which lies north of an east and west line drawn through the southerly bend or extreme of lake Michigan: and whenever any of the said states shall have sixty thousand free inhabitants therein, such state shall be admitted by its delegates into the Congress of the United States, on an equal footing with the original states in all respects whatever; and shall be at liberty to form a permanent constitution and state government; provided the constitution and government so to be formed, shall be republican, and in conformity to the principles contained in these articles; and so far as it can be consistent with the general interest of the confederacy, such admission shall be allowed at an earlier period, and when there may be a less number of free inhabitants in the state than sixty thousand.

Be it ordained by the authority aforesaid, That the resolutions of the 23d of April, 1784, &c. and the same are hereby repealed and declared null and void.

Reduced *fac-simile* of Government Ordinance Relating to Territory Northwest of the Ohio River (Page II)



The Dane Amendment to Government Ordinance Relating to Territory Northwest of the Ohio River

would now have been citizens of a great slave-holding confederacy.

This Ohio Territory got many emigrants, as it was, from the Southern States. They tried to establish slavery. The Ohio convention met in 1802. Rufus Putnam was a member of it, and a son of Manasseh Cutler, a former ally of Putnam in his work for the freedom of Ohio, was in bed at his hotel. Rufus Putnam took him out of bed at midnight, saying, "You must get up at the risk of your life and come with me, for they are going to establish slavery in Ohio." The two men went to the convention, and slavery was beaten by one vote.

This country has contributed many great men to human history. But if most of them had never lived, there would have been plenty of others to take their places. Massachusetts and New York and Pennsylvania would hardly have missed most of the men whose statues are found in their public squares, and whose portraits are in their picture galleries, if they had never been born. They were the representatives and leaders of the prevailing opinion and character of the nation. But there would have been other representatives and leaders in plenty. That is true of the day when our political independence was won. It has been true of the later days when our literary and intellectual independence has been won, and when our manufacturing and commercial independence has been achieved. But there has been but one Washington, but one Franklin, but one Marshall, but one Emerson.

I do not claim for Rufus Putnam that his was one of the great intellects of the world. But I venture to think that he has a right to rank with these four men by reason of the fact that but for what he did the cause of Independence and of Liberty would have been lost, on at least four great occasions. But for him, the majestic stream would have turned in another direction, would have worked out for itself another channel, and would have emptied into another sea.

WORCESTER, MASS.

Charles Warren Fairbanks

BY FRANCIS E. LUEPP

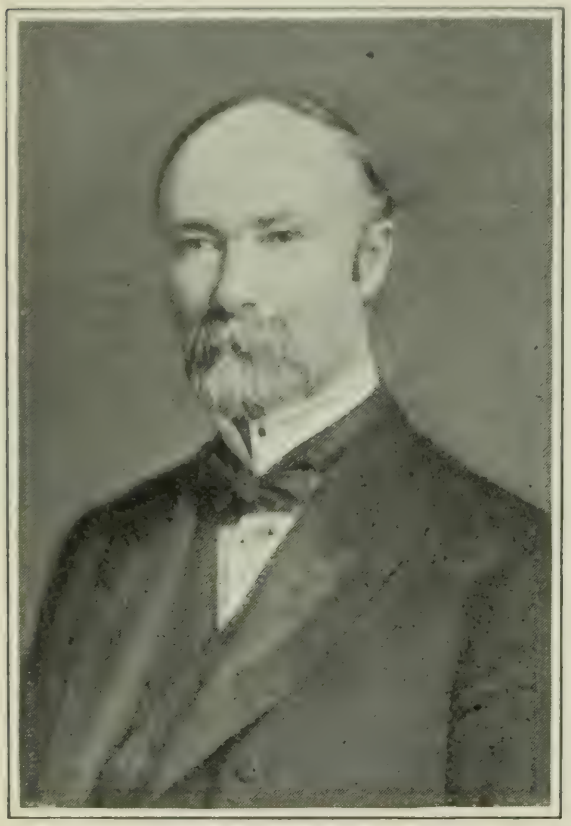
Author of "The Man Roosevelt"

THE nomination of Charles W. Fairbanks as Vice-Presidential candidate on the Republican ticket was really the nomination of the State of Indiana. In other words, Mr. Fairbanks's control of the politics of his State is such as no other leader since Oliver P. Morton has exerted. Next to Senator Hanna he probably would be accorded first place in the list of recent American politicians for his ability as an organizer. The methods of the two men differ so essentially, however, that no fair comparison could be made between them by any system of parallels. Hanna was of the commanding type. He was positive, obviously alert at all times, aggressive in spite of his genial manner, direct in his statements and unchanging of purpose. Fairbanks is a still hunter. He makes no enemies except through exasperation with his refusal to lose his temper. He never provokes a battle and never apparently encourages his adversary to come on. Whoever descends upon him with hostile design finds him soft-voiced and gentle, unruffled outwardly, beaming all around, perhaps just a trifle shy. But disposed to retreat or surrender? Oh, dear, no! While the intending assailant is rampaging about, and brandishing his arms, and making faces and uttering threats of slaughter, Fairbanks is quietly spreading his net. Woe to the fatuous soul who charges down upon him with the notion that so bland and smiling a gentleman is harmless, for he will have a chance to repent his folly in captivity.

Senator Voorhees was known in the Senate and its purlieus as the Tall Sycamore of the Wabash. The title would apply with far more appropriateness to Fairbanks, who succeeded him in 1897. Fairbanks is so tall and slender that with his large head he has to stoop very slightly to keep a proper poise in walking, as well as to bring his ear and his lips somewhere near the level of the ordinary man with whom he holds oral converse. Voorhees was, in the Senate as well as out, the jury lawyer; Fairbanks puts no fiery rhetoric into his speeches, but argues with his audience as with a court. If he regards a controversy as worth carrying on he will not shirk it, and will put the best view of his side to the front; but he will do this in such a way as to convey no possible personal affront, and as if he assumed on general principles that his adversary really agreed with him, tho compelled by adventitious conditions to take the opposite ground. There is hardly a public speaker in the country who can take it for granted that there is no other side to a proposition than his own, and yet treat with such respect the perfunctory suggestions from the misguided or uninformed gentleman who essays to make a case against him. His manner breathes the spirit of the patient teacher wrestling with the pupil who is putting foolish questions only for mischief, while the other boys and girls are looking on to see who is coming off the better in the encounter.

Mr. Fairbanks was born on a farm, and his boyhood was spent in the fields and forest. But, like many other successful men of modern times, he had to pick up a little money at newspaper work while preparing himself for his professional career at the bar. While a student at Wesleyan University he met a young woman who afterward became his wife, and who, besides bringing to him of her own volition a willing heart and ready hand of help, by accident threw into his way the opportunity of a lifetime, which he was quick to seize. They had settled down in Indianapolis. Her father was connected with the Terre Haute & Evansville Railroad, which failed, and the young lawyer was called in to straighten out some of its affairs. With that genius for hard work which has stood him in good stead in many later emergencies, he plunged into his task as if it contained a million-dollar fee. It

did not of itself; but that one case was handled so cleanly and completely that no railroad enterprise of any account has been undertaken in Indiana since then without his having a share in it. Ready insight into the possibilities of development of a piece of property and a prudent husbanding and reclassification of



CHARLES WARREN FAIRBANKS

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its resources have been the main keys to his success as a railroad lawyer. They have also enabled him to put his money into the best ventures while they were still hanging apparently in the balance, and to grow rich along with the other first security-holders. He has also been very happy in his real estate investments.

The late President McKinley was a great admirer of Senator Fairbanks. They belonged in one sense to the same school of politicians, in preferring to treat every adversary as a possible friend. McKinley, however, had a gift for saying simple things in a most impressive manner; Fairbanks would be noted rather for saying impressive things in a conventional manner. This difference always did and always will put McKinley, in the popular esteem, among the wise and profound statesmen of his generation, whereas Fairbanks will never get full credit for what he really has said and done. Fairbanks is a man who wears well, however, and possibly with all his seeming reserve he is actually a very frank man when frankness strikes him as called for. This was illustrated when, in 1888, the Republican party in the State of Indiana was rent from top to bottom by the factional warfare between Harrison and Gresham. Fairbanks sided with Gresham, altho knowing that the latter had a minority for a following. Before going to the national convention that summer Fairbanks told Harrison candidly that he should support Gresham. Harrison, who was a suspicious man by



MRS. CHARLES WARREN FAIRBANKS

nature and very bitter in his animosity toward Gresham, was taken quite by surprise at this straightforward treatment, and expressed his gratification with unaffected cordiality.

He had reason later to feel even more kindly toward Fairbanks, who, at a point when the two factions were about to clash in the presence of the whole convention, with bad results for the party at large, went to Harrison's representative and arranged a *modus vivendi* under which, however much they might differ over local affairs, they should keep the

peace in the national arena instead of mutually encouraging the enemy. Both sides lived up to the compact like men. With a nice sense of his obligation as a leader to set a good example to his followers, he was the first prominent man in Indiana, after Harrison had been nominated, to offer his services on the stump. Stirred by this, the whole Gresham contingent turned in and gave their late foe a most generous support both during the campaign and at the polls.

There is a side to Mr. Fairbanks's nature which does not come to the light for exploitation very often, and then by accident—that is, his interest in struggling young men from his own section of country. He has been the means of setting more than one ambitious and promising young fellow upon his feet, and, of course, they are his debtors for life. In these beneficences he exercises the same caution as in his own political walk. Not everybody who applies to him for assistance gets it, by any means; but he shrewdly reserves what he has to do and give for those whom he believes capable of making effective use of it. Mrs. Fairbanks is said to be his trusted adviser in such matters as in others. She has the same taste for politics as her husband, but goes at the business in a more pronounced way.

I am not sure whether Mr. Fairbanks has ever made any special use of the coat-of-arms which belongs to him as a member of the group of American descendants of Jonathan Fairebanke, the English ancestor, who migrated in the seventeenth century and settled in Contentment—later christened Dedham—in the present Commonwealth of Massachusetts. In view of the fact that the Senator has been the architect of his own fortunes, and that he was nominated for Vice-President with a view to making him a candidate for President four years hence, he could afford to set up a new insignia of his own. It was one of his colleagues in the Senate who suggested that he should take a crane for a crest, since, "tho, like the crane, he may seem merely to meditate, when he shoots out his neck he usually gets a fish."

St. Louis, Mo.

The Bells of the Fourth of July

BY CLINTON SCOLLARD

What is it throbs adown the night
With golden falls and silvery swells?
From placid plain and slope and hight
It is the pæan of the bells;

It is the echo of the note
(Hearken the vibrant midnight chime!)
From one now memorable throat
In Revolutionary time.

"Freedom!"—the sound assailed the sky;
It filled, it thrilled the souls of men
On that old day of red July
Within the ancient home of Penn.

Then Might engirt our struggling sires;
Before it did they falter? nay!
For Right they lit their beacon-fires
On windy hill, by wide sea-bay.

And on through sanguinary years,
Spurred by the bell's exultant peal,
Freely they shed their blood and tears
To win and weld the Commonweal.

Not now, as then, do foes without
With ravin menace us and wrath;
Not now, as then, does ogre Doubt
Threat the fair promise of our path.

Sea-girt, embattled, and secure,
The rise and set of sun we face;
If we but hold our purpose pure,
Who shall surpass us in the race?

If we but heed the bells!—their tale
Of how our fathers made us free,—
Then shall no human power avail
To darken our high destiny!

Clinton, N. Y

"A Bachelor Maid" and Common Sense

BY MARION HARLAND

[We had our say last week in the editorial columns in reply to some of our "Bachelor Maid's" reasons for not marrying. Feeling that our masculine protests would not be considered final, we have asked Marion Harland to end the discussion, believing that she would do it as well as any woman we know of.—EDITOR.]

A HALF-TRUTH is a dangerous thing. When a conscientious reasoner, willing to weigh his opponent's con as fairly as he estimates his own pro, finds himself "up against" a battery of ingenious special pleadings founded upon half-truths, he is likely to lose his bearings for a moment and maybe his head. If the reasoner be a woman the chances are against her keeping temper and patience in the circumstances.

One of the few disadvantages of belonging to what Frances Power Cobb (herself a cogent debater — and a spinster) taught us to call "The Mother Sex," is that each of us adopts theory and belief as her very own—thought of her thought, heart of her heart.

This admission of a feminine foible is the preamble to a partial analysis of "A Bachelor Maid's" disquisition upon the causes that have held her back from entering the holy (?) estate of matrimony.

(The bracketed interrogation point is a courteous concession to our "able young" Professorin's "frank and unconventional confession" of doubt and opinion,—not a fling at churchly phraseology.)

Emulating her frankness, I acknowledge that judicial coolness forsook me at the first reading of a paper which simple-minded folk who have held over from a former generation will agree with me in pronouncing startling, to say the least. After a second perusal my shaken wits settled down upon their lees. A saving sense of humor should have a higher rank among Christian graces than is awarded to it by theologians. This second reading proved to me that "A Bachelor Maid" is of the Mother Sex. Her theory is her bantling, and runs away, sometimes, with sober reason.

It builds men of straw and challenges them to a bout of fisticuffs; it tempts her to tilt with windmills. Like a wise master builder, she loses no time in laying her corner stone. Like an architect of the (alleged) gentler sex, she comes back to it, once and again, tapping it with the trowel of illustration to test its stability.

Her basic proposition is

"the solid, elemental conviction of man that the rôle divinely appointed for woman to play in the Marriage Drama is that of the Fool."

The caucus of matrons of assorted ages in the drawing room scene, which is our curtain-raiser, likewise,

"with apparent unanimity delivered the verdict that the only way to be a truly happy married woman was to be a fool. That was what they said—in plain English. Whether they wished themselves to be classed among the fools or the unhappily married, considerations of delicacy forbade me to inquire."

That they were equally unanimous in the desire that our "Bachelor Maid," evidently a favorite with each of them, ought to marry, and were constantly maneuvering to effect this end, would have been proof positive to an unprejudiced, commonplace listener that the whole discussion was talk for talk's sake. Not one of the gossippers would have endured an adverse criticism of her husband from any other member of the coterie. It is as true that the most amiable and brainless would have resented hotly the imputation that she was a fool.

The prattle "A Bachelor Maid" dig-

nifies into a "contention" was lip-talk, such as, I blush to say, one hears every day among a certain class of women. It is a tongue-trick, in wretched taste, it is true, but not worthy of serious attention. Had our author's mother-wit been on guard she must have reached this decision by another route. These talkers were her friends and gentlewomen. Had they meant one-tenth of what they said in condemnation of marriage they would have beaten her back from the verge of the gulf instead of trying to push her over. Fools are not, of necessity, inhuman.

Ruling out, then, the evidence of senseless words, idly uttered, come we to conclusions drawn by our youthful pundit from association with divers admirers. Their numbers, if not their quality, testify to the "attractions" for which we have an editorial voucher.

One swain, indicated airily as "the last man I was engaged to," was so far left to himself and his evil genius as to remark

"under a peculiarly witching moon"—"Darling! whenever questions of judgment arise in our married life, MY WILL must be supreme."

"Darling" may not carry our sympathies with her in all stages of her contention. We are one with her in spirit when she turns her back upon the unglittering lure of marriage with a stupid despot. We almost forgive the vehement outbreak succeeding the tale of her disillusion:

"I lack that traditional instinct universally declared to be as essential a part of woman as any of her physical organs—the imperative need of a husband of such superior intelligence that he may be 'looked up to.' It is altogether heterodox, I know; but honestly, if one of us has got to be a fool, I should enjoy a great deal more complacency in feeling that my husband was that one."

We, her elders,—I do not say her superiors—having been witnesses at one time and another of the pitiable humiliation of wives whose husbands make fools of themselves, smile at the girl's ignorance, and let the hasty speech pass for what it is worth.

Matter for serious reflection attends upon her loverly experiences with men of finer grain and broader culture than the tasteless blunderer. Here she shall tell her own story:

"Certain of the same young men whose studies I had shared (assisted sometimes, dare I add?) have with fervor and tenderness held out to me the alluring prospect of broiling their beefsteak while they went on with the studies. And I suppose my whole disinclination to wed grows out of just this one thing: that I have been appalled by the hideous inequality of the condition which marriage offers to the man and to me, when we have come up to the wedding point essentially alike in our past training and our ideals for the future.

"The best of them have never, so far as I am aware, contemplated making me anything but their housekeeper."

In this connection we are introduced to another *fiancé*—whether the first, second, third, or next to the last, we are not told:

"'The trouble with you,' he sneered, in the quarrel which marked the close of our highly cyclonic betrothal, 'is that you know too much. I can never excuse you, if you are my wife, from the domestic and maternal duties that you were *made* for!' I had had quite a little experience previous to Harry, but never before in my life had the revolting consciousness been forced upon me as he forced it of what some men want a wife for. The married life of which I have permitted myself to dream contains a husband who may be willing—even proud—to give me encouragement and inspiration to develop in my chosen field of work as I, in turn, would offer appreciative sympathy to him in his; what my various lovers have desired in me is, as it appears, a mother for their children."

Harry's talk was plain enough in all conscience, from the standpoint of the average American woman. The deduction of the *ci-devant* and repeatedly-betrothed puts the case yet more baldly:

"From psychological and physical culture magazines I learn that men select their wives as they judge of stock at a fair, from the 'points' which indicate their suitability for breeding purposes. So for my offers of marriage I may thank my physical conformation! This enables us to give a true definition to that much abused word 'womanliness.' It is a quality to be attained by gymnastic exercises! I do not know how to express my feelings upon this point and make it printable. Pious platitudes upon the beauty of large families, the glory of motherhood, *et id genus omne*, are susceptible of refined, even poetical treatment, but the disgusting and unromantic conditions

to this supposedly beatific result, which every woman must face—we may speak of them guardedly to our physicians, but we do not discuss them in polite society."

After which eminently "printable" exposition of the views and motives of mankind in general and husbands in particular, we have illustrations galore of the bestial selfishness of men, and the consequent wrongs to wives of exquisite refinement and brilliant intellectual attainments, "imprisoned in nurseries, their mental activity hampered by endless domestic burdens and bodily pain"—adding to burden and pain by the yearly advent of unwelcome babies. We hear of a poor woman forty-two years old, whose insanity is sufficiently accounted for by the tale of nine children. Of another martyr to wifely obligations we read:

"Everybody knew why she lost her reason, and her husband knew it, too; but each time she was sent back from the asylum there was a new baby, until she had the good fortune to die in the birth of one."

"I am not prepared to say"—says our essayist in a fine burst of candor—"that I absolutely refuse to accept the charge of motherhood, but I *do* refuse—and I have no words to express the loathing with which I regard the idea—to be looked upon as a mere means of swelling the census report. Stripped of all its fine language, that is what all this prating of the beauty of large families amounts to. And yet I do not believe that there is, or ever has been, a large family which resulted from anything so high-minded as the deliberate desire of *both* parents to rear good citizens for the State. That some members of such families do turn out valuable citizens proves nothing more in their favor than the occasional fact that some woman, like Elizabeth Cady Stanton, may have the mental and physical strength to achieve something in spite of her numerous children."

One wife has kept her senses

"through twenty years of enforced surrender to a man who is her inferior save in the one all-important quality of brute force. Yet I wish that it were in my power to picture her face and voice as she has said to me:

"'Hel'? Do you think I can be afraid of it after the hell of my whole married life?'"

If I quote freely it is because I would do full justice to both sides of the question.

In my preamble I spoke of half-truths. The most obstinate opponent of race suicide cannot gainsay the modicum of truth there is in what "A Bachelor Maid" has set down. There *are* brutal husbands and patient, long suffering wives even in a country where there are more happy homes than in any other under God's heaven. In some households children are born yearly, and the excess of care thus imposed now and then drives a feeble woman out of her senses. Some homes are hells upon earth. I have been so unhappy as to learn this from the lips of no less than three men—all of them good men and true—each goaded to desperate word and deed by the woman he had taken for better and for worse. In one case the worst had succeeded worse in an ungovernable temper that spared neither neighbor, kinsman, husband nor child when the virago's blood was up, and it was seldom down. Another shrew joined the pleasant vice of the morphine habit to a bitter temper. A third was a helpless drunkard and a fool to boot.

Shall I, therefore, preach down married life as an inferno for all men? Dare I argue that women marry that they may be supported in their evil courses by husbands who cannot get out of the hell into which love and mistaken faith in feminine virtues and graces have plunged them?

"I'm not denyin' as women is fools," says Mrs. Poyser, the inimitable. "God A'mighty made 'em to match the men."

Reverse the sexes, and you have a plain, commonsensible comment upon one-sided diatribes against the sex which has for ages had the name of the dominant power.

Centuries of depreciation of women's mental caliber—centuries which made possible the masterhood of husbands and the serfdom of wives—have left their trace upon the bully and the illiterate. Semi-occasionally, one meets with a so-called educated man, who contends that ancient conditions are unalterable because they are the appointment of Him who made the man first, and then the woman. Such do not represent the reading public for whom our Professorin writes and THE INDEPENDENT prints.

As a woman who loves and champions her sex, and who has lived a long time in a world which is as yet new to our

frank and able "Bachelor Maid," I deny emphatically that brutality, lust and barbarous selfishness on the part of men are the rule in communities composed of reputable, English-speaking people who send their daughters as well as their sons to college, and are themselves law-abiding, God-fearing citizens. Physicians and vital statistic records prove that large families are the exception with native born Americans. Philanthropists will testify sadly to the blindness of wife-seekers in never taking into consideration such questions as guide stock-raisers. Tupper's admonition to the ardent Coelebs of his generation to "think of the children whom the Lard may give thee of her," has no place in the thoughts of the young man who would a-wooing go in free America. In point of fact, your athlete, glorying in his youth and muscle, is more likely to set his affections upon a narrow chested, hipless wisp of a girl, whose fragility appeals to his affluent vitality for protection, than upon the broad-jumper, fast runner and deep breather who has carried off field prizes at Vassar or Bryn Mawr.

Since plain speech is the order of the day, I subjoin as the sad conviction of one to whom the prospect of race suicide is abhorrent that generations unborn would have a better chance in the survival of the fittest if this matter of physical sanity were considered seriously and long before the choice of husband or wife is made.

Our Professorin has had her maiden dreams, we learn from herself. She has so far encouraged these fancies as to formulate a matrimonial creed, and to defend it:

"I have expended a considerable amount of breath and cerebral matter in arguing that the only ideal marriage would come when the husband and wife stood on an equal plane in intellectual equipment and freedom to use it."

This sentence is in close connection with the assertion that if men do not actually prefer fools to sensible women the fool makes a better wife than one who stands upon an equality, intellectually, with her husband. The imputation dishonors our sisters and our brotherman. The imagination of the candid reader sets beside the solitary instance to the contrary cited by "A Bachelor Maid" a long line of married lovers—wedded in mind and in heart—who have wrought together to make the world better and happier.

The William Howitts; the S. C. Halls; the David Garricks; Sir Charles James Napier and his accomplished consort and literary collaborator; Chevalier Bunsen, erudite to a marvel, encouraged and aided in his almost unparalleled literary career by the woman he adored—and to whom he paid the tribute, in dying—"In thy eyes, dear wife, I have seen the Eternal;" the Robert Brownings; George Henry Lewes and "George Eliot;" in our own country Dr. Stowe and Harriet Beecher, his wife; Dr. Howe and Julia Ward, his wife—time would fail me were I to attempt a list of those whom the age delights to honor. I would not dare essay to catalog the vaster number of wedded worthies whose fame has never gone beyond the circumscribed areas glorified by their indwelling and joint labors. We have all read and admired Dr. Holmes's beautiful figure of the great vessel moving majestically out of the harbor, impelled and guided by the gallant little tug which has locked arms with it. In this connection I may observe that one of the choicest autograph letters in my possession is from the genial "Autocrat," in which he says, apropos of a book he had done me the honor to read and to like:

"*I* ought to know something of the worth of 'Eve's Daughters,' having lived with one of the best of them for forty years."

No amount of higher education will shake, much less reverse, the heaven-ordained law of the gravitation of man to woman and woman to man in the relation which brings more joy and more of joy's dark relative minor, sorrow, into the solemn *opus* we call human life than all other influences combined. If it be a pious platitude to link the names of Home and Heaven and to talk reverently of the glory of Motherhood, the platitude has a sublime precedent. The communion of saints is the Great Family on earth and in heaven; when the All-Father would let us into fullest comprehension of his love, he likens it to the mother's devotion to her offspring.

"So far as my circle of acquaintance goes there is precious little foundation in fact for the repeated assertion that the rearing of children develops the noblest qualities in woman," says "A Bachelor Maid," and with more flippancy than aptness or good taste.

The limitations of space forbid me to argue this point. Suffer but one suggestion. We immortalize the utterance of the painter who spent years in poverty and toil that he might approximate the ideal he had set for himself when he adopted his profession, excusing what his critics termed "willful waste" by saying, "I paint for posterity." We mothers work for posterity in a truer and higher sense of the phrase.

One more, and a final, quotation from our vivacious essayist:

"To me, if I would have love and a home, the alternative presented is the renunciation of every other dear ambition. Perhaps I have no right to have any other ambition, but *it is there*, and it has grown up with me. . . . It is an honest love for the studies of which my school days gave me a glimpse, and of which the pursuit of my profession opens an ever-widening vista."

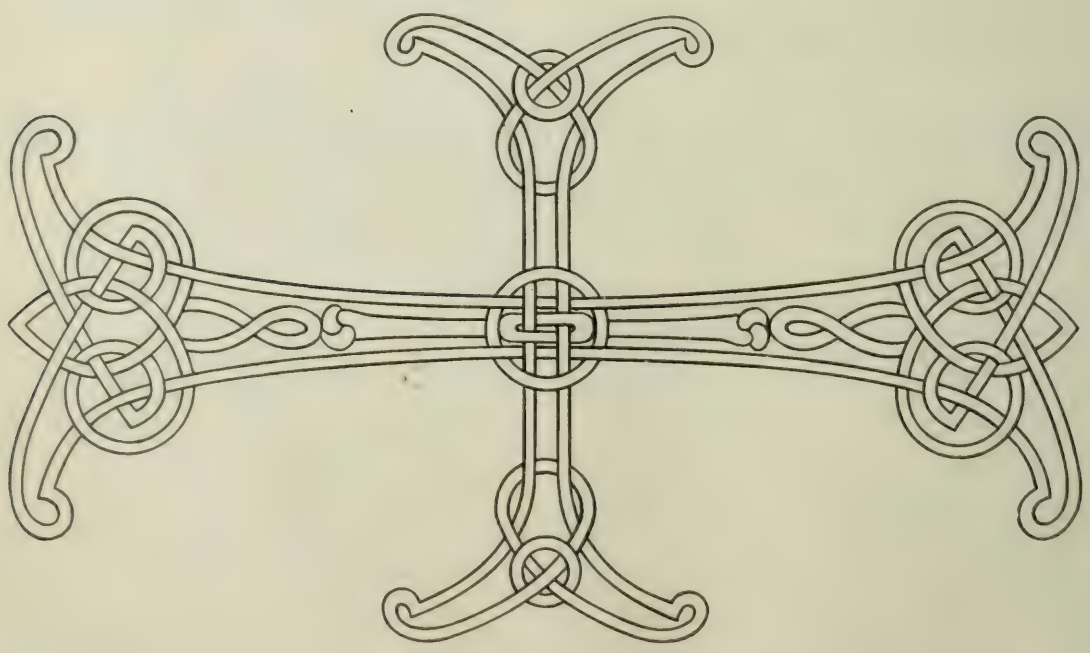
Then—in heaven's name and for the sake of that section of humanity commanded by the ever-widening vista, let her renounce all thoughts of marriage, and give up playing at love-making, which, from her point of view, is downright degradation! Let her content herself, once for all, with the dear ambitions nobody who knows her should tempt her to forego.

As to the compulsion laid upon her conscience by officious match-makers, we may borrow Tallyrand's retort to the luckless lampoonist's "*Mais Monsieur, il faut vivre*"—

"*Je ne vois pas la necessité!*"

"A Bachelor Maid," with all her brains and ready wit, has been singularly unlucky, according to her own showing, in the matter of masculine acquaintances, particularly unfortunate in her several betrothals, and not happy in her selection of women friends. I fail to see any propriety in the further prosecution of love affairs, or in hearkening to the solicitations, as futile as ill-judged, that she would abandon what she considers dignified and ennobling for an ignoble sphere and downright "humiliation."

POMPTON, N. J.



Literature

Lord Acton's Letters*

Lord Acton is known as the prodigy of historical learning, who wrote hundreds of articles but never a book, and who had an ambition all his life to compose a History of Liberty. He made no secret of his desire to his friends and referred facetiously to it—"'H. L.,' p. 20,000." He was by descent German and French as well as English, and spoke and wrote these languages and Italian with equal facility. He was born in Italy a Catholic, lived in youth and maturing as much on the Continent as in England, was a schoolboy under Cardinal Wiseman, was refused admission, as a Catholic, at Cambridge, and did better by putting himself under the tuition of the great German ecclesiastical historian, Dr. Döllinger; he then spent some time with his step-father, Lord Granville, who was British Ambassador at St. Petersburg. He returned to England, after a visit to the United States before the Civil War, and entered the House of Commons, representing an Irish Catholic constituency, and there fell under the spell of Mr. Gladstone, and became his most enthusiastic admirer, and, in a measure, counselor. From the House of Commons Acton came into the House of Lords, there a stiff Liberal. But he was much abroad, and was intimate with the most distinguished scholars and public men of France, Germany and Italy, as well as of Great Britain. Meanwhile he was editor for some years, of Catholic Liberal journals that met the condemnation of Cardinal Wiseman; he went to Rome to oppose the decree of Papal Infallibility; and he pursued his historical studies, collected a private library of 60,000 volumes, carried on an extensive correspondence, was most generous in his help of other students, and ended his life as Professor of History in the university which had refused to admit him as a pupil; and there is garnered his great library.

Lord Acton carried on for many years an intimate correspondence with the daughter of Gladstone, who remained with her father until his death, and who is less known as Mary Drew than by her maiden name. In these letters, a portion of which is here published, Lord Acton speaks with all unreserve of men and things. We see in them the noble, high-spirited man more even than the erudite scholar, but also the man of the world, who loved the society of intelligent men, and who was deeply interested in every cause that affected the progress of Liberty. Perhaps what most interests Mrs. Drew, in her selection of these letters, is the devout loyalty of the writer to her father's fame and fortunes. But on that we need not dwell, altho it gives the chief character to the volume. It is other matters that will most repay reading.

We will not dwell on Lord Acton's remarkable criticism of the historical setting of "John Inglesant," altho it leads up to the very important subject of the relation of the Papacy to Liberty. The most vital question in Lord Acton's judgment of men was their relation to pure morality. He was desperately afraid of religion divorced from morals. And he was so strict in his moral judgments that he would excuse no departure from rectitude on the ground of utility to a cause in which he believed. He insisted that a cause should never be condemned for the moral obliquities of its defenders, and equally that their crimes must not be condoned because they belong to the right party or creed. So he hated Uultramontanism in the Church, and the Jesuits, because he held that they defend lying and murder. Nor did he spare the Popes. No Protestant could speak stronger than he did in his unrestrained freedom:

"The Inquisition is peculiarly the weapon and peculiarly the work of the Popes. It stands out from all those things in which they co-operated, followed or asserted as the dis-

* Letters of Lord Acton to Mary Gladstone. *Edited, with an Introductory Memoir, by Herbert Paul.* 12mo., pp. 353. The Macmillan Company, New York.

tinctive feature of Papal Rome. . . . The principle of the Inquisition is the Pope's sovereign power over life and death. Whoever disobeyed him should be tried and tortured and burnt. If that cannot be done, formalities may be dispensed with, and the culprit may be killed like an outlaw—that is to say, the principle of the Inquisition is murderous, and a man's opinion of the Papacy is regulated and determined by his opinion about religious assassination." Page 299.

"Newman defended the Syllabus, and the Syllabus justified all those atrocities. Pius the Fifth held that it was sound Catholic doctrine that any man may stab a heretic condemned by Rome; and that every man is a heretic who attacks the Papal prerogatives."

Of "the Vatican System" he says that it "stands or falls with the doctrine that one may murder a Protestant," p. 282. Hear him again:

"If he accepts the Primacy with confidence, admiration, unconditional obedience, he must have made terms with murder. Therefore the most awful imputation in the catalog of crimes rests, according to the measure of their knowledge and their zeal, upon those whom we call Ultramontanes. The controversy, primarily, is not about problems of theology: it is about the spiritual state of a man's soul who is the defender, the promoter, the accomplice of murder." Page 299.

And yet Lord Acton was a good Catholic, all the better because he dissociated theology from morals, and held that the Papacy was responsible for terrible crimes. He would not hide or excuse these crimes, for he held that "to have no moral test of duty apart from religion is to be a fanatic," a golden sentence.

We have room for but a word as to Lord Acton's thought of history. To him it was not a record of men, nor a running memoir of statesmen and soldiers, but a development of the rise and growth of formative ideas, and those ideas principally moral and religious. Hence his unaccomplished History of Liberty. He says, in comment on his list, not published, of a hundred books which he would have a son of his read:

"We all know some twenty or thirty predominant currents of thought or attitudes of mind, or system-bearing principles, which jointly or severally weave the web of human history and constitute the civilized opinion of the age. All these, I imagine, a serious man ought to understand, in whatever strength or measure they possess, in their causes and effects and their relations to each other. The majority of them are either religious or substitutes for religion. For instance, Lutheran, Puritan, Anglican, Ultramontane, Socinian, Congregational, Mystic, Rationalist, Utilitarian, Pantheist, Positivist, Pessimist, Materialist, and so on. All understanding of history depends on one's understanding of the forces that make it, of which religious forces are the most active, and the most definite." Page 278.

We have quoted characteristic passages which give the type of mind of a great man and scholar, who believed in no faith beyond reason or above morality, who declared that "faith implies sincerity, that it is a gift that does not dwell in dishonest minds," another golden sentence.

High Noon*

THIS is a volume of short stories in which the author treats of the poetic relations between men and women. And if any infer that sex has something to do with it, they draw a biological inference which she studiously avoids. Sex is simply the hexameter with which she measures the experience, nothing more. Now, there is but one older, more baffling subject—that is the relation of men and women to God. We settle all our other problems every thousand years or so, but no one has ever been able to tell where reality ends and imagination begins in these two relationships. According to Alice Brown, however, there is the same spiritual basis for both. The question is, how far do these "High Noon" illustrations of human nature in lovers' trances go to prove her theory? To begin with, she shows an admirable artistic faculty for illuminating the shekinah of feminine consciousness. And it is not so wonderful that the heroine often mistakes an ordinary man for a god in the soft effulgence of her own altar radiance. This hallucination, indeed, accounts for the goings on of more than one heroine in these stories. Instead of receiving her lover outside among the realities of life, she coaxes him into this candle-lit space sacred to the feminine soul and tries him by a little secret code of love practiced only by women. Naturally, he is confused, crestfallen; natural-

* HIGH NOON. *By Alice Brown.* New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

ly, instead of thanking God for his limitation, he gallantly falls upon his face, swears he is of the earth earthy, and no more worthy to kiss the hem of her garment. But, whether Alice Brown knows it or not, there is really no such difference of soul cubits between them as this situation indicates. It is nothing more than the woman's incantation of love, and not the index of her character. Take the case of Elinor in *The Book of Love:*

"She gave the impression of being very, very well, of being related to wholesome things, kin to fire, and water, bread and apples, and all the elements most immediate in life."

That is what the woman really was, and the man is attracted, not by her soul, but by her "elements." His affections had already been invaded by a woman who immodestly gave him her soul to kiss, and he had very properly resented the vulgarity. Imagine, then, his disappointment when this healthful creature, whose sanity he had complimented, answers him in this fashion:

"I am lonesome, I am almost afraid. When we first knew each other, I thought that spark, struck out of the darkness, would light the world. It did not go out. You love me. *But it does not light the world.* In the first days you were like a strong spirit, radiant, on fire. . . . We women are children, dear. We have to be assured, reassured, warmed, soothed, warmed and tended. We cannot take things for granted. . . . You said the other day I wanted life to be lived on tip toe. Perhaps I do. I want it to be vivid, fragrant."

And all the time the man was swearing by all his gods and goddesses that he loved her, etc. There is a continuation of the same class of revelations in *The Map of the Country,* and it is evident that the author would convey the impression that all women are morbid, timorous, exacting, where their romantic affections are concerned. But as a compensation for this defect she represents them as rejoicing in platonic love. The initial story is based upon this ideal. But here again she has missed the truth by a fraction. Women are indeed capable of platonic love, but they are not in the same degree capable of being satisfied with it in return. The more a woman is advanced in the scale of things, the readier she is to love in the platonic way, and to get herself loved every way she can be loved in return. Thus the hero of this story is charmed into proposing marriage to the very ghost of a woman, who has been shriven of all save her platonic faculties and a desire, strong even in death, to be loved warmly, really, by her lover. The explanation is not feminine selfishness, but their helplessness. It is the appeal they make to a vitality stronger than their own.

A genius capable of dissolving love into a purely spiritual animation is also able to divorce the spirit from the flesh without the vulgar shock of death; and so we have more than one instance in this book where the wings of living people are uncannily evident. But the important thing to note at last is the dignity and purity of every conception. These stories portray the ideality of virtue as opposed to the more sensual imagery of vice, and all is written out with the virgin delicacy of a woman's mind.

The Crossing. By Winston Churchill. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

In an afterword, Mr. Churchill gives a modest, but excellent, review of his own novel:

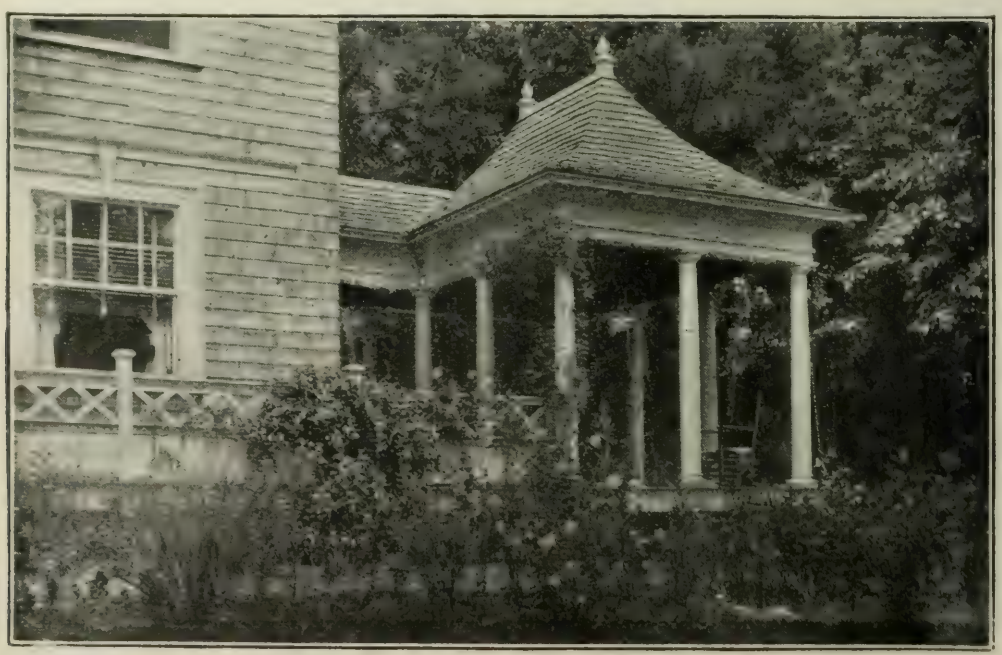
"I have tried to express in it the beginning of that great movement across the mountains which swept resistless over the Continent until at last it saw the Pacific. The Crossing was the first instinctive reaching out of an infant nation, which was one day to become a giant."

That is to say, he has undertaken to dramatize in fiction the advance of pioneer civilization, which begun with the Scotch-Irish emigrants from the older Carolina colonies into the half defined state of Franklin (now Tennessee), and with Daniel Boone's settlement in Kentucky. The important characters were famous frontiersmen in those days, Nollichucky Jack, Andrew Jackson, Colonel George Rogers Clark and others. The story also includes Clark's famous campaign, which added Ohio, Indiana and Illinois to the infant Republic. And the movement reaches so far that the author has been obliged to present every form of existence in the new territory, from the besieged stockades of the Kentucky pioneers to the seigniorial life of the tidewater regions, from the first Indian massacre in the Dark and Bloody

Ground to the date of the Louisiana Purchase. As Mr. Churchill remarks, "It is a difficult task to gather together the elements necessary to picture this movement," and certainly he shows no originality in selecting them. The hardships endured by the settlers, the Indian raids, the miraculous escapes recorded are familiar details to those who have read any story of American pioneers. In all such stories there must be a character invented by the author, whose business it is to fill up the historical blanks in the narrative. He is a sort of general utility man, ready to play any part assigned him. David Richtie is this important personage in *The Crossing*. As a child he is the mascot in Clark's frontier army. Later, he is the master of ceremonies, who introduces every important man in the country, and gives him a seat somewhere in the story. Even if a statesman is needed, he is hurried away, educated, and returned before the end of the chapter, able to solve the most difficult problems of the young commonwealth with delicacy and dispatch. And when in the course of events a lover is needed he is the first man found bowing upon the scene. Of one thing there can be no doubt, he conducts the reader courteously through an interesting story, particularly significant now when the great Fair at St. Louis commemorates the sequel, which is the Louisiana Purchase.

American Renaissance. By Joy Wheeler Dow New York: William T. Comstock. $4.00

In his review of American architecture Mr. Dow has certainly massed a wealth of illustration. He has considered his subject from a popular rather than a purely technical viewpoint, and the result has been a book that the home-building masses may read with much profit as a preliminary to building on their own account. Step by step Mr. Dow has traced the development of architectural styles at various epochs until the evolution of a style has been reached which he has termed the *American Renaissance.* There is certainly a deal of difference between the shack of the savage that is calculated only to shelter the human animals who use it from some of the inclemencies of the weather and the houses that Mr. Dow has considered in his book. The finest houses are now something far more than mere shelter. They minister to a taste that is esthetic to the highest degree, and shelter is only incidental. It is an encouraging sign of the times to find more and more attention being paid to habitations, and the publication of the present volume is a hopeful indication of a growing and more general appreciation of the charm of architecture on the part



Peristyle to a House in Wyoming, N. J. 1897. Designed by Joy Wheeler Dow. From "American Renaissance" (Comstock)

of a large class not heretofore so intimately interested in the theme. The typography of the book is pleasing and the author's cover design is happy.

Bird Center Cartoons. A Chronicle of Social Happenings at Bird Center, Illinois. Pictures and text by John T. McCutcheon Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

In this volume are collected thirty-four full page reproductions of cartoons which have made Bird Center—and McCutcheon—famous, together with a number of small sketches, a list of the "elite" and the newspaper reports of their "social functions" by "ye editor." The doings of a country town and the style of country journalism have never before been more amusingly depicted, yet here, as in his political cartoons, Mr. McCutcheon shows the rare faculty of being able to satirize without offending and to ridicule without abusing.



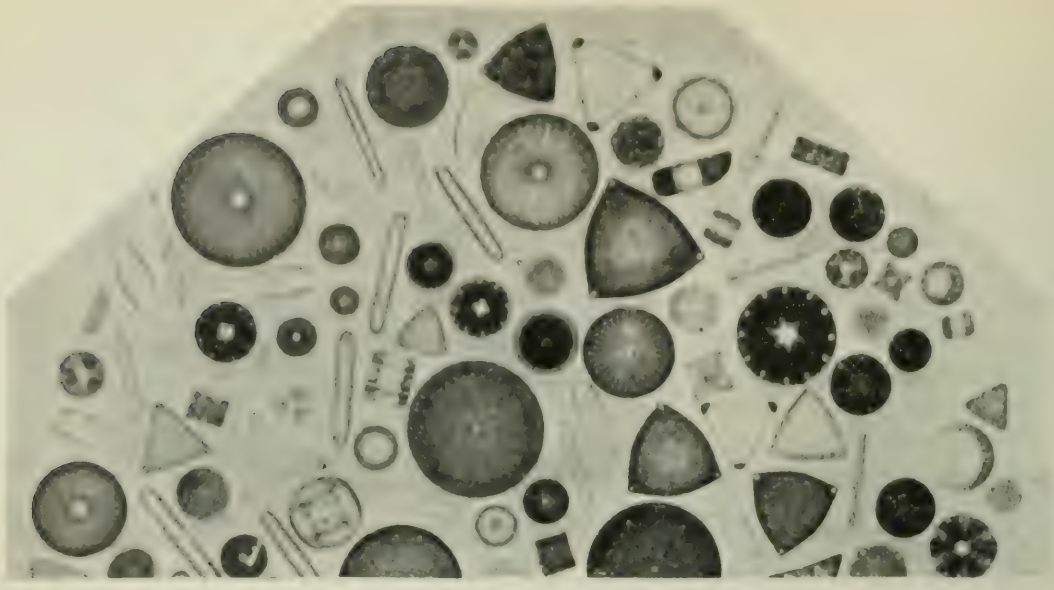
The Picnic.—From "Bird Center Cartoons," T. Y. Crowell & Co.

The House of Quiet. An Autobiography, Edited by J. T. New York: E. P. Dutton, 1904 $2.50 net.

Most of us have known some quiet personalities of deep and elusive charm that hold our affection changelessly. Yet to introduce one of these fine souls to another is not always a felicitous consummation. So the reviewer, having found a book of this personal gift, may offer with a certain reluctance what has become to him in his careful perusal an intimate thing. "The House of Quiet" seems not designed for the public; it is very lacking in pose, in gossip, in "confessions," in any striking of attitudes. It is the life history—not the diary—of an English gentleman of culture and wealth, forced to the rôle of semi-invalid in what should have been his most active and ambitious years. In sensitiveness to beauty and to pain he was of the artistic temperament, but a certain intellectual honesty saved him to the ranks of the Miltons that are mute. Perhaps there is a peculiar value to a voice out of that multitude inglorious, of whom the Great Silence is so jealous—living and dead. Life is significant, tho obscure, and quite as dignified and as happy an accomplishment as under the stimulus of affairs, of power, of fame. To find that artistic ideals are not after all matters of pre-eminent national or even moral importance, to come even to be profoundly grateful that literature and art play a very small part in the lives of the majority of people, to end "a true brother of men and filial lover of the earth" is an experience of sincerity. The profession of neighborliness is here presented with the finality of long perspective. There are touches of humor in it. The import of experience is the thing everywhere sifted from the material, ephemeral fact, to the demonstration that escape from the tyranny of detail and the living of the simple life on great principles is quite possible, and is the sum of wisdom. If, as Johnson has said, "Every book should help us either to enjoy life or to endure it," this may lay a double claim to esteem.

Minute Marvels of Nature. Being some revelations of the microscope exhibited by Photomicrographs. By John J. Ward. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co., $1 50.

As an introduction to the many beautiful and interesting things in the world



Group of Diatoms; Actual Diameter, ⅛ Inch.—From "Minute Marvels of Nature," T. Y. Crowell & Co.

revealed by the microscope this book will be very useful to young and old. There are 185 photomicrographs, of which we reproduce one, illustrating diatoms, desmids, pollen, plant structures, the eggs and weapons of insects, and the hairs, feathers, scales and skin of larger members of the animal kingdom. The descriptions are clear and simple, avoiding the use of unnecessary scientific terms. The book is especially adapted for a school or public library, for any person will enjoy looking it over, and it may lead some to a use of the microscope in a search for similar discoveries for themselves.

The By-Ways of Braithe. By Frances Powell. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

A type of novel apt to repeat itself every few years is the domestic sensational. "Jane Eyre" delighted our grandparents in just the same way that we have enjoyed "The House in the Marsh," or shuddered over "The House with Green Shutters," a year or two ago. Our parents read "Bleak House," "The House of Seven Gables" and "The Fall of the House of Usher." What sort of houses will give our children delicious little shivers down the spine we do not know, yet we fancy they will not be very unlike Miss Powell's houses on the Hudson. Braithe Manor is one of them, built by a Braithe of evil memory, a copy of the ancestral home in England, even to a "portent" which most common-sense Americans would think an undesirable possession. *The By-Ways of Braithe* reminds the reader faintly of "Jane Eyre," not that it is written by a new Charlotte Bronte, nor that the characters are so sharply individualized as in that remarkable romance, but the plot interests in much the same fashion; the stern and somewhat elderly hero has a touch of Rochester in his make-up. The heroine is more like the "Beulahs" and "Ednas" and "Fledas" of a generation ago. She is a beautiful "saint," with just enough of a tendency to flirt to keep her human. Lillian Braithe, her sister, does not convince us of her reality, or plausibility even. She is an impossible person, and her cruel remarks are not such as even a "saint" ought to endure. The house parties held at Braithe are curious affairs; the host divides his friends in the smart set into three classes: "Fast, Fine and Firm," and entertains them in that order. The readers of the book are only privileged to meet the first class, and if their manners are correctly delineated we would prefer to be invited later in the season another time. Still the story of their visit at Braithe will keep the reader awake on the sleepiest of summer days. Some of us have long fancied that houses have a physiognomy, real houses—that is, not maddening rows of cubical cells—and we are half persuaded that they have a psychology of their own as well. But can houses reform, change their sinister ways, and become respectable members of architectural society? *The By-Ways of Braithe* would seem to say so.

The Memoirs of a Baby. By Josephine Daskam New York: Harper & Brothers. 1.50

A bright little book, well illustrated with pen sketches by F. Y. Cory, suitable to read aloud, tho only a chapter at a time, on the shady veranda, while the listeners swing in hammock, or to be packed with the lunch for a picnic in the park. It is a clever tho somewhat prolonged satire on the unpractical and diverse instruction given to mothers by the various guides on "child culture." Any book with a real live baby in it is sure to be popular, and Baby Martin



From "The Memoirs of a Baby"
Copyright, 1904, by Harper & Brothers.

and the relatives who experiment upon him are so much like the inhabitants of other nurseries that the book is likely to sell as well as "Helen's Babies" and "The Heavenly Twins." We could not assert that any young parents would learn how to bring up a child by reading these *Memoirs,* but they will certainly have their confidence in the infallibility of their own preconceived theories shaken, and this is the beginning of wisdom.

After Worcester Fight. By Allen Fea. With numerous sketches and photographs by the author, together with portraits. John Lane of the Bodley Head, London and New York.

The existence of such books as this and its predecessor, "The Flight of the King," testifies to the power of the misfortunes of royalty to interest a certain class of minds. Great pains appear to have been taken to attain accuracy of detail in regard to the shifts and chances of the not too glorious escape, after the battle of Worcester, of the handsome, sensuous and withal melancholy faced youth afterward known as England's "Merry Monarch." To readers who take a perennial interest in the fortunes of the fated and fatal Stuarts these details will possess a certain degree of the charm which has always attached to the descendants of Mary Stuart and of Henry of Navarre.

Pebbles

If any woman will quit wearing corsets, we will quit tobacco.—*Atchison Globe.*

....When a man carries his gloves it is a greater offense than wearing them.—*Atchison Globe.*

...."Ever since I can remember, the top button on my undershirt has been off."—*Drake Watson in Atchison Globe.*

....*The Vicar:* "Did you see a pedestrian pass this way a few minutes ago?" *Farm Hand:* "No, sir. I've been working on this tater patch more'n a nower and notter thing has passed, 'cept a solitary man, and he was tramping on foot."—*London Telegraph.*

There was once a pair of young beaux
Who sported the loudest of clothes,
And the noise that they made
Put the sea in the shade,
By the sound of the serge, I suppeaux.
—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

....*Mrs. Noopop:* "My baby cries all night. I don't know what to do with it." *Mrs. Knowitt:* "I'll tell you what I did. As soon as our baby commenced to cry I used to turn on all the gas. That fooled him. He thought it was broad daylight and went to sleep."—*Trained Motherhood.*

....A correspondent writes from Russia and says that he found the following epitaph on a monument over a grave in St. Petersburg:
"Here lies the body of Maurice Rypinsky,
He was killed by the Japs and has been dead ever sincesky."
—*Albany Journal.*

....*Managing Editor* (to proprietor): "Flyer, our new man, ought to have a permanent position. He's the best reporter we have." *Proprietor:* "How's that? I thought he was a regular stick." *Managing Editor:* "Stick? Why, he's a genuis! He found the broken rail that caused that accident on the railway, and sat on a stone eight hours waiting for the accident to occur, so he could get the report in to-night's paper."—*The Railroad Gazette.*

Editorials

The semiannual index of THE INDEPENDENT is now ready and will be sent free to any subscriber who will notify us that he wants a copy. Of course, those who return us the 26 issues of the magazine will have the index bound in the volume.

A World Legislature

THERE is more than a fascinating magnitude, appealing to wide-visioned men, in the idea of an international parliament. It is a practical idea. War is a frightful waste of resources, to say nothing of its indescribable cruelties. The world has entered upon an age of industry. The demand for an adjustment of conflicting interests by means less costly than fire and sword will continually grow stronger. The economic instinct will more and more reinforce the imperative of humanity.

Because of its eminently practical quality the article by Mr. Hayne Davis on "A World's Congress," which we publish this week, merits serious consideration. Mr. Davis's argument that an international court like The Hague Tribunal can never play a large part in international affairs, unless it is backed up by international legislation, is convincing. It is well to be reminded that in the evolution of political institutions a certain inevitable order has always been followed. The wager of battle between individuals, between hordes or clans, between tribes, between petty states, has slowly yielded to adjudication. Attempts to adjudicate have revealed the necessity of discussing conflicting interests in a comparative way. Out of discussion and comparison have emerged general rules or principles of positive law, and these thenceforth have been made the basis of judicial decision. Adjudication has always preceded legislation and legislation has always been the normal consequence of adjudication.

There is, however, yet another phase of political evolution. Mr. Davis does not take account of it, but it must be thought about before the merits of his plan can intelligently be estimated. Adjudication and legislation have hitherto been followed by an evolution of executive power. Just as the court gives birth to the legislature, so the legislature, desiring to enforce its acts, delegates power to an executive agent to organize and employ the physical force of the commonwealth. Historically the executive branch of government is created by the legislative branch—the seeming exceptions are apparent only—and sooner or later the legislative body always has, as a matter of fact, created executive power.

While, therefore, the parallel is interesting and suggestive, that Mr. Davis draws between conditions that in England, the United States and elsewhere have led to federation and federal legislation, and existing international conditions that call for the creation of a world congress—it is incomplete. Mr. Davis does not argue that the time is ripe for a world-wide federation of nations under a completely unified government, comprising the executive as well as the legislative and judicial powers. Yet, without an executive agent and organization, the acts and resolves of a world legislature would have a merely advisory force.

The nations of the world are certainly not ready for such political integration. In the distant future they may accept it, but any present hope that war may be made an end of by this means is surely doomed to disappointment. The proposition to establish an international legislature, therefore, must be considered with strict reference to whatever value the resolves of such a body might have as advice or recommendation, appealing to the reason and the conscience of civilized men, and enforceable only by the power of public opinion.

Looking at the question in this way, we do not doubt that the proceedings of a world legislature would be of inestimable worth. Intelligence and conscience are neither constant nor diminishing factors in the life of mankind. Generation by generation they are becoming might-

ier and more active forces. A world legislature, bringing together some of the best minds of every realm, for the discussion of international interests and for the formulation of general principles that ought to govern international relations, would powerfully promote the growth of both intelligence and conscience. It would be a forum in which the best public opinion would be created.

Moreover, discussion in and of itself discourages resort to violence. It delays, it inhibits action. To a certain extent the mere habit of discussing international relations in a world legislature would operate as a discouragement of war, even in the absence of any power to enforce decisions. And this consideration suggests a further thought, that may have in it the germ of prophecy. Thus far in political history legislatures have always established executive power because they themselves have been expressions of the will of mankind to command and to compel obedience. As organs for the creation of standards, of principles and of ideals appealing to reason and conscience only, which the people would obey without being forced thereto, legislatures would need no executive power. Is it not possible that in a legislature of the world we might have the beginning of that highest and ideally desirable regulation of human conduct from which executive enforcement should have disappeared?

George Sand

A CURRENT novel usually falls into one of two classes. It is either a feat of strength or a sleight of hand trick, according to the kind of man that performs it. The one sort is the man of ordinary parts and extraordinary vigor, who has taken to writing as he might have done to business and has made a success of it by the same energetic methods as would have carried him on in trade or politics. The other is the dilettante or "artist," who trifles curiously with literature as an elegant accomplishment, very much as one might learn to write or speak a dead language. In either case the product has lost its distinction and charm and become infected with a vague trouble, a kind of nostalgia, the result of a lack of fitness in those who have tried to make themselves at home in it. For what is very rare and exceptional in literature nowadays is evidence of any other qualification than a more or less painfully acquired dexterity.

Nor is the reason of this state of affairs far to seek. Every art, the art of the novel as well as another, tends after a while to become deliberate. Its powers are enlarged and multiplied, its requirements increased, its *procédés* grow into a code, its practitioners are forced to study it consciously, and a criticism gradually grows up around it, until its methods are so thoroughly discussed that any one can learn to turn a phrase or put together a plot or conduct a dialog as well as the best of the great originals. In short, the novel has become by this time a trade or an "art," to which men turn as advisedly as to horseshoeing or the carving of cherry stones. People, too, begin to talk about it, the papers are full of it, not as a living tissue of ideas, but as a commodity or curiosity—its sales, the process of its manufacture, the personal habits of its makers, and what not. It is literature no longer; it is only a book.

To this mercantile or commercial view of literature George Sand stands as a contrast and a lesson. If one would touch at once the spring of her power, that which gives her distinction and originality, it is as an improvisatrice that she must be considered. In this respect she has probably never been equaled. While Balzac and so many others for several generations were laboring painfully all around her, wringing out their work in paroxysms and convulsions, she was flowing easily in a copious, limpid and seemingly inexhaustible stream of prose. No one, whether critic or acquaintance, has ever spoken of her spontaneity without admiration. Gautier returns from a visit which he has made her in the country, amazed at the ease and regularity with which she wrote, without any of that excitement, anxiety or irritation which we have come to associate with literature. "Imagine," says another contemporary, "that you have a faucet open in the house; some one comes in, you close it. . . . That's the way with Madame Sand." "No

writer," asserts Mr. James, "has produced such great effects with an equal absence of premeditation."

This, then, is the source of George Sand's power—the facility of native endowment. Dissect her novels and you will find nothing so very tremendous according to present notions. There are no great characters, no very profound or permanent problems, no massive architectonics. And yet at her best she has produced what is perhaps the highest achievement of literary art, a perfect style—at once refined and original, thoroughly simple, flexible and picturesque, where the image is still idea and the idea image—a style which owes its felicity to the literary qualification that is to-day the least reputed of all and is yet the most essential to natural gift.

A hundred years have passed since her birth, July 5, 1804, but her novels show no decline in popularity. They are among the few which stand the change of language and the lapse of time. They are not only to be found everywhere in the serried ranks of "standard literature," but, what is a better proof of their human interest, they are among the most worn and soiled in every public library.

Hats Off

It is so rare that a comfortable and hygienic costume or custom becomes fashionable that we hardly dare to call attention to the fact that it is becoming permissible for both men and women to go without their hats lest Fashion, realizing that she is in danger of becoming sensible, should change her mind and again press upon our enfranchised brows the cruel boxes which we have worn so long. But the movement seems to be the resultant of so many forces as to be irresistible. We see every day men riding on horseback and even in carriages through the city streets without hats; in time they may even walk so. They may now if they carry golf sticks or tennis rackets to prove that they are rich enough to afford hats. The summer girl, with an oriel window on her chest and her sleeves run down at the heels, and her hair like an overhanging thatch or poorly built hay stack, wanders hatless along the sea beach or through country lanes. What a few years ago was only a twilight privilege and restricted to a radius of a hundred yards has become gradually extended in time and space.

College boys and girls, whose brains most needed room to expand and the passing breezes to radiate off the heat generated by their burning thoughts, were among the first to adopt the innovation. The habit of the school time and of the vacation season will inevitably tend to be carried into ordinary work-aday life until, let us hope in the course of the present century, a man may go hatless to his shop or office without fear of encountering the shrill reproach of that most uncompromising of conservatives, the small boy.

In England the anti-hat movement has assumed the dignity of a reform, a crusade, with all the usual paraphernalia of societies, pledges and demonstrations. It is said to have begun in Leeds, and to have spread amazingly through the country, and even to have invaded London, where, according to the *Daily News*, "the reformers" may be seen every evening about five or six o'clock passing bareheaded to their homes.

It has long been recognized that during a large part of the year and in sheltered city life no covering is needed for the head. Hats are neither useful nor ornamental, only customary. The evolution of the hat has been in general an alleviation. The iron helmet gave way in time to the "stove-pipe." This rounded into the Derby, and dimpled into various forms of soft hats. The straw hat, since it is neither light, handsome, cheap, comfortable, durable nor protective, fulfilled all the requirements of fashionable raiment, but when hats from Panama and other zones became cheap their ugliness was visible to the naked eye, and it was felt more distinctive to go bareheaded.

Feminine headgear has undergone a concomitant process of elimination. Women used to bear water jars and bundles of fagots on their heads. Later these burdens were exchanged for circular zoological and botanical gardens. Like the planetary rings of the nebular theory, this disk became continually flatter, wider and thinner, until it became a mere halo above the woman's head.

Now even this fades away as we gaze. Any halo does when we look closely at the person wearing it. It must be admitted, too, that not every woman is entitled to a halo. Some have a style of beauty to which such a saintly decoration is unbecoming.

Indoors in public places men have long been privileged to doff their hats, and women are now following suit. In Wyoming, where women have the ballot, feminine selfishness in one of its most obnoxious forms was suppressed by a State law requiring women to remove their headgear in places of public amusement. By means of laws, polite requests, public remonstrances and, let us be charitable enough to believe, some twinges of conscience, the same result has been attained in most cities of this country. In theatres everywhere now all the ladies among the spectators wear no hats. Only the ladies who are on exhibition, on the stage or in the boxes, keep the old custom.

Churchgoers are not yet become as Christian in this respect as theatergoers. Instead of sending around question blanks to ascertain why men do not attend church, it would be more to the point—and require less stationery—to inquire why men do go to church when the chances are two to one that they cannot see the minister's face. If they want to look at birds and insects and flowers they can see more and better ones in the woods, alive and growing. Women are not equally annoyed, because if a cart-wheel hat shuts out their view they can spend a pleasant and profitable hour in studying millinery. Last Sunday clergymen in Newark and Jersey City asked the women in their congregations to leave their hats at home. It is to be hoped that women in other churches will be considerate enough to do this without clerical admonition. If they do not, it might be well for the men to force the issue by becoming Jews. A plug hat is not so wide as a church door, but it will serve.

The laws of etiquet require that hats shall not be worn in the presence of rulers. But in America every man is a king and in several of our States all the women are queens. Let us, then, uncover in deference to our royal peers.

The Strategy of Two Wars

History repeats itself, but rarely with such close similarity as in the two campaigns of the Japanese in Korea and Manchuria ten years apart. The same order of movements has been followed this year as in 1894, the same strategy has been employed and so far with almost identical results. Only the enemy is different; but not so different as might have been expected. The Russians seem to have learned nothing from the experience of the Chinese. Evidently in their war college textbooks there is no chapter dealing with the Manchurian war of ten years ago. As the military expert of the London *Times* says:

"Whether the Russians had ever heard of the battle of October 25th, 1894, we cannot tell; all we know is that they occupied the same positions as the Chinese, were misled by the same ruses, and destroyed by the same attacks from the same direction."

On the other hand, the Japanese army is composed in part of the same men fighting under the same commanders in the same country. The "Yamagata opening" has been played a second time with equal success, and now the Japanese occupy substantially the same position as they did at the close of 1894. Now, as before, the three armies, marching from Feng-Wang-Cheng on the east, from Siuyen on the southeast and the Liao-Tung peninsula on the south, have joined and together present a concave front of a hundred miles in extent, threatening at one time Hai-Cheng, Liao-Yang and Mukden. The map in our "Survey of the World" giving the movements of the present campaign would serve as well to illustrate the former. Five months after the first landing of troops in Korea they are where they were after six and a half months in 1894, with the very important exception that Port Arthur is not yet taken. In 1894 Port Arthur was defended by 10,000 Chinese with 330 guns. Now there are five times as many soldiers in the beleaguered fortress, which is as nearly impregnable as Russian military science can make it. The presence of the fleet in the harbor will also make it impossible for the Japanese to employ the same tactics and carry the main fortifications by assault in a single day.

The most important deviations in the two wars are due to the necessity of confining the operations to Manchuria. Wei-Hai-Wei is now a British port. The Japanese could land this time at the northern Kin-Chau because this is outside of Manchuria. There has been no single naval engagement to compare with the battle of the Yalu on September 15th, 1894, and since Admiral Togo has kept the Russian fleet confined to Port Arthur the Japanese have been free to land troops wherever they pleased; at Taku-Shan and on both sides the Liao-Tung peninsula.

The Japanese have beaten their former record for the occupation of Korea. It was nearly five months after troops were landed there before the Chinese were driven north of the Yalu, while this year the Russians were similarly dispossessed in less than three.

In the number of troops engaged and losses on both sides the present war is, of course, by far the more important. At the end of 1894, that is at about the same stage as is reached by the war now, the total losses on the Japanese side were 430 killed and 1,712 wounded. The Chinese lost in the same length of time 6,676 killed and 9,696 wounded.

A Comparative Chronological Table of the Two Wars.

Chinese-Japanese War, 1894.	Russian-Japanese War, 1904.
May, 1894.—Chinese troops invaded Korea.	Jan., 1904.—Russian troops invade Korea.
June 3.—The Japanese Government announced at Pekin its intention to take any necessary measures to protect its interests in Korea.	Feb. 6.—The Japanese Government announced at St. Petersburg its intention to take any necessary measures to protect its interests in Korea.
June 8. — Japanese troops landed on the west coast of Korea.	Feb. 7. — Japanese troops landed on the west coast of Korea.
July 25. — Japanese cruisers attacked a Chinese war ship and transport going to Korea and sank the latter. In another engagement the same day two Chinese cruisers were sunk.	Feb. 8.—The Japanese fleet destroyed the "Variag" and "Korietz" in the harbor of Chemulpo, Korea.
Aug. 1. — Formal Declaration of War by Japan.	Feb. 10. — Formal Declaration of War by Japan.
Aug. 11. — Twelve Japanese war ships and six torpedo boats entered the harbor of Wei-Hai-Wei at midnight to surprise the Chinese fleet. Foiled by the commander of a British war ship, who "fired a salute."	Feb. 8. — Japanese torpedo boats attacked at midnight the Russian fleet at Port Arthur and disabled three vessels. Repeated attempts to block the harbor during the next two months.
August. — Japanese troops landed in Korea at Fusan, Wonsan and Chemulpo. Seoul occupied.	February. — Japanese troops landed in Korea at Fusan, Wonsan and Chemulpo. Seoul occupied.
Aug. 26.—Treaty of alliance concluded between Japan and Korea.	Feb. 28.—Treaty of alliance concluded between Japan and Korea.
Sept. 15. — Chinese defeated in a hard fought battle at Ping-Yang, Korea, and retreated to the Yalu River, followed by the Japanese, who fortified Wiju.	March 5. — Skirmish at Ping-Yang. Russians retreated to the Yalu River, followed by the Japanese, who fortified Wiju.
Sept. 15.—Naval battle at the mouth of the Yalu. Chinese: 8 battle ships, 4 cruisers, 4 torpedo boats. Japanese: 9 cruisers, 5 torpedo boats. Eight Chinese vessels sunk or disabled. No Japanese ships disabled.	
Oct. 25.—The Japanese crossed the Yalu, attacked the Chinese left flank by fording the Ai River, and carried the hights of Kulien-Cheng. The Chinese retreated to Feng-Wang-Cheng.	May 1.—The Japanese crossed the Yalu, attacked the Russian left flank by fording the Ai River, and carried the hights of Kulien-Cheng. The Russians retreated to Feng-Wang-Cheng.
Oct. 28.—The Japanese reached Feng-Wang-Cheng. The Chinese retreated without a fight toward Mukden and fortified the pass of Mao-Tien. Feng-Wang-Cheng was made the base of operations, and troops sent westward by three roads. One division sent to Takushan.	May 6.—The Japanese reached Feng-Wang-Cheng. The Russians retreated without a fight toward Mukden and fortified the pass of Mao-Tien. Feng-Wang-Cheng was made the base of operations, and troops sent westward by three roads. Takushan occupied from the sea.
Nov. 11. — General Nodzu marched from Takushan to Siuyen and defeated the Chinese, who retired to Hai-Cheng.	June 8. — General Nodzu marched from Takushan to Siuyen and defeated the Russians, who retired to Hai-Cheng.
Oct. 26. — Japanese army landed without opposition on the east coast of the Liao-Tung peninsula, near Pitse-Wu.	May 6. — Japanese landed without opposition on the east and west coasts of the Liao-Tung peninsula, near Pitse-Wu and Port Adams.
Nov. 4. — Japanese army marched south and captured Kin-Chau neck after feeble resistance by 1,500 Chinese.	May 26. — Japanese army marched south and captured Kin-Chau neck after a fierce battle. The Japanese lost 3,500 men.
Nov. 5.—Talienwan was taken. Japanese troops advanced toward Port Arthur and besieged it.	May 27.—Talienwan was taken, and Dalny a few days later. Japanese troops advanced toward Port Arthur and besieged it.
Nov. 22.—Port Arthur captured by a double attack by sea and land.	
The Japanese landed at Kin-Chau, at the head of the Gulf of Liao-Tung, and advanced to Hai-Cheng, where a decisive battle was fought Dec. 19.	The Japanese advanced north up the Liao-Tung peninsula, defeated the Russians at Wafang-Kao, and concentrated around Hai-Cheng.

Jan. 30, 1895.—The Chinese opened peace negotiations.

Feb. 14.—Wei-Hai Wei captured.

March 4.—Niuchwang captured.

April 17.—Treaty of peace signed at Shimonoseki.

Court Room Christianity

THE contention of Protestants that there is danger in using images in worship because of the tendency, altogether too strong in all of us, but especially strong in the ignorant, to confuse the symbol with the spiritual conception for which it stands, has always been denied by Catholics, but it receives some confirmation from recent scenes in the French courts, from which the crucifixes have been removed. In several places the witnesses have objected that it was impossible for them to take the oath to tell the truth "before God and man" because there was no pictorial representation of Christ in the room. In some courts the judge has satisfied them by giving a lesson in the elements of faith, explaining that to the good Catholic God was everywhere. In other cases their scruples could not be so removed, and a small crucifix had to be produced upon which they could take the oath.

That this materialistic superstition is not confined to the unlearned is shown by a recent case before the Assize Court at Versailles, wherein M. J. Bonzon, counsel for the defense, demanded the release of his client on the ground that the oaths taken by jurymen and witnesses were invalid since no image of the divinity appeared in the court room. A Catholic, who had sworn before God to tell the truth, was not bound by this oath unless a crucifix was used, for in the Catholic Church the image of Christ is essential, and "the crucifix is the necessary intermediary between God and the faithful." The court rejected this ingenious plea.

There were more or less plausible reasons given for the suppression of the Congregations and their schools in France, altho they did not convince us; but it is much harder to justify the law which requires the crosses and religious pictures to be removed from the French courts of justice. We do not have them in our courts, and we do right; but it does not follow that they should be removed there. The Congregations were with much justice charged with teaching disloyalty. They were also concentrating an immense amount of wealth, and carrying on large businesses on the labor of celibates, with which other people could not compete. Their very celibacy, imposed by irrevocable vow, was with considerable reason said to be a wrong to society and the state. But a cross in a court room teaches no treason, amasses no wealth, underbids no labor, vows no celibacy. To be sure it is a religious emblem against which, in a Government institution, a Jew has the right to complain. But in the country districts there are no Jews to complain; the people are all Catholics, and they bitterly resent the removal of the emblems of their faith from the walls where they have stood for ages. The fact that France does not pretend to separate Church and State makes it consistent to put emblems of faith in public buildings. Especially is it of use in courts; for the people ask, How can we take oath in the presence of God if the divine symbol is removed? France ought to denounce the Concordat, abolish her subventions to religion, and then grant full liberty to all religions to preach, teach and do alms at their own expense and in perfect freedom. So long as the state is mixed up with religion she is sure to be in trouble. But in such a case as these crosses and crucifixes and paintings things should be left as they are until people begin to complain that their consciences are insulted. The case is much like that of the reading of the Bible in our public schools. The practice began when everybody wanted it, and where the people want it retained this has been properly done, even if the practice of a religious service in the public school is against the theory of our Government.

While on the subject of judicial oaths we take this occasion to protest against the relic of medievalism, which still prevails even in some parts of the country, the kissing of the Bible. This disgusting and irreverent custom has no justification in either religion or public policy. It may be necessary to keep in the court

room Bibles, such as are advertised "with aseptic washable covers," for the benefit of occasional bibliolaters, just as we bring in a chicken to be decapitated by a Chinaman taking the oath; but the ordinary Christian is neither a materialist nor a fetish worshiper, and should not be expected publicly to proclaim himself to be something of both by taking a corporal oath.

It would even do no harm if some of our modern preachers should read to their people next Sunday the sermon which St. Chrysostom preached to the people of Antioch, containing the passage:

"But do thou, if thou heedest nothing else, at least reverence the very book thou holdest forth to be sworn by, and open the Gospel thou takest in thy hands to administer the oath, and, hearing what Christ therein saith of oaths, tremble and desist." "If thou believest that the man is true, do not impose the obligation of the oath; but if thou knowest him to be a liar, do not force him to commit perjury."

Audubon Work

ALMOST every State in the Union has been busy of late on bird legislation. A summary of this gives us a very picturesque view of what people will undertake to do who are only half educated. Our legislators are pretty fairly well awake to the fact that the destruction of birds, which has gone on in the United States, has been an enormous blunder. Farmers are beginning to comprehend the fact that the very birds which they have been most troubled with are the ones that they cannot get along without.

There is, however, a feature of this legislation, in several of the States, against which we protest. In Massachusetts there has been a struggle to enact a bill to protect hawks and owls. Virginia has had such a law, but has given it up—and, we believe, very wisely. Whatever can be said in favor of the owls in some sections of the country, we believe that nothing can be said judiciously in favor of hawks, crows and blackbirds. There must not be too much of the sentimental and benevolent mixed in with this study of the bird question. The simple fact is that our whole republic of song birds hates the crow and hates the hawk. Robins, tanagers, catbirds, king birds and a dozen more will quickly unite to fight a crow that enters their neighborhood. The sentiment in favor of such birds originates with our Department of Agriculture, and Stations, which send out bulletins declaring that, "after analyzing fifty crow stomachs," nothing has been found except mice, crickets, etc. The same whitewashing reports are sent out for hawks and owls. Nobody undertakes to assert that every crow in the world breaks up a robin's nest, but every crow that gets a chance to do it does it. If our biological reporters should get the right crow they would find the baby robin in his stomach. We have seen these black fellows, time and again, perched on the edge of a nest, and studying the contents, to select the juiciest and sweetest for dinner. Hawks will do the same business. It is utterly impossible about our rural homes to create a bird paradise, if these marauders are to be protected by law. We rather agree with the State of Rhode Island, that has placed a bounty on crows, hawks and owls, notwithstanding the protests of several sportsmen's clubs and, we are sorry to say, the Audubon Society. We repeat that the sympathy extended by these societies is probably genuine, but mistaken.

The progress made in other directions is, however, exceedingly encouraging. In New York State the effort to repeal the law that forbade spring shooting of water fowl was defeated. This is a grand achievement, for the Long Island waters are a great resting place for water fowl during their northern migration. By the present law they are protected there, after the first of January. Maine has a law protecting eider ducks, of which there are probably not one hundred pairs left in that State. Yet it is said that the law is being violated, and a probable extinction of this glorious bird will result. The biggest fight of the year took place in New Jersey, where two separate bills, in succession, permitting the killing of robins, were defeated. The fact is the robin may be a pest, but he will be such only where man is either stupid or ignorant. He is a good judge of cherries, and takes a decent share of berries. The remedy is a simple one; let the people plant cherries as freely in proportion as they grew wild before man cut them, and the robin will

get all he wants, and his dinners will not be noted. The fact is we cannot have bird allies without we count them into the family and prepare for their food It is easily possible for any one to grow more wild cherries about his fences, or cultivated sorts, either; to plant Tartarian honeysuckle hedges and windbreaks of mountain ash. These are loaded with bird food and are especially relished by the robins. Those who advocate killing the robin are mostly people who have never undertaken to pay him the least amount of compensation for the good that he does.

New Jersey has endeavored to pass a bill protecting pigeons, but never could get it through until Governor Murphy called a special session to enact a pigeon bill. It is a curious state of affairs when public opinion must apply special pressure in such a cause, and succeed. In this case it did succeed. In Ohio, on the contrary, a bill was passed permitting the destruction of the wild dove—one of the most beautiful and one of the most useful birds in the State. In Mississippi a bill was passed, which has been held by the Audubon Society to be a model, or "the model," and in most of the Southern States the fight is on to protect our Northern birds while there for their winter season. If any one wishes to know what has become of his pet robins, catbirds and red-eyes vireos, he will probably find that they have been in the stewpots of New Orleans.

The work certainly is, on the whole, very favorable for the farmer and for general agriculture. As THE INDEPENDENT has said before, it is utterly impossible for us to adopt intensive farming without the alliance of our feathered friends. Let this be taught in our schools and let it be understood in our colleges, and in all other ways, until public sentiment is educated and public opinion aroused for the protection of the birds.

George Frederick Watts

In the passing of George Frederick Watts, who died on July 1st, England has lost her foremost artist and at the same time almost the last of the great leaders of the Victorian era. Indeed, of all the great ones of that age, he was the most thoroughly typical of his time. Among artists Watts was conspicuous for thought. He was a painter of ideas. Throughout his long life, whether he painted a portrait, or an allegory, or an historical fresco, or sculptured in marble a colossal figure, his constant endeavor was the search for a universal symbolism. He worked to produce art that should still be intelligible if it survived everything else of his time. He was not always or wholly successful in his quest, but the best of his creations are in the grand style of the masters and possess enduring qualities. He dared more than any allegorical painter who ever lived before him, and such pictures as "Love and Life," "Love and Death," "Time, Death and Judgment," "Hope," "Mammon," "The Court of Death," "Time, the Destroyer," and their companions are great and noble masterpieces which will have their message for the beholder as long as picture and beholder shall last. If Watts had never put on canvas any of these superb conceptions he would yet be accounted one of the greatest artists of his time for his wonderful series of portraits of eminent contemporaries—the most remarkable series of the kind ever made by any painter. They are wonderful—soul portraits, the best of them, which limn the character of the sitter and save for posterity the real appearance of the man more satisfactorily than the best of photographs. Yet in these portraits, in his allegories, in his illustrations of old legends, Watts never quite gained absolute mastery of technic. His line was seldom virile, not always sure. His color was never rich. His brush-work lacked sturdiness. He seemed to be too much preoccupied with his great thoughts to have time for perfecting the method of their presentation. Watts was born in 1817, thus belonging to a generation that antedated the pre-Raphaelite and later movements which had a transforming influence on modern art. He saw various "schools" of painting rise and fall, and he went quietly on his way unaffected by the passing fashion of the hour. The Royal Academy, which refused to admit him to membership until after he was fifty years old, would have made him its president when Lord Leighton died had not his age and uncertain health forbid. He lived an ideal life in seclusion and content. Never

of robust health, his productiveness was amazing. His life was a protest against commercialism and dillettantism. He stood for the social value of art. He sold only enough of his work to supply his needs. Most of the best of it he gave to the British nation. One of his great pictures, "Love and Life," he presented to the United States Government, and its acceptance and hanging in the White House a few years ago stirred up a silly tempest among the well-meaning but misguided members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, which caused a former President to banish it to subterranean darkness. Mr. Roosevelt, to his lasting credit be it said, has restored the picture to a place of honor in the Executive Mansion.

A National Scandal

For the good of the steamboat inspection service and the protection of passengers there should be not only indictments and prosecutions, but also removals from office. Everybody knows that the official inspection of the "General Slocum" was a farce. The inspector who pretended to inspect knows it. He declined to testify before the coroner's jury, on the ground that if he should do so he might incriminate himself! But when Secretary Cortelyou, of whose Department the inspection service is a part, ordered a prompt reinspection of the passenger boats in New York harbor, the officer in charge at New York remarked coolly that the work of his bureau was "governed entirely by acts of Congress." Such an order would not be executed without his knowledge, he added, and he "inferred" that the work of reinspection had not been begun. This officer was not long ago at the head of the service in Washington. Because he was believed to be incompetent or incapacitated by old age he was removed from that place. Immediately thereafter he was placed in charge of the service at our greatest port! If the 1,000 victims of the "Slocum" disaster could speak, some of them might ask by what kind of a "pull" he was able to remain in the service. Another officer at New York, when asked whether the excursion boats in the harbor would be reinspected, replied that they would not, because they had been inspected and had been found to be meeting the requirements of the law. The inspection of which he spoke was made when the "Slocum" was inspected, in May last. This great loss of life in the East River has disclosed a national scandal. The present head of the service, General Uhler, declares that the law is made impotent by the remission of fines at the request of politicians. Such favors were not in accord with the policy of Mr. Armstrong, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, who, we have reason to know, wrote as follows to a Senator of the United States, who had asked him to remit a fine:

> "In view of the several thousand vessels whose inspection certificates are the only guaranty of safety that the traveling public has, I find it necessary to insist upon a vigorous enforcement of the law, that I may not some day waken to realize that, directly or indirectly, I have been responsible, through laxity in the enforcement of penalties, for some terrible loss of life."

The service ought promptly to be reorganized and reformed by removals and new appointments. Will the Federal Government retain in office the worthless inspectors who gave the "Slocum" a certificate, as Tammany has retained Building Inspector French, who had overlooked the glaring defects in the Darlington Hotel, where 20 workmen were killed, and whom a grand jury denounced as "grossly negligent and unfit," recommending his "immediate dismissal?"

The Democratic Convention

The strength and influence of the conservative element of the Democratic party have been very noticeable in many recent conferences and State conventions, and are to be seen now at St. Louis, where the delegates have assembled to make a ticket and a platform. We are writing just before the opening of the national convention. This conservatism or caution, exhibited in the preliminary work, is due in part to the return of Gold Democrats and in part to the teachings of repeated defeat. The party has recovered a considerable portion of the brains that it lost in 1896 and 1900; and many of its politicians who threw up

their hats for Bryan in those years are now convinced that there will be more political profit in throwing hats up for another kind of candidate. Their conversion or enlightenment has been caused not only by the emptiness of two consecutive failures, but also by the continual and forcible exhortation of the Gold Democratic press. A Democratic convention that appears to be controlled by conservative influences may be swept off its feet by some unforeseen radical movement or appeal, it is true, but at the present time the nomination of a conservative candidate appears to be assured—a candidate acceptable not only to Gold Democrats, but also to all others, except Mr. Bryan and the small minority that he controls. Those who ask for a gold standard platform cannot really expect to get it. Of course, that is asking too much. But they will be satisfied, we presume, if Mr. Williams's ingenious evasion of the currency standard problem is accepted. Several old hands will be at work in the room of the platform committee, and the result of their joint, and sometimes inharmonious, labors cannot be foreseen; but Mr. Williams has a platform that in some parts is made with much skill, and we shall be surprised if a considerable portion of it is not adopted as the party creed. There has been more than the average supply of tact and common sense in this Mr. Williams; of course, he may part with some of it at St. Louis. A newspaper canvass showing that more than half the delegates are hostile to the suggested nomination of Mr. Cleveland appears to remove him from the list of possibilities. Perhaps it has occurred to a politician here and there, however, that the persistent suggestion, and all the talk about a strong undercurrent for the ex-President, have not been wholly without profit to the cause of Judge Parker in the South and West.

The Atlantic Steamship Trust

There still may be some whose opinions as to the origin and purpose of the International Mercantile Marine Company (or Atlantic Steamship Trust) need to be revised. They will observe that Mr. J. Bruce Ismay, formerly the head of the White Star Line, has been "invested with absolute authority in the management of the company," that the voting trustees have "handed over to him all executive powers," and that all the work of the combination, including repairs as well as the building of ships, is now done in Great Britain. In the light of these facts, as stated by Mr. Ismay, and of the agreement made with the British Government, we fail to see that anything has been accomplished for American shipping interests and American commerce on the seas by this combination. Indeed, the whole outfit, American ships included, appears to be definitely under British control. We fear that in this case, as in the making of certain other combinations, the ruling motive was neither patriotism nor a determination to promote and extend American commerce, incredible as this may seem to some, but a sordid desire for pecuniary profit. As the shares are quoted at $3½ for the common, and $16½ for the preferred, the greater part of the profit appears to have been taken by the White Star Company.

Better than Chain-Gang

When white men and colored work together in sympathy for the reclamation of negro children arrested for vagrancy or crime we may hope for a good result. A very interesting experiment of this sort is in progress in Birmingham, Ala. Judge Feagin, an old Confederate soldier, was greatly disturbed by the evil results that were bound to come from sentencing negro boys brought a second time to his court to the chain-gang, where they must associate with hardened offenders. So he devised the plan of offering them the choice of the chain-gang or of being bound out to some negro farmer of good character, who promises to "raise and educate them, to give them a good home, and train them in habits of industry and good citizenship," to treat them kindly, and report to Judge Feagin once a month. Within three months 23 boys have gladly accepted the offer. Besides this Judge

Feagin has inaugurated a probation system, supported by the better colored people, and 175 boys are under its care. One negro of means has given 125 acres of land to Judge Feagin to be used for this philanthropic work, and now the leading colored people have formed an association to co-operate with this work and organize a reform school to train wayward colored boys and girls. Such effort and co-operation afford the highest hope of useful results, and show that mutual helpfulness will solve any racial question.

In an issue a few weeks ago we published an article on Mr. Duncan's missionary work in Metlahkatla and Alaska. We have received a letter from Eugene Stock, editor of the publications of the Church Missionary Society of England, the largest missionary society in the world, in which he points out certain errors in that article. It is not true, says Mr. Stock, that the Society "insisted upon its elaborate ritual being introduced into the Indian services." The Society is famous for the simplicity of its services, which have nothing of the ritualistic about them. The article states that the Society insisted of fermented wine at the Lord's Supper. No such order was ever given, only the order that the Lord's Supper should be celebrated, which Mr. Duncan refused to do in any form, and this was the cause why Bishop Ridley was sent out, and Mr. Duncan seceded and, later, went over to the United States territory on account of the intervention of the Canadian Government in a dispute of his Indians with the provincial government. Mr. Stock speaks warmly of the good work which Mr. Duncan has done.

In the course of its inquiries concerning subsidies and other devices for the relief of American shipping, the Merchant Marine Commission was told at Cleveland by Vice-President Wallace, of the American Shipbuilding Company, that the United States Steel Company, as he had been informed by that corporation's sales-agent, has been selling to shipbuilders at Belfast, for $24 per ton, delivered at that port, steel for ships that is sold to our own shipbuilders at $32, delivered at the mill in Pennsylvania. This throws some light upon the causes of the lower cost of construction abroad, and we are not surprised that Senator Gallinger called such discrimination "an outrage." He should inquire whether the tariff on such steel is really needed for the manufacturers' protection.

The attitude of old conservatism to new truth is admirably illustrated in a story which has clearly not a bit of theological or sociological character. In the memorials of the life of Miss Caroline Fox it is told that on one occasion the great Irish mathematician, Sir W. Rowan Hamilton, met Sir G. Airy, then Astronomer Royal, at Miss Fox's residence. He had just published his famous discovery of quaternions, and was explaining its principle to Airy. After a short time Airy said, "I cannot see it at all." Hamilton replied, "I have been investigating the matter closely for many months and am certain of its truth." "Oh," rejoined Airy, "I have been thinking over it for the last two or three minutes, and there is nothing in it."

The Presbyterian Church reports during the past year show an increase of 22,000 members, which compared with the total of last year, 1,067,000, shows a growth of nearly 2 per cent., which really is not discouraging. Of this growth, one-quarter was in the Presbyterian stronghold of Pennsylvania, while the small losses were in the South, where Northern Presbyterian has a hard task to live and grow.

America is not the only country where foreign plays have to be made over to suit the popular taste and sentiments. At Hamburg it was found necessary to make a slight change in the ending of Ibsen's "Doll's House." That is, Nora remains with her husband and children instead of going away. In Italy she is made to kneel devoutly before a Madonna in the last scene.

What a mass of corruption has been uncovered by these latest confessions to Prosecutor Folk! St. Louis really cannot afford to have him elected Governor.

Insurance

The Yale Course in Insurance

THE course of instruction in insurance offered at Yale University for the first time during the past year will be repeated during the academic year 1904-5. On the basis of this first year's experience, the course will be somewhat changed as regards the methods of instruction. The absence of a proper textbook made it necessary to rely largely upon a series of carefully prepared lectures, delivered by insurance experts, such as John K. Gore, John M. Holcombe, John F. Dryden, John A. McCall, James W. Alexander, S. C. Dunham, R. M. Bissell, John B. Lunger, all connected with leading insurance companies. These lectures are about to be published in book form, thus supplying the need of a textbook. Oral instruction has heretofore been pushed into the background. Hereafter, the bulk of the instruction will be of that kind, and will be conducted by a trained teacher, whose name cannot yet be announced. A few lectures will be delivered supplementary to the textbook instruction, and as heretofore, by prominent insurance men.

The scope of the course is the general nature and economic functions of insurance, especially life, fire and marine insurance; the history and statistics of the development of insurance; the theory of chances and its application to the calculation of insurance premiums. The course is primarily intended for undergraduate students of the college, who either wish a general knowledge of insurance as a means of culture or plan to enter the field professionally. Attendance at the lectures and other exercises of the course is open to the general public; and any, not students regularly enrolled in the university, can make arrangements to receive instruction in the course, on payment of a moderate fee.

The following examination questions will show the scope of the insurance course at Yale for the year just closing:

1. Describe the place that fire insurance occupies in present economic conditions, and mention some functions which it performs.

2. Give an outline of the history of fire insurance in England with description of the development of the methods employed.

3. (*a*) Define a fire insurance policy.

(*b*) How is it limited?

(*c*) What is a co-insurance clause, and for what purposes used?

4. (*a*) What are the strong and weak features of companies operating on the mutual plan?

(*b*) What are the advantages of stock company methods?

(*c*) Describe factory mutual companies. What are the limitations of this system of insurance?

5. (*a*) Describe, with diagram, the construction of the slow burning type, noting the material, hight, thickness of walls, beams, girders and floors. Also mention approved methods for installing elevator and stair shafts and of treating interior and exterior wall openings.

(*b*) Describe method of protecting property by automatic sprinklers, giving the most important requirements to be observed in installing such equipment.

6. (*a*) Describe the various classes or kinds of hazards to which a risk may be exposed.

(*b*) Describe the system of making rates by schedules.

(*c*) What are the advantages of the schedule system?

7. (*a*) Describe, with examples of each, the terms "general average" and "particular average" as used in marine insurance, and how these terms came to be employed.

(*b*) Describe the purposes of steam boiler insurance.

(*c*) What is especially covered by contracts issued by steam boiler insurance companies?

8. (*a*) Give a history of accident insurance, and tell what the ordinary accident insurance contract covers.

(*b*) Describe the origin of life insurance in England and in the United States.

9. (*a*) Explain the Law of Negligence as recognized by the English Common Law.

(*b*) How did compensation for death creep into the statutes of the different States?

(*c*) Compare personal accident insurance with liability insurance.

10. (*a*) Describe the German system of compulsory insurance.

(*b*) Comment on its effect on society and especially on individuals covered.

It would be interesting to know how many insurance brokers could pass such an examination.

A DECISION was lately rendered at Boston, Mass., which shows the legal value of an eye. In the suit of Bessie Dresser against the N. Y., N. H. & Hartford R. R. to recover for the loss of an eye, while traveling upon one of the defendant company's trains, a verdict was secured for $18,500.

Financial

Fiscal Year Accounts

SECRETARY SHAW'S estimate in December last was that the accounts of the fiscal year would show a surplus of $14,000,000. At the end of the year (June 30th) there was disclosed a surplus of $13,247,000, if the unforeseen payment of $50,000,000 for the Panama Canal and the loan of $4,600,000 to the St. Louis Exposition were excluded. It is expected that the loan will be repaid. If the $50,000,000 be counted in with the year's expenditures, there is shown a deficit of $36,000,000 instead of a surplus of $13,247,000, about $2,000,000 of which appears to have been procured by withholding temporarily the greater part of the customary payments on the last day of June.

The year's receipts, $541,186,000, were less by $17,500,000 than those of 1903. Small increases of internal and miscellaneous revenue were overcome by a decrease of nearly $22,000,000 in customs receipts, due to changed conditions which have affected the demand for imported goods. Expenditures (including $54,600,000 for Panama and St. Louis) were $582,539,000. If the $54,600,000 be excluded, there was still an increase of nearly $22,000,000 over last year's outgo. For the navy $20,000,000 was added; for pensions $4,000,000, and for the civil and miscellaneous account $7,000,000. These additions were partly met by the following decreases: War Department, $3,000,000; Indians, $2,500,000; interest, $4,000,000.

JUDGE LANNING, at Trenton, has signed a final decree ordering a sale of the property of the United States Shipbuilding Company (Shipyard Trust) in the foreclosure proceedings instituted by the Mercantile Trust Company and the New York Security & Trust Company on the two mortgages ($15,000,000 and $10,000,000) held by them. The minimum prices which the Receiver is authorized to accept amount in the aggregate to $11,100,000, including $7,500,000 for 300,000 shares of the Bethlehem Steel Company and $1,400,000 for the Union Iron Works in California.

....The Brooklyn Trust Company, of which Theodore F. Miller is President, as shown by the June 30th statement, has a total resource of $18,180,754, and undivided profits of $1,939,370. The capital stock is $1,000,000. The Executive Committee, of which Francis L. Hine, Vice-President of the First National Bank of this city, is chairman, includes such well-known gentlemen as Thomas T. Barr, Samuel W. Boocock, Frank Lyman, Charles A. Schieren, Alexander M. White and Theodore F. Miller.

....Vermilye & Co., Harvey Fisk & Sons, J. P. Morgan & Co., and other well known banking houses, together with prominent banks, have signed and made public an agreement that they will pay for and receive State, County and City bonds " with interest figured on the basis of 360 days to the year, months and days, this being the basis on which interest is paid by all municipalities, and that they will maintain this system under any and all circumstances."

....Owing to the retirement of Henry S. Kerr, the banking house of Redmond, Kerr & Co. becomes Redmond & Co. Besides Henry S. Redmond, O. J. Thomen, James C. Bishop, a son of the late Heber R. Bishop, and William R. Cross, formerly of the firm of Morton, Bliss & Co. and more recently treasurer of the Morton Trust Company.

....Dividends announced:

Electric Storage Battery Co., Philadelphia, Common and Preferred, 1¼ per cent., payable July 1st.

American Savings Bank, 3½ per cent., payable July 18th.

Franklin Savings Bank, 3½ per cent., payable July 18th.

Greenwich Savings Bank, 3½ per cent., payable July 18th.

People's Bank, 5 per cent., payable July 1st.

Mechanics & Traders' Bank, 4 per cent, payable July 1st.

Excelsior Savings Bank, 3½ per cent., payable July 18th.

Amer. Car & F'dry Co., Preferred, 1¾ per cent., payable August 1st.

Eagle Savings & Loan Co., 4 per cent. and 5 per cent. (see advt.).

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Survey of the World

Work of the Democrats at St. Louis

The Democratic convention at St. Louis was one of the most remarkable meetings of this kind in the history of American politics. Before the first day's session it could be seen that Judge Parker would be nominated, altho Tammany insisted that he could never get the required two-thirds of the delegates, and Mr. Bryan asserted that more than one-third of them would support him in whatever course he should decide to take. The Judge's nomination was made a foregone conclusion by the almost unanimous decision of the Pennsylvania delegation, on the night of the 4th, to vote for him; and on the night of the 6th ex-Senator Hill predicted a victory for his candidate on the first ballot. The feature of the first day (Wednesday) was a very long address by John Sharp Williams, temporary chairman, mainly given up to criticism of ex-Secretary Root's opening address at the Republican convention. Mr. Williams asserted that Mr. Cleveland's Democratic Administration and the Democrats in Congress practically established the gold standard by repealing the Silver Purchase law. The gold basis, he said, was an accomplished fact, accomplished "by the dogged persistency and indomitable will of Grover Cleveland." By the applause with which this utterance was received, and an apparent disregard for Mr. Bryan in the convention, the advocates of a gold platform were encouraged. On Thursday little was done. A subcommittee had agreed upon a platform (mainly upon the lines of the one prepared by Mr. Williams) and had reported it to the full committee, in which a bitter contest was then begun. The subcommittee's platform (adopted by a vote of 7 to 3) contained the substance of Mr. Williams's reference to the increase of the supply of gold during the last eight years as warranting an abandonment of the old silver issue. Mr. Bryan chose to make his first fight in behalf of the rejected Harrison delegates in Illinois. The political comment was that as he had a pretty good case he hoped by the vote to show that more than one-third of the delegates were standing with him. But his eloquence was unavailing, and, on the anniversary of his "cross of gold" speech in 1896, he was beaten by a vote of 647 to 299. Whereupon the Gold Democratic journals began to talk of the "passing of Bryan." After the platform was made some of them admitted that he had not "passed." All that night the platform committee was at work. In no previous convention had there been so great a contest as was seen in the room of this committee before an agreement was reached. On Friday morning a brief session was held. The platform was not ready. To kill time a few speeches were made, and in one of these Richmond P. Hobson (the hero of the "Merrimac") led some to liken him to the Rev. Dr. Burchard, by remarking that "the only President who had ever enforced the laws against a labor union was a Democrat." That morning the platform committee decided by a vote of 35 to 15 to say nothing whatever in the platform about the currency question. But the formal report was deferred until 8 p.m. At the evening session the platform was read, but the tumult was so great that very few persons heard it. Immediately the previous question was

ordered, and in four minutes the platform was accepted, without debate and with only 2 negative votes. Then came the nominations. Judge Parker's name was presented by Martin W. Littleton, of Brooklyn, Senator Carmack and many others. The applause at the first mention of this candidate continued for 31 minutes. Mr. Hearst was nominated by E. M. Delmas, of California, and several delegates from other States. In this case also the duration of the applause was 31 minutes. Judge Gray and others were nominated. Mr. Bryan spoke with much force against the selection of any one representing the gold and capitalistic interests, suggesting as available men Mr. Hearst and ex-Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, but finally (for Nebraska) seconding the nomination of Senator Cockrell. After the first day Mr. Bryan was by no means disregarded by the great audience or treated with coldness. There was only one roll call. On the first ballot Judge Parker had 658 votes (almost enough); Mr. Hearst, 204; Senator Cockrell, 42; Mr. Olney, 38; Mr. Wall, 27; Judge Gray, 8; Mr. Williams, of Illinois, 8; Mayor McClellan, 3; General Miles, 3; ex-Senator Towne, 2; Senator Gorman, 2; ex-Governor Pattison, 1, and Bird S. Coler, 1. Before the result was announced several small delegations shifted their votes to Judge Parker's list. Others speedily followed, and upon the motion of Governor Dockery, of Missouri, the nomination of Judge Parker was made unanimous. The weary convention was then adjourned until 2 p.m., when it was to complete the ticket.

Judge Parker for the Gold Standard

During the afternoon there were conferences concerning the selection of a candidate for second place. Ex-Senator Turner, of Washington, had been laid aside, owing to his record as a Republican in the South. Judge Harmon's name was withdrawn. It was said that Judge Parker preferred ex-Senator Henry G. Davis, of West Virginia, a cousin of Senator Gorman and the father-in-law of Stephen B. Elkins. It was while the nominating speeches were being made, Saturday evening, that news of an important telegram from Judge Parker began to excite comment. On account of this message the proceedings were interrupted by a recess. The telegram, addressed to William F. Sheehan, one of Judge Parker's most prominent representatives, was as follows:

"ESOPUS, N. Y., July 9th, 1904.

"I regard the gold standard as firmly and irrevocably established, and shall act accordingly if the action of the convention to-day shall be ratified by the people. As the platform is silent on the subject, my view should be made known to the convention; and if it is proved to be unsatisfactory to the majority, I request you to decline the nomination for me at once, so that another may be nominated before adjournment. ALTON B. PARKER."

At first certain prominent Democrats from the South were angry and declared that their delegations ought to be withdrawn from Judge Parker's list of votes. Complaint was made that they had been misled by ex-Senator Hill. At a conference it was decided that the platform should not be changed, but that the convention should be asked to approve the following reply to Judge Parker's message:

"The platform adopted by this convention is silent on the question of the monetary standard because it is not regarded by us as a possible issue in this campaign, and only campaign issues were mentioned in the platform. Therefore there is nothing in the views expressed by you in the telegram just received which would preclude a man entertaining them from accepting a nomination on said platform."

After the recess this reply was laid before the convention and supported by John Sharp Williams, Senator Daniel and others, Senator Tillman making the longest argument. His anger had cooled, and he pleaded for harmony. Mr. Bryan, who had been ill, unexpectedly came in and spoke at length against sending the reply, saying that there was nothing in the platform to prevent Judge Parker from accepting the nomination. If the answer should be sent, he proposed amendments asking Judge Parker to say what he, if elected, would do with respect to silver dollars, asset currency, etc. But he was induced to withdraw these amendments, and, at a little before one o'clock on Sunday morning the proposed reply to Judge Parker's telegram was ap-

proved by a vote of 774 to 191. A few minutes later ex-Senator Henry G. Davis, of West Virginia, was nominated by acclamation for Vice-President, and the convention was at an end. Mr. Davis reached the age of 80 years in November last.

The Democratic Platform

In the long, all-night sessions of the platform committee many bitter words were said. The subcommittee, by a vote of 7 to 3, had prepared a platform containing the following paragraph about the currency standards:

"The discoveries of gold within the past few years, and the great increase in the production thereof, adding $2,000,000,000 to the world's supply, of which $700,000,000 falls to the share of the United States, have contributed to the maintenance of a money standard of value no longer open to question, removing that issue from the field of political contention."

These are the words that the full committee excluded by a vote of 35 to 15. They appear to have been thrown out to prevent the insertion of paragraphs in favor of an income tax, government ownership of public utilities, etc., which were pressed forward by Mr. Bryan, to assist him in his movement against gold. Senator Daniel, formerly for silver, now for gold, sharply reproved Bryan, questioning the propriety of attempts at dictation from a twice-defeated candidate who was reviling every man proposed for the Presidential nomination. Bryan was successful not only in excluding the money paragraph, but also in modifying the paragraphs about Trusts and the tariff. The platform finally adopted denounces protection as a robbery of the many to enrich the few, and favors "a revision and a gradual reduction of the tariff by the friends of the masses and for the common weal, not by the friends of its abuses, its extortions and its discriminations." The subcommittee's (and Mr. Williams's) words, urging that due regard be paid to "existing conditions, however wrongfully or unjustly brought about," were rejected. Trusts are denounced; any such combination tending to destroy "individual equality of opportunity and free competition by controlling production, restricting competition or fixing prices, should be prohibited and punished by law." More power for the Interstate Commerce Commission is demanded. Mr. Bryan secured by a vote of 23 to 20 the insertion of the paragraph calling for laws to exclude from interstate commerce any Trust or combination that monopolizes any branch of business or production. Our summary must be brief. The original labor paragraph is of no special importance; there was added an attack upon the course recently taken by the Government of Colorado. The platform calls for a reduction of the army, the extermination of polygamy, "liberal trade arrangements" with Canada and other countries, generous pensions by legislation, the direct election of Senators, the just and impartial enforcement of the principles of civil service reform, and such treatment for the Philippines as Cuba has received. It would raise Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma to the rank of States and give Porto Rico a Territorial form of government. It opposes subsidies for shipping, and deplores the "selfish and narrow spirit" of the Republican convention, as shown by its attempt to "kindle anew the embers of racial and sectional strife." The subcommittee's paragraph favoring "the maintenance and a liberal annual increase of the navy" was rejected.

Populists and Socialists

At a national convention in Springfield, Ill., attended by about 200 delegates, the Populist party (now including the Middle-of-the-Road faction) nominated Thomas E. Watson, of Georgia, for President, and Thomas E. Tibbles, of Nebraska, for Vice-President. The platform, upholding the familiar Populist doctrines concerning the currency, calls for Government ownership of railroads, telegraphs and telephones, the abolition of child labor and sweatshops, an eight-hour day in factories and mines, new laws for the regulation of Trusts and railroads, legal provision for the initiative and referendum, and a direct vote for all public officers, with right of recall. —The Socialist Labor party, at its national convention, nominated a ticket—Charles H. Corregan, of New York, a printer, for President, and William W. Cox, an Illinois coal miner, for Vice-President. Approval of the miners' strike in Colorado was withheld for the

reason, it is said, that the miners' union is affiliated with the Social Democratic (now Socialist) party. The "brand of unions" represented by President Gompers, of the Federation of Labor, was opposed. Mr. Gompers himself, the American Federation, and the Civic Federation were denounced as "adjuncts of capitalism."

Inspection of Steamships

Eighteen inspectors, who have been on duty at other ports, began, last week, at New York, the reinspection of passenger steamships that was recently ordered by Secretary Cortelyou. The local officers of the steamship inspection service, who certified to the good condition of the "Slocum," her life preservers, boats, etc., are not permitted to have anything to do with this new inspection, which is being made in the most thorough manner. On three barges which are used in carrying immigrants from ocean steamships to Ellis Island it was found that 700 life preservers which recently passed inspection had been destroyed, their places having been taken by as many new ones inspected and accepted since the burning of the "Slocum." Hundreds of defective life preservers on several other boats have already been rejected. It is shown that on a boat permitted to carry 1,825 passengers the lifeboats and life rafts, altho apparently sufficient in number to satisfy the law, could not accommodate more than 275 persons under the most favorable circumstances. The Commission appointed by Secretary Cortelyou to make an investigation concerning the "Slocum" will probably begin its work this week. Emperor William, of Germany, has asked for a list of those persons, especially the nurses on North Brother Island, who exhibited heroism in saving passengers from the "Slocum."—Survivors from the wrecked steamship "Norge," which was bound for New York with 748 immigrants, four-fifths of whom perished, say that many of the "Norge's" life preservers were worthless, like those on board the "Slocum." This foreign steamship was subject to our inspection laws, and had been inspected at New York in October last. It was asserted at first that the inspector who did the work was Henry Lundberg, who afterward accepted the "Slocum's" worthless preservers, rotten fire hose, etc.; but it now appears that the "Norge" was examined by Inspectors Ray and Walsh. Her crew, like that of the "Slocum," appears to have had no knowledge of emergency drills or of the proper handling of lifeboats. Her New York certificate allowed her to carry only 448 passengers, but she was on her way to this country with 748 on board. For all these there were only eight wooden boats and one life raft.

Colorado's Labor War

What General Bell calls the "fumigation" of the Cripple Creek mining district in Colorado has not yet been completed. Five of the deported miners recently returned to Victor. They were promptly arrested and escorted out of town by sheriff's deputies. At a point some miles from Victor they were taken from the deputies by a large party of masked men, who whipped them and warned them never to visit Victor again. According to the miners' story, these masked men were citizens who had an understanding with the deputies. At Victor the Citizens' Alliance recently demanded the resignation of F. P. Mannix, Recorder and Clerk of the county, saying that he must also go into exile. He refused either to resign or to go, but on the 9th he was glad to accept the protection of a military escort and depart. He believed his life was in danger. "There is no telling what would happen," said General Bell, "if Mannix remained in the district. Many of these men are almost mad, and would probably be guilty of foolish acts if occasion came up." W. H. Morgan, one of the first to be deported, president of a mining company and formerly an employer of union labor, has committed suicide in Denver. Two newspapers in that city, which have sharply criticised the action of the State Government, are said to be suffering from an advertising boycott imposed by the Citizens' Alliance and certain business interests. After having been confined for 103 days in the "bull pen" at Telluride and elsewhere, President Moyer, of the Western Federation of Miners, has been released on bail. He is under bonds to answer the charges of murder and inciting to riot.—There has been much disturbance in Syd-

ney, C. B., owing to assaults made by a mob of strikers upon non-union men employed in their places by the Dominion Iron and Steel Company. At last accounts it was expected that the British warship "Indefatigable," then on her way to that port, would land marines to assist the local police and militia.

Lynching Averted in New Jersey

There was much excitement in the vicinity of Mt. Holly, N. J., last week, where the lynching of three negroes guilty of an atrocious crime was with some difficulty prevented. The culprits—Aaron Timbers, William Austin and Jonas Simms—are now safe in jail and have confessed. Early on the morning of the 5th they waited near the house of a young farmer named Biddle until he had driven away with a load of milk cans. Then they entered the house, whose only occupants were the farmer's wife, Mrs. Elsie Biddle, and her infant child. Threatening her with revolvers, they compelled her to give up all the money she had, and then bound her, committing the crimes which, when known later in the day, so enraged the neighboring people that they all set out, with guns, to hunt the scoundrels down. While they were searching the woods and swamps—in which one or two innocent negroes were captured—one deputy sheriff unintentionally shot another, causing injuries that may prove fatal. Austin was caught in Philadelphia and Timbers and Simms in Columbia, Pa. If they had been found near the scene of the crime, they might not have been saved for trial. All three have told the whole story, making full admission of guilt. It appears that Timbers had already been confined in the Reformatory for several years as punishment for a similar assault. Some think that each one can be sent to prison for sixty years, if sentenced for each of the offenses committed. They may yet be tried for murder, for their unfortunate victim is so shaken in body and mind that her friends despair of her recovery. On the day following the assault, 5,000 persons assembled at the jail, many of them farmers carrying guns, and demanded two negroes who had been captured but not yet identified. They did not attempt to enforce their demand, and the two negroes, who were really innocent, were safely held. A special session of the grand jury has been ordered, and it is expected that the three guilty men will promptly be brought to trial.—William McLane, a negro who attacked two or three young women in New Haven, one of them the daughter of a Yale professor, has pleaded guilty and been sent to prison for seven years. Within the last two weeks five lynchings in the South have been reported, two in Mississippi and one in each of the States of Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina. In two instances the crime charged was the killing of a white man. At Eupora, Miss., a negro named Dunham, accused by four young women, one of whom placed the noose around his neck, asserted to the last that he was innocent.

The British Parliament

Mr. Chamberlain in an address at a dinner given by his friends in honor of his sixty-eighth birthday outlined his financial and imperialistic program and received the enthusiastic indorsement of the 200 members of the House of Commons there present. No member of the Government was there. Since more than half of the Unionists in the House are thus publicly pledged to his course, Mr. Chamberlain is to be considered the leader of the party in spite of the efforts of the Free-Traders to depose him. Mr. Chamberlain declared that he and his followers would loyally support the Balfour Government and maintain it in power as long as possible. Mr. Balfour carried through by a majority of 80 his closure proposal to facilitate the business of the session. The Opposition was bitter and violent, and never in the recent history of the House of Commons has there been seen such disorder in the lobbies. Winston Churchill attacked the Government and his former party, but was hooted down. Two nights later the Government made use of the closure in forcing through the Licensing bill, but the tumult was so great that Premier Balfour found it impossible to speak, his voice being drowned in cries of "Gag" from the minority. The Premier stated that under no circumstances will there be a dissolution of Parliament this year unless he should fail to receive the support of his colleagues. In the session of the 8th

Timothy M. Healy attacked the Irish leader, John E. Redmond, for selling his estate on the basis of 24½ years purchase. In reply to the epithet of "traitor," which was hurled at him by the other Irish members, he said that the Nationalists had honored him by turning him out of the party in December, 1900. Here the uproar was so great that he was unable to proceed and he left the room. The Alien Immigration bill has been abandoned by the Government for the present. The bill follows the recommendations of the report of the Royal Commission on Alien Immigration and is intended to exclude undesirable classes. The Liberals very strongly opposed the bill, as they considered it an Anti-Semite movement. At its second reading Sir Charles Dilke tried in vain to substitute for the bill more stringent measures against sweating. He spoke of the excellent qualities of the Hebrews and said Christian people ought to be anxious to offer the Jews an asylum as compensation for their past persecution. The House of Lords has decided that no change is to be made in the coronation oath, which requires on the part of the King specific denunciation of Roman Catholic beliefs. The Duke of Norfolk moved a resolution that the oath should be amended so as not to include a condemnation of doctrines forming a part of the conscientious beliefs of any of his Majesty's subjects. The Earl of Jersey moved to amend the resolution by adding that, while the House of Lords was desirous that no expressions unnecessarily offensive to any of his Majesty's subjects should be required of the sovereign, nothing should be done to weaken the security of the Protestant succession. The amendment was carried.

Austro-Hungarian Politics

A prominent member of the Independence party, Mr. Geza Polonyi, has raised an interesting question in the Hungarian Chamber by moving that the chamber extend its congratulations to the heir apparent, the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, on the birth of his second son, Alphonso. This seemingly innocent request carries with it very important implications in regard to the Austro-Hungarian succession and the possible separation of the two kingdoms, for the marriage of the Archduke with the Princess Hohenberg, *née* Countess Chotek, is a morganatic one and the issue of it legally disqualified from succeeding to the Austrian throne. But Hungarian law does not recognize morganatic marriages, consequently on the succession of Franz Ferdinand the Countess Chotek would become Queen of Hungary and her children inherit the Hungarian, tho not the Austrian, crown. Obviously the official recognition by the Hungarian Chamber of the birth of a son to the Archduke would imply its importance from a dynastic point of view and lead to endless complications. Consequently the Premier, Count Tisza, secured the rejection of the motion, tho in his reply to Mr. Polonyi he evaded the points involved and stated that the only object of the motion was to embarrass the Government and bring the heir-apparent into political fights.—Count Apponyi, leader of the national section of the Liberal party in the Hungarian Parliament, will visit St. Louis in September to take part in the International Parliamentary Congress, where he will urge the adoption of measures regulating and restricting the use of mines and torpedoes in naval warfare on the ground that the Russo-Japanese war had shown that these weapons were too barbarous and destructive and involved too much danger to neutral shipping. Count Apponyi recently delivered an address to his constituency at Jàsz-Berény, in which he outlined a bold program for the Hungarian party. He demands the external and visible differentiation of the King of Hungary from the Emperor of Austria by a special Hungarian flag and a separate court; the obligation of the sovereign, the heir-apparent and the diplomatic corps to reside for a definite part of the year on Hungarian soil; the affirmation of Hungarian autonomy before the world by treaties and by a separate consular and diplomatic service; the employment in the Hungarian army of the flag and language of that country and of national officers. Evidently the concessions recently obtained by the Independence party, tho far beyond what they had expected, have only served to whet their appetite for more.

The Russo-Japanese War

Both armies occupy nearly the same position as was reported in our last issue, tho General Kuroki has brought his forces nearer to the railroad all along the line and General Oku has advanced one step further north by the capture of Kai-Ping (Kai-Chau), at the head of the Liao Tung peninsula. A few hundred of General Samsonoff's Cossacks held this point and were only dislodged after a hard fight, with a loss of ten guns and 50 prisoners and 150 men killed and wounded. Among the killed was Count Nyrodt, a member of the General Staff. Lieutenant-General Sakaroff gives the following official report of the engagement:

"Our detachment remained during July 8th at Kai-Ping station, having its advance posts on the right bank of the Kantakhe River, the enemy occupying the hights on the left bank and fortifying themselves thereon.

"Our battery on the railroad bridge opened fire at the enemy's patrols which appeared in Kantakhe Village. Toward noon a fusillade occurred between a detachment of the enemy and our company, which observed the enemy retiring. Our losses were six wounded.

"Toward the evening of July 8th the enemy's force, consisting of four divisions and a brigade, could be made out in front of Kai-Ping, extending along the seashore. At dawn on July 9th the enemy resumed the offensive upon the rear guard of our detachment, which retired about 6:30 in the morning from Kai-Ping. The enemy's cavalry advanced slowly along the shore road to Ying-Kow [port of Niuchwang]."

General Oku's report is very different from this. He states that the Russian force was 30,000, strongly intrenched on the hills south of Kai-Ping. This opens the way to Niuchwang and to a flanking movement to the west of the railroad on the Russian left. There has been constant skirmishing at the various passes leading through the mountains between the Russian position along the railroad and Feng-Wang-Cheng. A column of Russians were attacked by the Japanese about seven miles southwest of Fen-Shui pass on the Liao-Yang and Feng-Wang-Cheng road and defeated with a loss of 300. At Ta Pass (Ta-Ling or Dalin) and at Mao-Tien Pass there has been much heavy fighting between small forces. Japanese forces have also been advancing northwest and threatening Mukden. Their apparent object is to keep the Russians in doubt of where the main attack is to be made, and in acting on the offensive they have the advantage of being able to concentrate a large part of their troops at a single point, while the Russian forces must be scattered along the railroad from Mukden to Kai-Ping in readiness to meet an attack at any point between. The greater mobility of the Russian forces due to their possession of the railroad is thus in a measure neutralized. The rains have temporarily ceased, but the great heat, reaching 108 degrees F., was quite as hard on the soldiers. Movements about Port Arthur are much in the dark, our chief source of news being the "trustworthy Chinamen arrived at Che-Foo," with whom we have become so familiar. The harbor is not entirely blocked, for the Russian destroyer, "Lieutenant Burukoff," ran the blockade, visited Niuchwang and returned last week. This makes the fourth trip of this vessel to Niuchwang. Three Frenchmen arrived at Tien-Tsin from Port Arthur report that the garrison there is composed of 30,000 soldiers and 10,000 marines, and that the Russians have mounted 700 guns on the hights north of Port Arthur. The Japanese have completed the chain of forts around Port Arthur on the land side at distances from six to eight miles from the fortifications. There has been some skirmishing, but details are conflicting. The garrison under General Stoessel at Port Arthur is reported to be abundantly supplied with food and ammunition. Four Japanese destroyers made a daring attempt to enter the harbor at night to destroy the fleet, as they entered the harbor of Wei-Hai-Wei ten years ago. The vessels were detected by the shore batteries and two of the boats were sunk. One escaped uninjured and the fourth had its funnel shot away. The British gunboat "Espiegle" was sent to Niuchwang, but on the protest of the Russian authorities it was withdrawn. The British China fleet, consisting of four battle ships and four cruisers, has left the British port of Wei-Hai-Wei, but its destination is not known. It is again rumored that the Russian Baltic fleet will

sail from Cronstadt the last of the month.

Africa

We have recorded (pp. 64, 1225) the opening up of Abyssinia to American commerce through the efforts of Consul Skinner, who negotiated a treaty with King Menelik, and the visit to that country at about the same time of W. H. Ellis, of New York, in a private capacity, but for the same purpose. Mr. Ellis is now again in Abyssinia bearing the treaty of commerce between the United States and Abyssinia, which fell into his hands by the mysterious disappearance of the American representative to whom it was intrusted, Mr. Kent Loomis, a brother of the Assistant Secretary of State. Mr. Loomis was last seen on the steamship "Kaiser Wilhelm II" about the time of its arrival at Plymouth, June 20, between ten and eleven o'clock at night; but whether he fell overboard or left the ship unperceived by the officers could not be discovered. Mr. Ellis, who was his companion on the voyage, proceeded to Paris and thence to Djibutil, the French seaport entrance to Abyssinia. —The "Mad Mullah" has re-entered British Somaliland with 6,000 followers, 2,000 of whom are armed with rifles and well supplied with ammunition and supplies. He was defeated with heavy losses by the British a few months ago, and on April 14th took refuge in Italian Somaliland. The natives were thought to have been thoroughly quelled, but now many of the tribes have again rallied to the standard of the prophet.—The railroad from Cape Town to Victoria Falls on the Zambesi River has been completed, and the first Cairo train on this "Cape to Cairo" railroad left Cape Town amid enthusiastic demonstrations. Victoria Falls is 1,633 miles from Cape Town, and the bridge over the Zambesi is one of the greatest of modern engineering triumphs.—Premier Sutton complains that the Ethiopian Church, which is allied with the A. M. E. Church of the United States, is striving to promote a native revolt, and states that this interference by representatives of the American negro Church might become an international question.—Strong efforts are being made to cultivate cotton in the British possessions in Africa in order that England may be freed from her dependence on the United States for the necessary raw material for her textile factories. The Cotton Growers' Association is to spend $150,000 to develop the industry in Lagos, Southern Nigeria and Sierra Leone, and the Colonial Office will contribute $32,500 for the same purpose.

The Zionist Colony

The proposal to establish a Jewish colony in East Africa as a practicable substitute for the repatriation of the Jews in Palestine has met with opposition on the part of Sir Charles N. E. Eliot, British Commissioner and Commander-in-Chief for the East African Protectorate, who has resigned his position rather than make the grant of land offered to the Jewish Colonial Trust. He gives his reason in these words:

> "Lord Lansdowne ordered me to refuse grants of land to private individuals, while giving enormous tracts in East Africa to a syndicate. I have refused to execute these instructions, which I consider unjust and impolitic."

—Dr. Theodore Herzl, the founder of the Zionist movement, died at Vienna July 2d. It was due to his efforts that the first Zionist Congress was held, and he succeeded in interesting Jews from all parts of the world in his plan for establishing an independent Jewish nation in Palestine. For many years he had devoted all his time and money to the project. As President of the Congresses he had diplomatic relations with the most prominent rulers and statesmen of Europe and Asia, and it was through his interviews with Mr. Chamberlain that the African settlement was instigated. Besides his speeches and articles he wrote a play, "Das Neue Ghetto," and a novel, "Altneuland," to popularize the Zionist idea. He succeeded in getting a majority of the Sixth Zionist Congress (August, 1903) to indorse the African scheme, but the opposition of the more orthodox wing, which will listen to nothing but a literal restoration of the race to Palestine, was strong and bitter, and the movement, from this double attack and the loss of its most powerful advocate, may now prove abortive.

The Beauty of a Block

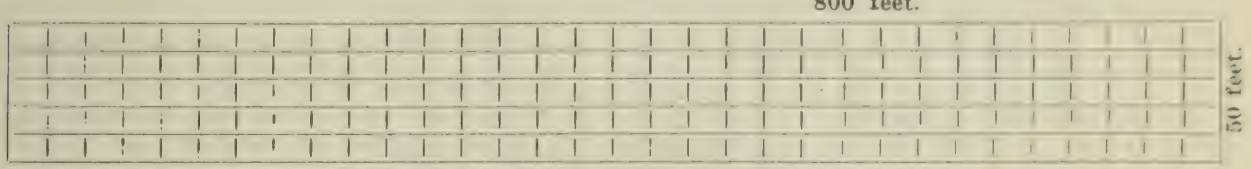
BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

[In her much discussed books, "Women and Economics" and "The Home," Mrs. Gilman was more of a destructive than a constructive critic. The following article shows that the author is as excellent in the latter rôle as the former. We expect to follow this article shortly by another from Mrs. Gilman's pen, entitled "Housing for Children," which discusses in detail the practical and practicable provisions that should be made for children in the ideal city home. The pencil sketches accompanying these articles were drawn especially for the articles by Mr. Vernon Howe Bailey.—EDITOR.]

IDEAS are more real than brick and mortar, and last longer. As a matter of rude external fact, the inhabitants of New York live in tremendous parallelopipeds, two hundred by eight hundred feet square and some fifty feet high. These parallelopipeds, stripped of their heavy facings and bared to the street, are of this character:

The size and shape of the block was forced upon New York by city fathers of an earlier day. It would be interesting to know if those worthies, in whose hands was intrusted so large a share of our health and happiness, really gave a thought to the necessities of human living when they thus compressed our habitations. If they did, and the thought

FIG. 1.

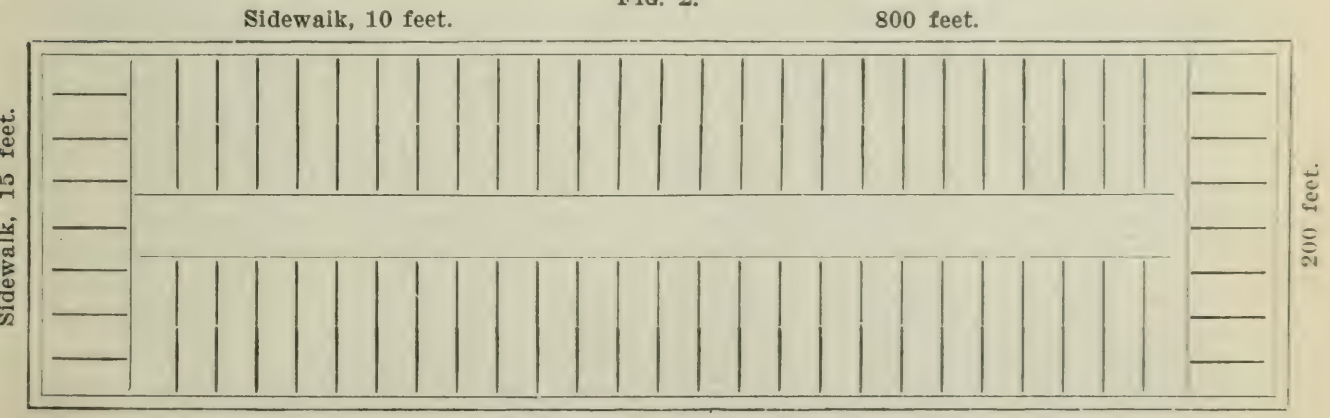


Front elevation of residence block.

Each proud householder or tenant occupies a vertical strip in these pigeonholes, which he calls a home, and which is, in his inviolable ideal, sacred, private, isolated. The ground plan of this group of ideally detached but actually connected homes is like this, the middle

was herein expressed, it is clear that to their minds there was no harm in a grinding monotony, unbroken ugliness, and crowding which is well nigh indecent. In another century we shall call it indecent. All these huddled houses, pressed into a solid cubical honeycomb

FIG. 2.



Ground plan of residence block.

space being the extremely private yards of these so highly separated homes, each yard being frankly open to inspection from the rear windows of the surrounding group.

(without the honey!), stand presenting their shrunken and wasted rears to one another, while the denizens have no outlook of beauty in any direction.

The one governing purpose of these



Facade of the American Museum of Natural History, Illustrating Unified Construction of a City Block

little yards, which reaches its perfect hight when the small roofless cell is frankly concreted and strung across with beams, is to dry clothes!

Herein show beyond evasion the real necessities of a home, as we view them. Beyond any dream of beauty, health, comfort or place of play for little ones comes this vital necessity of the home—a place to dry clothes! Whatever else the home may or may not be, it must be a laundry. So the scant yard space of the entire block is given up to this prime requisite. Land is scarce and dear in New York. It costs heaven knows how much a foot. But each family is expected to pay rent or taxes on 625 square feet of land—for private laundry facilities! That interior space in one block—about 50 by 600 feet—is used *one day in the week* by the surrounding 100 families merely to dry their clothes!

How about the floor space in the block?

The cellar space, amounting to 120,000 square feet, is given up entirely to the heating plant for these 100 families, with some storage. The entire basement floor is occupied by the feeding plant—sometimes the dining-room is upstairs, but the space is the same. Here are two stories of an entire block, floor space of 240,000 square feet, equivalent to 33 homes, devoted to warming and feeding 500 people.

Then comes the home proper, the place where the family lives, where it sleeps, where it rests, where it enjoys its intimate relationships, and to which it invites its friends. Out of a five-story home, two stories are surrendered to preliminaries, and the family is crowded into the remaining three.

The arrangement is simple and monotonous. The parlor floor, two bedroom floors, the cramped and stuffy bathrooms, the dark closets and basins between the chambers. Over and over and over—hundreds of thousands of them—these are the homes of New York. There are above them the palaces of the rich, and below them the far more crowded tenements of the poor, but these are the homes of people "comfortably off" on hundreds of our quiet uptown blocks.

The mechanical pressure still continuing, there has arisen to meet it the apartment house, and, under the industrial pressure, the apartment hotel; and the rapid increase and instant occupation of these edifices show that they meet a need. Against them inveighs the pious, inert-minded dweller in the past. Men who have never had a moment's grief over the horizontal pigeon-holes of a block, in which each blissfully private family occupies a vertical strip, are filled with anguish when a similar row of pigeon-holes towers upright, and each family occupies a horizontal strip.

"There is no privacy!" cries the objector. It must be that back-yard laundry he is bewailing or else the front door-steps. They have lost their clothes drier; the sacred petticoat and pillowcases must now be exposed to scrutiny on the roof, instead of in the yard, or even, in last enormity, be sent out. But, apart from this cruel deprivation and the beautiful brown stone steps on which the family might enjoy ten feet of privacy of a summer evening—if they were in town—surely there is no less seclusion in rooms arranged on one floor than in the same number scattered over four stories.

Is it the stairs which constitute privacy—the inner stairs as well as the outer steps? Perhaps there really is something in that. Those centuries in which we climbed a tree to be safe at home, pulled

up ladders, built us towers of defense, may be still stirring in our blood, and to go home without having to go up does not seem the real thing.

In the apartment house we economize at once in cellar space, but we still waste riotously in the amount of room devoted to the feeding processes. In a small seven-room flat three go to kitchen, dining-room and servants' room, leaving the family but four; or, if the dining-room is otherwise used part of the time, say four and a half.

As a result of all this, we, living in our pigeon-holes, horizontal-vertical or vertical-horizontal, suffer in body and mind and soul for lack of room, air, sunshine, peace and beauty. It has to be, we say—cities are so crowded.

That cities must be closer built than the country is true enough, but even at New York's worst the space might be so utilized as to give more living room. Much has been said and a good deal done to mitigate the gross and deadly huddling of the very poor. Cannot something be done to make life healthier and pleasanter for the middling rich—for those people who are "comfortably off" in money and so uncomfortably off in accommodation? Cannot the ground space of a block, the floor space of its buildings, be so utilized as to give to the inhabitants more room and far pleasanter provision for the same rent?

The upper floor and roof belong to the children; but grown people have some rights, too. What can we do to make our daily life at home happier, easier, rich in stimulus, rest and inspiration?

Let us look at the mechanical possibilities of the case—not asserting that people, at present, would all prefer it, but merely showing what could be done if we took advantage of city conditions, instead of merely suffering all their disadvantages.

The separate country home, under the gradually increasing pressure of the city, has been cramped into unbearable limits, all the while stoutly maintaining as essential features which are most irrelevant, and unconsciously surrendering the true elements of home life. In a country home you have light and air, quiet, the beauty of the garden, and room inside for personal expression and mutual entertainment. In the city home we have given up all these for the sake of the laundry, the kitchen and the front steps. Now, if we chose we could have in our city homes light, air, comparative quiet, room essential; in place of the garden a court of Oriental beauty, and in place of the extra



Rear View of City Block, Illustrating Present-Day Individualistic Construction

space for amusement in each home, a far broader choice of entertainment.

The city has one great overmastering advantage, the magnet which draws people to it away from every physical superiority of country—that is, social contact. The limitless stimulus, joy, rest and development that come from social relation is a power we know little of as yet, tho drawn to it irresistibly. We know it so far only in artificial form, in the uneasy, incessant friction of "society," or in the theaters and other forms of mercantile "amusement." But at home we sit starved, cramped, smothered, holding on to what we imagine is the ideal of home life, and practically losing it as we fly from the unbearable restrictions of the place to find relief and recreation outside.

Now here is what we might do. Let there be reserved for the private family life the same space they now have—the bedrooms and parlors, one of which last could still be used as a dining-room if they preferred. But the precious laundry space and the two lower floors, cellar and basement, might be put to far better uses.

Take our forlorn long blocks and cut them in two. That is easy and quite practical, as has been proved by the Waldorf-Astoria's new street. The corner and side rents make up the loss of six house fronts, and the number of inhabitants is the same.

a building frankly treated as a whole the inner homes could vary widely. Both the inner and outer face could thus differ, but on the inside would be room for more variety and beauty. Once the precious laundry is surrendered, the yard space could become an exquisite little park, a court, with vines and fountains, with delicious oriel windows, balconies, shaded corners, shrubs and flowers. Or tennis courts could be laid out, and tether ball poles set up; there is room for a good deal of pleasure in 12,500 square feet.

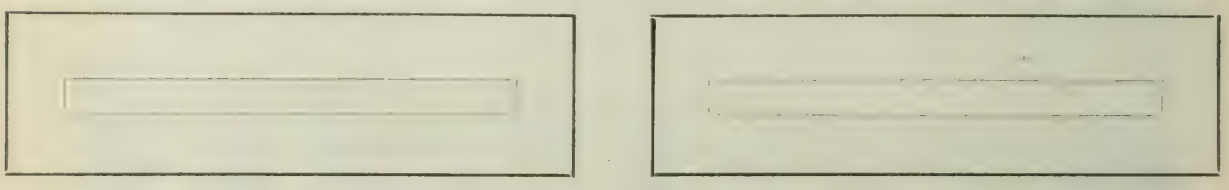
Around the whole basement story a pillared cloister could run, the top of which would form a separate balcony space for each family, from which a little stair would give entrance to the court.

Openings to the street would make this court cool and breezy, yet these could be closed in winter and keep it sheltered, and barred at all times from intrusion.

This place would be to the tenants what those elegant and select fenced gardens in little squares are to London residents, each paying for his share of its privilege in his rent. The children's playground would be, best of all, on the roof, and larger than the court; but this would give a central spot of beauty, of air and exercise, to the older occupants.

And what may be done with the two lower floors—with the great space formerly used by those wasteful families for cellars and kitchens.

FIG. 3.

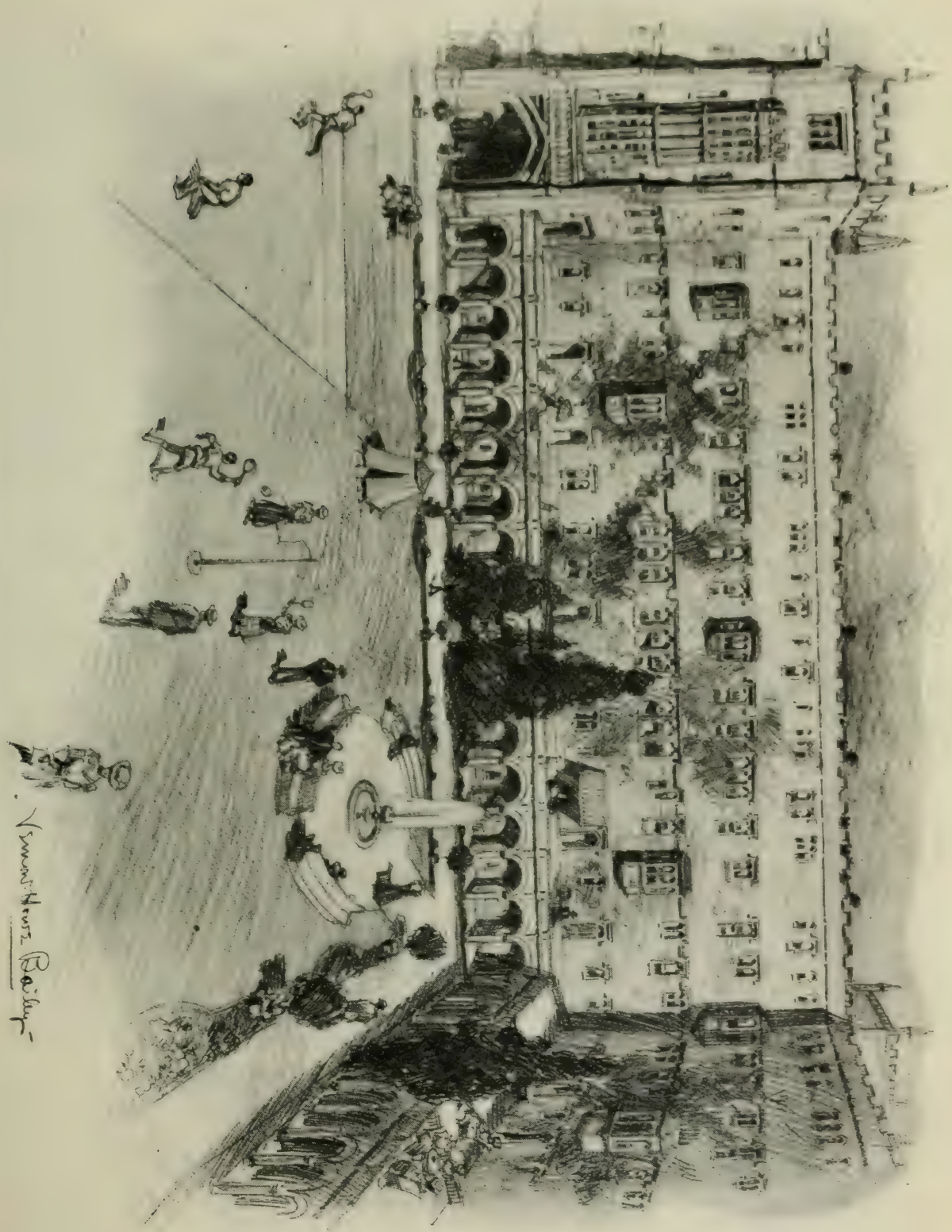


You now have two buildings, 200 feet wide, with inner courts 50 by 250. These buildings could occupy the same ground space with far more variety of outline, a sufficient break in the street sides to give what is now area space and front steps to bits of protected grass, with vines and trees here and there. Whatever else does not grow well in New York, wistaria and Virginia creeper do; and the street front of a single large building, intelligently treated, could be distinctive and beautiful, without in any way sacrificing the individuality of the separate homes inside. At present they are hopelessly alike, while flattering themselves on separateness; in

The heating plant would be all in one place, requiring but a little space to serve the entire block. The feeding plant, similarly concentrated to one or two large, perfectly appointed and scientifically served food laboratories, would not require a twentieth part of the room it now misuses. If the washing must be done on the premises, one fine laundry and a bit of the roof would do it all. But a better wisdom will have all such work done in the clean, windy, open country—it does not belong in the city nor at home.

There would remain to us a considerable area of ground space, two stories high.

For this could be provided such full and perfect provision for human health and enjoyment as would make home-life endurable the year round. We should not have to fly to foreign parts, to big hotels, to noisy casinos, as a change and relief from the ideal beauty of the home. We could have in close connection with the home, open to women and girls and boys, all those attractions which we now go far to seek and pay for at double cost.



Central Court of the Proposed Unified City Block Drawn by Vernon Howe Bailey

"Our club has all the home comforts," said the man in the story. "Yes," replied his wife, "and when will our home have all the club comforts?"

When we build them into each block. When we recognize the swimming pool and gymnasium as common comforts and necessities of life. When we have billiards and bowling and all manner of easy games, shorn of artificial and dangerous allurements, and handy for mother as well as father.

When the well stocked reading-room furnishes papers and magazines to every one, and the music-room, dancing-room and lecture-room make possible all manner of pleasant association as a common custom of civilized living. All these things are now provided in our magnificent apartment houses with their magnificent prices. They could be provided to every family in an average block, and within the same rents now paid for the sacredly vertical bunch of rooms and the unspeakably holy back-yard. The figures on this come in the article on "Domestic Economy;" this is only a faint picture of the physical possibilities of a city block.

And now about the family privacy.

If desired the street front could still be perforated with separate doors; it is not beautiful, but could be made somewhat more so than at present. The rooms inside—the same space now possessed—could still be arranged in vertical layers, if preferred—so that the outside had variety and beauty to lift our lives. But they would be larger, these rooms, because less would be required of them. Because the children were provided for above, the boys and girls below; because the family could spead, if it choose, over common ground. There would still remain to it the same private space as before. If they chose they need never enter the court, need never sit on their inner balcony, nor walk in the long, cool cloister, nor swim in the pool, nor enter the dining-hall, gymnasium or reading-room.

They could have their meals sent up hot on the dumb waiter, could fill their house with as many servants as they might afford, could entertain their private friends and visit them in turn; they could be perfectly select and safe, and remain immersed in domestic bliss, the father returning to the happy haven in full content, night after night, and the mother forming a perpetual group, with babes in arms and circumambient—as is the present custom!

But even these religiously isolated families would have a more reliable food supply at less cost; better heat and light at less cost; better air, more sun, a roof space for their own children, and far more beauty around them. That is something!

New York City.

The Old Man

BY CHESTER WOOD

I LIKE the German word that means the *old*,
  Their *alt* from which ours came, because it shows
  More clear the meaning that one seldom knows,
Drawn from the Roman mine of verbal gold.
Now from the Latin "altus" see unfold
  The beauty of the term which man bestows
  Upon the aged; on whose head the snows
Of years are resting; in whose lives are rolled
  Years of experience. For *alt* means *high*,
Like *altitude*. So, *old* is *high*, or near
    To heaven and to God; and the old man
  Is like a mountain-top. He has passed by
The lowly things of earth, and with no fear,
    White-crowned, the Infinite of God doth scan.

Detroit, Mich.

Thoughts on Life

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

[The following extracts are from private letters recently written by Count Tolstoy to friends in Europe. EDITOR.]

REMEMBERING my approaching end, I feel like telling you that I experience ever more strongly that which you also know,—that one should forever transfer more and more of his aims from the worldly life to the spiritual life,—to the life which is not before men, but before God: to live not in the form of this life alone, but in the form of eternal life. And to live thus it is possible only through employing all one's energy upon one's inner perfection.

People have been accustomed to think, and the enemies of truth are teaching, that perfection is egoism, that one should not draw away from life for the sake of perfecting one's self. This is a great untruth. One can perfect himself in life only and in communication with mankind. And if a man, living amidst other people, makes it his paramount goal to perfect himself before God, he will attain in practical affairs greater results than he who seeks success in external matters only.

Perhaps you feel bored by what I am writing, as by something too well known, but I am writing it because I myself live by this alone, and my experience confirms to me the truth of this.

There is but one goal of life: to strive after the perfection which Christ pointed out, saying: "Be perfect, even as your Heavenly Father." This aim of life, the only one accessible to man, is attained not by asceticism, but by working out within one's self a communication of love with all mankind. From the striving toward his correctly understood aim emanate all useful human activities, and in accordance with this aim all questions are solved.

It is possible to work much and fruitfully over the perfection of self under any circumstances, and this alone is necessary to us and to Him who hath given us life. Nay, the harder the circumstances under which we are laboring, the more fruitful both to us and to others can the internal work of self-perfection be.

To your question,—to go or not to go to the war?—I can only say that in the outward act there can be neither good nor bad. It is possible to lead a wicked life while attending to the sick, and to lead a good life while doing anything else. Only that is important,—to lead a good life—that is, not for your own sake, but for the sake of serving God and mankind, which I wish you would do, and which I advise you to do.

The usual and simple question "whether I have done everything that He who sent me hither wished me to do," arises in people when they are as yet far from death. But when death is near, there is no longer the question, there is but the consciousness of one's approach toward the just, merciful and loving God. And in this consciousness, to me at least, all questions dissolve like salt in water.

There is spiritual bliss and physical bliss. We see physical bliss and we judge it,—but not only do we not see spiritual bliss from without, often even he who receives it does not see it. And yet this spiritual bliss is not only the real bliss, it is incomparably more precious, more important than any and every possible physical bliss; and it satisfies man in his true life,—this as well as the eternal life.

One man acquires wealth, fame; another realizes the vanity of either of these; he learns to despise them and to be happy without them; who is better off?

When we say of any material loss or suffering that it is bad, we simply say that we are blind and do not see the good which is to be found in what we call bad

even as a child does not see any good in medicine given to it, or in being held back from fire.

Losses, woes, sufferings drive us out from the domain of the lowest material life, which is full of difficulties and deprivations, into the domain of spiritual life, which is a joyous and free life. It does not follow from this that one should seek sufferings, but that they, like everything else in the world, are bliss unto man.

Sufferings regulate life. When life grows too full of sufferings, the consciousness and attention rise and go over into the spiritual domain, and the sufferings cease.

God exists not in order to fulfil our desires and fancies, but we exist in order to perform His will.

The entire life of the man awakened to a spiritual life should pass in a struggle between the demands of wisdom—that is, Godly demands—and human demands, personal desires. Whether to follow one or the other depends upon the relative power, the clearness of consciousness of the essentiality to follow God's will, and the power of subdual to the judgment of man and personal desires. Only he in whom this struggle is going on can solve it.

The Kingdom of Heaven is both within us and without us. When we establish it within us it is established in the world.

The establishment of the Kingdom of Heaven within us is necessary to God, to us, and to others.

You say that it seems to you it is not sufficient to live a good life, in accordance with the demands of one's own conscience, but you wish to be able to influence others, to make others live as you consider it best.

People should be glad that there is no such means whereby others could be compelled to live as you or I consider it best. What would be the plight of mankind if each and every one could thus influence others?

Fortunately this does not exist, and one can only exert influence over others by preaching his convictions by his own mode of life.

So that to attain the second aim, the first is sufficient—that is, a life in accord with the demands of one's own conscience.

Buddhism, even as stoicism, teaches that the true essence of man is not in his body, which is not free and is, therefore, suffering, but in his spiritual consciousness, which is not subject to any oppression, and therefore is not subject to any suffering. The first makes it its aim to free from suffering; the aim of the second is toward individual happiness. And, therefore, asceticism is not the aim or the ideal of man.

The doctrine of Buddhism, like that of the Hebrew Prophets (especially that which is known under the name of Isaiah), and also the Chinese teachings of Confucius, Laotse and the little known Mi-Ti—all of whom appeared almost simultaneously, about the sixth century before Christ—all equally recognized man's spiritual nature as his essence, and in this is their great desert. They differ from Christianity, which came after them, in that they stop at the recognition of the spiritual in man, seeing in it the recognition of the salvation and happiness of man. Christianity goes farther. Starting out from man's recognition of his spirituality,—according to Christian expression,—from the recognition in one's self of the Son of God, it proclaims the possibility and necessity of establishing a Heavenly Kingdom on earth—that is, a kingdom of universal bliss, which includes universal peace.

It happens in all subjects that a child is prematurely taught something which its mind has not yet sufficiently developed to grasp. This is clearest in mathematics. It is necessary not to be in a hurry. It often happens that what a pupil could not understand under any circumstances a year before, he will understand this year from the first word, even if he has not studied the subject during the year.

The principal thing, it should be remembered, is that in pedagogy, not the pupil, but always the teacher is to blame in cases of failure.

There is no civilization except Christian civilization, yet our world is filled with learned savages.

It is not given unto man to know, for his own good, what sort of life there will be after death, and it is not necessary to know it, for if people knew it, and knew that the life beyond the grave would be worse than this life, they would be more afraid of death than they now are. If they knew that life beyond the grave would be better than this life, they would not concern themselves about this life, and would hasten to die.

So that to know what sort of life there is beyond the grave is not given to us, and is not necessary to us. The entire teaching of Christ is in this,—that man has two lives, a physical life which is destroyed, and a spiritual life which is unchangeable and indestructible. "Before Abraham was, I was," said Christ, and this is referred to us all. So soon as we shall carry over our ego into the spiritual life, and shall live but for spiritual ends, our life can no longer cease,—it is a particle of God, it always was, is and will be.

And we must do good not for fear of hell, nor out of hope for paradise, but because, living a spiritual life, man cannot help desiring anything save good. And believing in his spirituality, he cannot fear death, destruction.

As for what sort of life that will be, he does not concern himself about it, believing in God the Father, from whom he came and to whom he is going, and with whom he lived, lives now, and will live.

YASNAYA POLIANA, RUSSIA.

The Mind of Muley Aziz

BEING AN ATTEMPT TO EXPLAIN THE SITUATION IN MOROCCO

BY POULTNEY BIGELOW, M.A., F.R.G.S.

[Mr. Bigelow was on the cruiser "Brooklyn" at Tangier during the recent demonstration to secure the release of Mr. Perdicaris. This article presents a very interesting picture of the young Sultan who is trying so hard to catch up with our modern civilization.—EDITOR.]

MAHOMET was twenty-five years old when he married Kadijah, who was fifteen years older, and who more than any one else strengthened the hand of the Prophet in his labors to combat idolatry and establish a new and purer creed among the people of his race.

The blood of this Prophet drags languidly through the amiable arteries of Muley Abdul Aziz, Emperor of Morocco, and it has been dragging languidly for the past twenty-five years.

Kaiser Muley is in advance of his people; he is very much "up-to-date." Mahomet of Mecca could neither read nor write and knew little of the world save what he learned from driving a camel over the Arabian desert. But Mahomet, like Paul Kruger, knew his own people, and for a politician that knowledge is more precious than all the volumes in the British Museum.

Kaiser Muley might do worse than invite Paul Kruger to Fez for the unique purpose of teaching him how to behave in times like these; or, if Oom Paul is busy, might I propose the Honorable Richard Croker, of New York and "Wantage"?

Mahomet disapproved of portraits because to him they suggested idolatry. Today no orthodox Moor permits himself to be photographed, no orthodox Moorish house contains pictures of people.

Kaiser Muley, however, ordered a kodak—not one, but a dozen. He created the post of Court Photographer and had his sacred Moslem person photographed; and if there could be anything worse than that it was to have this same photograph multiplied and sold at one cent apiece throughout the cities of the Mediterranean, to the scandal of every Moslem from the Himalayas to the Pillars of Hercules, and the corresponding delight of Jews and Gentiles.

It was a Christian who put this idea into the amiable head of Kaiser Muley, and I am told that the said Christian did so for the sake of money.

For he said to the successor of Mahomet: "Your Majesty is a great mon-

arch—like your brother of Great Britain. King Edward is photographed; indeed, many members of his family take photographs themselves. If your Majesty proposes to be a real ruler like King Edward, then you, too, must have a kodak!"

And so to-day there are up at Fez dozens of photographic boxes of every imaginable make, one being for imperial use, entirely of gold and having cost more money than Mahomet himself ever spent on his fifteen wives in any one year as chief Prophet.

As near as I can get the figures to-day, Kaiser Muley has spent several thousand pounds on this one gold kodak and accessories.

Kaiser Muley knows nothing of the great world save through a dozen Europeans who live about him at Fez, and who persuaded him to buy monstrous toys at fabulous prices.

There is a little strip of water at Fez—enough of it to sail model yachts or possibly a diminutive naphtha launch. In an evil moment Kaiser Muley heard through the mouth of a Christian adviser that the great King Edward owned a steam yacht and that, indeed, all great rulers had them. The Sultan was persuaded with ease—he would have one for his little strip of water at Fez.



THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO

But the Christian adviser had larger views—at least, financially—for he promptly negotiated, not for a launch, but for a seagoing royal yacht, which, in course of time, reported itself off the coast of Morocco and demanded transport to Fez, a distance of some two hundred miles overland!

Kaiser Muley paid for this yacht many times more than it was worth and soon afterward sold it for scrap iron, for it had no value in his eyes once that his whim had been gratified.

He had placed himself, he thought, high in the opinion of his cousin and fellow yacht owner of Windsor Castle by asserting his equality on the seas no less than in the field of amateur photography.

And then came King Edward's coronation to torment this son of the desert. His Christian adviser said to him: "The British King has a coronation coach—all great rulers have gaudy carriages and magnificent harness—it strengthens the feeling of loyalty among the masses. The Sultan of Morocco cannot afford to make less display than his brother monarchs of Austria, Russia and England."

So the coach was ordered—the most theatrical and costly thing of its kind that Bond Street dealers could invent for a weak-minded spendthrift with a negro love of finery. The Christian adviser shared in the profits of this colossal criminal nonsense.

Even those of us who have seen the coronation of King Edward have but a faint notion of the lurid light which flashed between Tangier and Fez when this dazzling toy moved on its way from the sea coast to the imperial palace amid the ragged subjects of Kaiser Muley.

The coach finally arrived, and with it harness so heavy with ornament that few horses in the empire could have supported its weight, even had they been broken to this form of exercise. But the Sultan had no horses broken to harness, and he wanted to have his toy at once. He was in no mood to wait, and for that matter they would have looked like donkeys drawing a Fifth Avenue 'bus had he attempted to make wheelers of his mustangs.

So he ordered out his army and harnessed them into the traces. The Christian adviser was made to sit inside, another Christian stood upon the board intended for the footmen behind, while Kaiser Muley mounted onto the box and waved his whip over the brown backs of his Mohammedan warriors.

They trotted happily round the palace yard, Kaiser Muley delighted with the sport, and still more so in the thought that he was doing just what King Edward would have been doing under the same circumstances.

That night it rained, and when it does rain in a thirsty land like Morocco it drops in sheets and permeates as on the equator.

Next morning the gorgeous coach looked like something made of poor pulp; the upholstering, the decoration, the leather work and even the painting reminded one of a carnival party after a long walk home in the rain.

The Sultan soon wearied of this toy; it was pushed onto the rubbish heap, and there it may be seen to-day as tho to tell the passing stranger that it will not be required for any coronations—at least not in Morocco. The money wasted on this coach would have sufficed to build a sewer through Tangier.

Mahomet was a man of stern simplicity—much like William I of Germany. To be sure, he had fifteen wives, but then the market price of this commodity was lower in the Arabia of his day than it has been latterly, even in Germany. Moreover, Mahomet enforced economic habits among these fifteen ladies; each had a small cabin to herself, and it is not likely than any one of them cost him more than $500 a year.

Mahomet disliked the idea of a crown—he never wore one himself—for it seemed like usurping a prerogative of Allah, in whose eyes he was but a servant.

The Christian agent at Fez showed Kaiser Muley a highly colored supplement in one of the London papers portraying King Edward in his coronation robes, with a crown resting on the table. The insidious Christian pointed out to the plastic Mahometan that all great rulers wore crowns, or, at least, kept one handy, tho they might not wear it every Sunday.



ION PERDICARIS.
Who was captured by Raisuli

"But," said Kaiser Muley, "my religion does not permit me to wear a crown!"

"Nobody wants you to wear the crown," answered the plausible adviser. "But you might just buy one and be photographed with it alongside of you, just to show that you are a ruler like King Edward."

So the Christian adviser was told to buy a crown. It proved to be about the most expensive one that could have been made, or charged upon a bill. It cost several hundred thousand pounds and there was, of course, some profit for the Christian adviser.

Any one of these various orders would have been enough to brew dissatisfaction. But Kaiser Muley seemed incapable of noting this. His feeble and conciliatory intellect was fascinated by the silly flattery and plausible propositions of white men who should have shielded him. He blindly jeopardized the stability of his throne in puerile efforts to prove that he was the equal of King Edward and the rest of the royal family.

One day he heard that King Edward rode in a motor car, and forthwith he

ordered, not one, but several dozens of them. They are now in the general junk shop of the palace at Fez, about as useful to the people as the famous astronomical instruments which I found in 1876 mounted on the walls of Pekin to recall a day when China coquetted with science from Europe.

Now, what hope is there for a country under such a ruler?

Morocco is merely a geographical concept stretching over that corner of Africa which France envelopes by the whole of her land frontier. This vast Morocco is but another name for an undeveloped country in which the sole government vests in a multiplicity of tribes, each of whom is self-governing according to tribal custom, and who acknowledges Kaiser Muley not as a Kaiser in the German sense, but as one who deserves respect on strictly theological grounds as the representative of Mahomet—a sort of Moslem Archbishop.

So long as Kaiser Muley keeps away from kodaks and motor cars and limits himself patriotically to the Koran and his harem, the scattered tribesmen have no fault to find. On the contrary, they will honor his name and his messengers after the fashion of orthodox sons of Islam, and they will cheerfully go forth to battle under the green banner of the Prophet.

In other words, when Kaiser Muley refrains from government his government appears to be government. But the moment he attempts to rule on the European plan there is anarchy throughout his dominions.

He has sought to make a European army; he has discarded the national dress under which the Saracens once laid the Roman Empire in the dust, and has clothed his so-called warriors in uniforms such as soldiers in England wear. The result is that his army looks like a mongrel troop of Panama militia, and I have yet to hear that they inspire terror save in the breasts of peaceful peasants.

They dare not go out and collect tribute; they cannot enforce the orders of their Emperor. Kaiser Muley is weighted by debts; he has nothing to show for the money he has wasted, and, worse than all, he does not appear to have a friend in the world—not even among those Christians who have grown fat at selling him trashy toys.

Bavaria deposed Ludwig the Second because that fanciful monarch spent thirteen million marks more than his budget had anticipated. But he spent them on music, painting, architecture—Richard Wagner, and to-day thousands of pilgrims visit his palaces and bless his name as they listen to opera in Munich. And, moreover, these pilgrims have money enough behind them to justify the conduct which a few years ago was regarded as madness.

Kaiser Muley can scarcely hope for such posthumous honor. He has not done a thing for which any of his subjects can be grateful. He has not built a mile of road; he has not dammed a river or bored an artesian well; he has not improved a harbor; he has not erected a lighthouse; he has not founded a school; he has not even placed his costly toys where they might serve the purpose of a museum.

It would be hard to find in history another example of so amiable a monarch who has spent so much money in so short a time without leaving behind him at least a few stones with which to awaken curiosity, if not gratitude.

He has handed his country over to France.

"The Brooklyn," Tangier, Morocco

Colonnade of States. Festival Hall and Part of Grand Basin, Looking Directly Across from the Louisiana Purchase Monument
Copyrighted, 1904, Louisiana Purchase Exposition Co.

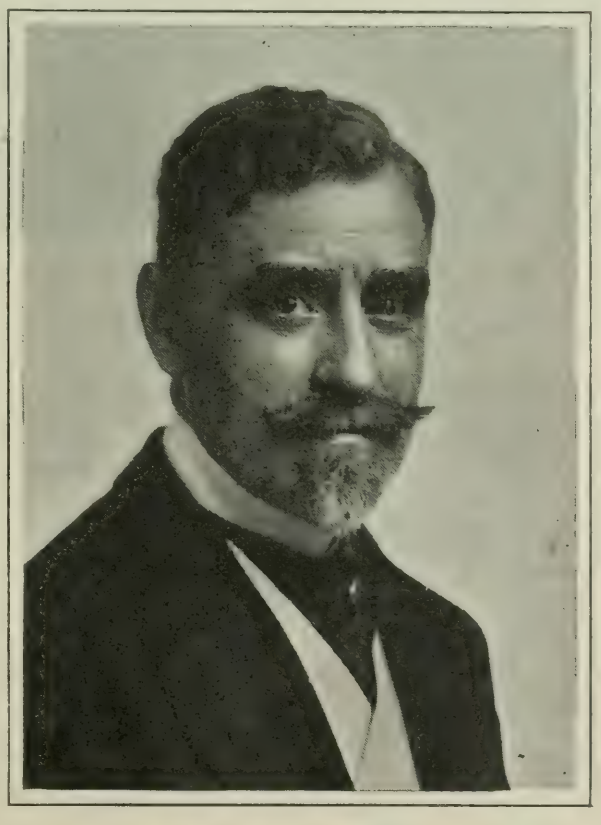


Art and Architecture of the Exposition

BY E. L. MASQUERAY

[As the creator of the general plan of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, Mr Masqueray is particularly well qualified to speak of the development and carrying out of the architectural and artistic features, and we are fortunate in being able to obtain the following interview, in which he explains the motives and methods of construction. Mr. Masqueray was born at Dieppe, France, was a pupil of L'Ecole des Beaux Arts, Paris; was sent to Italy by the French Academy of Fine Arts, and was awarded a gold medal in the Paris Salon of 1903 for his drawings of the Castle of Urbina (Italy). He worked for the Commission of Monuments Historique of France, and gained many prizes in L'Ecole des Beaux Arts. In 1887 he came to America, became connected with some of the best architectural firms of New York, and in 1893 founded the Atelier Masqueray for the study of architectural composition, this being the first successful attempt to apply the Beaux Arts methods in America. He started the Decorative Arts Course at Cooper Union, and was one of the charter members of the Beaux Arts Society of Architects, New York. His appointment as Chief of Design of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition was given by the Exposition Commission of Architects.—EDITOR.]

IN designing an exposition, the architectural whole must be made to fit the ground on which it is to be placed. The St. Louis site, as it stood unadorned by buildings, two years ago, presented no water front, as in Chicago; no river, as in Paris; nor any natural advantage of water; but there was a noble hill and a beautiful park, while in front of the hill lay a flat stretch of ground. These natural conditions made possible an exposition design entirely new. Taking advantage of the hill as a focal point, the first step was to create three main avenues radiating from that high point, so that from anywhere along these avenues one might get a vista, terminating with a highly decorative feature in the center. The necessity for transverse avenues crossing the other three gave immediately the general outline of the eight main buildings of the Exposition, which by that scheme were located on the flat portion of the grounds. Such a position for them was extremely desirable. Their enormous size made necessary a site as nearly level as could be, and it was a decided advantage that the natural lay of the



E. L. MASQUERAY
Copyrighted, 1904, by J. C. Strauss

ground lessened the expenses of grading.

The situation of the main buildings provided a sort of broken line for the main avenues, giving noble values and different effects, as if at each new turn a new door on the vista was opened, while the introduction of water, trees, grass and shrubbery to the fullest extent along the avenues imparted an impression of coolness and freshness.

With such a general plan established for the main buildings of the Exposition, nificent boundaries stretched the Grand Basin, flanked on north and south by the large exhibit buildings. Macmonnies's Columbian Fountain and the lofty shaft of the statue of the Republic faced one another across the Grand Basin. Into the basin the water was brought from Lake Michigan.

The Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo could command Niagara Falls. Five thousand horse-power was used for the electrical ilumination and for the



Steps Leading to the Waterways; Manufactures, Liberal Arts, and Education Buildings in the Background
Copyrighted, 1904, Louisiana Purchase Exposition Co.

it remained to connect them all by some effective composition on the hill; in other words, to give to the body its soul.

At the Columbian Exposition of 1893 the Court of Honor, with its monuments and inscriptions to pioneers of civilization and American history, was the thought-center. To the west of the court stood the Administration Building, its splendid dome suggesting the Capitol at Washington; to the east was the Peristyle, with its forty-eight columns for forty-eight States, its statuary above representing the races which have made composite America. Between these magfountains; riotous strength was the theme of the Court of Fountains. Ninety-four searchlights blazed from the 400-foot electric tower, while in the basin abundant fountains scattered spray fifty feet above the surface of the water. The brilliant coloring of the buildings gave the title of the "Rainbow City."

For the Louisiana Purchase Exposition water could be freely introduced, and for the electrical and other displays there was finally the unparalleled force of 54,000 horse-power, but the natural hill, clothed in such landscape and sculpture and architectural decoration as should

properly interpret the significance of the Purchase, was to be the chief feature. It was decided to put in the center a great Festival Hall, designed by the same architect who designed the Art Palace. Two decorative pavilions were placed on each side, to the east and the west, on the hill, within the axis of the main avenues. To connect these three features architecturally, so as to give unity of feeling to the whole, a colonnade was developed, made of a succession of hemicycles, in each of which—their number being fourteen—stands a colossal statue to represent one of the fourteen States of the Louisiana Territory. Thus appeared the *motif,* to be clothed with cascade and landscape and sculpture, all helping in the interpretation. This "ensemble" was conceived by E. L. Masqueray.

From the central point of eminence fall three cascades, carrying 90,000 gallons of water to the main basin, the circle of which is 600 feet in diameter. The central cascade is "The Fountain of Liberty," crowned by allegoric figures, while the eastern cascade is "The Atlantic Ocean," and that on the west "The Pacific," the idea illuminated by appropriate sculpture—American liberty extending from ocean to ocean.

Below, on the level ground, at the crossing of the main avenue and the first transverse avenue stands the Louisiana Purchase monument, also by the Chief of Design, a shaft nearly 100 feet high, crowned by the statue of Peace, calling nations, as it were, to friendly competition. In front of this, at the foot of a decorative obelisk, is a group representing the signing of the treaty by American and French diplomats. On each side are allegorical female figures, "The Missouri River" and "The Mississippi River," which have played so important a part in the development and civilization of the Louisiana Territory.

At the north end of the main avenue is the St. Louis monument. The French King is represented in the costume of his time,—the thirteenth century. In front is a beautiful group, the City of St. Louis greeting the world. Two other historic figures are colossal equestrian statues, with appropriate inscriptions, of Joliet (in front of the entrance to the Manufactures Building), and facing this (in front of the Varied Industries Building) of De Soto, who discovered the Mississippi River.

It will be noticed on the Exposition grounds that the water effect is such that the Grand Basin and the waterways appear as a continuous part of the landscape and not as holes dug in the earth. The water has been kept level with the ground as nearly as possible, and when the natural depression was deeper than was really wanted the shore was graded and made to slope downward. At each landing are round obelisks supporting richly decorative statuary. By night these are vividly mirrored in the clear water; and by day they project pure white against the green trees, and link the architecture on the large buildings with the landscape. This fancy is maintained throughout the grassy portions of the grounds in white daisies everywhere against the green.

The bridges, designed by E. L. Masqueray, placed at different locations connecting entrances of large buildings, are interesting points in the general perspective. Their open balustrade is in a sort of wave design, and ends in massive pedestals carrying elaborately decorative flagstaffs.

Peculiar difficulties confront the architect of large exposition buildings. The doors of the buildings must be enormous, the windows must give a great deal of light, the outside of the building must be effective, and perhaps the hardest undertaking is to keep the cost moderate. Some *motif* of decoration is wisely adopted which can be cast and repeated in many different ways, giving beauty without great expense and yet avoiding monotony. For this purpose the column has been used with splendid results by the architects of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

In the Building of Varied Industries the architectural decoration consists of Ionic columns on a very high base, pierced by arches, and on the south side is an entrance decorated with a free colonnade of large Ionic order—a feature distinctly novel.

Carrere and Hastings, of New York, architects of the Manufactures Building, have created a beautiful Corinthian colonnade on the west portion of this building. At the corners are round pavilions, with flat Roman domes, while the imposing central entrance is crowned

by a splendid quadriga. The south *façade* introduces as a central *motif* a colossal niche in which appear all the entrances to that part of the building. This magnificent scheme has been beautifully worked out, and is one of the most effective pieces of architecture in the whole Exposition.

The Education Building, designed by Eames and Young, of St. Louis, is 525 by about 700 feet on the long *façade*. A Corinthian colonnade of great beauty surrounds the whole building, reinforced at the corners by decorations which give strength to the appearance of the structure. In the center of each of the four *façades* is a monumental entrance of triumphal arches framed by Corinthian columns grouped two by two, above which is a classic attic with allegorical figures typifying the benefits of education. Above the colonnades a balustrade is intersected with pedestals carrying richly decorated vases or gayly adorned flat urns. The feeling which permeates the whole building is one of dignity and distinction.

Twin companion to the Education Building in dimensions and general shape is the Electricity Building, of which Walker and Kimball, of Boston, were the architects. Splendid Corinthian columns are used, carrying a richly decorated cornice supporting balustrades, on which vases and flat urns give a diverting and festive effect. Many striking features are introduced in this building. The towering pyramidal corners are crowned by very original groups of sculpture illustrating the wonderful discoveries of electricity. The entrances are treated most imposingly with Corinthian columns flanked by highly artistic sculpture groups.

The Liberal Arts Building, to the east of the Manufactures, is one of the most elaborate architectural designs in the Exposition. Barnett, Haynes and Barnett, of St. Louis, were the architects. Both the Doric and the Corinthian order are used in the decorative scheme, the Corinthian columns being kept for the entrances and made in colossal size. Colossal statuary stands at the sides of each main entrance, and the attic over the entrance is supported by colossal



View Looking from Cascades toward Education and Manufactures Buildings; the Latter is Marked by its Round Towers and Curving Roof. Statue of Buffalo in Front.
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Corridor and Entrances to Machinery Hall
Copyrighted, 1904, Louisiana Purchase Exposition Co.

caryatids in the shape of Cyclops. The Doric columns, grouped two by two, have been employed in a colonnade connecting the different corner and central *motifs,* and over the colonnade runs an elaborate coping intersected with vases of fanciful and artistic design. The style of the building is a sort of modified Louis XVI, and the whole appearance is one of sumptuous detail.

Directly opposite the Liberal Arts Building, and of the same dimensions—525 by 750 feet—is the Mines and Metallurgy Building. The designer, Theodore C. Link, of St. Louis, has departed entirely from the classical forms adopted by the architects of the other buildings of the Exposition. Massive piers are used, richly decorated and crowned at the top by capitals derived from the Ionic. Between them are small columns Byzantine in feeling, resting on a low wall decorated with bas-reliefs relating to the industries of mines and metallurgy. The building's entrances are large, square openings, surmounted by a wall surface and flanked by obelisks. Above the center *motifs* are large decorative figures surrounding a globe supported by smaller figures and serving as a sort of dome to crown these very original features. At the corners of the building are smaller entrances upheld by standing figures placed against a richly decorated background. A very projecting red tiled roof gives a tropical note to the Mines and Metallurgy Building, and if the original plan had been carried out (which at the last moment was found to be impossible) of supplementing the decoration by a color scheme of metallic *façades,* it would have greatly set off the Egyptian obelisks and have given quite an Oriental effect to the Byzantine detail.

The Machinery Building, the designers of which were the St. Louis firm of Widman, Walsh and Boisselier, is 525 feet wide by 1,000 feet long. Its arched main entrance on the south side gives access to a beautiful vestibule vaulted with five domes. On each side of this entrance are two square towers, 200 feet high, crowned by square domes, richly decorated, at the top of which the Corinthian order is used. Similar square towers with square roofs add strength

to the corners of the building, their Corinthian decoration supporting splendid pediments. These different *motifs* are connected by a row of rich arches carrying a graceful cornice and balustrade. The festive appearance so necessary to an exposition building is hightened by the intersected flagstaff pedestals, and the roofs are gayly decorated in color.

The Transportation Building is the largest in the main group of eight buildings, its dimensions being 525 by 1,300 feet. It was designed by E. L. Masqueray. The east and west *façades* present three enormous arches, 64 feet in diameter, separated by massive pylons, which are richly decorated at the top and used as background for effective seated figures. The gigantic porch formed by these arches is flanked on each side by a round tower supporting round pylons, surrounded at the base by highly decorative seated figures. The sides are very similar, consisting mainly of a succession of very wide openings, which give to the interior an enormous amount of light. In this structure the architect has tried to get a very decorative effect by the introduction of sculpture with plain walls, and of large openings, which give the impression of strength. The style is a free adaptation of the Louis XVI.

The United States Government Building is located on the hill, fifty feet high, this position giving it fitting prominence. It is an attractive structure, 700 feet long by 175 feet wide, decorated with a classic Ionic colonnade, the central *motif* carrying a rich attic surmounted by beautifully proportioned pediments and crowned by a flat Roman dome.

To those to whom dimensions mean a great deal the Agricultural Building will appear very remarkable. It is 500 feet wide by 1,600 feet long, and is the largest building ever built to cover a single department of exhibits. It covers



East Restaurant, with Fountains Playing

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North Dakota in Colonnade of States

Copyrighted, 1904, Louisiana Purchase Exposition Co.

twenty acres. For exhibition uses the building is absolutely perfect, as the light is faultless, coming in from enormous windows on every side. So great is the size of these windows that they could properly be called glass walls. Their width is in some cases 72 feet. A difference of 16 feet in the level of the south and the north ends of the building has been made imperceptible by the architectural arrangement. The entrances of the building constitute enormous arches, 80 feet high, richly decorated at the top with ornamental sculpture.

To speak last of the Art Building, which in many minds will come first, it is composed of three structures, the center one being of stone, designed to remain after the Exposition is over, as a memorial of the Fair. The two side wings are of temporary, but fire proof, material. The Art Building and Festival Hall exterior were designed by Cass Gilbert, of New York. The main entrance of the central building is decorated with beautiful Corinthian columns supporting statues, which typify the different periods of art, and at both the entrances are fine allegorical bas-reliefs. The Roman gable wall is pierced by large half-circular openings, and towers above the main entrance, accentuating on the outside the sculpture hall, which is in the center of the main structure. The sides of the building are lower, with corner *motifs*, where Ionic columns frame pediment-crowned niches, which give an appropriate resting place to lovely seated figures. The use of the Greek or Roman Ionic order on the side wings gives a properly dignified and impressive appearance.

Looking on the court toward the gardens the *façade* of the side wings has been treated in a simple, more playful manner. The plain walls are pierced by a series of arcades with decorative *motifs* in the earliest Rennaissance style. A very projecting red tile roof is supported by elaborate brackets, and a frieze of richly ornamented panels crowns the building. This has been highly decorated in color.

To the south, between the two wings, stands the International Sculpture Hall, a simple building of good proportions, 100 feet by 200, designed by E. L. Masqueray. The main object in this was to build a well-lighted exhibition room to shelter the masterpieces of the great sculptors of international reputation. Both ends of the building end in hemicycles, which are features both on the inside and the outside of the building. The four buildings constituting the Art Palace are set off on magnificent terraces surrounded by a classic balustrade.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Plantation Pictures

BY MARTHA YOUNG

SPEAK OF AN ANGEL.

WAS you at de baptisin' yistiddy, Sal?
When dey put under ole man Isham's gal?
'T was de joyfulles' meetin' I ever is seen,
I went in de ox-cyart wid ole man Green!

When de preacher put Susan into de pool
She come up hollerin' and shoutin' in de cool:
"Oncet I was lost! Now I is foun'!
I seed Saint Gab'iel when I went down!"

Dat half-wit Carter, he's mos' a plum fool—
He been baptise, and des come out de pool;
He say: "Dat wan't no Saint Gab'iel, Sis' Sue;
Dat was des a mud turkle. I seen it, too!"

THE PROGRESS OF A PICKANINNY.

DIS chile's brung up pintedly right fer sho,
He's fotch up de way dat he ought to go;
Dar's not a man's hat done tetch on his head—
Dat's make him teeth hard—de ole folks said.

Dar's a dog-tooth hangin' right now on his neck,
And a silver picayune, I 'spec',
And elder-pith on a cotton string,
And a conjer-bag, and ever'ting!

Us got his pallet-lock tied up tight,
And de almonds of his ears is rubbed up right;
Us ain't let de chile look into de glass—
(Ef a chile see itself it soon will pass).

Us tote no chunk o' fire befo' his eyes,
Us ain't let nobody medjure its size—
Yas. If Gord sesso he'll grow and he'll th'ive,
And one hund'ard years stay hearty and live.

PLANTATION PHILOSOPHY.

UNCLE SAMPSON'S RULE.

GIVE you some 'bacco? I ain't got a bit,
Dat's somethin' I done long since quit;
And I tell you hit's save' me a many a dollar
Sence I quit chewin' what I couldn't swaller.

So, heah's a tune you can fit to any song,
For it's nigh 'bout as broad as 'tis long;
Don't jump any coon you can't run to de holler,
Don't waste any time chewin' what you can't swaller.

Don't start into nothin' you can't clean out do,
Don't lift any load you can't tote clean through;
Don't turn down de road you ought not to foller,
Don't chew on nothin' dat you can't swaller.

GREENSBORO, ALA.

The Exhausted Parliament

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

I HAVE seen or studied many British Parliaments in my time, but I cannot recall to recollection any Parliament which seemed toward the close of its existence so thoroughly exhausted as that which is now holding its sititngs in London and may, so far as we can judge, make up its mind to drag out its existence even into another session. It is not merely as if, to adopt the familiar French phrase, this present Parliament had fulfilled its mandate. I do not know whether it had actually any mandate to fulfil when it came into legislative existence, but certainly no evidence of any particular mandate seems to have been given throughout its progress thus far. In the ordinary course of things it might yet have some time to work its will, supposing it to have any, before reaching the limit of time appointed by rule and prescription as the length of a Parliament. But it appears to have no inclination to do anything in particular, and it only spends its days in carrying this or that measure, much needed or little needed or not needed at all, through some early stage of its movement and then letting it drop out of notice. For weeks and weeks it has gone on making a pretext of doing work and spending for the most part its time in barren and uninteresting debates about nothing in particular. The leaders of the Administration evidently do not desire to commit themselves for the present to a definite course of policy on any great subject, home or foreign. There is a theory among some members and some outer observers that Ministers are only waiting in order to give Mr. Chamberlain time to renew his agitation on the question of preferential tariffs, and then to make up their minds finally as to whether it would be for their advantage to go with him or against him on his newly adopted policy.

I think, however, the main weakness of the present Parliament lies not so much in the hesitating action of the Government as in the condition of the two great opposing parties. The readers of THE INDEPENDENT are already well aware that the Conservatives are utterly divided among themselves on the great question of tariffs. Some of the leading and most influential men in the Conservative party have openly broken away from any association with the movement which Mr. Chamberlain so lately started. Men who held high and commanding official positions even in the present Government have publicly and formally withdrawn from the Ministerial benches and are now private and independent members of the party. But, on the other hand, the ranks of the Opposition are divided and distracted among themselves and appear unable to unite thoroughly on any great question which occupies the attention of the country. Lord Rosebery used to be at one time accepted as a powerful and a trusted leader of the Liberals, but just now nobody appears to know exactly what his opinions are on some of the most important subjects in our political world, and every speech which he makes seems only to cloud his purposes with an increasing and bewildering obscurity.

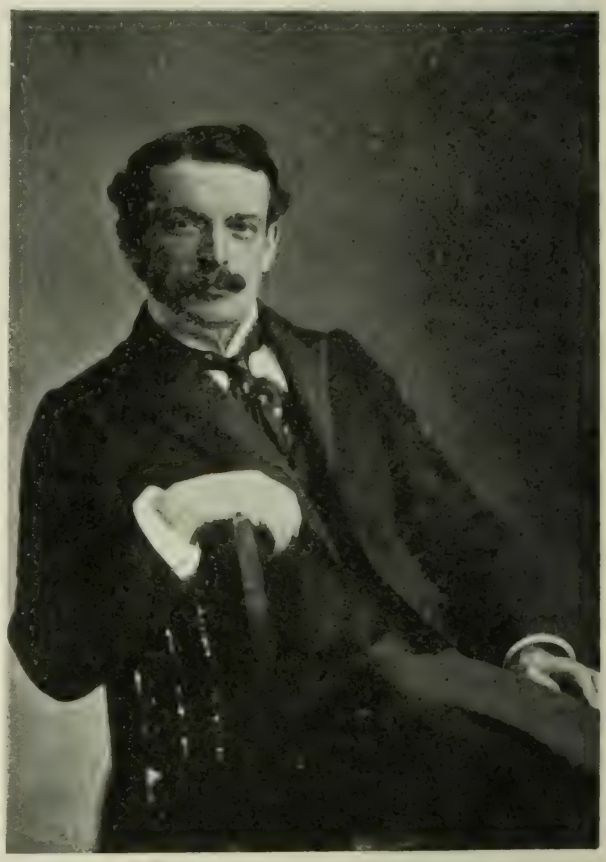
Some of the most distinguished and intellectual members of the Liberal party in the House of Commons, men, for instance, like Mr. John Morley and Mr. James Bryce, have assumed a position of thorough independence, and when they do take part in a debate, which does not often happen, they speak as if they acknowledged no ruling authority in the men who still hold the rank of recognized Liberal leaders. Let me say at once that I am far from finding any fault with the course taken by Mr. Morley and Mr. Bryce and other distinguished Liberals. I believe they are actuated by a just and an honorable spirit and that they cannot see their way to adopt the course of policy which seems to make the Liberal party so often a mere auxiliary and abettor of the Conservative Government with regard to what is described as Imperialist policy. I am afraid there can be no doubt that not a few of the prominent and influential Liberals in the House of Com-



WINSTON CHURCHILL

mons have been more or less corrupted, if I may use this somewhat strong expression, by the Imperialist passion which has latterly taken hold of the British public and has already led to some deplorable results. It certainly has had a very unwholesome effect on the Liberalism of such men as Lord Rosebery and of many others whom I could name. But it would be impossible to get men like John Morley and James Bryce to submit themselves to the influence of this baneful passing humor, and, therefore, these two men and others like them go their own way and advocate their own principles when any public opportunity affords itself and prove themselves genuine Liberals, and not merely members of what is now called the Liberal party.

Let me give two other illustrations of the manner in which distraction has lately been prevailing in both parliamentary parties. Among the younger men in the House of Commons the two most rising debaters and, indeed, orators are Mr. Winston Churchill and Mr. Lloyd-George. The former of these was until the other day a member of the Conservative party, although he has ever been a man who, like his gifted father, the late Lord Randolph Churchill, had a spirit too independent to submit to the mere thralldom of calculated official discipline. Lately, however, he has actually broken away from the Conservatives and has crossed the floor of the House of Commons from the Ministerial side and taken his place on that bench of independent Opposition which is described as "below the gangway." Mr. Winston Churchill has ceased to be a supporter of the Ministry because he could no longer endure the reluctance of Ministers to make up their minds as to the policy of Mr. Chamberlain and other great questions which may well claim a national interest. On the other hand, Mr. Lloyd-George is one of the



DAVID LLOYD-GEORGE

most eloquent and rising men among the Liberal ranks, but he has on many questions of great importance acted with an absolute disregard for what his political leaders might desire to direct as the opportune course for the Liberal party to adopt. Mr. Lloyd-George delights the House by brilliant speeches full of argument, eloquence, spirit and humor, in which he vindicates to the full the genuine doctrines of real Liberalism and never yields for one moment to the seductions

of the Imperialist movement. It is surely something of a significant fact that the two ablest among the rising men of the House should thus show themselves absolutely independent of the ominous weaknesses prevailing over the Ministerialists on the one side and the Opposition on the other.

A considerable section of the Liberal party—I mean especially among those who claim to be its leaders—are openly proclaiming their withdrawal from that cause of Home Rule in Ireland to which Mr. Gladstone devoted the latest and greatest efforts of his eloquence and his statesmanlike genius. Men like Mr. Morley and Mr. Bryce are faithful as ever to this cause, and Sir William Harcourt has never withdrawn from the principles maintained by his late and great leader. Sir William Harcourt is, however, soon to be lost to the House of Commons, and I can only hope that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman may prove himself strong enough and resolute enough for the leadership of a Liberal party worthy of the name.

Meanwhile I can assure my American readers, and especially my own countrymen in the United States, that no weakness and no falling away among Liberal statesmen can affect in the slightest degree the success of Ireland's national cause. The Liberal party which is to be formed after the next General Election will soon find that the question of Home Rule will have once again to be accepted as the foremost principle of Liberalism, and that the early success of Home Rule is as certain as any coming event can well be. The cordial allegiance of the Canadian Dominion and the Australasian Commonwealth has been won for the British Empire by the recognition of the Home Rule principle, and under such conditions only can Ireland ever become a contented, a loyal and a willing partner in King Edward's Imperial federation.



PHILLIP STANHOPE

In my last article for THE INDEPENDENT I announced the appearance of Mrs. Campbell Praed's remarkable novel, "Nyria," and the striking and peculiar introduction with which she presented it to the reading world. As I ventured to predict at the time, the novel and its preface have already created some controversy among English reviewers and the reading public in general. I have read the book with intense interest and I have no hesitation in describing it as one of the most striking and suggestive stories given to the world during recent years. The scene of the story is laid in Rome during the latter part of Domitian's reign, and it brings before us the life of the Roman capital in those days with a vividness which makes us feel as if we were living and moving in the midst of the life which then prevailed in the city of the Cæsars. Even if we accept as deliberate and literal the brief account of the manner in which Mrs. Praed tells us she obtained her inspiration, it is none the less obvious that only the most careful and minute study of the historical evidences which exist in books and sculpture and whatever other remains we have of classic life could have enabled her to make us feel so thoroughly at home in the habitual existence of the Roman community in those far-off days, so entirely unlike the periods of modern civilization. For myself I should be quite content to enjoy the book merely as a romance and as a picture of life in the Imperial City even if no suggestion were made to us that the picture had been inspired by one who in some previous existence had actually looked upon the scenes and the people it portrays. The story is that of a

slave girl, Nyria, who had been a princess in some remote Germanic region and who was captured in her infancy by an invading force, carried off to Rome, sold as a slave in the Roman market, and purchased for continuous servile work by a proud, luxurious and selfish patrician lady, under whom she is capriciously subjected to much cruel ill-treatment. The girl grows up to be beautiful, is animated by the most pure and noble spirit, and finds her heart open to the influence of the Christian faith, then struggling against the tyrannical antagonism which meets it from the ruling classes and the ignorant populace of Rome. I do not propose to tell my readers the beautiful, picturesque and thrilling story, which they can learn for themselves in the pages of Mrs. Praed's novel. There is tragedy in the story and there are many painful scenes in it and the elements of terror are not wanting there, but I have no hesitation in saying that the abiding effect of the whole is elevating in the moral as well as in the artistic sense. If it were merely for the sake of becoming clearly impressed with a knowledge of what Roman life and Roman society were in the days of Domitian the book would amply reward any student, but it is barely just to say that the pictorial and dramatic accuracy which characterizes "Nyria" and makes it unlike most other novels is only one, and not even the very best, of the charms which it offers to the reading world.

I must return for a moment to politics were it only to express my hope that Mr. Philip Stanhope may be successful in the parliamentary candidature which he has just undertaken. Philip Stanhope was for many years a member of the House of Commons and won marked distinction there by the force and brilliancy of his style as a debater. He was never a mere party man, and he held advanced and enlightened views on great public questions. When the South African war brought the Jingoism of Great Britain up to a fever pitch and the General Election came on Mr. Stanhope, like many other men of ability and genuine patriotic feeling, lost his seat. Some vacancies have suddenly arisen of late, and I am glad to learn that Mr. Stanhope is offering himself as a candidate for one of the vacant seats. My American readers will probably know the result of the contest before these lines can come under their eyes,* but I am very glad all the same to have so timely an opportunity of expressing my hopes that my friend of many years may be enabled once again to give his services to the House of Commons. Mr. Stanhope belongs to a distinguished family and bears a name which might well be called historic, and he has ever shown himself worthy of the best traditions of his order. He is married to a Russian lady of rank, through whom he came into the ownership of a great landed property in Russia, on which he spends a large proportion of his time and his active interest. There are few living Englishmen so well acquainted with the general conditions of Russian life and society as Philip Stanhope, and he has often given me most interesting accounts of the difficulties which have to be incessantly encountered even by men of well-known name and influence in their dealings with the minute and complex tyranny of Russia's official despotism. Should Mr. Stanhope be returned to Parliament just now the event may, I hope, be taken as ominous of better days for the political life of the country when the General Election comes on.

* Mr. Stanhope was elected by a majority of 1,733.—EDITOR.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

A Northern Negro's Autobiography

BY FANNIE BARRIER WILLIAMS

[The three articles that we printed in THE INDEPENDENT last March called forth more replies than any articles we have recently published. We were obliged to reject all of them, however, except the following, which discusses a phase of the negro problem not touched upon by the three anonymous women, and often generally overlooked by the American people. This article therefore supplements the others, and the four taken together picture the negro problem from the feminine standpoint in the most genuine and realistic manner shown in any articles we have seen in print.—EDITOR.]

IN THE INDEPENDENT of March 17th last I read, with a great deal of interest, three contributions to the so-called race problem, to be found in the experiences of a Southern colored woman, a Southern white woman and a Northern white woman.

I am a Northern colored woman, a mulatto in complexion, and was born since the war in a village town of Western New York. My parents and grandparents were free people. My mother was born in New York State and my father in Pennsylvania. They both attended the common schools and were fairly educated. They had a taste for good books and the refinements of life, were public spirited and regarded as good citizens. My father moved to this Western New York village when he was quite a boy and was a resident of the town for over fifty years; he was married to my mother in this town and three children were born to them; he created for himself a good business and was able to take good care of his family. My parents were strictly religious people and were members of one of the largest white churches in the village. My father, during his membership in this church, held successively almost every important office open to a layman, having been clerk, trustee, treasurer and deacon, which office he held at the time of his death, in 1890. He was for years teacher of an adult Bible class composed of some of the best men and women of the village, and my mother is still a teacher of a large Bible class of women in the same Sunday school. Ours was the only colored family in the church, in fact, the only one in the town for many years, and certainly there could not have been a relationship more cordial, respectful and intimate than that of our family and the white people of this community. We three children were sent to school as soon as we were old enough, and remained there until we were graduated. During our school days our associates, schoolmates and companions were all white boys and girls. These relationships were natural, spontaneous and free from all restraint. We went freely to each other's houses, to parties, socials, and joined on equal terms in all school entertainments with perfect comradeship. We suffered from no discriminations on account of color or "previous condition," and lived in blissful ignorance of the fact that we were practicing the unpardonable sin of "social equality." Indeed, until I became a young woman and went South to teach I had never been reminded that I belonged to an "inferior race."

After I was graduated from school my first ambition was to teach. I could easily have obtained a position there at my own home, but I wanted to go out into the world and do something large or out of the ordinary. I had known of quite a number of fine young white women who had gone South to teach the freedmen, and, following my race instinct, I resolved to do the same. I soon obtained a situation in one of the ex-slave States. It was here and for the first time that I began life as a colored person, in all that that term implies. No one but a colored woman, reared and educated as I was, can ever know what it means to be brought face to face with conditions that fairly overwhelm you with the ugly reminder that a certain penalty must be suffered by those who, not being able to select their own parentage, must be born of a dark complexion. What a shattering of cherished ideals! Everything that I learned and experienced in my innocent social relationships in New York State had to be unlearned and readjusted to these lowered standards and changed

conditions. The Bible that I had been taught, the preaching I had heard, the philosophy and ethics and the rules of conduct that I had been so sure of, were all to be discounted. All truth seemed here only half truths. I found that, instead of there being a unity of life common to all intelligent, respectable and ambitious people, down South life was divided into white and black lines, and that in every direction my ambitions and aspirations were to have no beginnings and no chance for development. But, in spite of all this, I tried to adapt myself to these hateful conditions. I had some talent for painting, and in order to obtain further instruction I importuned a white art teacher to admit me into one of her classes, to which she finally consented, but on the second day of my appearance in the class I chanced to look up suddenly and was amazed to find that I was completely surrounded by screens, and when I resented the apparent insult, it was made the condition of my remaining in the class. I had missed the training that would have made this continued humiliation possible; so at a great sacrifice I went to a New England city, but even here, in the very cradle of liberty, white Southerners were there before me, and to save their feelings I was told by the principal of the school, a man who was descended from a long line of abolition ancestors, that it would imperil the interests of the school if I remained, as all of his Southern pupils would leave, and again I had to submit to the tyranny of a dark complexion. But it is scarcely possible to enumerate the many ways in which an ambitious colored young woman is prevented from being all that she might be in the higher directions of life in this country. Plainly I would have been far happier as a woman if my life up to the age of eighteen years had not been so free, spontaneous and unhampered by race prejudice. I have still many white friends and the old home and school associations are still sweet and delightful and always renewed with pleasure, yet I have never quite recovered from the shock and pain of my first bitter realization that to be a colored woman is to be discredited, mistrusted and often meanly hated. My faith in the verities of religion, in justice, in love and many sacredly taught sentiments has greatly decreased since I have learned how little even these stand for when you are a colored woman.

After teaching a few years in the South, I went back to my home in New York State to be married. After the buffetings, discouragements and discourtesies that I had been compelled to endure, it was almost as in a dream that I saw again my schoolmates gather around me, making my home beautiful with flowers, managing every detail of preparation for my wedding, showering me with gifts, and joining in the ceremony with tears and blessings. My own family and my husband were the only persons to lend color to the occasion. Minister, attendants, friends, flowers and hearts were of purest white. If this be social equality, it certainly was not of my own seeking and I must say that no one seemed harmed by it. It seemed all a simple part of the natural life we lived where people are loved and respected for their worth, in spite of their darker complexions.

After my marriage my husband and I moved to one of the larger cities of the North, where we have continued to live. In this larger field of life and action I found myself, like many another woman, becoming interested in many things that come within the range of woman's active sympathy and influence.

My interest in various reform work, irrespective of color, led me frequently to join hand in hand with white women on a common basis of fellowship and helpfulness extended to all who needed our sympathy and interest. I experienced very few evidences of race prejudice and perhaps had more than my share of kindness and recognition. However, this kindness to me as an individual did not satisfy me or blind me to the many inequalities suffered by young colored women seeking employment and other advantages of metropolitan life. I soon discovered that it was much easier for progressive white women to be considerate and even companionable to one colored woman whom they chanced to know and like than to be just and generous to colored young women as a race who needed their sympathy and influence in securing employment and recognition according to their tastes and ability. To this end I began to use my influence and

associations to further the cause of these helpless young colored women, in an effort to save them to themselves and society, by finding, for those who must work, suitable employment. How surprisingly difficult was my task may be seen in the following instances selected from many of like nature:

I was encouraged to call upon a certain bank president, well known for his broad, humane principles and high-mindedness. I told him what I wanted, and how I thought he could give me some practical assistance, and enlarged upon the difficulties that stand in the way of ambitious and capable young colored women. He was inclined to think, and frankly told me, that he thought I was a little overstating the case, and added, with rather a triumphant air, so sure he was that I could not make good my statements as to ability, fitness, etc., "We need a competent stenographer right here in the bank now; if you will send to me the kind of a young colored woman you describe, that is thoroughly equipped, I think I can convince you that you are wrong." I ventured to tell him that the young woman I had in mind did not show much color. He at once interrupted me by saying, "Oh, that will not cut any figure; you send the young woman here." I did so and allowed a long time to elapse before going to see him again. When I did call, at the young woman's request, the gentleman said, with deep humiliation, "I am ashamed to confess, Mrs. ———, that you were right and I was wrong. I felt it my duty to say to the directors that this young woman had a slight trace of negro blood. That settled it. They promptly said, 'We don't want her, that's all.'" He gave the names of some of the directors and I recognized one of them as a man of long prayers and a heavy contributor to the Foreign Mission Fund; another's name was a household word on account of his financial interest in Home Missions and Church extension work. I went back to the young woman and could but weep with her because I knew that she was almost in despair over the necessity of speedily finding something to do. The only consolation I could offer was that the president declared she was the most skillful and thoroughly competent young woman who had ever applied for the position.

I tried another large establishment and had a pleasant talk with the manager, who unwittingly committed himself to an overwhelming desire "to help the colored people." He said that his parents were stanch abolitionists and connected with the underground railway, and that he distinctly remembered that as a child he was not allowed to eat sugar that had been cultivated by the labor of the poor slave or to wear cotton manufactured by slave labor, and his face glowed as he told me how he loved his "black mammie," and so on *ad nauseam*. I began to feel quite elated at the correctness of my judgment in seeking him out of so many. I then said: "I see that you employ a large number of young women as clerks and stenographers. I have in mind some very competent young colored women who are almost on the verge of despair for lack of suitable employment. Would you be willing to try one of them should you have a vacancy?" The grayness of age swept over his countenance as he solemnly said: "Oh, I wish you had not asked me that question. My clerks would leave and such an innovation would cause a general upheaval in my business." "But," I said, "your clerks surely do not run your business!" "No," he said, "you could not understand." Knowing that he was very religious, my almost forgotten Bible training came to mind. I quoted Scripture as to "God being no respecter of persons," and reminded him that these young women were in moral danger through enforced idleness, and quoted the anathema of offending one of "these little ones" whom Christ loved. But he did not seem to fear at all condemnation from that high tribunal. His only reply was, "Oh, that is different," and I turned away, sadly thinking "Is it different?"

This still remains a sad chapter in my experience, even tho I have been successful in finding a few good positions for young colored women, not one of whom has ever lost her position through any fault of hers. On the contrary, they have become the prize workers wherever they have been employed. One of them became her employer's private secretary, and he told me with much enthusiasm that her place could scarcely be filled, she had become so efficient and showed such an intelligent grasp upon the requirements of the position. My plea has al-

ways been simply to give these girls a chance and let them stand or fall by any test that is not merely a color test.

I want to speak of one other instance. It sometimes happens that after I have succeeded in getting these girls placed and their competency has been proved they are subjected to the most unexpected humiliations. A young woman of very refined and dignified appearance and with only a slight trace of African blood had held her position for some time in an office where she had been bookkeeper, stenographer and clerk, respectively, and was very highly thought of both by her employer and her fellow clerks. She was sitting at her desk one day when a man entered and asked for her employer. She told him to be seated, that Mr. ——— would be back in a moment. The man walked around the office, then came back to her and said: "I came from a section of the country where we make your people know their places. Don't you think you are out of yours?" She merely looked up and said, "I think I know my place." He strolled about for a moment, then came back to her and said: "I am a Southern man, I am, and I would like to know what kind of a man this is that employs a 'nigger' to sit at a desk and write." She replied: "You will find Mr. ——— a perfect gentleman." The proprietor came in, in a moment, and ushered the man into his private office. The Southern gentleman came out of the office very precipitately. It evidently only took him a few seconds to verify the clerk's words that "her employer was a perfect gentleman."

It may be plainly seen that public efforts of this kind and a talent for public speaking and writing would naturally bring to me a recognition and association independent of any self-seeking on my own account. It, therefore, seemed altogether natural that some of my white friends should ask me to make application for membership in a prominent woman's club on the ground of mutual helpfulness and mutual interest in many things. I allowed my name to be presented to the club without the slightest dream that it would cause any opposition or even discussion. This progressive club has a membership of over eight hundred women, and its personality fairly represents the wealth, intelligence and culture of the women of the city. When the members of this great club came to know the color of its new applicant there was a startled cry that seemed to have no bounds. Up to this time no one knew that there was any anti-negro sentiment in the club. Its purposes were so humane and philanthropic and its grade of individual membership so high and inclusive of almost every nationality that my indorsers thought that my application would only be subject to the club's test of eligibility, which was declared to be "Character, intelligence and the reciprocal advantage to the club and the individual, without regard to race, color, religion or politics." For nearly fourteen months my application was fought by a determined minority. Other clubs throughout the country took up the matter, and the awful example was held up in such a way as to frighten many would-be friends. The whole anti-slavery question was fought over again in the same spirit and with the same arguments, but the common sense of the members finally prevailed over their prejudices When the final vote was taken I was elected to membership by a decisive majority.

Before my admission into the club some of the members came to me and frankly told me that they would leave the club, much as they valued their membership, if I persisted in coming in. Their only reason was that they did not think the time had yet come for that sort of equality. Since my application was not of my own seeking I refused to recognize their unreasonable prejudices as something that ought to be fostered and perpetuated; beside, I felt that I owed something to the friends who had shown me such unswerving loyalty through all those long and trying months, when every phase of my public and private life was scrutinized and commented upon in a vain effort to find something in proof of my ineligibility. That I should possess any finer feeling that must suffer under this merciless persecution and unwelcome notoriety seemed not to be thought of by those who professed t believe that my presence in a club of eight hundred women would be at a cost of their fair self-respect. I cannot say that I have experienced the same kind of humiliations as recited in the pathetic story of a Southern colored woman in

The Independent of March 17th, but I can but believe that the prejudice that blights and hinders is quite as decided in the North as it is in the South, but does not manifest itself so openly and brutally.

Fortunately, since my marriage I have had but little experience south of Mason and Dixon's line. Some time ago I was induced by several clubs in different States and cities of the South to make a kind of lecture tour through that section. I knew, of course, of the miserable separations, "Jim Crow" cars, and other offensive restrictions and resolved to make the best of them. But the "Jim Crow" cars were almost intolerable to me. I was fortunate enough to escape them in every instance. There is such a cosmopolitan population in some of the Southwestern States, made up of Spanish, Mexican and French nationalities, that the conductors are very often deceived; beside, they know that an insult can scarcely go further than to ask the wrong person if he or she be colored. I made it a rule always to take my seat in the first-class car, to which I felt I was entitled by virtue of my first-class ticket. However, adapting one's self to these false conditions does not contribute to one's peace of mind, self-respect or honesty. I remember that at a certain place I was too late to procure my ticket at the station, and the conductor told me that I would have to go out at the next station and buy my ticket, and then, despite my English book, which I was very ostentatiously reading, he stepped back and quickly asked me, "Madame, are you colored?" I as quickly replied, "Je suis Français." "Français?" he repeated. I said, "Oui." He then called to the brakeman and said, "Take this lady's money and go out at the next station and buy her ticket for her," which he kindly did, and I as kindly replied, as he handed me the ticket, "Merci." Fortunately their knowledge of French ended before mine did or there might have been some embarrassments as to my further unfamiliarity with my mother tongue. However, I quieted my conscience by recalling that there was quite a strain of French blood in my ancestry, and too that their barbarous laws did not allow a lady to be both comfortable and honest. It is needless to say that I traveled undisturbed in the cars to which my ticket entitled me after this success, but I carried an abiding heartache for the refined and helpless colored women who must live continuously under these repressive and unjust laws. The hateful interpretation of these laws is to make no distinction between the educated and refined and the ignorant and depraved negro.

Again, the South seems to be full of paradoxes. In one city of the far South I was asked to address a club of very aristocratic white women, which I did with considerable satisfaction to myself because it gave me an opportunity to call the attention of these white women to the many cultured and educated colored women living right there in their midst, whom they did not know, and to suggest that they find some common ground of fellowship and helpfulness that must result in the general uplift of all women. These women gave me a respectful and appreciative hearing, and the majority of them graciously remained and received an introduction to me after the address. A curious feature of the meeting was that, altho it had been announced in all the papers as a public meeting, not a colored person was present except myself, which shows how almost insurmountable a color line can be.

In another city I had a very different experience, which betrayed my unconscious fear of the treachery of Southern prejudice, tho following so closely upon the pleasant experience above related. I noticed, while on my way to the church where I was advertised to speak to a colored audience, that we were being followed by a half a dozen of what seemed to me the typical Southern "cracker," red shirt and all. I was not thinking of moonshiners, but of Ku-Klux clans, midnight lynching parties, etc. My fears were further increased when they suddenly stopped and separated, so that my friends and myself were obliged to pass between the lines of three so made. My friends tried to reassure me, but I fancied with trembling tones, but my menacing escort then closed up ranks and again followed on. Finally they beckoned to the only gentleman with us and asked him what I was going to talk about. He told them the subject and hastened to console me. When we got to the church and just before I rose to speak these six

men all filed in and sat down near the platform, accompanied by another individual even more fierce in appearance than they were, whom I afterward learned was the deputy sheriff of the town. My feelings are better imagined than described, but I found myself struggling to hold the attention only of this menacing portion of my audience. They remained to the close of the lecture and as they went out expressed appreciation of my "good sense," as they termed it.

This recital has no place in this article save to show the many contrasts a brief visit to the Southland is capable of revealing. It is only just to add that I have traveled in the first-class—that is, white—cars all through the South, through Texas, Georgia and as far as Birmingham, Ala., but I have never received an insult or discourtesy from a Southern white man. While, fortunately, this has been my experience, still I believe that in some other localites in the South such an experience would seem almost incredible.

I want to refer briefly to the remarks of one of the writers in THE INDEPENDENT with reference to the character strength of colored women. I think it but just to say that we must look to American slavery as the source of every imperfection that mars the character of the colored American. It ought not to be necessary to remind a Southern woman that less than 50 years ago the ill-starred mothers of this ransomed race were not allowed to be modest, not allowed to follow the instincts of moral rectitude, and there was no living man to whom they could cry for protection against the men who not only owned them, body and soul, but also the souls of their husbands, their brothers, and, alas, their sons. Slavery made her the only woman in America for whom virtue was not an ornament and a necessity. But in spite of this dark and painful past, I believe that the sweeping assertions of this writer are grossly untrue and unjust at least to thousands of colored women in the North who were free from the debasing influence of slavery, as well as thousands of women in the South, who instinctively fought to preserve their own honor and that of their unfortunate offspring. I believe that the colored women are just as strong and just as weak as any other women with like education, training and environment.

It is a significant and shameful fact that I am constantly in receipt of letters from the still unprotected colored women of the South, begging me to find employment for their daughters according to their ability, as domestics or otherwise, to save them from going into the homes of the South as servants, as there is nothing to save them from dishonor and degradation. Many prominent white women and ministers will verify this statement. The heartbroken cry of some of these helpless mothers bears no suggestion of the "flaunting pride of dishonor" so easily obtained, by simply allowing their daughters to enter the homes of the white women of the South. Their own mothers cannot protect them and white women will not, or do not. The moral feature of this problem has complications that it would seem better not to dwell on. From my own study of the question, the colored woman deserves greater credit for what she has done and is doing than blame for what she cannot so soon overcome.

As to the negro problem, the only things one can be really sure of is that it has a beginning, and we know that it is progressing some way, but no one knows the end. Prejudice is here and everywhere, but it may not manifest itself so brutally as in the South. The chief interest in the North seems to be centered in business, and it is in business where race prejudice shows itself the strongest. The chief interest in the South is social supremacy, therefore prejudice manifests itself most strongly against even an imaginary approach to social contact. Here in the Northern States I find that a colored woman of character and intelligence will be recognized and respected, but the white woman who will recognize and associate with her in the same club or church would probably not tolerate her as a fellow clerk in office or

The conclusion of the whole matter seems to be that whether I live in the North or the South, I cannot be counted for my full value, be that much or little. I dare not cease to hope and aspire and believe in human love and justice, but progress is painful and my faith is often strained to the breaking point.

CHICAGO, ILL

Literature

Driver's Genesis*

STUDENTS are to be congratulated on the appearance of this book, and intelligent Bible readers hardly less. It represents thorough scholarship, and in this respect ranks with the best, while in its attitude and in the proportions of its emphasis it fits the present situation in England and America as no other Commentary on Genesis does.

Canon Driver is an Old Testament specialist of great distinction. It is seldom that handbooks which appeal to the many speak with the authority accorded to him by all who know the situation. He has the faculty of being able to present questions and carry on discussions intelligently, without becoming superficial. This faculty makes his commentaries on Amos, Joel and Daniel the best volumes in the Cambridge Bible for schools, and this is one element in the value of the more elaborate book before us. Doubtless the book makes demands upon the earnestness and patience of those who use it—that is to say, it is a serious work, addressed to the mature and the trained of mind. But all such people can profit by it, even if they have not the specialist's equipment. At the same time the professional student will find in it all he really needs. For minute detail and for the history of exegetical opinion he may still resort to Dillmann, if he wishes to make himself an expert; for brilliant suggestion and bold advocacy of novelties he will still read Gunkel, but for steady trustworthiness, backed by ample knowledge, even the ambitious student will find nothing, in any language, better than Driver's Commentary.

The Introduction discusses the structure of Genesis, giving, with great perspicuity, and as much brevity as the subject admits, what almost amounts to an outline of the criticism of the Hexateuch. It treats next the chronology of Genesis, and a useful chronological table is prefixed. Then it takes up the historical value of Genesis, with special attention to the antiquity of man, to archeological discovery, to the personification of tribes and the individual existence of the patriarchs. Finally it considers the religious value of Genesis, discriminatingly, but with deep appreciation.

In the Commentary proper the text of the Revised Version is given at the top of the page, and the notes beneath—when important explanations do not make them overrun. Besides adequate discussion of the successive details, there is full treatment of such matters as the Cosmogony—with a long note on the Sabbath; the narrative of Paradise, with a note on the cherubim; the Deluge, with a sketch of the similar legends of various peoples, and the notable Chapter xiv. Excursuses on the names of God in Genesis and on the "Shiloh" of xlix. 10, with an index to the whole, end the book.

A further advantage of it lies in its temper, which joins positiveness of conviction with candor and respect for divergent views. Canon Driver's attitude throughout is one of carefulness, sobriety and fairness, tho never timid or vague. This appears at once in his exhibition of the discrepancies between Gen. i and the teachings of geology, of the mythological motive underlying Gen. vi, 2, of the combination of legend with religious teaching in the narratives of the Flood, of the difficulties and uncertainties attaching to Gen. xiv, to the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, and to various other parts of the narrative. His criticisms of apologetic views are sometimes severe, but never bitter. His views are definite, but need never give offense.

He does not forget that he is dealing with a writing held in high reverence, for he so holds it himself. He is, indeed, not issuing a book of homilies, or a book for devotional use, but a book to explain and interpret an ancient and revered document. Its religious significance is assumed and frequently touched upon, but not intruded. He writes as a religious man ought to write when the

* THE BOOK OF GENESIS. *With Introduction and Notes by S. R. Driver, D.D., Regius Professor of Hebrew and Canon of Christ Church, Oxford.* London: Methuen & Co.

theme is one requiring clear position, calm decision, full recognition of the facts, and the dispelling of illusions. The permanent religious power of the Bible depends greatly on the presence of this temper in its interpreters.

It results from Canon Driver's sound method, patient thoroughness and sober judgment that his results are generally solid. Some will think him over-cautious at various points, but this is a good fault in a book for students and the reading public. Its complement is the entire absence of vagaries which impair the worth of much Bible study in these untrammeled days. It is well to be reminded that nothing is certain till it is proved, and that hypothesis is not evidence. Those who really learn the lessons of this book will find themselves for the most part on very firm ground, from which they may, indeed, move forward, as light increases, but are not likely to be compelled to withdraw.

For these reasons the book is to be commended heartily to all who are interested in Genesis. It belongs to a series, entitled "Westminster Commentaries," under the general editorship of Dr. Walter Lock, of Oxford. If other volumes of the series approach this in value it will be worthy of a large circulation, and will be sure to have it.

A Manual of English Literature

As this work* now stands completed with the third volume it approaches pretty nearly the ideal manual of English Literature which the four volumes of Garnett and Gosse failed so signally to give us. Tho it is called modestly a revised edition, it is practically a new work. All the important articles, both the longer biographies and the general essays which link the parts together, are entirely new and are written by what would have been called, a generation or two ago, the best hands in England. Thus, in the first volume the history of the Old English, or Anglo-Saxon, period is by Stopford Brooke, who, however his enthusiasm for these crude beginnings may seem at times to overpass the bounds of critical judgment, has at least the singular faculty of giving life to things old and commonly forgotten. Chaucer and the Bible are by A. W. Pollard, an undoubted authority in those subjects. Shakespeare is by Sidney Lee, who has succeeded admirably in telling the poet's life and showing the development of his genius in the same narrative. The ballads are treated by Andrew Lang, and the essay on "The Civil War and the Commonwealth" is from the pen of the late Samuel R. Gardiner.

The second volume is no less noteworthy in the list of scholars who have contributed to its pages, opening as it does with an essay on "The Eighteenth Century," by Austin Dobson, in which that genial critic unrolls the literary progress of the age with even more than his accustomed cunning. In some respects the most admirable piece of writing in the work is the chapter on "The Nineteenth Century," which stands as an introduction to the third volume. In this essay Mr. Theodore Watts-Dunton has taken as his text the following quotation from the preface to his novel "Aylwin":

> "The phrase, the Renascence of Wonder, merely indicates that there are two great impulses governing man, and probably not man only, but the entire world of conscious life: the impulse of acceptance—the impulse to take unchallenged and for granted all the phenomena of the outer world as they are—and the impulse to confront these phenomena with eyes of inquiry and wonder."

Now, however much it may seem to us that Mr. Watts-Dunton errs in making this romantic principle the sole criterion of excellence in poetry, to the exclusion of all the other human faculties, it must at least be admitted that in his "renaissance of wonder" he has added a memorable phrase to our critical vocabulary. Nor, in calling attention to these special articles, is it fair to omit a due portion of praise to the many unsigned biographies, which are either entirely rewritten or much revised by the general editor and his assistants.

In one respect, and that almost the most important for the success of such an undertaking, Mr. Patrick has shown no little discrimination, and has erred only where a natural feeling of patriotism has entered to warp his judgment.

* CHAMBERS'S CYCLOPÆDIA OF ENGLISH LITERATURE. *New edition, by David Patrick, LL.D.* Three volumes. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $5.00 a volume.

In general, the apportionment of space has been fair and judicious. Only in the case of Scottish writers does it seem to us that he been over generous, with the result that more significant writers of the South have been crowded into too narrow limits. This is particularly the case with that long dreary stretch of Scotch literature from Chaucer's time to Elizabeth's, wherein Barbour and Dunbar and their ilk have been accorded considerably more space and weight than any English critic would be likely to grant them. In another important matter, the selection of illustrative extracts, the same good judgment has been exercised. Here and there, as is natural, some deduction must be made to this commendation. To mention a particular case, one would say that in the selections from Tennyson Mrs. Brotherton has been quite unfortunate in showing the weaker side of that poet and neglecting the stronger.

American literature, as is perhaps inevitable, is relegated to a separate section at the end of the third volume. This we are inclined to regret. By cutting off the great names of our country—Emerson, Hawthorne, Thoreau and Poe—from the general current of English literature a certain atmosphere of provinciality is thrown about them which works an undoubted injustice to their memory.

In going through these three bulky volumes we have noted a few errors of fact, but not so many as might be expected. As a whole, we do not hesitate to pronounce the work to be the most generally useful manual of English literature now in existence.

Electricity and Matter. By J. J. Thomson. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

This little book gives in popular form the work which Sir Oliver Lodge compares to Newton's Principia in its epoch-making importance. It contains merely the six lectures given by Professor Thomson at Yale University on the Silliman foundation, but its theory is so comprehensive that it throws light on almost every branch of chemistry and physics. To its author we owe the conception and determination of the properties of the corpuscle, or atom of negative electricity, a thousand times smaller than the atom of hydrogen, and this hypothesis has served to explain and foretell much of the marvelous phenomena of the Crookes tubes and radio-active matter. According to Professor Thomson's theory the atom is not a little round, hard ball, as we used to think of it, but more complex than the solar system, consisting of a shell charged with positive electricity and inclosing gyrating constellations of negative corpuscles, or electrons, from a thousand to more than 200,000 in number. If some of these are jostled out of their sphere of influence they go wandering through the mass of matter, making it a conductor of electricity, while the corpuscles left must find a new state of equilibrium, in which process probably other corpuscles are expelled and the atom becomes transformed into another chemical element. The "bonds" which chemists have used to represent the valences connecting the atoms are regarded as identical with Faraday's tubes of force; so chemical affinity is the same as electrical attraction. The ether is fibrous with these electrical threads and along them light travels as a vibration. This book affords perhaps the only opportunity for the intelligent layman to become acquainted with these new conceptions of physical science.

The Imperialists. By Mrs. Everard Coates. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

Yarborough the Premier. By Agnes R. Weekes. New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.

The Imperialists is founded upon Canadian politics, and the author shows an astute knowledge of that subject as well as of the social life involved. The hero is the champion of a more closely united and protected British Empire. In his advocacy of this idea he utters such representative sentiment as the following:

"And this republic that menaces our national life with commercial extinction, what past has she that is comparable? The daughter who left the old stock to become the light woman among nations, welcoming all comers, mingling her pure blood, polluting her lofty ideals until it is hard indeed to recognize the features and aim of her honorable youth."

Really, this is putting it rather severely for us! And who are the Canadians, any

way? However, it is a clever story, written in an excellent literary style and with less emotional weakness in the development of characters than women writers are wont to show.

A more interesting novel for the average reader is *Yarborough the Premier.* We have long been accustomed to the shad-bellied British romance that receives its extraordinary shape from the number of political problems it contains; but a book like this in which great statesmen carry on like the heroes in a dime novel is amazing. The Premier is a cheap scamp who believes in his powers of fascination as another man would believe in his genius. His virtue, his great distinction, consists in sacrificing personal honor for the honor of England. Upon one occasion he is made to stand against the wall in his own house while the leader of the opposition in the house shoots twelve times at him in the most dramatic, Western cowboy style, and he finally dies of his own accord with all his enemies bewailing the loss. The point is that the author has no intention of writing a burlesque on English character and politics.

Fifteen Years Among the Top-Knots; or, Life in Korea. By L. H. Underwood, M.D. Boston: American Tract Society. $1.50.

The Vanguard, a Tale of Korea. By James S. Gale. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co.

The Stolen Emperor. By Mrs. Hugh Fraser. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

Now that all eyes are turned to the lands lying about the Japan and Yellow Seas, books upon Japan and Korea have an added interest. The market is flooded with hastily written volumes to meet the sudden demand caused by public interest in the Russian-Japanese War. The three books under review do not belong under the category of hack-written documents, as they were in the hands of the publishers before the war began. *The Vanguard* and *The Stolen Emperor* are frankly fictitious, altho we fancy the veneer of romance is very thin in the case of *The Vanguard,* and no doubt some good missionaries in Korea have already recognized their own portraits in the characters of the book. It impresses the reader as authentic. The missionaries and the native Koreans are very much alive, and likewise very much like other people. The ability to look at things from the native standpoint is rare among Anglo-Saxons, and Mr. Gale reminds us at times of Mrs. Steel in his sympathetic interpretations of the Oriental character. *The Vanguard* is not "Kim," but it is a remarkably interesting story. So is *The Stolen Emperor,* in which Mrs. Fraser takes us across the Japan Sea and back a few hundred years in history to the days of the Regent Hojo Yasutoke and the shadowy Emperor Go Horikawa, who was forced to abdicate in favor of his son, a year-old baby. The tiny Emperor and his mother are stolen by an unscrupulous and powerful noble from the North, and there is plenty of trouble in store for the characters of whatever rank who attempt a rescue. The pretty bits of description scattered through the novel are like water-color sketches, dainty rather than strong. Dr. Lillias Underwood's veritistic account of her fifteen years of experience as a medical missionary in Korea is more fascinating still, because it is true. The chapters upon the murder of the sweet-natured Empress and one upon the cholera epidemic of 1895, with its restrained pictures of courage and fidelity to duty among the American missionaries, are thrilling reading. Their services were recognized officially by the Korean Government. A wedding journey into the interior, where no white woman had ever been, and the insistent curiosity of the natives, some of whom had walked ten miles to see Mrs. Underwood, are graphically and amusingly described. The book is well worth reading by any one who wishes to understand the life of the people in what was "the hermit kingdom," but now focuses the world's attention. It is especially important as an authoritative rebuttal of the slanderous charges against our missionaries made by Angus Hamilton in his work on Korea.

Bred in the Bone. By Thomas Nelson Page. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

"The title of this volume of Southern stories has been chosen not so much because of the first story as because all the stories are founded on traits of character which have appeared to the author to be

bred in the bone," says Mr. Page in his prefatory note, and he might have saved himself the trouble. Everybody knows by this time that he is the literary expounder of blood and pedigrees in this country. His imagination has been keening along this line for more than twenty years, and, if we are to take his opinion, the only bones worth having are the prenatally heroic ones got from a properly hall-marked ancestry. His best work consists in romantic demonstrations of this dogma. It is a dogma that will endure no other treatment, indeed! Thus the initial story in this volume is the account of a horse race, where the victory did not depend upon the training of the horse nor the skill of the rider, but upon their respective dams and sires. Bred as they were, they had to win, and one feels that they would have won against any field short of that over which Pergasus is suppose to run. And in this short space Mr. Page manages to intimate or demonstrate nearly every impulse that belongs to the hero bred Southern temperament, besides contrasting the old family darky, with the modern sophisticated negro. It is nothing to the reader of these stories that both are now exceptional types in the South. The art and the charm remain, and it goes without saying that this is one of the most delightful collections of short stories that has appeared this year.

Anthracite Coal Communities. By Peter Roberts, Ph.D New York: The Macmillan Co., 1904. $3.50.

Back of the great coal strike of 1902 were social, moral and political conditions of which the public have no adequate idea. While the ethnologist and the proofreader may have fun at the expense of this book, the citizen who wants to know from personal contact and close observation the entire social life and influence of the immigrant in America will find abundant material and accurate detail for the most serious study. When the writer ventures into the larger field of social philosophy he is amateurish, but when he shows what the Slav, the Italian and the Irishman are doing in school, in politics, in the church, in the saloon, he is convincing. It is altogether surprising that in this country, where the immigrant plays so great a part, there has been so little accurate investigation of the immigrants' processes of Americanization. A few books by social settlement workers and a few official statistics, but scarcely any minute and personal inquiry like that of Mr. Roberts, are in existence. His book should be most heartily welcomed and widely read and studied, for it gives us what we most need to know regarding a large and increasing class of people in America almost unknown. The book is so packed with important information that an adequate idea or summary cannot be given, but among the most interesting chapters are those on the standards of living and the educational systems. The writer concludes:

"If the coal companies that rent miserable houses to their employees were to abolish these as speedily as they could and build homes for their people that would secure domestic privacy—the foundation of morality; sanitary conditions—the mainspring of health; and comfort, convenience and attractiveness; and offer them for sale on favorable conditions, they would confer a far greater blessing upon their employees than any advance in wages or improved conditions ever can" (page 149).

The remarkable chapter on the educational systems of the anthracite region is the most disheartening in the entire story of gloom. It appears that the law of 1902 raising the age at which boys can begin work in the breakers is not enforced. The life of the child from infancy to manhood is vividly portrayed, and the small effect of the public schools is a revelation much needed by those who have placed their hopes on this instrument for the Americanization of the immigrant races. There are also striking accounts of the religious and superstitious life of the people and the enormous part played by the saloon. Every chapter has a positive and constructive value, showing not only the existing evils and problems, but the agencies which could be brought to bear to effect an improvement. Whatever judgment may be passed upon these portions of his work, there is not the slightest doubt that his painstaking and conscientious account of the actual situation is an invaluable foundation for serious upbuilding in the future.

Literary Notes

Brooks's "Social Unrest," which we reviewed last year (pages 335 and 2747), is republished by Macmillans in paper for 25 cents.

...."The Christ of Our Novelists," by Dr. H. W. Featherstun (Publishing House, M. E. Church South, 75 cents), contains twelve lectures on Christianity as presented in popular novels.

....The first number of the new quarterly issue of the Smithsonian Miscellaneous Collections contains a great variety of studies in anthropology, paleontology and zoology, well printed and illustrated.

...."How to Do Beadwork," by Mary White (Doubleday, Page & Co., $1.00), is a practical and convenient guide to this popular handicraft. The book contains many cuts of stitches and designs.

....The noble relief work of the Red Cross in Armenia, Cuba, Galveston and elsewhere is briefly and interestingly told by its founder, Miss Clara Barton, in the "Story of the Red Cross" (Appleton, New York, $1.50).

...."Buckle's History of Civilization in England" is published complete, with notes and introduction by John M. Robertson, in one handsome volume at the very low price of $1.50 by E. P. Dutton, New York.

...."A Mother's Manual," by Dr. E. L. Coolidge (A. S. Barnes & Co., New York, $1.00), is one of the best books we have seen for young mothers. It gives sensible and authoritative advice about the dressing, care, food and treatment of a child for each month of its infantile life, in language which any one can understand and no one can mistake.

....Recent issues of the "Temple Series of Bible Handbooks" (Lippincott, Philadelphia, cloth, 30 cents each), are "David; the Hero King of Israel," by Rev. W. J. Knox Little; "The Twelve Apostles," by George Milligan; "The Age of Daniel and the Exile," by Rev. A. Mitchell Hunt; "The Early Christian Martyrs and Their Persecutions," by the Rev. Prof. Herkless, and "Saul and the Rise of the Hebrew Monarchy," by the Rev. Robert Sinker.

Pebbles

We would hate to be a new baby, and have an old-fashioned woman look at us on a hot day and decide that we haven't on enough flannels.—*Atchison Globe.*

....Elihu Root, who has returned to the practice of law in New York City, has engaged a new office boy. Said Mr. Root: "Who carried off my paper basket?" "It was Mr. Reilly," said the boy. "Who is Mr. Reilly?" asked Mr. Root. "The janitor, sir." An hour later Mr. Root asked: "Jimmie, who opened that window?" "Mr. Lantz, sir." "And who is Mr. Lantz?" "The window cleaner, sir." Mr. Root wheeled about and looked at the boy. "See here, James," he said, "we call men by their first names here. We don't 'mister' them in this office. Do you understand?" "Yes, sir." In ten minutes the door opened, and a small shrill voice said: "There's a man here as wants to see you, Elihu."—*W. E. S. Fales in Boston Ideas.*

...."I cannot marry you!" It was a faultless summer day. In the distance could be heard the hum of the pleasure seekers who thronged the beach, while in front of them the limitless sea rose and fell with resistless grandeur. "Not marry me!" repeated the youth, who leaned bravely against the lonely rock that screened them from the others. "What, Gladys, can this mean? Have you not encouraged me all along? Have you not shown me in every way possible that you encouraged my attentions, and prompted by your invitation, did I not come all the way from Back Bay yesterday, so that I could tell you of my great love? And now you tell me that you cannot marry me! What means this sudden change? And when did you arrive at this conclusion?" The proud Boston beauty lifted her head haughtily. "This morning after the bathing hour," she said, with all the scorn of which she was capable. He turned beseechingly. "Tell me," he said; "what is it? What have I done?" She pierced him with her glance. "I could never marry any man," she said, "who wears a hired bathing suit."—*Puck.*

....Mrs. Lysander John Appleton had a death in her family recently, and, without any desire to abbreviate the hem of her mourning veil, or to raise any doubts as to the genuineness of her grief, *The Globe* wishes to express its opinion that she had the best time of her life. The crepe on her door: wasn't that a distinction? People turned to look at it; no other house in the neighborhood, or perhaps in the town, had crepe on the door. Then there was the subdued pleasure of taking in friends to see the body, the joy of whispering mysteriously, and the tear-soaked delight of exaggerating to intimate friends the number of floral offerings received. There was also a telegram or two, and she hopes the neighbors saw the boy deliver them. Mrs. Lysander John Appleton looks back at those black-bordered days with regret that she didn't make more of her opportunity. If she had only fainted at the grave, how nice it would have been; why didn't she think to run excursion trains to bring out of town friends to the funeral? How true it is, she laments, that Opportunity knocks only once at a door with a hearse out in front.—*Atchison Globe.*

Editorials

The Democratic Convention

Four years ago the Democratic party in its platform demanded "the immediate restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold, at the ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation." Upon that platform, as upon the same declaration in 1896, it was doomed to well-deserved defeat. This year, altho its convention appeared to be controlled by conservatives, either gold standard men by conviction or "regulars" willing to abjure silverism for the sake of success at the polls, the party has declined—in committee by a vote of 35 to 15, and in convention with only two dissenting voices and without debate—even to recognize the establishment of the gold standard as an accomplished fact. We do not overlook the convention's message advising Judge Parker that he could accept a nomination upon its platform. But that did not place the party upon the side of the currency standard of civilization. It did not commit the party's representatives in Congress to the maintenance of that standard.

A great and an inviting opportunity was lost by the convention. Mr. Williams's currency utterance, accepted in its substance by the sub-committee, compelled no abject surrender of currency opinions previously held. It opened the way for easy transition from silver heresy to the solid ground of a gold basis. Pointing to the recent increase of the world's stock of gold, it asserted that this increase had "contributed to the maintenance of a money standard of value *no longer open to question*, removing that issue from the field of political contention." Every consideration of political expediency called for the insertion in the platform of as much as this, to say the least. Without giving notice that it no longer intended or desired to disturb the gold standard, how could the party expect to appeal successfully to the great States of the Northeast or to those of the Upper Mississippi Valley, where there was room for hope that recent pluralities could be reversed?

And yet, with delegates enough to give their candidate substantially two-thirds of the convention on the first ballot, the conservatives could not muster even a majority in support of a platform in accord with his views. The convention's committee dodged the entire question. And then the members of it, apparently rejoicing over work well done, asserted that they were "perfectly satisfied," Judge Parker's own representative adding that the empty platform was an "ideal" one.

We say an empty platform, for without a sane utterance upon the basis of the currency all other declarations of the platform lose a great part of such value as they otherwise might have. Here was the supreme test of the Democratic party in 1904. No one could reasonably expect the party to confess frankly that for eight years it had been in the wrong with respect to so important a question. But it could, without loss of self-respect, have shown proof of the possession of common sense by saying that the issue of the currency standards was a settled one, as, a generation ago, it was constrained to admit that the issues of slavery and secession had been settled for all time by the war. Judge Parker voted twice for silver and Bryan, but he says now: "I regard the gold standard as firmly and irrevocably established." The convention at St. Louis had only to say as much.

It declined to say it, not only in committee, and when the committee's report was accepted, but also again on Saturday night, after Judge Parker's telegram had been the subject of a conference. When the convention reassembled after that conference why did not some friend of Judge Parker move to amend the platform by restoring the paragraph that the full committee had cut out of it? Were not two-thirds of the delegates supporters of Judge Parker from the first? Could they not have cast a mere majority vote for adding the paragraph so clearly suggested by his message? To say that

they were unable to do what the situation so obviously demanded is to admit that the party was, in fact, still joined to its silver idols, and that a majority could not be found to fit the platform to the views of the nominee, then made public for the first time.

A vote upon the restoration of the currency utterance approved by the subcommittee could have been as easily taken then as a vote upon the reply to Judge Parker's telegram. The vote that was taken did not commit the party to the maintenance of the gold standard. It simply expressed the opinion that a man who regarded that standard as firmly and irrevocably established could accept a nomination upon a platform that with respect to the monetary standard was absolutely silent.

Silent, the reply said, because the question was not regarded by the convention as a possible issue in the campaign. But on account of this very silence and of the votes at St. Louis that caused it, the question becomes an issue once more, to our own great regret. It could so easily have been laid aside and buried, no longer to prevent free and unprejudiced discussion of problems that appeal to the people for solution. Judge Parker, a candidate of blameless life and high character, whose message to the convention must commend him to a host of Americans who knew him not, has been unfortunate in his political representatives and agents. They should have demanded an amendment of the platform on Saturday night, and they should never have consented to the nomination, for Vice-President, of a man whose fitness for the place was not shown while he was in the Senate, and who is now almost 81 years old.

The Platform

After noting in the new Democratic platform the absence of any declaration concerning currency standards, one naturally turns to what is said about the tariff and the Trusts. The Democrats "favor a revision and a gradual reduction of the tariff by the friends of the masses and for the common weal." Mr. Bryan procured the addition, to the subcommittee's draft, of the words: "We denounce protection as a robbery of the many to enrich the few." It is noticeable that the full committee excluded the subcommittee's conservative recommendation that in revising the tariff "existing conditions, however wrongfully, mistakenly, or unjustly brought about," should be "kept in view."

This caution was designed to convince the public that the party would not revise recklessly. It might well have been retained. Other parts of the tariff paragraph are sufficiently severe, but something was lost by excluding the subcommittee's reasonable disapproval of price discrimination in favor of foreign buyers and its promise that duties abused by combinations that so discriminate against American buyers should be reduced. By cutting out any reference to this practice of selling Trust-made goods abroad at prices much lower than those which our own people are required to pay for them, the full committee failed to point out what is quite generally recognized as an evil, and to take political advantage of the existence of it.

In its denunciation of Trusts and combinations that destroy individual equality of opportunity and free competition, and in its disapproval of transportation rebates and discrimination, the platform is within the limits of reason. It was Mr. Bryan that induced the committee to add the paragraph saying that any Trust that monopolizes any branch of business or production, and is engaged in interstate commerce, should not be permitted to transact business outside of the State of its origin. The remainder of the paragraph, relating to new legislation for such restraint, clearly refers to the bill prepared by Attorney-General Knox last year, and passed by the House, but ignored in the Senate—a bill withholding the privilege of interstate commerce from offending combinations. If Democrats and Republicans will unite for the support of this bill, perhaps it can be enacted.

The Philippines, says the platform, should be treated as Cuba has been. "It is our duty to make that promise now." No time is fixed for our withdrawal from the islands, but we should set the Filipino people "upon their feet, free and independent, to work out their own destiny." We prefer the policy of Secretary Taft, than whom the Filipino peo-

ple have no better friend, or one more familiar with their political capacity and needs.

The party favors "the maintenance of the Monroe Doctrine in its full integrity," but it would reduce the army, and the full committee rejected every word of a paragraph in which the subcommittee called for "the maintenance and a liberal annual increase of the navy, as our best defence against a foreign foe and a source of no possible danger to our liberties as a people." This was a blunder. We need a good navy if we are to maintain the Monroe Doctrine.

We believe that the election of Senators by the direct vote of the people, as advocated by the platform, is a reform much to be desired. We are glad to see that the party demands an honest, just and impartial enforcement of the principles of civil service reform. It has not heretofore been distinguished for its devotion to them. The general paragraph in favor of liberal "trade arrangements" with Canada and other countries might well have been made specific in support of reciprocity, and even of the Kasson treaties upon which a Republican Senate has refused to act. We cannot subscribe to the sharp partisan denunciation of the course of Mr. Roosevelt's Administration. In asserting all sorts of injustice and wrong in connection with the Panama Canal treaty, the committee appears to have forgotten that for that treaty almost exactly half of the Democratic Senators voted.

All good men "favor honesty in the public service." But it does not follow that the Republicans only desired to protect the guilty when they opposed a legislative investigation of the Post Office Department while the Government was engaged in detecting and punishing the thieves in it. There is no proof that there are "Executive Departments already known to teem with corruption." "Government by injunction" is not attacked under this name in the platform. This familiar question will be recognized with difficulty in an approval of a bill passed by the Senate eight years ago, "relating to contempts in Federal courts and providing for trial by jury in cases of indirect contempt."

The passages touching upon the race question and deprecating an alleged attempt of the Republican convention to "revive dead and hateful race animosity" are evasive and wide of the real question at issue. The white people of Southern States where a vast majority of the blacks have been disfranchised, now enjoy a greater measure of representation in the House and in the Electoral College than they are entitled to, in justice and by the rules of arithmetic. There should be an investigation to show how great this unjust excess of representation is. It may be that when the facts are officially ascertained and published the people of these States will give up that part of their representation to which they have lost just title by reason of their own deliberate acts.

Providence and Disaster

The falling of an apple was sufficient to call the attention of Newton to the force of gravitation. To get most people to notice this all pervasive and continuously acting force nothing less than the fall of a mountain would have sufficed. So we find that many people, in the ordinary course of their lives, have never found it necessary to consider such an every day fact as the existence of individually unmerited suffering in relation to their conception of a good and wise God until they are confronted with such appaling disasters as the burning of the Iroquois Theater and the "Slocum" steamer and the drowning on the "Norge" of a shipload of Scandinavian immigrants. Then the papers publish editorials headed "Where was God?" and fill their columns with letters of those whose feeble faith is disrupted by the catastrophe and those who offer timid excuses or endeavor to prove a satisfactory alibi for the Omnipresent. Many men have recently found that they must give up their faith in God—or enlarge it. But we can never find our "way out" by contracting our conception of the Deity. We need greater faith in God, or, rather, faith in a greater God; even, in so far as we can grasp it, in an omnipotent one. Instead of believing that God is less wise, less powerful and less benevolent than we had thought, we must study God's ways in the world more closely,

and then, unless the whole current of human thought changes its direction, we shall find he is better and greater and more incomprehensible than we had thought.

The savages early in the world's history perceived that God is powerful, but what an absurdly inadequate idea of the real power of the ruler of the universe the savage had compared with what we now know of it. Later men began to see some kind of connection between the happenings of the world, and they said "God is wise"; but what did they know of the wisdom of God and the order of the universe compared to that contained in the simplest school book? Later men traced some faint lines of cause and effect in the moral world, and they said: "God is just." They thought they were showing a wonderful appreciation of the justice of God when they compared him to an Oriental despot. It was, indeed, a great theological triumph, but our idea of justice has so far advanced that we want all the Oriental despots deposed, because they seem to us so unjust. Finally, very late in the history of religion, men dared think that God is good. They began to believe that, as Nietzsche says, "love is justice with unbandaged eyes." To power and wisdom was added love to complete the trinity. God the King, God the Judge and God the Father—these were the progressive similitudes; all true, all inadequate, because they are using the imperfect as a symbol of the perfect, and the part for the whole.

That God is all powerful, all wise and all loving cannot be completely proved, because the study of the universe as a whole and throughout all times alone could prove it. These propositions must be accepted by an act of faith, of projection of known principles into the unknown, just as in the case of every generalization, and in spite of inexplicable and apparently contradictory phenomena. On the basis of a few quantitative experiments, and those not carried out with perfect accuracy, scientists have come to put great faith in the laws of the conservation of matter and of energy, but they cannot explain by these principles a thousandth part of what happens around them every day. But they do not waver in their faith when they see apparent contradictions of them, such as the disappearance of a burning match or the stopping of a train of cars. So in regard to the wider generalizations of the wisdom, justice and goodness of God, resting, we believe, on much more evidence, and which therefore we hold to, even tho we are not able to explain Pompeii, Lisbon, Pelée, Johnstown, Galveston, Iroquois and "Slocum," as well as the numerous less striking but quite as puzzling events of daily life.

We are not among those good people who are always fearing lest God should do something to hurt his reputation. That reputation is, as we have briefly shown, better than it used to be a few thousand years ago, notwithstanding the inexplicable evil and suffering which we have seen and felt. But still we are continually finding that we have been limiting in our minds some of the infinite attributes of God.

The great error shown in the history of theology is the attempt to recast God in human molds. Being selfish, unjust, prejudiced and capricious ourselves, we want a selfish, unjust, prejudiced and capricious god for whom we can have a fellow feeling. The difficulty is that these gods which we create in our own image do not much resemble the real God as he is. The God many Church people believe in is one who would stop the chemical laws of combustion on a boat carrying a Sunday school, and allow to burn or even personally ignite a boat chartered by a Saloonkeepers' Association for a Sunday excursion. Doubtless many pious persons felt a sort of solemn joy in their hearts when a theater full of people burned in Chicago, because it seemed to them that their belief in the sinfulness of the ballet had received divine confirmation. But the Iroquois and "Slocum" disasters must be considered together to get a conception of a God who is no respector of persons.

There is, nevertheless, much truth in the old phases which called such a catastrophe "an act of God," "a judgment on us," a "punishment for our sins" and "a lesson to us." It is in a

sense all these. Those on whom the tower of Siloam fell were not sinners above all others, but there were certainly sinners in the vicinity, else the tower would have been kept in repair or people warned of its insecurity. Once people would have said that those who perished on the "Slocum" were guilty of some hidden crime; now we say the managers are guilty; some time we shall see that the blame must be more widely distributed. We put an impossible task on the jury to select one or more men to bear the whole responsibility. A scientist does not look for a cause, but for causes.

Who was to blame for the "Slocum" disaster? Why, all of us. Everybody who is responsible for the manifold conditions which, in combination, produced the catastrophe; every one of us who does poor work; who would fear a visit from a thorough inspector; all who have neglected their public, social and civic duties for their private interests; men who have shifted responsibility and "got out of things;" men who have neglected to study physics and chemistry or despised and laughed at those who devote their lives to the investigation of these laws of God; men who have kept their wives and daughters in tutelage, cultivating their timidity, to let their own petty bravery stand out by contrast; those who have taught that women need and should be weak, irrational and unable to take care of themselves; all who are selfish in their daily life and compel others to be so. Why should people be expected to stand aside and help each other in peril when they are trained by daily practice to jam to the front and elbow each other aside merely to get a seat in a trolley car, or to see a spectacle? We say it is our natural selfishness showing itself in such an emergency. It is not that so much as it is a cultivated selfishness, a necessary factor of our present civilization.

Doubtless some among the directors, crew and officers will be found "to blame," as we naïvely put it, and we shall endeavor to correct what seems to us the injustice of God in burning up the wrong persons by punishing these others. Since the innocent have suffered, we try to remedy the matter by making a few of the more guilty suffer also. It is probably the best we can do, with our present crude ideas of justice and of natural, civil and divine laws, but it is absurdly inadequate and unsatisfactory.

Selfishness is at the root of all our bad theology, as it is of our bad morals. Individualistic ethics is often at variance with social ethics. The rewards and punishments apportioned by divine justice to the human race for its obedience or violation (more accurately speaking, its utilization or neglect) of God's laws, moral, biological, physical and chemical, manifestly do not fall upon individuals as the recompense for individual acts. Possibly—tho it is a daring suggestion—we could introduce into our own juridical system some features of this method of administering justice.

The "Slocum" disaster, considered as a divine punishment, was a punishment of the whole community for the sins of the whole community. And the blessed thing about it is that it is beginning to be felt as such. All round the world, thanks to telegraphs and newspapers, people suffered. Men and women wept in San Francisco as in New York. Thousands of miles away the faces of men burned as if they, too, felt a faint reflex of the flames, and they choked as tho the salt water were in their throats. One of the greatest "lessons" is the solidarity of the human race; that "none of us liveth to himself and none dieth to himself."

A French View of the Woman's Congress

The report published in the Paris *Temps* of the International Congress of Women, which has just completed its session in Berlin, throws a side-light on the convention and its members, especially interesting since it confirms, what has always been our own private opinion, that the American women are the finest in the world. Naturally as a man, and still more naturally as a Frenchman, the reporter, M. Rémy, pays rather more attention to how the women looked than what they said, and he is particularly

struck by the fact that the women from the United States, where they are most emancipated, are the best dressed and the most graciously feminine in their manner. This ought to allay the fears of those who think that if woman is free to develop her own nature she will develop the nature of a man. At the opposite extreme he finds the German women affecting masculine styles or the shapeless garments of the clothing reformers. This is quite natural. The woman's rights movement is just beginning in Germany, and it begins there as it did here so many years ago with the attempt to throw off all tyranny, including the tyranny of fashion, instead of leaving this to the last. Now no man has yet secured the right to wear such clothing as he thinks is most comfortable, beautiful and hygienic, and it was very unwise of women, deprived of so many privileges possessed by the men, to begin by demanding more than the opposite sex had attained. As soon as the women moderated their demands to merely equal rights they secured them.

The woman who made the best appearance on the platform of the convention, according to M. Rémy, was Mrs. Terrell, of Washington, "a lady of Andalusian complexion," who in ease of manner, gracefulness and force of gesture and naturalness of expression was ahead of all the other "oratrices." Mrs. Terrell spoke in German with the same fluency and ease as in her native tongue. She is the daughter of slave parents and president of the American Colored Women's League. Southern ladies will now have to drop the Empress of Germany from their calling lists on account of her reception of this negress.

Among the other speakers to whom he devotes special attention is Mrs. Gilman, whom by an inexplicable anachronism he calls Mrs. Perkins. Her theory that the eternal feminine has led us on through all the stages of evolution and that the peculiar qualities which we call masculine were developed by the necessities of a transitional epoch of strife and confusion now passing away is, indeed, a startling one, but M. Rémy finds consolation in the assurance which the speaker was kind enough to give that the future state of society will not necessarily resemble that of the bees in the treatment accorded to its male members. Mrs. Gilman's views on the enlargement of the home we publish in this issue. Fraulein Helene Lange closed the convention with the prophecy that the coming *régime* will be neither masculine nor feminine, but that the *Uebermensch* of Nietzsche will be the most powerful individual, regardless of sex. This is quite in accord with G. Bernard Shaw, who makes the Superman in his recent play a woman.

We do not understand M. Rémy when he says that the seriousness and gravity of the Congress was scarcely enlivened by a single ray of wit. It is, of course, the conventional view that women have no sense of humor, but we have ourselves heard, and we may even say, felt, the wit of several of the ladies in our American delegation, and it hardly seems probable that crossing the ocean should deprive them of their power of ridicule or the inclination to use it. But perhaps Frenchmen, like Englishmen, cannot understand American jokes.

At any rate, woman herself is no joke, and if she is sometimes nowadays inclined to consider herself too seriously, it must be remembered that it is because in the past she has not been considered seriously enough by man. Women, like men, are entitled to just such rights as they are able to utilize to advantage, and what these are in both cases cannot be determined by history or theory, but solely by continuous experiment. It is a great thing to bring together in such a world's congress women from some European countries, who have no control over property or person, and women from some of our Western States, who have all the rights of the individual and of the citizen.

Our Inadequate Postal Service

THE Pennsylvania Grange is sending out interrogatories to Congressional candidates as to their attitude concerning a cheap parcels post. The Central New York Farmers' Club has passed a resolution demanding that this reform be placed at the very front of coming political action; and with it the establishment of postal savings banks. Postal reform is in the air, and it will not do for our political managers to overlook this fact. The farm-

ers of America are thoroughly well pleased with Free Mail Delivery. It has worked a marvel among the agricultural communities. It is one of the factors that have brought agriculture to the front—abolishing farm isolation. But the farmer perceives very clearly that the service so far is merely tentative. He feels the need of a parcels post even more than he needed a rural service for correspondence. His demand is growing imperative.

A system of local rates for free delivery service, similar to the German service, would be of immense value to the whole population outside of our cities; and with it a general parcels post such as is already established in every European State. A parcels post bill of this sort, drawn up by one of our leading manufacturers, was introduced into Congress last winter. It was indorsed by the Massachusetts House of Representatives, by California and by a large number of agricultural associations. It could not even get a hearing. Postmaster-General Payne announces that "the handling of merchandise by the post office is an infringement on express business," and tells us he shall oppose any extension of the present limitations. Even the extension of free delivery on the four-pound basis has been checked. There are nearly seventy-five thousand American towns and villages yet without any service at all.

A recent discussion of this subject by the Postal Progress League brought out facts not at all pleasant to be read by those who believe in equal rights and in economic progress. We are the only large nation in the world without a parcels post system. We are the only large nation whose postal service is conducted at a loss. The *Financier* adds:

"The United States pays the railways exorbitant rates for carrying mail; and the express companies, favored by lower charges, are actually underbidding the Government, and handling at a profit the cheapest forms of mail matter—on which, according to the postal authorities, the Government loses large sums annually. In this way competition becomes impossible; and the merchants of the country are losing millions of dollars annually in trade, which otherwise they might obtain."

The British Government is actually making a contract with a private United States express company to handle its postal parcels in this country; because the American postal department is too supine to undertake the work.

The editor of *The Open Court* adds that on several occasions it has had books, prepaid in post offices abroad, taken possession of in this country by an express company, postage stamps removed, and charges made for both storage and delivery.

"Recently a Tibet un-English dictionary, published by the British Government in Bengal, was forwarded to us by mail, postage fully prepaid (the Bengal Government had paid $2.25), and the package was held up at New York by the American Express Company, with a charge of $2.04 for entry fees, etc."

John Brisben Walker insisted, from thirty years' experience in postal matters,

"that a man like John Wanamaker, or Marshall Field, at the head of the Post Office Department, could, if given a free hand, organize a system that could carry any kind of mail matter profitably at one cent a pound."

Mr. Wanamaker, while in office, repeatedly insisted that he could see no reason why England and Germany should give better postal service than the United States. He did all that he could in the way of introducing rural free delivery, trolley car service and pneumatic tube service. He also endeavored to secure a parcels post, a postal savings bank and a postal telegraph; but he failed at these points. "Payment to the railroads is exorbitant," said this efficient servant of the public; a fact quite as patent to-day as when he was Postmaster-General.

For ten years E. F. Loud, of California, was chairman of the House Post Office Committee; and the position taken by him was that:

"Such business as the post office now does in carrying fourth class mail should be done by private enterprise. If I had my way, the post office would give no more facilities than it gives to-day—it would give fewer."

Mr. M. G. Cunniff, in a series of articles in *The World's Work*, sums up his argument in these strong terms:

"As the department is now conducted the service is inadequate, and has made no material advance in a decade, except the rural free delivery system. The department is administered with inefficiency, lack of economy and without appreciation of the increased needs of the country. The payment for the transportation of mail is practically what it was twenty years ago, while the cost of transporting other classes of matter has been reduced from one-third to one-half. The service given the public is in some ways even less liberal than it was ten years ago. The frauds and scandals are trifles compared with the loss and waste which are a daily burden upon Federal revenues."

It is well that the American public, especially our agricultural communities, are waking up to the real condition of affairs. The United States cannot afford to be left in the rear of civilization.

Schools as Social Centers

The consolidation of district schools into town schools, which began in New England, has now spread over the larger part of the whole country. The little wayside hovels, where school ma'ams taught the young idea how to shoot, are passing out very rapidly. This consolidation was entirely natural, because the town is the true social unit. It was so recognized by the Pilgrims, and the original school system of Massachusetts started with the town school. The district school was only a makeshift, connected with pioneering. The town school concentrates efforts, so that we have better buildings and better teachers. It brings the whole system of education under the eye of the people; it becomes a town affair. Experience shows moreover that, once inaugurated, there begins an era of steady improvement.

We have, however, over a large part of the country gone ahead without a full comprehension of the problem. Too many of our town schools have been planted close by the roadside, and are nothing more than a somewhat elaborate and convenient expression of the old-style education. The fact is that several new problems coalesce at this point, and must be considered together. Manual culture was grafted on to the high schools of St. Louis and other large cities thirty years ago. Our Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations stand for a most decisive industrialism. They are apparently the beginning of more complete State organizations on that basis. The Southern States had the advantage of entering upon a system of public schools at so late a day that there was little of the old classicalism to overcome. Looking our schools over, nothing is more apparent than that the hand has demanded and secured attention equally with the brain. Advanced educators insist that the school day shall be divided, so that one-half may be given to acquiring information, and the other half to applying it; half a day in the schoolroom, and half a day out of doors. If this theory be correct, then our new town school buildings must be placed in large areas of land, where the garden system can be applied.

Still another problem has met us, to be settled coincidently with the town school. It is clearly seen at last that the educational theories of the eighteenth century, as developed in the nineteenth century, did not cover the whole field. The object of the school is certainly to develop the individual, as the individual; but that is not the end of educational responsibility. The school must train the young for social relations and social duties; must teach not only manhood, but co-operation in the State. It is felt that in this direction our school evolution has so far come short. Mr. J. G. Phelps Stokes, in a very suggestive article in the current *Annals of the American Academy,* argues that the development of the social nature is fully as important as the development of intellectual power.

"Education of the head, in disregard of the moral or social sense, leads to the grossest crimes and to the most far-reaching injustice. There is, perhaps, no other form of immorality more disastrous in its effects upon the individual, and upon the community, than intellectual selfishness. Nearly every evil of which society and the individual are victims is traceable, directly or indirectly, to selfish acts, that the mere intellect of the offender excuses. Intellect, divorced from the social nature, is a dangerous tool."

We cannot touch the public school system to-day without a full comprehension that it must be readjusted for moral

and social ends. Based on this conviction, gradually grew into shape the idea of the public school as a social center. This means that at the school house shall center all the purposing of the community. The idea was a growth—a slow, and almost unperceived, but necessary evolution. We find it taking shape here and there, under the individuality of certain peculiarly independent instructors. Ossian J. Lang was perhaps the first to grasp the idea concretely, and express it as a general principle. He developed it admirably in a series of articles in *The School Journal*. The practical application has taken different forms in different parts of the country. Generally, wherever the town school has swept away or absorbed the district school there has been a perceptible increase of social school life. The movement in New York is attributed to Miss Winifred Buck, of the University Settlement, who secured permission to open boys' clubs in one of the public school buildings. This was in 1897, only seven years ago; and now in one hundred and twenty-eight of the public school buildings of New York City lectures are given and evening schools held, with concerts and musicales. The aggregate attendance at the informal lectures last year amounted to about one million and one-quarter of persons. In Public School No. 160 there were twenty-five clubs in session, the evening school classes meeting as a club every fifth night—that is, school four nights and club one night. That fifth night is given to recreation, games and informal social life. It is under the same wholesome government or influence as the four nights of school.

It is in this idea of the school as a social center that the whole modern evolution in education finds its completion. The school building becomes not merely a place for educating the young; it is the place where the whole community educates itself—adults, as well as children. It is not open simply for a few hours in each day and for one specific purpose, but during all the social hours it is open for social ends. From the mere standpoint of economy it is unwise to have a vast capital invested in land, buildings and equipments which can be used only five hours a day. Still stronger is the argument that by the proposed use of the school buildings it displaces evil forces. The tavern and saloon are displaced as centers of political and social influence. It follows that the school will be emancipated from that sort of political influence which has heretofore been so serious a hindrance to wise organization. The school superintendent becomes a much more influential factor in the community. He reaches not only the young, but the old; not only children, but parents.

So far the school building as a social center has been made the home of the games, the lectures, the concerts, the reading rooms, the evening lectures, and many other forms of community culture and innocent amusement. Mr. Stokes tells us that in one of the New York schools, during the summer vacation, "as many as fifteen hundred children may be seen swarming up six flights of stairs to the roof, where during the evenings they could play simple games, or dance to simple music," and, better yet, escape from the heat and evil associations of their homes. With them mothers and fathers are often seen, carrying their smaller children, to participate in the pleasures of the evening.

In the country the school center idea is fully as important as in the city. It is needed to restore the old town sentiment, and social sympathy and power of co-operation among good people. One of the worst features of our rapid pioneering has been the destruction of the town unit. In place of it has grown up the village community, with its store and saloon centers.

To sum up, it is the school and not the State which to-day is working a great revolution—a revolution that will involve not only the intellectual but the moral character of the nation.

A World's Congress

The article by Mr. Hayne Davis on the establishment of a world's congress which we published last week was such a notable one that we are glad to give our readers the following brief criticism of it by Prof. John B. Moore—perhaps the leading American authority on Interna-

tional law—who sends it to us in response to our request:

"Mr. Davis presents, in an interesting and eloquent manner, and with some novelty of detail, an idea which has been much discussed. A Congress of Nations, International Congress, or World's Congress, whichever it may be called, was a favorite project of the American Peace Society, which, at its first annual meeting, in 1828, offered a prize for the best essay on the subject. The amount offered was afterward increased, and forty or fifty essays were written. The most remarkable of these was the composite production of William Ladd, a distinctive feature of which was a plan embracing 'a Congress of Nations and a Court of Nations,' each independent of the other, the court to be 'permanent, like the Supreme Court of the United States, while the congress would be transient or periodical, with a change of members like the Congress or Senate of the United States.' Mr. Davis finds The Hague Tribunal in existence, and seeks to supplement it; Mr. Ladd proposed that a congress should first be created, and that it should create the court. The obvious defect in these plans is the lack of the executive power essential to all effective governmental organization. Mr. Davis indeed discloses this defect when he says that a debtor nation, if refusing to execute a decree of the court, would simply be involved in war, owing to its obstinacy, and, 'unless it won the victory,' would be placed in the debtor's prison, etc. But if the debtor nation happened to be the stronger it would probably win, and if its feeble creditor attempted coercion, might punish the latter for its rashness and take away its property and even its independence. Evidently, in order to insure justice, some form of international cooperation would have to be substituted for such a trial by battle."

An Injunction Against Ants

Government by injunction still continues to extend its scope, the latest being an injunction issued in a district court in Texas against the importation of the Guatemala ant for the purpose of destroying the boll weevil. Our readers are acquainted (see page 368 of the volume just completed) with the ravages of the boll weevil, which has caused a total loss of $125,000,000 to this country, resulting in the highest price ever paid for cotton and some disastrous speculation in the New York cotton exchange. Dr. O. F. Cook, expert in tropical botany of the United States Department of Agriculture, found that the plantations in Guatemala were kept free from the boll weevil by a variety of ants, who sting and kill them. He had now arrived at New Orleans with 89 glass jars, each containing a colony of ants, which it is proposed to put on the experiment station in Victoria, Texas. But a man who owns a farm near Victoria has secured an order from the court preventing the ants being turned loose in his vicinity, on the ground that they may do damage in many ways impossible to foresee. In this petition to the court he cites the importation of the English sparrow into this country, rabbits into Australia and many plants which have been introduced with the best of intentions into different localities, but which proved to be injurious weeds when they escaped from cultivation. Besides, the State has already too many ants of too many kinds. Probably the area covered by ant hills in Texas is equal to some whole States. The State of Texas, where the weevil began its work, offers a reward of $50,000 for a remedy.

A Wicked City

"The flood of iniquity in the city is at full tide, as seems natural during such a season. The temptation to sin and to become indifferent to the highest things of life is flaunted into one's face on every side. That many a young person—and some who are older—will go back to their homes with their finer sensibilities blunted, there can be little doubt. The Exposition is a great educator, but it necessarily brings with it much that is debasing in character."

The above quotation is from a circular letter sent us by "The Presbyterian General Assembly's Committee on Evangelistic Work." It will be perceived that it refers to the moral situation at St. Louis. In this connection we are reminded of the blameless maiden lady who, on her first and only trip to Europe, refused to disembark at Naples, but stayed on board for the two days the ship was in port. She had heard that Naples was a "very wicked city."

It costs the farmers of this country $950,000,000 a year—so the Agricultural Department at Washington tells us—to carry their products from their farms to the railroad stations. If they could carry twice as heavy loads it would cost but half as much. Then let us make better roads.

Insurance

Russia and State Life Insurance

NOTWITHSTANDING the war that Russia now has on her hands, recent advices from that country are to the effect that the Russian Government is to extend its system of State life insurance. Russia has for some time had in operation certain schemes of insurance, which have been carried out through the various savings banks. Something like 10,000 policies have been issued during the last four years, and the sum of all these is not far from $5,000,000. It is now proposed to make the taking out of insurance by railroad employees obligatory. The premiums will be deducted monthly from the wages received by the insurers. There is a tendency in certain quarters to regard the success of the Russian experiment as very problematical. Previous essays in similar fields, first in Great Britain and subsequently in New Zealand, would tend to give color to the existing pessimism in this regard. The Russian Government has despotic compelling power, and presumably it might compel every person under its jurisdiction to insure. In no other way, however, is it likely that the Russian State Life Insurance would be more likely to be successful, especially in competition with private companies, than have been similar schemes in other countries.

The "Glorious Fourth" and Its Casualties

THE celebration of the Fourth of July, 1904, was marked by something like four hundred minor accidents in New York City. According to the Chicago *Tribune* twenty-five lives were sacrificed throughout the country, 1,384 persons sustained injuries more or less severe, and property valued at $177,800 was destroyed by fires resulting from patriotic enthusiasm. It would seem that a safe and sane celebration of this National holiday might be substituted for one of which the cost seems excessive when it is counted up.

THE *Insurance Press* has just issued an Investment Directory for Insurance Companies and others. The volume contains a description and classification of bonds and stocks to the par value of about one and one-third billion dollars, held at the beginning of the present year by the insurance companies transacting business in the United States and Canada, together with a synopsis of the laws of the various States and Territories pertaining to investments. The compilation has been made by S. H. Wolfe, consulting actuary, of New York City. It is hard for the ordinary person to realize that there is so much money in the world as this book shows there must be. As a guide for those seeking investments, the book has considerable value.

....The National Association of Credit Men, whose annual convention was held in this city last month, has good reason for believing that every merchant should carry adequate insurance. It is a fact that fire insurance is a vital element in credit and that insuring companies should be solvent and responsible. The following resolutions will commend themselves to business men generally:

"*Resolved*, That whenever a member of this association is advised that a retail dealer is not insured, such member shall immediately report this fact to the national office, which shall thereupon endeavor, by correspondence or otherwise, to impress upon the dealer referred to the advantages of fire insurance, with a view to inducing him to carry such insurance; and be it further

"*Resolved*, That the Board of Directors be authorized and instructed to adopt the necessary means for carrying out the purposes of this resolution.

"*Resolved*, That the president of the National Association of Credit Men be authorized to appoint a special committee of seven, whose duty it shall be to consider means whereby merchants may be educated and influenced to carry adequate fire insurance; and that this committee be instructed to devise methods whereby united and concerted action on the part of the association's local branches may be obtained; and be it further

"*Resolved*, That this committee shall report to the Board of Directors, and if the report of the committee be approved by the board the plan adopted shall become immediately effective."

Financial

Trade with Japan

Reports from Japan say that commerce and industry there have not been seriously affected by the war. Business is transacted smoothly; factories enjoy their usual profit. The people appear to regard it as their duty to apply themselves to business with as much zeal and assiduity as are shown by their soldiers and sailors in fighting. Our own commerce with Japan for the fiscal year just ended was larger than last year's. Our exports to the islands were about $24,000,000 ($22,594,000 in eleven months, against $19,854,000 in the same months of the preceding year) and our imports from them were larger than ever before —$44,367,000 in eleven months, against $41,833,000 in the corresponding months of 1903. The exports would have been still greater if Japan had not turned from our high-priced cotton to the lower priced product of India. In 1900 the islands paid nearly $14,000,000 for American cotton; last year their purchases amounted to about $3,000,000. But our sales of manufactured products to Japan have been growing, notably those of wheat flour.

The taxes levied on corporations by New Jersey last year amounted to $2,436,910.

....Exports of manufactures in the fiscal year just ended were greater than in any previous year.

....The steel billet, structural steel, steel plate and steel rail pools held meetings last week and reaffirmed their prices.

....A syndicate of Mormon capitalists will build a railroad from Juarez to Ameca, in Mexico, under a concession obtained by John W. Young.

....Dun & Co. report that there were 6,214 commercial insolvencies in the first half of 1904, with $79,490,000 indebtedness, against 5,628 in the first half of 1903, with liabilities of $66,797,000.

....A New York syndicate has bought the Mt. Popocatapetl volcano for a price said to have been $500,000, on account of the sulphur deposits in the crater, which have been estimated in a Mexican report to exceed 100,000,000 tons.

....In June, 42,000 tons of steel billets, rails, bars and hoops were exported, against 36,000 in May and 30,000 in April. These exports are sold abroad at prices much lower than those which buyers in this country are required to pay.

....The Morristown Trust Company, of which Samuel Freeman is President and Aurelius B. Hull Vice-President, has resources of $8,122,844. Its deposits are $6,024,882,, capital $600,000, and surplus and profits $1,460,594.

....Contracts for the two projected tunnels under the Hudson River have been awarded by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to American contractors; the four tunnels under the East River will be made by Pearson & Son, of London.

....Three railroads, the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, the Père Marquette, and the Chicago, Cincinnati & Louisville, are soon to be combined. The system will own and operate about 4,000 miles of road, with main terminals at Buffalo, Chicago and Cincinnati.

....Since March 14th, 1900, and under the banking law of that date, 2,018 national banks have been organized, with an aggregate capital of $116,389,300. Of these, 1,324 were banks capitalized at less than $50,000 under the authority first given by that law. In nearly every case the capital was $25,000, the average for the 1,324 banks having been $26,046.

....To meet trolley competition between Springfield and Greenfield, Mass., a distance of 40 miles, the Boston & Maine Railroad Company has reduced its rates, making them equal to those of the trolley lines. The reduction is more than one-third. For similar reasons the New York Central has reduced by 25 per cent. its local rates where its line is paralleled by the Auburn and Syracuse trolley road.

....Dividends announced:

The Rock Island Co., quarterly, $1.00 per share, payable August 1st.

U. S. Rubber Co., Preferred, 1½ per cent., payable September 15th.

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Survey of the World

The Democrats and Their Ticket

Since the adjournment of the national convention at St. Louis, Judge Parker has remained at his country home in Esopus, where, up to the present time, only a few politicians have called upon him. The number of such visitors will be increased this week, when ex-Senator Davis, ex-Senator Hill, Senator Gorman and others will attend a conference there. The most prominent of his vistors last week were August Belmont, Bourke Cockran and Patrick H. McCarren. Mr. Hearst's papers publish sharp editorial attacks upon these men, warning Judge Parker against accepting their counsel or permitting himself to be associated with them in the public mind. Senator Gorman's friends say that he has declined to be manager of the campaign. It is reported that Mr. Belmont would like the office, and that it would be given to William F. Sheehan if he did not prefer to serve the candidate in some other way. Echoes of the recent convention are heard at Esopus, where reporters have written the story of Judge Parker's telegram. It appears that he had sent no telegrams or other messages to ex-Senator Hill, and that this telegram to Mr. Sheehan was the only message sent by him, directly or indirectly, to a delegate or the convention. Not until Saturday morning did he know that the Williams money plank had been excluded from the platform. Knowledge of the exclusion of it appears to have come to him in the reports of the New York Gold Democratic newspapers of that morning and in the editorials in which they deplored the situation and suggested that it was his duty to say something. In the course of a ride on his favorite horse he reached a decision, and the memorable telegram was filed at 11.30 a. m. He had retired at an early hour on Friday night, but on Saturday night he sat in his library with friends until he received, at about 3 a. m. on Sunday, the news of the convention's final action upon his message. It appears that in the course of the controversy in the full Platform Committee over the currency plank the question was referred to a special committee of three, consisting of Mr. Bryan, ex-Senator Hill and John Sharp Williams, and that in this committee Mr. Hill voted with Mr. Bryan. Full reports of Mr. Bryan's closing speech upon Judge Parker's telegram show that he charged ex-Senator Hill and other representatives of the Judge with bad faith, asserting that at his suggestion they had promised to exclude from the last paragraph of the platform the words "disregarding past differences upon questions no longer at issue," and had not kept their word. Mr. Cockran has published a long statement, explaining that he left St. Louis on Saturday in a despondent frame of mind, to avoid making a speech, because he felt that Judge Parker could not be elected, having no currency record, except his two votes for Bryan and silver; that when he reached Indianapolis he heard of the Judge's telegram, which completely changed the situation; and that, seeing then a splendid promise of victory, he hired a special train to take him back to St. Louis, where, to his disappointment, he arrived four hours too late to say anything to the conven-

tion.—The ticket and platform, as supplemented by Judge Parker's message, are acceptable to the Gold Democrats, as a rule, and are supported by the newspapers that represent them. An exception is seen in the case of the Chicago *Chronicle*, which is owned by John R. Walch, a banker who has opposed Bryan and his policies. That paper complains that a convention supposed to be controlled by conservatives permitted itself "to be bullied into wrong doing by a mere demagog:"

"A timid Eastern Democrat, who fondly imagined that he could be nominated as an unknown, has been placed on the ticket with an octogenarian free silverite from West Virginia and supplied with a platform which amounts to an indorsement of the platforms of Chicago and Kansas City. The Populistic West and the reactionary South are again in alliance, with a new leader, it is true, but with no change in principle and purpose."

Therefore announcement is made that the *Chronicle* goes over to the Republican party. The *Western Laborer*, published at Omaha and edited by Frank A. Kennedy, general organizer of the American Federation of Labor, supported Bryan in 1896 and 1900, but now gives notice in a long editorial that it will work for Roosevelt, saying that it can no longer follow Bryan in a party "which we have seen pledged to turn the Government over to a man who dared not state where he stands on public policy until after David Hill and other managers for Wall Street, the banks, Trusts and corporations had duped the party and stolen the nomination for him." Among those who sent hearty congratulations to Judge Parker were Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Hearst and General Miles. The last named said he believed the Judge would be elected and would have an opportunity to render "service of immeasurable value," because "Democratic institutions" were "in peril."—Democratic papers say that, owing to the nomination of ex-Senator Davis, his party will carry West Virginia and Maryland. Mr. Davis is a multi-millionaire, well known in both States, where he has large interests in connection with mines, railroads and banks. Senator Gorman is his cousin. Mr. Davis, who voted twice for Bryan, now says he is in full agreement with Judge Parker as to the currency. The "communistic sentiment" of the party, he adds, is gone, and the silver sentiment is "rapidly disappearing." His son-in-law, Senator Elkins, presided over the recent Republican convention in West Virginia, and remarked in his address that Mr. Davis "should have been named for first place, instead of a man without a record or business or political experience."

Mr. Bryan's Criticism and Protest

Two days after the close of the convention, Mr. Bryan published a long statement as to his position. For four reasons, he said, he felt justified in supporting the ticket. These were: Because it stood for opposition to imperialism; because Mr. Roosevelt was injecting into American politics the race question, which would tend to prevent a consideration of important economic questions; because Mr. Roosevelt stood for the spirit of war, while the Democratic candidates were for peace; and because the platform called for a reduction of the army. He then remarked that a Democratic victory would mean very little if any progress on economic questions so long as the party was "under the control of the Wall Street element." Nothing but the restraint of Democrats in Congress would prevent Judge Parker from going as far as the Republicans in enlarging the powers of the banks and in the use of asset currency. "The nomination of Judge Parker virtually nullifies the Anti-Trust plank." He awaited the Judge's letter of acceptance to find out "whether the laboring man has anything to expect from his election." The labor plank prepared by the Judge's friends had been "straddling and meaningless." He thought "some little progress on the tariff question" might be hoped for, altho the Parker men had been in favor of "a very conservative tariff plank." Mr. Bryan then said:

"Judge Parker stands for enough things that are good to justify me in giving him my vote, but, as I have tried to point out for several months, the triumph of the Wall Street element of the party denies to the country any hope of relief on economic questions. I have nothing to take back, I have nothing to with-

draw of the things that I have said against the methods pursued to advance his candidacy.

"It was a plain and deliberate attempt to deceive the party. The New York platform was vague and meaningless, and purposely so, because the advocates of Judge Parker were trying to secure votes from among the people who would have opposed his views had they known them. If he had sent to the Albany convention the telegram that he sent to the St. Louis conveniton, he would have had very few instructed delegates from the South and no possible chance for the nomination.

"But he and his managers adroitly and purposely concealed his position until the delegates had been corraled and the nomination assured. Then his friends attempted to secure a gold plank, which was overwhelmingly defeated in the committee, After the party had rejoiced over the harmony secured by the omission of the question, and after he had secured the nomination, he injected his views upon the subject at a time when he could not be taken from the ticket without great demoralization. The nomination was secured, therefore, by crooked and indefensive methods. But the Democrat who loves his country has to make his decisions upon conditions as he finds them, not upon conditions as he would like to have them."

He then gave notice that the fight on economic questions had been only postponed, not abandoned. "As soon as the election is over" he would undertake, he said, to organize for the campaign of 1908, striving "to marshal the friends of popular government within the Democratic party to the support of a radical and progressive policy" that should make that party "in the hands of the people an efficient means for securing relief from the plutocratic element that controls the Republican party and for the time being is in control of the Democratic party."

Beef Trust Workmen on Strike

A strike in all the packing houses of the Armour, Swift, Morris, Cudahy and other companies commonly believed to be associated in what is called the Beef Trust, was ordered for the 12th inst. by Michael J. Donnelly, president of the Meat Cutters' and Butchers' Union. At noon on that day 50,000 men quit work. Nearly half of these were in Chicago. Omaha, Kansas City, St. Joseph and other cities were affected; 3,000 men went out in New York. This movement is made in behalf of the unskilled workmen, whose wages had been reduced. It appears that the wage agreement relating to their pay expired on May 28th. They had been receiving 18½ cents an hour. The companies declined to renew the agreement, and reduced the pay to 17½ cents. By the union 20 cents was at first demanded, but when the strike was ordered the demand had been reduced to 18½. The companies offered to submit the controversy to arbitration, but not until the order for a strike had been issued. As the companies affected control the beef supply of the country, the strike has been widely discussed. Prices have risen, and it has been estimated that the beef on hand in New York and other large cities will last but a few days. The strike did not extend to the comparatively small independent companies, 22 in number, which are said to have been paying wages considerably higher than those about which the strikers complained. Non-union men were promptly sought by the employers, and before the end of the week several thousand of them were at work. In St. Paul, the strikers, on the 15th, would not permit even the clerks to enter the packing house, and the local authorities found it necessary to call for militia. In Chicago, on Sunday, four non-union men were attacked and beaten by a mob; in self-defense they shot one man and stabbed another. Negotiations for a settlement of the controversy by arbitration were interrupted on Saturday night. It had been agreed that all pending differences should be submitted to arbitration. The companies, however, insisted upon retaining their new non-union employees, while the union demanded that all the strikers should at once be restored to their old places. On Monday morning there seemed to be no prospect of an agreement. The number of non-union employees was steadily increasing, and in Chicago 14,000 men employed by the companies in the mechanical trades had decided to go on strike in sympathy whenever President Donnelly should ask for their aid.—A wage reduction of 12½ per cent. to be made on the 25th has been ordered in the cotton mills of

Fall River, where 25,000 employees will be affected by it.—At Milwaukee, there came before Judge Ludwig, of the Supreme Court, a suit by which an incorporated union sought to enforce a contract binding certain manufacturers to employ union men only. He decided that such contracts are void, being unlawful because they tend to create monopoly.

Excursionists Killed by Collisions

Two railway collisions that caused the loss of many lives are included in last week's record of casualties. On Sunday, the 10th, a long excursion train bearing the members of the Plattdeutscher Verein of Hoboken and their families to Greenwood Lake on the Erie road, about 40 miles from New York, was overtaken at Midvale, N. J., in the middle of the day by another excursion train. The first train had stopped a short distance beyond Midvale station to take water. Because it was hidden from view by a curve, and also because there was no restraining signal at the station, the following train ran against it. Altho this second train was moving at the rate of not more than 12 miles an hour, the two rear cars of the forward train were telescoped and smashed, being old and of very flimsy construction. Of the occupants of these cars, 16 were killed and 37 were seriously injured. The signals were not properly displayed (they had been out of order), and the brakeman sent back from the forward train with a flag contented himself with going only a few yards. Signal operator, flagman and conductor (of the forward train) have been dismissed.—On the night of the 13th, part of an excursion train, on which the members of the Sunday school of the Doremus Congregational Church in Chicago, with their parents and friends, were returning from a picnic, was wrecked near Glenwood, 23 miles south of the city, on the Chicago and Eastern Illinois road. Because a freight train was in trouble on the north bound track the excursion train was directed to take the other track for a few miles, in order that it might pass the obstruction. But the conductor of the freight, without orders, had moved a part of his train to this southbound track, where it was struck by the excursion train while moving at the rate of 40 miles an hour. The forward passenger coach was crushed by a baggage car that preceded it, and the second and third coaches were telescoped. A majority of the 21 passengers killed and the 70 injured were children. When the crash came they were singing hymns.

Municipal Affairs

The people of Memphis have risen in revolt against their municipal government, owing to the failure of the authorities to prove by their acts that they are enemies of vice and crime. On the night of the 11th two sheriff's deputies were killed during a raid upon a gambling house. Three days later, at a mass meeting attended by 10,000 people and addressed by prominent citizens, resolutions were passed demanding the resignations of Mayor Williams, Vice-Mayor Henderson and Chief of Police Mason. Five gamblers are in jail, charged with killing the two deputies. At times their friends, armed with rifles, have assisted in guarding them. They are to be tried this week, and Senator Carmack has volunteered to conduct the prosecution. On Saturday a Committee of Safety (fifty citizens) called upon the Mayor and addressed to him a series of questions, virtually asking him whether it was not true that he was false to his oath in permitting so many gambling houses and "dives" to exist in Memphis without being molested by the police. Similar questions were laid before the Chief of Police. The committee demands that the Chief shall be removed by the board that appointed him. This board has three members—the Mayor, the Vice-Mayor and the Police Commissioner. Probably the entire municipal government will be reorganized.—In Chicago the Union Traction Company has been directed to remove its tracks from certain streets, with respect to which its franchises have expired. The district thus affected lies in the heart of the city, and the Council will invite bids from persons who are willing to operate cars in it. Judge Grosscup advises that an average be made of the unexpired terms of the Union Company's franchises, and that upon this basis a comprehensive franchise be given in exchange for

them. Only in this way, he says, "can this generation come to a situation permitting it to own and operate" the city's railways.—The New York underground road, as far north as the Harlem River, will be turned over by the builders to the operating company on August 1st, and probably will be in public use a month later.

Countries South of Us

Constitutional amendments were recently adopted in Mexico providing for a Vice-President and making the Presidential term six years instead of four. On the 11th the Presidential election was formally completed. President Diaz was re-elected, and with him, as Vice-President, Ramon Corral, formerly Governor of Sonora and now a member of the Cabinet. It is expected that President Diaz will soon retire, owing to his age, or that he will test the ability of the new Vice-President, whom he seems to have chosen to succeed him, by visiting foreign countries.—Our Government's application of the Dingley tariff to the canal zone, and establishment of custom houses and ports of entry at Ancon and Cristobal, have excited much opposition in Panama, where the merchants declare that this action is at variance with the canal treaty and will ruin the commerce of Panama and Colon. It appears that goods for Panama have recently been landed at Ancon, where the French company made a deep channel leading to their wharves, and that local merchants fear that goods for the Republic must hereafter be landed by means of lighters in the shallow harbor. There is also objection to the imposition of a tariff on goods entering the zone. The Panama Republic has provided for the expenditure of more than $3,000,000 of its canal money upon public improvements, including capitol buildings, a library, a university, a school of arts, prisons, court houses, roads, bridges and lighthouses.—General Rafael Reyes, who came to Washington at the time of the Panama revolution, as he said, "to save something from the wreck," has been elected President of Colombia. The new Vice-President is Ramon Gonzales Valencia.—In the Cuban House a quorum has at last been assembled, owing to the conciliatory efforts of General Gomez. But before a settlement of the pending election contests the House will transact no business except that which relates to the pay of the soldiers of the Revolution. Contracts will soon be awarded for the equipment of the new Electric Power Company that is to utilize the power of Hababanilla Falls for a trolley system in Cienfuegos and a suburban road forty miles long in a district containing many rich plantations. This company will also supply electric lights for several towns.—In Venezuela, President Castro gives notice that the Government is about to sue the New York & Bermudez Asphalt Company for 50,000,000 bolivars (nearly $10,000,000), alleging that the company, by giving aid to the recent revolutionary movement, increased by that sum the cost of overcoming the insurgents.

England

The political situation in England continues much the same as it has been for some weeks. Mr. Balfour holds together a working majority, and by the use of the closure manages to get some perfunctory legislative work done in spite of the active obstructive tactics of the Opposition, which by trivial amendments, long debates and adroit questions is embarrassing the Government as much as possible. The Premier is attacked because two members of the Cabinet, Lord Lansdowne and Lord Selborne, have been elected vice-presidents of the new Liberal-Unionist Council, of which Mr. Chamberlain is president, notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Balfour professes not to be in full sympathy with the Chamberlain fiscal policy. This council assembled in London on July 14th with 1,800 delegates from all parts of the Kingdom and was addressed by Mr. Chamberlain, who expounded the two fundamental principles of the reorganized party, opposition to any further concessions to the Irish people and a complete reform of the British fiscal policy to enable the Government to meet hostile tariffs with equal weapons and prevent the "dumping" on England of

the manufactures of other countries, and to make preferential arrangements with the colonies. War Secretary Arnold Forster has made a statement of the reforms in the army proposed by the Government. No changes are to be made in the militia, artillery or cavalry. He proposed to reduce the regular infantry forces by fourteen battalions, leaving forty or fifty battalions for home service, after providing for India and the colonies. The army would be divided into two parts. A certain number of battalions would be kept at home. These would be reduced to 500 men, 400 of whom would be enlisted for two years' service, and would afterward enter the reserve for six years. These would be in reality territorial battalions, and the object of the short service system would be to build up the reserve. The volunteer establishment would be reduced to 180,000 men, and much larger grants would be made, so as to make the volunteers an effective force. From 15,000 to 16,000 regular troops would be kept at Aldershot, ready to take the field as a fighting force. Provision would be made for a permanent garrison of 21,500 men in South Africa. It appears that Mr. Arnold-Forster's proposal would result in a decrease of 8,761 men, leaving a total force of 227,000 and a decrease in expenditure of $2,450,000.—An arbitration treaty has been signed between England and Germany, which is similar in form to those concluded by France with other countries, and promoted by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant and other leaders in the international arbitration movement.—International visits are not confined to sovereigns, fleets and members of Parliament. A delegation of 300 British workingmen, representing clubs in all parts of England, spent five days in Paris recently. The party was met on its arrival by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant as president of the Arbitration Committee, and was received by President Loubet. Entertainments were given them by the British Ambassador and the Republican Committee of Commerce and Industry.—Paul Krueger, former President of the Transvaal Republic, died at Clarens, Switzerland, July 14th. The comments of the English papers are respectful and the Privy Council, presided over by King Edward, granted the request of the relatives of Mr. Krueger that his body be buried in the Transvaal.

French Politics

Premier Combes was again supported by his usual majority after the conclusion of the Chartreuse investigation. The committee appointed by the Chamber of Deputies to examine into the charges made by M. Combes in the heat of the debate, that the Carthusian monks had attempted by bribery to secure exemption from the law expelling the religious orders, was largely composed of his political opponents, but they were not able to discover any foundations for the rumors of corrupt practices. The report, however, condemned the monks for their calumination of the Government without proof, and also M. Combes for reviving an unfounded scandal. A motion declaring that the investigation disclosed no attempts at bribery and censuring all calumnators in general, but without mentioning names on either side, was substituted in the interests of the Cabinet and was carried. So far the Combes Ministry has met with no insurmountable obstacles in carrying out its policy. The Senate, after a bitter discussion of many weeks, passed by a majority of 59 the bill prohibiting the religious orders from teaching. This places the whole matter in the hands of the Government, for while ten years are allowed for the complete substitution of lay for Church schools, still the Government may now proceed at once to the suppression of such schools as it considers inimical to republican ideas. The bill reducing the term of universal military service to two years instead of three passed the Chamber of Deputies by a vote of 517 to 43. Since it has received important amendments in the lower house, it must now go back to the Senate, where, however, there is little doubt of its passing in some form, altho some of the more radical features attached to it by the Socialists in the Chamber may be cut off. The bill as it now stands is far more revolutionary than as first drawn by M. André, the Minister of War. Since it both reduces the burden of military service and equalizes by enforcing it on rich

and poor alike, it is a very popular measure, and its passage will tend to strengthen the Ministry. It is regarded by the Socialists as a step toward reducing the army to a mere defensive militia, removing all fears of foreign wars and setting an example to the world in the direction of concerted disarmament and universal peace. The French Parliament adjourned on July 13th without taking action on many important measures, among them the Income Tax bill and the revision of the extradition law asked for by our Government bringing bribery among the extraditable offenses.—The Pope is said to have threatened the punishment of those bishops who have republican sympathies. It is stated that Bishop Geay, of Laval, has been asked to resign at once, Bishop Nordez, of Dijon, has been suspended, and four other bishops ordered to come to Rome. The Minister of Public Worship has interposed to prevent these orders from being carried out, on the ground that it was a violation of the Concordat to remove the bishops without the consent of the Government. The Vatican has replied that these are merely disciplinary measures in which the state is not concerned.—The Chamber of Deputies voted unanimously to appropriate $3,700 for the establishment of a chair of physics in the Faculty of Sciences of the University of Paris. This is designed for M. Curie, whose investigations in radioactive matter have given him a world wide reputation, in which the French people take much pride.

The Russo-Japanese War

Another week of blind maneuvers and wild rumors. Samples of the latter are the reports of the death of Admiral Togo, of the fall of Port Arthur, the sailing of the Cronstadt fleet, the passage of Dardanelles by Russian war ships, the arrival at Cronstadt of an American submarine boat and crew, the invasion of Korea on the northeast by Russian forces, and the loss of 30,000 men by the Japanese in an assault of the defenses of Port Arthur on July 10th. The last mentioned was telegraphed by Viceroy Alexieff to St. Petersburg and was received with great rejoicing by the people. Its truth was stoutly maintained by the officials for several days, notwithstanding that there were no details or further confirmation, and it formed the basis of much speculation by the press experts in all countries. It is officially stated by the Japanese authorities that not a shot was fired on either side on the 10th or 11th. The Japanese seem to have made no progress in the direction of Niuchwang to the west of the Russian line, but whether this is because of the more important movements on the east requiring all the men or because General Samsonoff, as he reports, ambushed the Japanese column advancing along the coast in the direction of Yinkow, the port of Niuchwang, and killed and wounded a thousand men, is not yet known. Grand Duke Boris is recalled from the war because, as is reported, he spent his time in rioting with the women he had brought on his private train from St. Petersburg and when ordered to send them away by General Kuropatkin he struck him in the face with his sword. It will be recalled that the doings of Boris when in this country afforded the press much scandalous matter.

The British in Tibet

The three important events in Tibet during July are the holding of a durbar, the capture of the jong, and the beginning of the march toward Lhasa. The Tongsa Penlop, who is virtual ruler of Bhutan, arrived at the British camp before Gyangtse with the Ta Lama, members of the Supreme Council and representatives of the three great Lhasa monasteries, and a durbar was held on two successive days at which the Tibetan dignitaries appeared in gorgeous ecclesiastical robes of gold, scarlet and copper colored silk, and on the other side the British Commissioner, Colonel Younghusband, and the Military Commandant, General Macdonald, and their staffs, in full uniform. Both parties stated their positions and grievances, but no progress was made toward an agreement. Colonel Younghusband demanded the evacuation of the jong or fort which dominates the camp and the town of Gyangtse as a preliminary to further negotiations, but that request was not complied with. When the armistice had ex-

pired General Macdonald proceeded to the capture of the jong, which was defended by 10,000 Tibetans. By means of a heavy fire of all the guns a breach was made in the wall of the castle through which a party of Gurkhas entered, climbing up the precipitous cliff 160 feet above the plane with scaling ladders. The Tibetans abandoned the jong, the monastery and the town of Gyangtse when they found that the defense was in vain. The British loss was four killed and 30 wounded. Since the Tibetan Envoys showed no disposition to come to terms the expedition has started toward Lhasa, the capital, 140 miles distant, which it is hoped may be reached by August 5th.

Our Abyssinian Mission

The body of F. Kent Loomis, who was conveying to King Menelik the new commercial treaty and who disappeared from the steamer "Kaiser Wilhelm II." on its arrival at Plymouth, has been washed ashore at Kingsbridge, Devonshire, sixteen miles away. A wound was found under the right ear, but whether inflicted before death or after has not been determined. Mr. W. H. Ellis, who shared his stateroom, went on to Abyssinia with the treaty, and is now at Adis Ababa, the capital. The State Department has notified the King that Mr. Ellis has no official or diplomatic standing, and is proceeding to Abyssinia on personal business in which this Government has no interest, and with which it has no concern. The treaty was negotiated by Robert P. Skinner, Consul-General at Marseilles, and provides facilities and tariff rates for the transaction by Americans of business in Abyssinia equal to those granted to the citizens of any other country. The duration of the treaty is ten years.

Morocco

Mr. Ion Perdicaris is now in Paris urging the French Government to take strong measures to establish order in Northern Morocco for the protection of life and property in Tangier. Two French cruisers, "Letouche Treville" and "Du Chayla," are held at Toulon ready to proceed to Morocco in case of disturbance, and it is proposed to send forty French officers from Algeria to Tangier to take charge of the police force there. Mr. Perdicaris states that unless the war ships are at Tangier they are entirely useless, and that to send a small French force would be dangerous, because it would excite native animosity and not be sufficient to quell an outbreak. He advises a force of 10,000 men be sent to Morocco to demonstrate at once the power and determination of the French Government. If this is not done he suggests the next best thing would be to support Raisuli. He says:

"I know this will excite surprise, as the public has the idea that Raisuli is a common robber. This is entirely erroneous. I consider Raisuli to be the strongest man now available to deal with the turbulent conditions. While it would be an experiment, I am convinced that it would be better to try the experiment than to allow the situation to drift into complete anarchy. Raisuli says he can maintain order, and I believe in giving him a trial. This can be done by the foreign representatives joining France in upholding Raisuli's authority. I believe him to be seriously sincere. His taking me prisoner was part of a political movement, and the demand for a ransom was due to revenge for a series of persecutions against himself and family."

At a banquet given the Bey of Tunis during his visit to Paris, President Loubet took occasion to announce for the benefit of Morocco as well as Tunis and Algeria that France would scrupulously respect the religious traditions of Mohammedanism. M. Regnault, the new French custom house officer at Tangier, has arrived at his post, and, with a staff of French and Tunisian assistants, will have charge of the collection of the revenue on importations, by which the new French loan is secured. He will act as financial adviser to the Sultan. Owing to threats from Raisuli the work on the new custom house at Tangier has been suspended. He has taken up his residence at Zinat, an hour's ride from Tangier, and his followers continue to raid the villages in the vicinity and carry off cattle. According to his stipulations Kaid Benhirnaa, chief of police at Tangier, has been appointed Governor. The plan of M. Jaurés, the Socialist leader, for the "pacific penetration" of Morocco, instead of its conquest by force, has been adopted by the Committee of Foreign Affairs of the Chamber.



ALTON BROOKS PARKER

From a photograph taken July 4th, 1904

We printed a character sketch of Judge Parker in our issue of May 19th. This week we content ourselves with reproducing his latest photograph, leaving to subsequent issues further discussion of the man and his candidacy. Judge Parker was born in Cortland, N. Y., fifty-two years ago, and helped during his boyhood on his father's farm, thus early acquiring his fondness for country life. After his school days he taught school at Virgil, N. Y., for the purpose of earning enough money to attend a law school. From Virgil, at the age of twenty, he went to Rochester to teach and later entered the Albany Law School, working the while in the law offices of Schoonmaker & Hardenbergh, the daughter of the former of whom he subsequently married. After being admitted to the bar he drifted into politics, and from that time to this his rise has been very fast. He has served as Surrogate of Ulster County, chairman of the Democratic State Committee, and declined the Lieutenant-Governorship, the First Assistant Postmaster-Generalship, and the Governorship. He was appointed to the Supreme Court by Governor Hill at the age of thirty-four, and was renominated by the Democrats to succeed himself, the Republicans not even putting up an opposing candidate. In 1897 he was elected Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals. He has had two children, one a boy who died at the age of seven, and the other, Bertha, whose husband is Charles M. Hall, a young Episcopal rector at Kingston. Mrs. Hall has two small children, in whom Judge Parker takes great delight.

Henry Gassoway Davis

BY FRANCIS E. LEUPP

[There is no Washington newspaper correspondent who enjoys a higher reputation than Mr. Leupp, or who during his long service at the capital has made more friends among public men of both the great parties. He is said to stand nearer President Roosevelt than any other newspaper man, and his recent book, "The Man Roosevelt," is the standard biography of our President.—EDITOR.]

FROM railway brakeman to Senator of the United States is the story of Henry Gassoway Davis, of West Virginia, summed up in a single sentence. If a further promotion to the Vice-Presidency awaits him, it will add one more to an already astonishing list of proofs that America is second to none as a country of opportunity, and that an alert eye, a ready wit, a resourceful hand, steady habits and unfaltering courage in the face of difficulties are worth more to a youth than an inherited fortune.

Like his competitor on the Republican ticket, Mr. Davis began life on a farm. His education in books was meager, being confined to a few sessions at a village school in Maryland, from which he graduated, not into college or into a profession, but into railroading, and only the lowest grade at that. As a brakeman on the Baltimore & Ohio line he opened his battle with the world at twenty. The pay was small, and the prospect of advancement anything but flattering, but the young fellow was full of grit. Without any outward assumption of superiority over his associates, he nevertheless cherished in his heart the feeling that one day he should be paying wages, instead of receiving them. That idea he kept steadily in view till its realization came in due time.

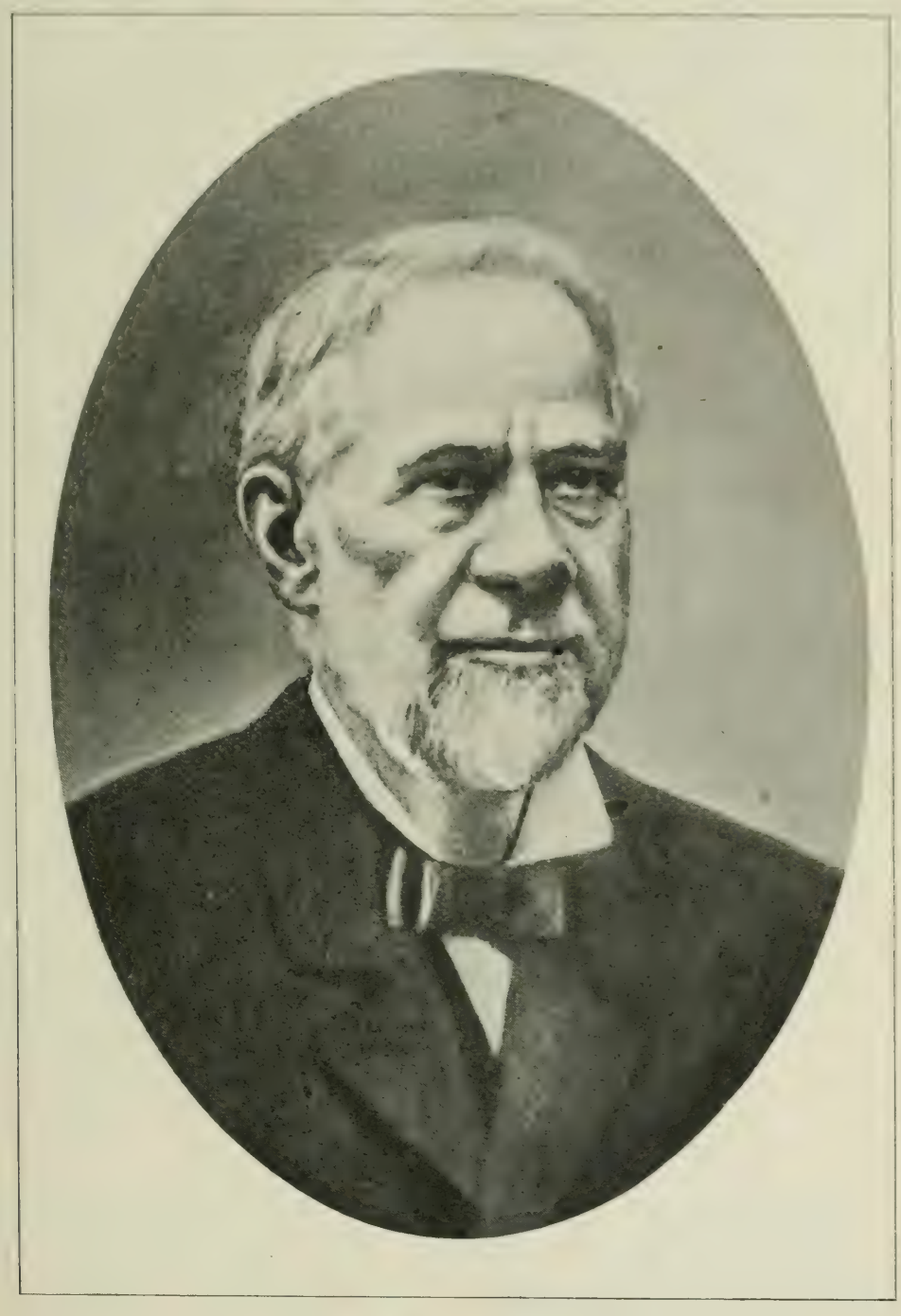
Meanwhile, however, he did not allow his aspirations to interfere with his devotion to the task he had in hand. He made of himself the best brakeman in his division. When he got a chance to play the understudy for a higher functionary he seized it, and made the most of the duties he was called to perform. The officers of the company soon had their eyes on him. When an opening for a conductor occurred his name was the first to suggest itself. The same thing followed with a superintendency. Thus he advanced in rank and pay till he commanded an income which gave him his first thought of an independent career. The savings of his early years were scraped together and he bought an interest in a West Virginia coal mine and in a bank. He presently became president of the corporations which controlled both. The bank has since changed its name from the Piedmont to the Davis, out of compliment to the shrewdest man who has ever had charge of its affairs. He still remains at its head.

Mr. Davis was never too much immersed in business to take pleasure in politics, but his politics have usually had a distinct business phase. He entered the legislature first in 1865, and hammered at the shaping of State laws for five years, when he was called to the United States Senate, West Virginia having passed under Democratic control and the term of her Republican Senator Wiley having expired. He was reelected in 1876, and could have had another election in 1882, but did not care for any longer service, and retired.

As a private citizen, nevertheless, he has been called frequently into the public employ for purposes which would not consume all his time, but would exercise his peculiar talents. He was a delegate to the Pan-American Congress at Washington in 1889, and has been one of the most interested promoters of the Intercontinental Railway Company, becoming a member of the Government Commission having the matter in charge. Altho a Democrat, Mr. Davis was always one of the warmest friends of the late James G. Blaine, and a supporter of his foreign and economic policy in the main. He was a delegate to the national convention of 1868 which nominated Horatio Seymour for President, and also to that of 1872 which put the ill-fated Greeley

ticket into the field. The recent convention at St. Louis is, if I remember aright, the first in which he has sat for a generation.

Some surprise has been manifested at the choice by a great party, in a period which has been made historically memorable by its successions of Vice-Presidents to the Presidency, of a candidate as venerable as Mr. Davis, who had passed beyond his wage-earning stage and become a full-fledged man of business some years before Abraham Lincoln was nominated for the first time. The selection seems less astonishing to any one who knows Mr. Davis, as his Democratic colleagues do, than to a stranger. His octogenarianism is all on paper. The calendar and the family record make him an old man, but nature has kept him marvelously young in spirit, nerves and muscle. He looks, speaks, moves about and acts with an energy more commonly found in a well-preserved man of sixty. The most striking feature of his physiognomy is his nose, which is, as nearly



H. G. DAVIS

as nature could make it such, a right-angle triangle attached to his face by the hypotenuse. It is a pushing nose, an acquisitive nose, an inquiring nose, a nose which, set in one direction, will never cease going, and drawing its owner after it, till both reach their destination. The eyes supplement it, insignia of the same traits of character.

No man in West Virginia is so well known all over the State. It may be doubted whether he could call every man, woman and child in the population by name, but it would not be wholly unsafe to guess that there are very few of either class who do not feel sufficiently acquainted with him to address him freely in any place where they meet, for he is extremely democratic in manners. When he travels on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, which passes through his lifetime's field of labor, he enjoys a continuous levee from the time he boards the train till he leaves it. "How do you do, Mr. Davis?" "Good morning, Mr. Davis," "Why, Mr. Davis, it's a long time since I've seen you"—these are the rattling volley of greetings as passengers enter and quit his car. And the old gentleman is rarely at a loss for a response. If he cannot always remember the name of a fellow passenger, he usually manages to recall the fact that a brother once worked for him, or that a cousin lives in such-and-such a town, or something else which has enough of the nature of identification to answer practical needs. Not a few of the young folk who meet him call him Grandpa Davis, catching the title from the lusty sons of Stephen B. Elkins's brood, who derive the right to apply it through the maternal line.

Speaking of the Elkins boys recalls the fact that when they were little fellows, and Mr. Elkins was conducting General Harrison's campaign for the Presidency, they astonished their father one night by marching past his house at the head of a juvenile torchlight procession, with banners and transparencies bearing the portrait of the opposing candidate.

"Why, what's this?" exclaimed Senator Elkins, in a tone of amazement. "Is it possible that you boys don't know what General Harrison looks like?"

"That's not Harrison's picture," answered one of the youngsters, with malicious delight. "This is the Grover Cleveland Junior Campaign Club, and that's the portrait of our peerless leader."

"See here," roared the parent. "This will never do. Don't you know I'm a Republican?"

"*You* are, but *we're* not!" chorused the Elkins boys. "We're Democrats, like grandpa. He gives us a dollar whenever we ask him, and we're going in for a Democratic administration and good times."

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Eidola

BY JOSEPHINE PRESTON PEABODY

THEY have bidden me cast away
  Gods of the field and tree;
And the molded shape of clay,
  For an image that deceives.
    All the green things that be,
    Now they would have me see
  Nothing but leaves!

But I take not back my love;
  Not for the bidding thus!
And wide around, above,
  And little for eyes and ears,
    Life is still murmurous;
    Love, ever near to us,
  Everywhere hears.

And the gods that have been of old,
  And the thousand gods that be,
Seeking thy thousandfold
  Answer, forever sought,—
    Images strange to see,
    Striving to image Thee,
  Are they as naught?

Speak to us, All and One!
  Only man's heart is hard.
Which little god undone,
  Shattered before thine eyes,
    Beautiful, sorry, marred,—
    Which little longing shard
  Wilt thou despise?

CAMBRIDGE MASS



Senator Fairbanks—The Boy and Man

BY E. I. LEWIS

[Mr. Lewis is one of the editors of the Indianapolis *News*, and is therefore a fellow townsman of Senator Fairbanks. The pictures that accompany this article were furnished by the Fairbanks family, and are probably impossible to duplicate.—EDITOR.]

THE log cabin statesman has not passed yet, tho in the very nature of things, and principal among them the elimination of the log cabin by the clearing of forest lands, the day is nearing when the democratic American mind will not be able to trace greatness back to such humble homes. "From the log cabin to the White House"—how long has that summary of successful lives stood as exemplifying possibilities in this land, where children are not born to class or caste.

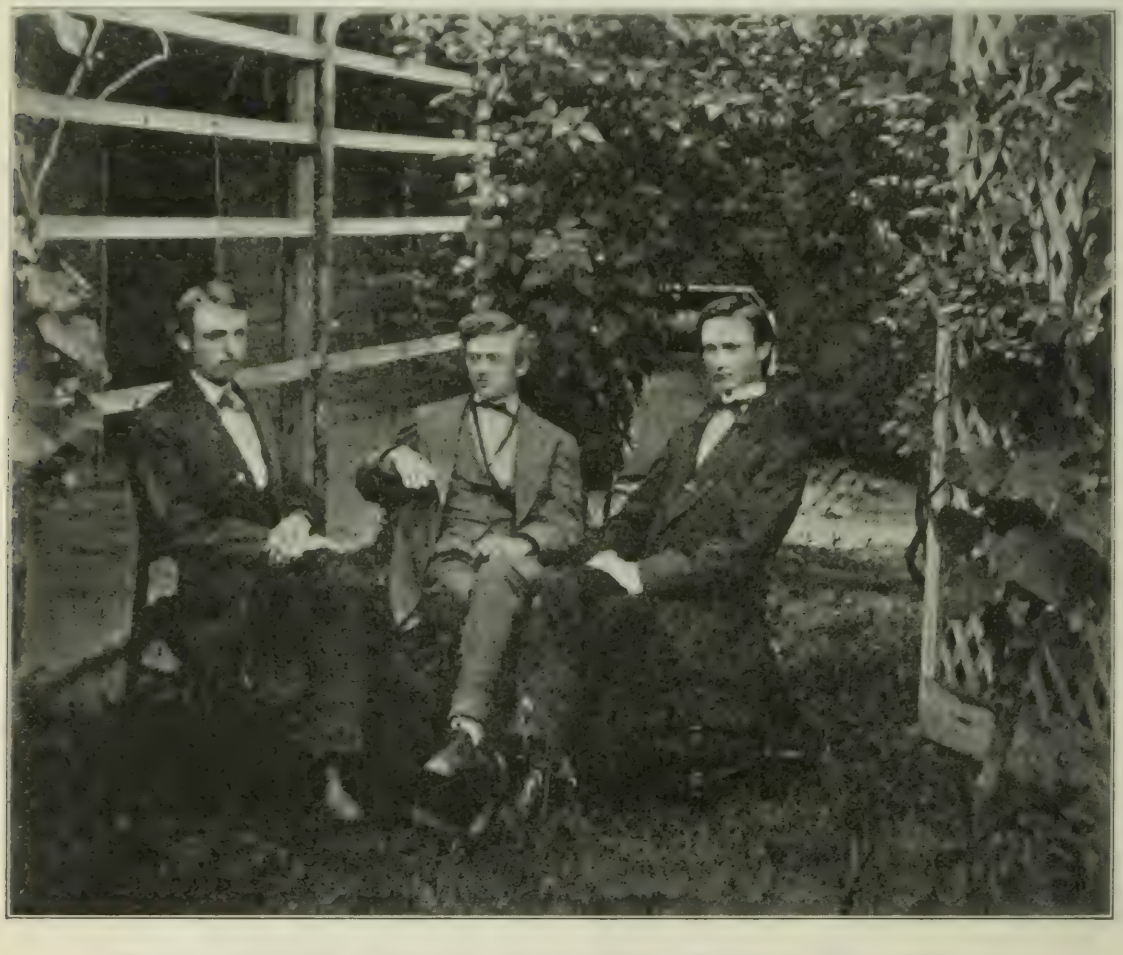
In the nomination of Charles Warren Fairbanks, the senior United States Senator from Indiana, for the office of Vice-President, the Republicans again have gone to that source of so much greatness—the Ohio cabin. It was only May 11th, fifty-two years ago, that a boy was born in a little single-room log cabin in a half-acre clearing on one of the bluffs overlooking the picturesque Big Darby Valley in North Central Ohio, and it was this boy that became the man whom the Republicans at Chicago nominated for Vice-President. When he reached the climbing age in that cabin, he went to bed in the loft, reaching it by the crude ladder from the living room. When, "barefoot boy with cheeks of tan," he had passed the chores-doing years, he helped to clear the forest, he tilled the soil and harvested the crops in the spring, summer and fall and went to the old district school in the winter. He studied at night before the great open fire place, while the meals were being cooked on the cranes and in the baking pans. He started to college with only $41 and one suit of clothes, and there "bached" and worked his way to graduation with honor. He became an Associated Press correspondent with day work and attended law schools at night. Thus he gained admittance to the bar, and by the same methods of industry soon became one of the best known railroad lawyers in the country. He was honored by his adopted State with one of its seats in the United States Senate. If the Republican party is successful next fall, another typical career from the log cabin to the Capitol will have been

rounded out—or, perhaps not, for already enthusiastic admirers say the greatest gift of the nation awaits him.

Back in the Cromwell days in England the Fayerbankes fathers were arrayed against the crown. It was about twelve years after the town of Boston was laid out that this Revolutionary stock was transplanted to American soil in the person of one Johnathan Fayerbanke, who, with his wife, four sons and two daughters, protested not only against the crown, but also against religious and political restrictions. This Johnathan Fayerbanke and his family, judging from all accounts and records, were sturdy people. Coming from the yeoman class and being Puritans, the American branch of the family took its place in the new world without any great ostentation. The head of this family was a hard headed man, who had determination and convictions. Nothing better illustrates some of the traits of his character than this church record:

"Johnathan Fayerbanke, notwithstanding that he has long stood off from ye church upon some scruples about publick p'fession of faith and ye covenant, yet after divers loving conferences with him, he has made such a declaration of his faith and conversion to God, and such p'fession of subjection to ye ordinances of XT, and this Xyt he was readily and gladly received by ye whole church 14d—6m—1664."

At all events this old Johnathan Fayerbanke became such a force and established such a good reputation that his old home in Dedham, built in 1636, today is one of the shrines of the Massachusetts Historical Society. In that seventeenth century, and the one following, the Fayerbanke family—in that time abbreviated to Fairbanks—became well known not only in Massachusetts but also in Connecticut and in New Hampshire.



Senator Fairbanks at Twenty. Taken When Graduated from College

In the seventh generation one Loriston Monroe Fairbanks, born in Connecticut, and put to work early in the woolen mills at Ware, in Massachusetts, was caught in the great Western movement, which landed him, in the beginning of the nineteenth century, in the Ohio country. North of the village of Spring-

field he built a wagon making shop and for a number of years he worked at his trade. It was in those years that he met one Mary Adelaide Smith. Mary Adelaide, like Fairbanks, came from sturdy stock, a New York State branch of the numerous Smith family. Like Fairbanks, her people believed implicitly in at least two things—Methodism and the abolition of slavery. They were married, and this marriage was blessed with ten children, of whom Charles Warren Fairbanks, present United States Senator from Indiana and the Republican Vice-Presidential nominee, is the oldest living.

The health of the wagon maker gave way a few years after the marriage and he found it necessary to close his shop and get out into the open air. This he did, and it led him to the purchase of a tract of land in the Big Darby country, a few miles further north, and there, near Unionville Center in Union County, on a knoll overlooking the picturesque valley, he made his clearing, built his log cabin and planted his fig tree, and it was while thus living the humble life of the frontier farmer that there came into the little log cabin a boy. It has been said that he was cradled in a sugar trough, but the mother, who still is living in Springfield, where four years ago she buried her husband, says this is a mistake. "We had many sugar troughs on the place," she said, "but I believe that Mr. Fairbanks provided a better cradle than that." At all events the beginning was humble and Mrs. Fairbanks to-day takes great pleasure in telling of those pioneer days when the barefooted boy fell heir to all of the duties of a farm hand. Few people live near the Fairbanks home now that lived there during those early years of the boy's life. The few that knew him recall him as a long, lean, lank, hard working young man who, in bare feet, encouraged crops with old farm horses hitched to cultivators, and who took an active hand in all of the farm work, and who, in the winter, trudged a mile and a half back country to a district school instead of crossing the half mile of meadows to the Unionville Center town school.

"We were very fearful of town influences," said Mrs. Fairbanks, a few days ago, "and we sent our children to



The Robinson District School House, Where Senator Fairbanks Attended School

the district school. I remember that it was with grave misgivings that we hitched up and drove with Charles to Delaware, when he entered college. We were not certain what would be the influences there and were afraid that, like so many country boys, he would not be able to withstand the temptations of town or city life. We were very uneasy, tho members of a neighboring family would drive up to see him every Saturday, and this uneasiness continued until we received a letter from Charles one day something like this:

"'DEAR MOTHER: To-night I had to disobey



The Old Meeting House in Union County, Ohio, Where Senator Fairbanks as a Boy Went to Sunday School



The Fairbanks Family Ten Years Ago on Their Illinois Farm

your instructions to stay off of the streets at night. When I came to my room to-night I found that there was no oil in the can, and I had to go down to the grocery to get some.'

That letter set our minds at rest, and we knew that the town influences were not corrupting our boy."

But before those interesting college days an interesting event in the life of the lad must not be overlooked. Having qualified with high degrees in statesmanship by having been born in an Ohio log cabin, at the age of 4 years young Fairbanks removed all trace of that qualification and came near ending his career in doing so. The crops had favored the Fairbanks family and it was decided that a new house, a two-story home on the "homestead" plan, should be erected. The senior Fairbanks left a pile of shavings in the log cabin one day after he had been at work there. The young Charles, with an eye for neatness that has always characterized him, thought he would clean up the room. But in carrying the shavings from the pile in the center of the room to the fire in the big open fire place he left a trail behind him. This the fire quickly spread and in a few minutes the little home was in flames, and an hour later was a smouldering mass. The door of the cabin was closed and never before had the lad been able to reach the latch, but, by some miracle never explained, he managed to get the door open and escaped burning to death. The new home was occupied in haste under these conditions and it is the one that still stands and is known to-day in Union and surrounding counties as the Fairbanks Homestead. But shortly after the new house was occupied lightning tore its way through the part of it set aside for the children, and all of them, including the present Senator, had a very narrow escape from death. They were in bed and escaped with a severe shaking up.

By the time that young Fairbanks had reached the age of fifteen he had saved $41, and with this and one suit of clothes he started away from home to round out

his education. With a neighboring boy he went to Delaware, Ohio, where they entered the Ohio Wesleyan University, from which, four years later, he was graduated. But the $41 had to go a long way and young Fairbanks and a neighborhood boy, who went to college with him, rented an attic. They knew how to cook eggs, boil potatoes and make batter cakes, and on this fare—largely batter cakes—which supplemented a basket of food sent from home every Saturday, they existed. But Charles's treasury had to be filled by other funds and to earn the additional money he turned to account his knowledge of tools and worked for carpenters on Saturdays. At first he was turned aside by the white contractors and he takes considerable pride to-day in relating that his first employer on those Saturdays was a colored contractor and that all of his fellow workmen were colored men. That he should accept employment under these conditions is not strange when it is remembered that his parents were Methodists and abolitionists. That combination in those days meant a great deal. It is told that the elder Fairbanks had a colored man working for him on the farm and this colored man, being clean and respectable, ate at the family board. On one occasion, when harvesters were at the Fairbanks home, one of the hands employed by a neighboring farmer refused to sit down at the table with the colored man. "Ah, very well," said the head of the house, "I never require any man to eat with a colored man. Mother, please set a table over near the window for Mr. ——," and the exclusive farm hand ate by himself, while the others and the colored man laughed and ate at the family table. It is doubtful that this will be regarded a very good Republican campaign story. It is, however, one that the Senator himself told a few years ago at a meeting presided over by Bishop Grant, of the A. M. E. Church.

His mother testifies for that period covering his home life that Charles was



Senator Fairbanks and Family at Their Illinois Farm Home Ten Years Ago

always a good, industrious, obedient and saving boy. Old college professors at the Ohio Wesleyan say that he was a close student and a good one. Entering



The Fairbanks "Autograph Album," Where Senator Fairbanks first made his mark. See "C. W. F.," Near Top

as a "prep," and under most unfavorable conditions, he attained that coveted of all college positions, the editorship of the college paper, and he was graduated with honors. Incidentally he met a girl, one who admired the fortitude with which he met the hardships of his college life, who did not take exceptions to his work on Saturdays for a colored contractor and with colored workmen, and one who defended him when any disparaging remarks were made about the "long, lean and lanky from the country," or "the six-footer out at the elbows." She was the daughter of Judge Cole, who lived at Marysville, and her name then was Cornelia Cole. It was several years before the young graduate was able to come back to Marysville and offer her a home, but he did it as soon as possible, and to Cornelia Cole-Fairbanks is due a great deal of the credit for Mr. Fairbanks's present position. She, too, has attracted much attention. She is the President-General of the Daughters of the American Revolution. It was at the great reception tendered Senator Fairbanks by the people of Indianapolis, when he returned to that city from the Chicago convention, that high tribute was paid her as "a woman beloved by all women." In answering this tribute, Senator Fairbanks was so much overcome that tears filled his eyes and an impressive silence was the high tribute paid to her and her loyalty.

But the old college days were strenuous. There are many stories of them. It seems that in wrestling with his room mate, Ira Andrews, one day, the "prep" split his only trousers, and so meager was the wardrobe that he had no money on hand with which to buy others. He and Andrews went to a clothing merchant and asked for credit for a $3.25 pair, Fairbanks promising to pay him the next week. Credit was refused. He then appealed to another clothing firm, Pumphrey & Jones, who extended the credit and received payment as promised. But whether they were hard days or not, they were happy and profitable ones, and as soon as they came to a close the young man became the agent and correspondent of the Associated Press in Pittsburg, and, making his living by that work, he spent his nights in law school. Later he did the same at Cleveland and then it was that an uncle, one of his mother's brothers, offered an opportunity at Indianapolis, and he went there as an attorney for a short line railroad. That was the beginning from which he climbed the ladder.

It was in 1897 that Daniel W. Voorhees, widely known as "the tall scycamore of the Wabash," vacated his seat of long tenure in the United States Senate and Charles W. Fairbanks, the first Republican from Indiana to appear in the upper branch of Congress in many years, was elected to it. His public career since then is too well known to need recital in this article.

The man, as the boy, has never been a player. Life has always been taken seriously by him, but he has one failing which has cropped out at Washington. It is "the stirring off habit." His quiet little "stir-off" parties have been a source of diversion that has become popular with staid old Senators at Washington who have been so fortunate as to be his guest at them. On these occasions the dignified garb is laid aside, and with

big iron spoon in hand the grown up Charles of the sugar camps of years ago leads the way to the kitchen, where fresh maple syrup is boiled down to the candy stage and stirred off. There long has been a mystery where the Senator educated his " sugar tooth " up to its present fine degree, and where he gained the art of making the best maple wax in the country. But the mystery is revealed when one visits the old Fairbanks homestead farm in the Big Darby country. Back on the farm still remain the ruins of the old Fairbanks sugar camp. It was his favorite resort in sugar season and out of sugar season, and there on a great beech tree, known now as the Fairbanks autograph album, he made his first lasting mark in the world. It is plain " C. W. F.," cut so deep with his jack knife years ago that the wound in the bark has not been covered. It is high above most of the other markings of the members of the family and where only a six-foot-lad could have placed it. The Fairbanks family, which through Mrs. Fairbanks, senior, still holds the farm, has built a fence around this tree to protect it and its precious markings.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



President Roosevelt and Senator Fairbanks. Taken Last Week at the President's Home in Oyster Bay, N. Y.

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The Amusement Business

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON

"A trip up the Hudson, or down the bay,
A trolley to Coney or Far Rockaway,
On a Sunday afternoon."

IT is to be hoped that the effort being made to change the name of Coney Island to "Surf Island," or some other name without the peculiar and somewhat embarrassing associations of the old, will not succeed. It should stand as an evidence that a place as well as a person can reform. For Coney Island has reformed. Even a naturally incredulous public must be convinced of that. Coney Island is no Sunday school yet, but it is probable that nowhere else in the world can be found so great a variety of popular amusement with so little of the essentially vicious as on this little strip of sand which for two centuries has been a pleasure ground to the metropolis. In Texas and Colorado towns the lowest dive is apt to be called "the Coney Island," and from the date that Sunday, just 60 years ago, when it was reported that the enormous number of 300 vehicles had paid toll on old Shell Road, people all over the country have been shocked, both at its sinfulness and popularity. Men went to the seaside resort to be free, as they said, from the conventionalities of the city; the said conventionalities being, apparently, the Ten Commandments.

Shows that were not immoral were mostly fakes. Visitors expected to be sold and were rarely disappointed. Loud mouthed barkers coaxed, threatened and jeered the passing crowd into the booths, where, under one pretext or another, most of their money was extorted.

The reform of Coney Island was effected not so much by the pressure of public opinion of the respectable people who did not go there, or internal conviction of sin on the part of the dive keepers, or by the strong arm of the law, altho some courageous police action wiped out the most disreputable of the gambling hells, but primarily because it was discovered that vice does not pay as well as decency. It was learned that decent people have in the aggregate more money to spend than the dissipated, even tho they spend it more sparingly; that eleven dimes were more than a dollar; and that a show which can take in the whole family pays better than a show where only one would go. A reform based on financial advantage is likely to prove lasting. People sought the vicious amusements, not so much for the vice as for the amusement, and when they found they could get the latter without the former they flocked to Coney Island at the rate of 100,000 a day.

Important factors in the development of the new Coney Island are the syndicated amusements; first, Steeplechase Park, last year Luna Park, this year Dreamland. The proprietors of Dreamland claim that $3,500,000 was spent before its gates were opened, and the owners of Luna Park state that $750,000 was paid out this year on additional attractions. Just as in manufactures it has been found advantageous to combine all the interdependent industries, so in the amusement business it was found profitable to bring together into one inclosure all the popular forms of entertainment and exclude fraudulent and offensive features and objectionable characters.

The admission is only 10 or 15 cents and a view of the "park" itself, with its holiday thousands, its free shows, and its illuminated palaces of staff, is sufficient in itself to repay the trip. It is a development of the medieval street fair, a twentieth century Corso in carnival time. On every side are offered enticing entertainments, always just about to begin, and, if you do not find them all that your imagination led you to expect, it is because you have too active an imagination, and you console yourself that the show has only cost you from ten to twenty-five cents, and a quarter to a half an hour. In general, only soft drinks are sold in the park, and it is very rare that one sees a drunken or disorderly person. Policemen are chiefly for ornament, and the arrests reported after 200,000 pleasure



Luna Park by Night

seekers have spent the day at the island are very few; a marked contrast with the record of old Coney. Your pocketbook is not safe there yet, but it is not likely to be opened by another than yourself. It is the ordinary American crowd, the best natured, best dressed, best behaving and best smelling crowd in the world; not vulgar unless we mean by that, as many do, being obviously and audibly amused:

"Some think there's nothing half so good
As oysters, roasted, fried or stewed;
And others think the pleasure's more
A-sliding down the cellar door."

For each of the two great categories into which the poet thus divides humanity, their favorite amusement is provided. For the first there are restaurants; for the second there is a sort of magnified cellar door, long, wide and smooth, tho provided with enough bumps to make it exciting, down which the adventurous slide, landing in a mattress at the bottom; also a long and steeply sloping trough, with unexpected turns, out of which a constant stream of men, women and children pour before the delighted spectators. There are many other devices by which the people are made involuntarily to contribute to each other's amusement. There are seats that thump when one sits on them, sidewalks that jiggle, sudden winds that blow off hats, and mirrors of various curvature that continuously reflect moving caricatures.

In the popular amusements is most strikingly manifested that curious disposition of people to make their amusements so like their daily life. Like the power horse which was driven around the ring from left to right every day, and so on Sunday, to rest himself, went around all day from right to left, so human beings in their hours of recreation merely modify their daily treadmill. Farmers' boys, when they get together, play baseball or do athletic stunts; ministers for vacation go to a convention where they can hear preaching; cowboys do rough riding for their amusement; school-ma'ams on a holiday get up spelling

matches and literary people play crambo. So these city people, tired by the jar and noise and glare and crowds of the streets, go for recreation where all these are intensified, instead of to the quiet country. The switchbacks, scenic railways



Elephant Shooting the Chutes at Luna Park

and toy trains are merely trolley cars, a little more uneven in roadbed, jerky in motion and cramped in the seat than the ordinary means of transportation, but not much. The burning building is one of the most popular of attractions, because it is most like what they have all seen and know about and, therefore, are most interested in. The Ferris wheel and the gigantic see-saw are but exaggerations of the ordinary elevator, and the towers are not unlike office buildings.

The most beautiful features of these playgrounds of the million are made possible by the introduction of two new architectural factors, both practically discovered at the Columbian Exposition at Chicago in 1893, staff and electric lights. The utilization of staff and steel frees architecture from the restrictions imposed upon it during the past ten thousand years by the permanence, expense and weight of the material. The imagination of the designer riots in new and striking effects. The sight of this rioting is not always pleasant, but it is very encouraging to have the oldest of the arts show signs of new life. For my part I do not see why staff is not as beautiful as marble, and, if a structure is graceful and harmonious in itself, it makes no difference to me that it will not last a thousand years. I do not expect to be there to see it then, and I have no doubt posterity will be able to build new and statelier mansions and be very thankful to us that we did not consider ourselves conceited enough to build for them. Those to whom permanence is an essential feature of the beautiful should certainly have consistency enough not to admire a sunset, an opera or a maiden's smile.

At night, when the shams and incongruities are hidden and the architectural features are outlined by hundreds of

thousands of electric lights, the spectacle of the Dreamland tower, 375 feet high, as seen from the water, and of the court of Luna Park, is quite fairy-like and enchanting. Surely it is a great advance in methods of lighting since the time when men slipped down ropes over the dome of St. Peter's in Rome, lighting the flambeaux as they went, sometimes one of the men falling to the ground through the breaking of a rope, and when the admiring crowds gathered in the arcade at Milan to watch that miracle of ingenuity, a little steam engine running around the cornice of the dome and lighting the gas jets as it passed. Now, line by line, as we watch in the twilight, as if lit by an unseen taper, as if drawn by the architect on the darkness by a pen of fire, the building slowly appears, until with a final flash it stands like a glorified ghost of itself in the night.

Not only do our modern entertainers cater to the ordinary senses by music, colored lights and food, but in many of the most popular amusements they provide titillation for a more obscure sense, only recently recognized by psychologists, the sense of equilibrium, the sense which is affected when the motion of the body is changed in direction or speed, a sense located in part in the semicircular canals of the ears. This sense, like all the others, is a source of acute misery, the fear of falling and the feeling of seasickness, when stimulated too suddenly or too long, but, when gently excited, gives a sensation of pleasure. The magnified merry-go-rounds, the mountainous railways, the big steel arms which lift and swing and whirl people high in the air, the chutes, the loop, all act chiefly on this sense.

With these must be classed as causing the same sensations the illusions of motion. The haunted swing, where the room turns round and the spectator feels himself to be standing on his head, and the airship in which one goes to the moon both give the false interpretations of the



General View of "Dreamland" from the Top of the Chutes



Fighting the Flames (Dreamland)

visual impressions the same feeling of delightful dizziness.

To the pleasure of rapid and unusual motion is added in many of the amusements the delight of danger. This is, of course, mostly an illusion, for accidents to the participants are rare, but the apparent risk gives one a sense of personal daring very gratifying to us all, and as each boat load plunges down the chutes into the lagoon this finds expression in a cry for protection from feminine and an answering shout of triumph from masculine throats.

The pleasures of peril are enjoyed vicariously by looking at women escape from the burning building by a leap into the fire net, the trapeze performers and wire walkers, the bicycle rider looping the gap, and the man who dares to be a Daniel and go into the lions' den. But our feeling for the dangers and sufferings of others is easily jaded, so the feats must each year be more and more dangerous to excite the interest of the spectators. How far the cultivation of this appetite will go no one can foretell. At present a slight shudder passes over the crowd and their pleasure in the spectacle is distinctly impaired when a Japanese tumbler falls to the ground and crushes his head, and the scene at the fire becomes too realistic by the killing of a man with the fire engine, but no doubt this squeamishness will be soon overcome, and, in fact, must be if this kind of amusement is to go on. The popularity of modern football shows how easily the crowd can be trained to cruelty and to watch with indifference and even delight the bearing from the field of young men maimed in the struggle. The Romans were wiser than we in using criminals and prisoners for this purpose instead of their brightest and best educated men. It cannot be long at the present rate before fights of wild beasts are added to these popular amusements; indeed, they are not infrequent now, altho not prearranged, and perhaps in time our girls will turn down their

thumbs with the same joy as the Vestal Virgins to have a defeated gladiator put out of his misery.

Panoramic effects are most popular when they represent some great disaster. The "Slocum" is not yet presented, but Texas and Pennsylvania are far enough away so the Galveston and Johnstown floods can be given, and Pompeii and St. Pierre are destroyed, and the "Maine" and the "Merrimac" blown up, and other battles refought, every hour to the great delight of the multitude. Considered as spectacles some of these are very ingeniously given, and since they are accompanied by a lecture, they have some educational value.

Among the instructive features are also to be classed the reproduction of the Durbar, the Indian and other villages, the Dumont air-ship, the submarine boat and many others.

It is encouraging that the old taste for freaks, for human and animal deformities, seems to have been outgrown. Living skeletons, bearded ladies, five-legged calves and the like have almost disappeared. Dwarfs are still in demand, but not the ugly and misshapen kind.

After all, the social feature is the important one in popular amusements. Does any one go to Coney Island alone? To get away for a holiday, to "go some place,"* is the common desire. Hospitality and visiting in the country sense being impossible in city flats people must meet in public, and little trips by sea or land afford this opportunity. The reference to "dear little Coney Isle" in the folk love songs show what a part it has played as a matchmaker. Many a young couple have been so well satisfied with each other in this short journey that they have decided to continue traveling together through life, and a sudden clutch of his arm when the boat goes through the mill-race has often brought a young man to realize how pleasant it would be to have the right to protect and cheer the maiden by his side. The young man who takes his girl to Coney has also a chance to find out whether she is economical or extravagant in her tastes. A little more thoughtfulness of her escort's pocketbook would, therefore, often pay the girl in the long run. Since time is money, some girls think that the more money is spent the better time they have had. As I stepped off the steamer at the conclusion of the arduous investigations involved in the preparation of this article, I overheard the scrap of a conversation between two girls, temporarily parted from their escorts. Said the girl in the red hat to the girl in the white one:

"What sort of a time did you have?"

"Great. He blew in $5.00 on the blow out."

"You beat me again. My chump only spent $2.55."

* The authority for the use of this popular phrase will be found in any standard grammar published in the twenty-first century.

The Confidante

BY NORA ELIZABETH BARNHART

I let him in and shut the door,
  And when the key was turned
There leapt a look into his face—
  A look I had not learned!

Within the four walls of my heart
  He sudden stalked a lord,
Possessed of all he did survey,
  To hold by might of sword!

Ah! Then, how gray and small the room
  That I had dreamed so fair!
How paltry were its furnishings,
  Its wealth of book and chair!

The wide-flung window seemed to shrink,
  That long my stars had framed!
The stretch of daisy fields and hills
  Lay startled and ashamed!

And all my little world was his,
  Which once had stretched so wide!
He holds the key upon his palm,
  And jingles it with pride!

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

What May Happen in Russia

BY S. KNIAJNINE

[The author of this article was formerly editor in chief of the *Svoboda* (*Liberty*), the organ, which appeared for some time in Paris, of the Russian advanced party.—EDITOR.]

THE greatest enemy of the Russian Government is not the Japanese army facing General Kuropatkin, but rather the army of discontented people at home within the borders of the Empire itself, whom Governmental oppression, through long years of evil-doing of all sorts, in all parts of the vast monarchy, has raised up as an implacable enemy.



S. KNIAJNINE

In this large and powerful body of malcontents we should place first the subjected races, peoples in a perpetual state of harassment on the part of the St. Petersburg authorities.

In this category the Poles deserve to take front rank, filled with anger and hatred, as they are, against the Governmental policy of excessive Russification, which prohibits the teaching of the maternal tongue in the schools of Russian Poland, a portion of the Empire which is just now in a state of extraordinary excitement. Indeed, since the outbreak of the war, the two powerful anti-Governmental parties, the Popular League and the Socialist Party, have found it necessary, in order to prevent a bloody act of coercion, to use all their influence to dissuade their partisans from having recourse to an open insurrection. The consequence is that the Russian Government dare not withdraw any troops from the Polish Provinces, where, furthermore, collisions between citizens and soldiery occur almost daily.

Finland, too, is another Poland. The valiant, liberty-loving Finns detest the present *régime* of perjury, illegality and violence set up against them by M. de Plehwe, the Russian Minister of the Interior, and by General Bobrikoff,* the Military Governor of Finland. The lamentable condition of affairs in that part of the Empire was fully laid before the readers of THE INDEPENDENT by Mr. Erik Ehrström on December 3d last. The Russian Government has nothing to hope for and everything to fear from that quarter. This is only too evident.

The whole Caucasus is also in a slumbering state of revolt, especially since the Georgians have begun to organize revolutionary societies and the Armenians, who, since the Government has laid heavy hands on their lands and the National Church, are second to none in their hatred of all that pertains to Czardom. So here, too, a goodly number of troops must be kept unoccupied.

I say nothing of vast Siberia, where scattered over the whole country are colonies of convicts and political exiles who detest their keepers, both of low and high degree, and where, a few weeks

* This article was written a day or two before Bobrikoff's assassination.—EDITOR.

ago, nearly 40,000 inhabitants of one single region desired to emigrate to China in order to escape the vexations of the Minister of the Interior.

In the interior of Russia proper we find three revolutionary parties boldly facing the Government of the Czar,—the Social Democrats, the Revolutionary Socialists and the Union of Hebrew Socialists. All three are keeping up a continual propaganda addressed to every stratum of society, but especially to the working classes of the cities and even to those of the country districts. Thousands of tracts and proclamations are scrattered broadcast throughout the land, explaining every event and the whole political policy of the Government, in a spirit, of course, of stout opposition. They have organized in all the cities societies for the spreading of the good word and for agitation, and, in spite of wholesale arrests, the movement goes on unchecked. No good is accomplished by these wholesale arrests, but quite the contrary. The authorities cannot kill the prisoners, who have to be held or set free. The result is the increment of the body of malcontents, for all these political prisoners have relatives and friends. This reckless policy of arresting right and left has called forth this remark in St. Petersburg: "Here in Russia, while one-half of the population is fighting at the front, the other half is kept in prison." It is quite true that the prisons and jails are overflowing, and to such an extent that houses never intended for this purpose have had to be rented in which to lock up Russian citizens; and this at a moment when Russian armies need reinforcements at the front. Such a state of things is a moral defeat for the Government, quite as fatal as those occasioned by the Japanese on the battlefield.



MADAME VERA FIGNER,

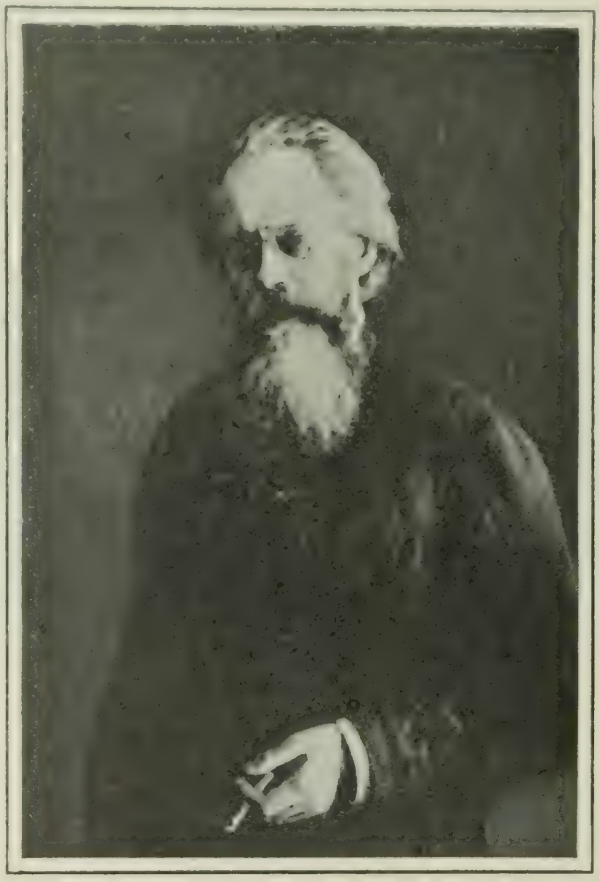
One of the leaders of the Revolutionary party from 1879 to 1884. She was condemned to death for the part she took in the assassination of Alexander II, but was imprisoned in the fortress of Schlüsselburg, where she still is.

But what weakens still more the present Government in its home policy is the presence of a new force, which is beginning to take on an organized form and to loom large on the Russian political horizon. I refer to the Liberal Party, representing and including all the various strata of the nobility, municipal bodies, district governments, the burgher classes of the cities and the liberal professions, which, after a long, a too long, period of passive opposition, more platonic than practical, are now coming forward to help organize a great political party and to demand political reforms, or, rather, political reform—that is, liberty. For the first time since a century, this party has an organ in the press, the *Osvobojdenie (The Enfranchisement)*, well supplied with money and good writers. It is carrying on a legal propaganda, criticising the wrongful acts of the Government and bravely opposing every vexacious and illegal measure of the authorities.

This Liberal movement, which is making rapid progress and becoming really strong, is beginning to frighten even M. de Plehwe himself, who can no longer restrain himself and who made this statement to an unfortunate writer who went to him to ask why he was to be deported, since he was not an extremist. "Yes," explained, cynically, the Minister of the Interior, "I know that you are not a Revolutionist. But it is no longer the Revolutionists whom we fear, for we have a million (?) bayonets to turn against them. It is you Liberals who are a danger, and especially those of you

who do not go outside the pale of the law in your opposition to the present *régime.*" A Government which, by the mouth of one of its chief ministers, makes such a confession as this—that it fears especially those who do not violate the law of the land—such a Government making such a confession signs thereby its own death warrant.

Under these circumstances, it is easy to understand how the state of discontent is becoming general and how a revolt against such a *régime* is spreading through all classes of Russian society, even those where the most pacific ideas reign. This also explains why an autocracy which, during long centuries, dared to do anything, no longer dares to do many things. Hence it is that the Government has not put its veto on the interference of the municipalities and the assemblies of the nobility in the matter of the care of the soldiers and sailors at the seat of war. They seem to say to the Government: "You are incapable of organizing the military sanitary services, so let us do it, as this concerns our sons and brothers."



NICOLAS MIKHAILOVSKY,

Critic and sociologist; one of the leaders of the progressive party in Russia from 1869 till the present year, when he died.

The full significance of this state of mind will be seen when the war comes to an end. Then it will be found, I am sure, that I have not exaggerated the importance of this Liberal movement. The great party, which is in the background now, will then come to the fore with the will and the power to accomplish much, I am convinced.

We have thus seen that the effort which the Russian Government is forced to make in order to meet the Japanese—it will be noted that I do not say to beat the Japanese—is too much for its moral strength. But this nefarious war, whose aim and cause the people do not yet comprehend, is a further source of weakness to the present *régime,* the effects of which will especially show themselves toward the end of the struggle. I refer to the enormous material harm it is doing the people. Thousands of families are already ruined and in mourning, and the end is not yet. When these afflicted families finally rise above their losses, they will lend a willing ear to the words of the malcontents, the Revolutionists and the Liberals; they will then fully grasp the grave faults and criminal culpability of the present Government, which rushed headlong into this murderous struggle with Japan. An exhausted treasury, business stagnated, all the evil results of a terrible war, will add their difficulties to the moral and political shortcomings of the *régime,* which will surely be shaken to its base thereby.

Whether the Japanese are vanquished or victorious, the present Government will be considered incompetent. Its incapacity and its negligence in administering the affairs of the country are too evident to be explained away. The war once brought to a close, even more or less to the advantage of Russia, the present *régime* must, if it is to continue in any form, turn toward the nation and grant certain concessions in the form of political liberties. There must be a free press; we must enjoy the right of public meeting and discussion; the demands of the municipalities and the provincial assemblies must be received and listened to;

the working classes and the professions must be granted the right to form societies and unions, greater liberties must be accorded to the universities,—such are some of the chief reforms that will surely result from the present conflict.

If Russia receives a decided defeat at the hands of the Japanese, then the situation of the Government and the whole *régime* will become more serious; for, in this case, it is the revolutionary parties that will come decidedly to the fore and that will take the lead in the reform movement. For the past thirty years they have been carrying on the fight against great odds and have felt themselves stronger after each reverse. To-day they have many of the lower classes in their ranks, an element that has less to lose and so much to gain. This united body is only awaiting an opportunity to make a final assault on the Governmental citadel. When the rush comes, it is probable that they will sweep all before them, as the Japanese are doing in Korea and China. Then it will not be simply a matter of reforms, but a life and death struggle between autocracy and liberty. The present coterie which rule Russia never dreamed, when they began this war, that they had started Czardom on a course at the end of which was a fatal fall, or, at least, a change of *régime* in the direction of modern forms of government. We are now moving toward that fall or that change, perhaps toward both, with a giant's step.

PARIS, FRANCE.

Why I Am Still Unmarried

BY A PHILOSOPHICAL BACHELOR

[The author of the following article is a professional man who has received high honors from several universities, and some of whose mathematical work has attracted attention in Europe as well as in this country. His views on matrimony are so similar to those of the "Bachelor Maid" which we published three weeks ago, to which this reply is volunteered, that we regret that editorial etiquet prevents us from introducing them to each other.—EDITOR.]

WITHIN a few months I have been called, for the first time, an old bachelor. I object to the adjective as being altogether anticipatory. But if I live long enough I shall probably live up to it, and meantime I am philosophical. I occasionally ask myself, as others ask me, why it is that I am still unmarried, and with matrimonial prospects as "unfavorable" as they were reported to be in the year-book of my college class, which was published about twenty years ago. There may be a number of reasons, but among them is not the one that I have not had a number of good offers, nor the one that any offer of mine has been declined.

I have always thought that the same rules of conduct should apply to both men and women, and children, too—so far as they have maturity. I will not criticise a woman for saying or doing anything that is proper for a man—the customs and conventions of society to the contrary notwithstanding. I have sometimes remarked that I think it is just as proper for a woman to propose matrimony as it is for a man, even when it is not leap-year, and the suggestion of this opinion has several times led to the undesired receipt of such a proposal. By these experiences I have learned to state this article of my social creed only in anonymous writing.

I also hold that no woman, or man either, should choose a matrimonial partner before having at least a good prospect of giving adequate financial support to a family. It is an ethical principle that the acceptance of a privilege involves the performance of a duty.

"A Bachelor Maid," through the columns of THE INDEPENDENT, expresses herself forcibly in regard to the injustice of expecting a woman to sacrifice her judgment, her tastes, her ambitions and her chosen vocation—for which she has fitted herself perhaps in response to God's

own voice in her mind—in order to accept the exclusive and very exacting position of a housekeeper, wife and mother on the call of a man who chooses her for his partner because of physiological and sociological reasons. She complains rather bitterly that men regard women simply as home-makers, whose lives are to be absorbed in their own, and devoted especially to the raising of their children. Judging from my own observations, this narrow ideal of woman's duties is entertained by women even more than it is by men.

I was graduated first from an old-fashioned college, and then took a post-graduate course at the famous co-educational university whose president recently recommended the new bachelors of art and science to cease being bachelors in any other sense. The change of atmosphere from the small denominational college to the great State university was exhilarating, but nothing impressed me more than the high character of the women students. I became an enthusiastic champion of co-education as I began to realize how much delightful and natural stimulus and companionship I had missed during my college course. But even in my improved environment I met with speedy disappointment. I thought such intellectual young women would have superior views in regard to social questions, and particularly regarding the independence of women and the ideal of matrimony. But, alas, it was not long before one of the brightest of them told me about an indignation meeting the "co-eds" had just held because they did not receive enough social attentions from the men students. And another one to whom I suggested my idea about their superior view of matrimony hastened to say: "I want to set you right on that subject. All the university girls I ever heard speak about it think just as girls generally do." I suppose it is undeniable that girls generally think a woman's place is in the home which she is predestined to make for some man.

Home making and family nurture is a humble service which is glorified by love and heaven's own light. But under modern conditions of co-operative housekeeping and education it is a constantly decreasing fraction of the world's work. Such work well done will always be a worthy and blessed service, but it ought to interfere as little as possible with the independence of women. I fail to see that women are born to keep house any more than men are born to till the ground, and as fast as labor-saving machinery and methods are introduced these two time-honored and indispensable classes in the community, the housekeepers and the farmers, decrease in numbers—to the advantage of those relieved and also to the advantage of society at large. The duties of maternity certainly ought not to be evaded, but they may be greatly simplified by the general use of kindergartens, day-nurseries and all the other approved facilities for the care of children which ought to be found in every community.

Regarding the number of children, I think the attitude of every husband should be expressed by "Small favors thankfully received." The only woman I was ever engaged to asked me how many children I would like to have. I replied, "Half a dozen, more or less." We were not engaged very long.

A man who has a talented and ambitious wife with an opportunity to make a career for herself in any public way, or in any congenial business, should make it his constant pleasure to give her his sympathy and advice therein whenever asked. He should treat her in that connection exactly as a wife ought to treat her husband—and so exemplify the Golden Rule, which is golden simply because it works the same both ways. When a talented woman feels that her duties are limited to her home her relations may accept her judgment thereupon, and so far agree with her, but not without some feeling of disappointment at her lack of a broader ambition. The idea that a successful business or professional woman, as soon as she is married, ought to retire permanently to the inclosure of her new home appears selfish and contrary to public welfare. On the other hand, marriage ought in some cases to give a woman opportunity for service to the community which her circumstances had previously denied her. The ideal marriage is one in which not only the happiness but also the usefulness of the contracting parties is increased, so that the community at large

participates in the blessing which comes presumably to those who establish a new home.

One thing seems sure. The man who marries a woman with even one talent, and then selfishly uses his influence to have her hide that talent, will have much to answer for.

Any man of my views would highly appreciate as a wife a woman of affairs who might say to him any evening: "My dear, I am sorry to say that my business calls me to Chicago, and I must leave on the midnight train. Before I return I shall probably go to Colorado to visit the ——— mine. The directors are discussing the need of a new plant and I want to examine the actual conditions. On my way back I may stop at ——— College and deliver that address I promised last year."

The successful teacher who urged her *fiancé* to a speedy marriage with the argument that unemployed teachers would rise up and call him blessed for making a vacancy in the pedagogical staff was not sound in her economies.

An old young lady remarked to me in a very plaintive way, "I suppose I shall always have to take care of myself." Why, indeed, should she not take care of herself? She has a sound mind in a sound body, and is equipped with a university education. At the moment she made that remark I believe I should have respected her more if she had been an illiterate girl boasting of her smartness in earning ten dollars a week and holding her job while her companions in the shop or factory were laid off.

A young lady asked me, "What can a girl do to make a man propose to her?" I replied, "I don't know, I am sure. I have had all kinds of experiments tried on me—but none was successful." I think, however, that I would be most disposed that way by an argument showing that some one's usefulness outside her home, as well as her happiness within her home, would be increased by marrying me. I have never had presented to me any strong arguments along that line, and the suggestion is made as appropriate to leap-year.

To hear a woman speak in public I will go twice as far as to hear a man of equal ability. I also thoroughly approve of women in business. I like to see thousands of these wage-earners filling the street-cars morning and evening. They represent to me a very commendable utilization of energy—in rather marked contrast with the economic non-productiveness of society women. And at lunch time I generally go to some restaurant patronized by business women because they rest my eyes. Tho I must confess I find it trying to do business with a woman.

The chief feeling which deters me from marriage is the dread of waking up some day and finding that the woman I have married is not really the person I supposed her to be, but somebody else with quite a different and uncongenial character.

Probably my mother is the only woman I have ever thoroughly understood, and sometimes I am doubtful about her. If a man could only know what is going on in the minds of women it would be of inestimable assistance in getting acquainted. As it is, I feel with most women somewhat as I do with the Japanese or other foreigners who command my sincere respect and admiration for their excellent qualities, but who cannot have my fullest confidence because I do not understand their way of looking at things, and who, therefore, always keep me on the *qui vive* for a surprise.

If I had to choose matrimonially between a bright and beautiful girl with an antagonistic disposition and a hardwood Indian maiden—such as were once used for tobacconists' signs—I would take the Indian maiden every time, because she would be better to live with and I would be reasonably sure that she would not destroy my peace of mind nor hinder the execution of my plans.

Perhaps "the object" of marriage is best achieved when not directly sought. We might question whether the strong, heedless, unreasoning voice of fruitful nature, which Lester Ward aptly calls the "biological imperative," and which is closely allied to what romanticists call falling in love, is not the true guide to the best choice. As a general principle, it has always appeared to me that in the choice of intimate friends and companions one should follow the dictates of his heart as long as they are not checked

by the reason of the conscience, and that especially in matrimonial alliances this course may be expected to result in the greatest happiness of the contracting parties and also the greatest good of the community, both present and future.

Marriage, it seems to me, is a sacrament which symbolizes the oneness of minds and hearts of the contracting parties. How can there be a true marriage between those who do not think alike? I have absolutely no sympathy with those educators who hold that the sexes should be educated separately in order to enhance what they call the natural difference of the sexes in tastes, habits and methods of thought. Society from the earliest times, by the subjection of women and otherwise, has gradually produced differences between the sexes, and constructed a barrier between them which is artificial in reality, altho commonly called natural because now almost universal. Anything which tends to obliterate these artificial distinctions ought to be welcomed as promoting the approach by humanity to the highest ideal of character—which is neither male nor female. There doubtless are some natural mental as well as physical differences between the sexes, as Havelock Ellis has shown in his "Man and Woman," and between boys and girls, as Dr. Stanley Hall has shown in his recent work on the "Psychology of Adolescence," but these differences must be minimized instead of being enhanced when both sexes approach one ideal.

Biology supports this view that non-essential or secondary sexual differences are being eliminated by evolution. In the lower orders of animal life there is very great difference in the size and structure of the two sexes—much greater than can be found in any of the higher orders.

Ethics also gives support to the same view. Those who advocate the differentiation of the sexes naturally believe in a double standard of morality—which is repugnant to a high conception of the eternal and unchangeable principles of justice and truth.

Society is still suffering, unconsciously, from a great curse inherited from the days of chivalry, when the differentiation of the sexes reached its ultimate.

I do not admire mannish women nor effeminate men, but I see no reason why each sex may not acquire from the other the good qualities in which it is itself deficient, and so approach a common ideal of perfect humanity.

The reason why I am still unmarried, stated in a single sentence, is this: I have such a high ideal of the supreme mutual love, admiration and confidence, as well as adaptability and actual agreement, which ought to subsist between the contracting parties to a true marriage, and such an inclination to wait for a demonstration of the existence of those necessary conditions for a happy union, that I have never yet passed beyond the preliminary stages of infatuation to the supreme hight which I feel sure is possible and may at any time become actual in the presence of the right woman.

The trouble with me is, I have been philosophising instead of falling in love, and have widely distributed, instead of concentrating, the warm admiration I have for the ability, amiability, efficiency and beauty of American women.

More About Autographs

BY ADRIAN H. JOLINE, LL.D.

[The genial author of "The Meditations of an Autograph Collector" requests the opportunity of vindicating his methods of obtaining autographs against the aspersions of the anonymous "Maniac" whose confessions we published May 26.—EDITOR.]

IN a recent number of THE INDEPENDENT a gentleman who describes himself as an "autographomaniac," and who manifestly possesses what Mr. Gilbert calls a pretty taste for paradox, has taken up the cudgels on behalf of the unpopular persons who "write for autographs," and while he confesses that his pursuit is "shocking," he is brave enough to declare that he is "willing to take the consequences." I fully agree with him in his characterization of his nefarious habit, and am content to submit his case, as he makes it, to the tribunal of public opinion, without argument on behalf of the respondent. He is welcome to the consequences, whatever they may be. He has incited me, however, to say a few more words about autographs, because he does me the honor to say "Such distinguished collectors as Dr. G. Birkbeck Hill and Mr. Adrian Joline turn up their noses at my kind," and he makes some jocose, but unworthy, reflections upon my method of cultivating my hobby. He betrays himself as not a real collector, as only an amateur, who has not approached the shrine with proper reverence and preparation. Dr. Birkbeck Hill was in his lifetime a scholar and a clever literary man, who wrote a pleasant book called "Talks About Autographs," but he was not a collector in the ordinary acceptation of the term; and I am by no means a "distinguished" collector, altho I thank the "Maniac" for conferring upon me a title so honorable yet wholly undeserved. What amuses me most about the ravings of the "Maniac" is the assertion that collectors of my own way of thinking buy at auctions and through dealers "dry-as-dust letters written for the most part by men long since gone to their fathers," while the "pestilential nuisances," to borrow another Gilbertian phrase, confine their attention to autographs of the living and especially prize the peppery responses they receive from persecuted greatness. It reminds me of the fable about the Oxford guide who exhibited to his party Jowett, the noted head of Balliol College, wrathful and indignant at the assault upon his study window, and of the individual whose favorite boast was that he had been soundly kicked by a Royal Duke. "Such and so various are the tastes of men."

Thomas Bailey Aldrich, in his "Ponkapog Papers," speaks of "the average autograph hunter with his purposeless insistence"—"the innumerable unknown who 'collect' autographs as they would collect postage stamps, with no interest in the matter beyond the desire to accumulate as many as possible." He tells of a case where a fellow author was asked by a bereaved widow and mother to copy for her some lines from his poem on the death of a child, to comfort her for the loss of her little girl. Two months later he found his manuscript with a neat price attached to it in a second-hand book shop. I am well pleased to be excluded from that class of autograph seekers, and I do not envy the "Maniac" who cares to array himself in such an unworthy company.

We occasionally buy the letters of the living, and only a few weeks ago the newspapers were quite stirred up by the sale of a letter from the Prince of Wales, now Edward VII, to Mrs. Langtry, for the respectable price of $90. Even the journals which make pretensions to decency and good taste broke forth in clamor, one of them sneering at the alleged value of collecting as a preservative of literary and historical treasures, and another announcing with oracular finality that the incident proved the "snobbishness" of collectors. All these deductions are based upon insufficient premises, the offspring of imperfect intelligence, and the evidence of that tendency to hasty judgment which marks the utterances of the unreflecting and uninformed person. The chances are that the bidder was unconsciously competing, through an agent, with some rival, who had given an order without a limit; or that the owner was making

what is known in Wall Street as a "washed sale," in order to establish a market price for a number of similar specimens. I have heard a rumor that a faithless maid of the famous actress stole a lot of letters from her mistress and that the vendee is endeavoring to "realize" on the ill-gotten booty. But whether these conjectures are well-founded or not, it is certainly quite easy to understand why a letter from a royal personage to a noted beauty, a distinguished ornament of the stage, should possess an interest for a collector wholly apart from any element of snobbishness.

Before me lies a faded pamphlet, a copy of "The Atheneum, or Spirit of the English Magazines," published in Boston on January 1st, 1828, containing articles unblushingly appropriated from British periodicals in the days when our own periodicals were feeble, few and far between. Among them is one on "Autographs," beginning with these words:

> "In direct opposition to the established maxim, 'A living dog is better than a dead lion,' the autograph of a dead man is better than that of a living one; indeed, the longer a man has been dead, the better the autograph."

The genial "Maniac" may whimsically dispute this proposition, but it is an eternal verity, far beyond the power of any of us to controvert successfully. As with the pictures of famous artists, the price increases when the source of supply is cut off, and the price measures the value.

I am glad to have my friend draw down upon himself the lightnings of great men's wrath, because some day the thunderers will be dead, and his specimens, heroically gathered in defiance of their indignant bolts, will be lovingly cherished by disciples of the cult whose coat-tails are immune to the kicks of enraged authors and statesmen. It is true, nevertheless, that mere "autographs by request" are of little value in the eyes of a wise collector; even when they have the spice of bitter resentment they are by no means precious.

Almost every one who reads and thinks has a pleasure in looking at autographs. In the great library of the Vatican I have observed the eagerness with which the visitors contemplate the handwriting of Henry VIII, of Anne Boleyn and of Martin Luther, the latter being oddly preserved in a place where one would scarcely expect to find it. The throngs who gaze upon the wonderful collection in the British Museum testify to the fascination which clings to actual pen-tracings made by men and women of historic fame, and the multitudes who visit the Congressional Library in Washington linger over the glass-covered cabinets where the letters of our Presidents as well as of many other noted public men, grouped with their portraits, are admirably arranged for inspection by the curious.

The interest of many examples in collections is purely autographic—that is to say, the simple fact that the lines were inscribed by the particular person is the chief stimulant of the beholder's imagination. It may be merely a formal document to which only the signature of Queen Elizabeth, or of Napoleon, or of Charles I of England, or of Washington is affixed; it may be nothing but a line or two penned by Samuel Johnson, or by Dean Swift, by William Pitt, or by Cardinal Richelieu,—the effect is the same, and no one who has a spark of fancy can fail to gain some pleasure from the contemplation, for example, of an official paper bearing the names of Charles II and Samuel Pepys, or a parchment scroll subscribed by Oliver Cromwell. It is a simple matter to advance from this point to the delight of reading original letters and manuscripts of intrinsic interest, and with the charm of reading comes the joy of possession. It is a joy whose nature is absolutely different from that which a bibliophile experiences when he gloats over his precious "first edition," or hugs to his bosom his invaluable Caxton. Sometimes there may be a sense of pride in the ownership of a thing which no one else can own, and we may detect the note of triumph sounded in the boast occasionally uttered by even the most modest of my class,—"No specimen, sir, in the British Museum!" But the real delight is in the feeling of companionship with the man who wrote the letter or the book. I have lived with Lamb, talked with Macaulay, listened to Dr. Johnson, admired with Boswell, breakfasted with Rogers, gazed upon Thackeray at the Garrick, and stood in the

presence of Pope and Dryden. If such be the results of my devotion to "musty-dusty stuff," my amiable lunatic of Madison, Wisconsin, then, in the immortal words of Patrick Henry, "make the most of it."

The number of genuine collectors in the United States is not large, but it is increasing. To those of us whose appetite has not yet been satiated, it is discouraging to observe the rise in the prices of desirable autographs. The *Atheneum* article, from which I have already quoted, refers to contemporaneous auction values and speaks of Cromwell at five guineas, Francis I at four shillings, Sir Francis Walsingham with five added signatures at nine shillings. Lord Nelson at two pounds fifteen shillings and Gibbon at eight shillings. Before me is a manuscript catalog of a leading London house, in which Cromwell figures at eighteen pounds twelve shillings, Francis I at ten pounds, Walsingham at thirty-five pounds and Gibbon at two pounds fifteen shillings. At a sale in London in May, 1904, a letter of Nelson to Lady Hamilton brought one thousand and thirty pounds—it seems an absurd price. The *Evening Post* bibliophile intimates that it is likely that "two agents at the sale had unlimited bids from long-pursed buyers, and each determined to outbid the other, and both lost their heads." I am pleased to find one of my theories about these tremendous prices sustained by such a competent authority. There are other reasons for the differences in sale values. The importance of the contents of letter or document, the sudden increase in the fame of the writer, and the anxiety of some enthusiast to obtain the one specimen needed to complete a "set," are all factors. Ten years ago the eighteen lines which now confront me in the rather boyish scrawl of Theodore Roosevelt might have been found in "the seventy-five-cent list," but it cost me $10—a fact which illustrates the adage concerning the unwise person and his supply of coin, more forcible than polite. It suggests the idea that the problem of what to do with our ex-Presidents is more easily solved than we had supposed. Ten autograph letters a day at ten dollars each would afford a respectable income, altho there is danger of overstocking the market; but Congress might establish a fixed price, deriving its power in that regard from the interstate commerce clause of the Constitution.

Bearing in mind the record contained in the *Atheneum*, it is likely that the man who bought wisely in 1828 might have left a legacy to his descendants far more valuable than city lots in upper New York, which have enriched so many members of our modern automobilistic aristocracy. Regarded as an investment, I am inclined to believe that a well-selected collection of autograph letters may be in the long run superior to United States Steel stocks or Shipbuilding bonds. It is true that autographs pay no dividends, but we know that, and we never know whether we are to get our income from what we are pleased to call our "securities." There is great satisfaction in being certain about something. I know that I have been offered for a dozen letters of Washington double the amount I paid for them a few years ago, and I cannot say as much for any of the beautifully engraved certificates or evidences of indebtedness of "railways" or "industrials." I suppose the name "industrials" was adopted because of the energy with which the promoters "worked" the community. The real collector, however, has small regard for the sordid side of his occupation. I would not part with my Washingtons for many times their cost; but I like to think that somebody covets them.

When the "Maniac" charges me with turning up my nose at his kind, he is mistaken. I am not what Miss Squires called "a turned-up-nose peacock,"—far from it. Dickens remarked that a peacock with a turned-up nose is a novelty in ornithology, and a thing not commonly seen. A collector of autographs who turns up his nose at any other collector would be just as much of a novelty. The collector who deserves the name is comprehensive in his affections; nothing collectorial is alien to him. He would, indeed, be an offensive creature who would scorn the feeblest efforts of an aspirant, the incipient struggles of a neophyte whose untutored mind is striving toward the ultimate goal of ambition. I remember that in my salad days I deliberately destroyed a large number of interesting letters of public men in order

to save only the signatures, and yet I escaped an indictment for malicious mischief. We must all have our beginnings; we must pass through the trying ordeals of infancy, of boyhood, and of young manhood. A veteran collector would no more dream of distorting his nasal organ in the presence of youthful ignorance than Grant or Lee would have thought of sneering at a cadet, or Choate or Carter would think of despising a recent graduate of Chase's Law School or a Bachelor of Laws just out of Harvard or Columbia. It is delightful to observe the protoplasmic germ of a collector. No one can tell what may come of it. It may develop into greatness.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Proposed Pan-American Railway

BY CHARLES M. PEPPER

[Mr. Pepper, who is the Special Commissioner of the United States for the Pan-American Railway, has just returned from a comprehensive trip through South and Central America to make a report to our Government on the railroad situation there. We are glad to give our readers the results of his investigation in the following article. —EDITOR.]

THE promotion of peace and trade on the Western Hemisphere is the purpose of the Pan-American Railway. The various governments are co-operating with that idea. Commerce promotes peace, and whatever aids in the development of trade relations is an international good, both from the sentimental and the selfish standpoint of the different countries.

The project has been called a dream, a mere sentiment, and without freight and passenger traffic in prospect it might always remain such. But there is a practical as well as a sentimental side. Whatever tends to end the geographical isolation of the different nations of South America and Central America improves their political relations. Whatever draws them closer to the United States increases the influence of this country and helps to give effect to the Monroe Doctrine.

For a dozen years or more the idea of an intercontinental railway has been taken out of the domain of dreams, tho some of the statesmen who have advocated it have confessed that they saw the realization only in their visions. But the practical measures began when the first Pan-American Conference, held in Washington in 1890, under the guiding influence of Mr. Blaine, made provision for an intercontinental survey. That survey was carried on under the direction of experienced civil engineers from the southern border of Mexico to the northern border of Bolivia. Its results have been of unquestioned value.

The second Pan-American Conference, held in the City of Mexico in the winter of 1901-02, took further practical steps. Inasmuch as a dozen nations are interested, the co-operation of all of them was desirable, and this was secured by the Mexican conference. The general subject was discussed in all its bearings and means taken to bring about a uniformity of policy. Furthermore, a permanent committee was created which preserves the continuity of the project and assures the means of informing the public of what is going on. This is, in brief, the outcome of two international conferences, and when the third one is held a few years from now undoubted progress will be reported.

If there were one government from Mexico to the Isthmus of Panama, and another from the Isthmus to the Straits of Magellan, the linking of the continents together by a steel highway might be simple, for railways might be built as they have been constructed by Russia. But since this condition does not exist the next best thing is to secure uniform action within the borders of the different countries so that their railway policy will be adapted to reaching the territory of their neighbors in the manner to form ultimately a through trunk line. In plain word, the notion is to zigzag



The Proposed Pan-American Railroad

from New York or from Hudson Bay to Buenos Ayres by means of through connections. The United States, with its numerous lines extending into Mexico, already has the basis for further communication southward. What it is doing now in the official sense is to furnish the information for capitalists of the opportunities which lie to the south, both for railway building and for general trade and internal development.

It is a long stretch to cover 4,700 miles or thereabouts, which is the total of the gaps now existing between New York and Buenos Ayres. Some of the sections admittedly are unproductive, tho none of them so much so as the Nevada sagebrush desert, or even the northern sections of Mexico. But the governments of the different countries in South America have the same interests in spanning the unproductive sections that the United States had in getting across to the Pacific and that Mexico had in reaching to the Rio Grande.

The practical question is the ability of the various countries to give sufficient aid by subsidies and other means for constructing unproductive railway lines in order that great productive regions may be opened up. They are doing this now with considerable success, notably in the Argentine Republic.

To the query so often made as to when the Pan-American Railway will be built the answer is to look at the map and see how it is now building. There is real significance in Mexico extending its lines to the border of Guatemala and the Argentine Republic, actually crossing the frontier of Bolivia under an international treaty, and prolonging its system into the latter country. There is also significance in completed sections of railway along the intercontinental route in Peru and in Guatemala. It is only within a few months that these lines, which some years ago were declared to be mere dreams, have been finished.

I do not venture to say when a through trip may be taken from the Hudson Bay to Buenos Ayres or Santiago by rail, but the prophecy can be made that it will not be many years till the railway journey from New York to Panama will be accomplished, and also when it will be possible to go by rail from Buenos Ayres to Lima in Peru. By the time this becomes feasible it is more than likely that further progress will be made in railway building from Peru northward toward Ecuador and from Panama south through Colombia to Ecuador. It also will be possible to cross the Andes from the Atlantic to the Pacific—that is, from Buenos Ayres to Valparaiso.

Skeptics who deal in general doubts and decline to recognize concrete circumstances always will scout this idea of a Pan-American Railway. Those who have faith will seek for detailed information. In making an official report as late as March of the present year, I had occasion to comment on the plans of the Chilean Government for piercing the Andes and to make a statement of the legislation that had been enacted for that purpose. This information was met with the objection that political reasons would keep Chile from opening up through railway communication with the Argentine Republic, and that the motives which for a third of a century had prevented the consummation of the plan would prevent it for another third of a century or even a full century. The objection had hardly been given publicity when the cable brought the news that the Chilean Government had awarded the contracts to English and United States firms for tunnelling the Andes and closing up the railway gaps.

The Peruvian Congress passed a law establishing a permanent railway guarantee fund out of the tobacco tax and also providing for the survey of various routes. The objection was raised that the law was mere sentiment and that no survey would be made. Actually the engineering corps were sent into the field by the Peruvian Government within a fortnight after the passage of the law.

These are mere illustrations, but they may serve to show in a quiet and practical manner railway progress in South America and especially that progress as related to the intercontinental project is real.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Literature

Actual Government*

SINCE Alexander Johnson we have had no historical writer of promise and attainment equal with Dr. Hart, whose record is even now considerable. It would be interesting to know how much inspiration and incentive Professor Hart had from his master, Dr. Von Holst, under whom he took lectures at Freiburg, for in Von Holst's researches it was his frequent complaint that his material was unsystematized and difficult to find. Dr. Hart seems, thus far, to have chiefly devoted his attention to this very matter of bringing order out of chaos and directing attention to original sources.

"Actual Government" is, primarily, a text book. After needlessly apologizing for bringing before the public another work on the United States Government (would that he had left out from the copious bibliographies a score or two of slumbrous books, and thereby made the apology still less needful), the author states his aim, which is to show our governmental system as a whole, introducing the State governments and local governments as integral parts of one American Government; and he further says that he is not advancing a treatise, but an attempt to describe the Government as one might undertake to describe a great railroad. He has accomplished his aim.

Professor Hart's bibliographies, which are quite full and briefly critical, are useful as preliminaries to the book. Particular praise is to be given to this feature here. Why, however, in noting the general value of the works of public men, the diary of Maclay and the letters of the two Shermans are particularly spoken of, while Washington and Sumner, and, above all, the Nicolay and Hay "Lincoln," are omitted, it is difficult to understand. And here, too, among works on Constitution making and texts, "The Federalist" quite ranks in importance with Miss Hill's admirable "Liberty Documents" and John F. Baker's "Federal Constitution." A bibliography is a matter of selection, and yet it is of great importance in a work so generally admirable as an outline and starting point.

The work is very comprehensive, as indicated by the general titles: Fundamental Ideals; The Will of the People; State Governments in Action; Local Governments in action; National Government in Action; Territorial Functions (and here of colonies); Financial Functions; External Relations; Commercial Functions; and General Welfare.

So far as possible the endeavor is to show our Government in action in its various branches. In the chapters dealing with the judiciary, for example, we find an illustration of Professor Hart's principles. His sketch of the Federal Judiciary, and his brief hitting off of the character and work of the various judges, as in Taney's case or that of Chase; and then the tracing down of the Federal Judiciary authority through the Circuit and District courts, sketching the method of procedure and outlining jurisdiction, all this is admirable. The State Judiciary is dealt with in an equal manner.

The chapters on City Government might be taken as a monograph for study in our higher schools, for the subject is one that, with the quick growth and changes in our cities, we are recognizing as of nearer, if not greater, importance than national. Is it not a curious comment on the variety of spirit in our country that the Minneapolis City Council licenses astrologers and clairvoyants, while there is such a strong movement here in New York to drive out soothsayers! Along with the section on City Government might well be bound the chapters on Taxation, Public Finance, Education, Religion and Public Morals and on Public Order—including Charities, Police and Health. Here one has, treated as a living topic, the government with which one comes immediately and constantly in contact, and which certainly should be clearly understood by

* ACTUAL GOVERNMENT AS APPLIED UNDER AMERICAN CONDITIONS. *By Albert Bushnell Hart, LL.D.* New York, London and Bombay: Longmans, Green & Co. $2.00.

every citizen, if it can be made so without loss of national feeling.

The Issue*

THE scene of this story opens among the homestead hills of Virginia in 1831, and the initial chapters give a new impression of life upon these monarchical plantations; besides showing for the first time the birth of the spirit of liberty among the slaves whose cause was taken into other and more efficient hands after the death of John Brown at Harper's Ferry. And while the latter part of the tale is more brilliant in conception and execution, nothing written of the negro during this period is more psychically accurate. He could not think liberty, because his mind was not sufficiently developed rightly to conceive it; he could not imagine justice, because he had never known it. But being a man, his very instincts led him to demand it. It took the form of a ferocious superstition, a revelation he got from the frightful, Caliban god of his darkened mind—to slay the whites. And in the small massacre so graphically described in this volume we have the first inarticulate cry for liberty uttered thirty years before the Civil War by the slaves in the South. It was a sort of madness that worked like leaven into the ethics that inspired the most nobly sentimental war ever waged by mankind.

But the book contains other notable features. There is some portraiture of great men in it worthy of appreciation. We all know the part such characters usually play in historical fiction. They are the painted figureheads of the tale, the busts of heroes about which the author gathers his readers. They do not really live, they are simply historical. But in this novel we are brought into human touch with such men as Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Lincoln and others. The difference in their personalities is as plainly portrayed as is the difference in their views and ambitions. To accomplish this without destroying the dignity of our ideals of these men is no common literary achievement.

But that which distinguishes the book from an artistic point of view is the battle scenery. There is too much facility in mere talent, but genius may sometimes afford the gravity of awkwardness. And this is suggested by the heavy tread of armies marching through this story. They do not move with the phantom ease and swiftness that so often characterize the fighting lines in historical romances. But one feels the effort, the weariness of great movements, the shock of forces that are tremendous and real. And when the battle is on there is no operatic effort made to imitate the noise and confusion of it in hysterical, blood splashed sentences. The author's language takes on the simplicity of a mind dealing with great events. The horror moves on page after page, with maddening eddies of darkness and silence in it, where bloody men lie down to rest, and rise again, haggard and grim, to renew the strife like demons. Robert Chambers's description of the battle of Sedan in "Maids of Paradise" is the only war canvas that has appeared in years which surpasses Mr. Morgan's descriptions of the great battles where *The Issue* between the Northern and Southern armies was really decided.

It goes without saying that in a novel of this kind there is no appeal to sectional prejudices. The author includes much historical material that has never been used before in fiction, but it is well handled. Several love affairs are etched along the sunny margins of the great picture, of course, and in many particulars it is the most interesting work of fiction dealing with this period ever published.

Criticism by Paradox

SURELY the most remarkable of the ten volumes thus far issued in "The Popular Library of Art" is the little book just to hand, in which that newest master (or shall we say slave?) of paradox, Mr. G. K. Chesterton, treats of George Frederick Watts, R. A.,* the English painter, whose long life of quiet living, high thinking and wonderful achievement ended only a few days ago. He treats also of other men, in vivid side flashes, and of many, many things; of morality, theology, philosophy, Christianity, paganism, the Celt, the Greek, the last century, of heroes and hero worship. The

* THE ISSUE. *By George Morgan.* Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. $1.50.

* G. F. WATTS. *By G. K. Chesterton.* London: Duckworth & Co. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

little book is not a biography. One might say it is only incidentally an art critique. It is an essay, or a sermon, on "things in general"—on life, on psychology, on art, on literature—with the spirit of Mr. Watts, as evidenced in his pictures, for a text. It is filled with remarks that are original, brilliant, paradoxical, sometimes startling. It is exasperating at times, almost profanity provoking, but in spite of this it is fascinating.

There are at least three essential points, says our author, on which Watts was at one with the nineteenth century—and completely out of accord with the twentieth—making him one of the most conspicuous exemplars of Victorian idealism. These are:

"First, the skeptical idealism, the belief that abstract verities remained the chief affairs of men when theology left them; second, the didactic simplicity, the claim to teach other men and to assume one's own value and rectitude; third, the cosmic utilitarianism, the consideration of any such thing as art or philosophy perpetually with reference to a general good. They may be right or wrong, they may be returning or gone forever; theories and fashions may change the face of humanity again and yet again; but at least in that one old man at Linnerslease, burn, and will burn until death, these convictions, like three lamps in an old pagan temple of stoicism."

Watts's achievements are his allegories and his portraits. He has always painted "like one upon a tower looking down the appalling perspective of the centuries toward fantastic temples and inconceivable republics." "He is meek, but he claims to inherit the earth." His allegory, according to Mr. Chesterton, is not literary. It is not the symbol of language, the symbol of a symbol; it is one symbol of the reality, and language is another. Portraiture he has raised to a level never before attained in English art, so far as significance and humanity are concerned:

"This man has attempted, whether he has succeeded or not, to paint such pictures of such things that no one shall be able to get outside of them; that every one should be lost in them forever like wanderers in a mighty park."

After much magniloquent praise, the author admits that the whole of Watts's work is not technically triumphant. He has often been in the dark.

"In such an hour the strange and splendid phrase of the Psalm he has literally fulfilled. He has gone on because of the word of meekness and truth and of righteousness. And his right hand has taught him terrible things."

The book is an admirable monograph. Mr. Chesterton thinks for himself, and he makes his readers think. Whether they agree or disagree with what he writes, they must admit that his writing is always interesting and stimulating.

Father Louis Hennepin's "A New Discovery." Reprinted from the London issue of 1698, with introduction and notes by R. G. Thwaites. Two volumes, with portrait and maps. McClurg & Co. $6 00.

If Father Louis Hennepin had been content with giving a truthful record of his real discoveries, his reputation might still stand as high as that of most of the explorers of his day. He was the first to describe, with the fullest details, the Falls of Niagara and St. Anthony, and nowhere can there be found a more vivid and picturesque account of the enterprises of La Salle and the manners of the North American savages at the time when they first came in contact with the white man than in his pages. This restless friar was, indeed, a wanderer by nature, a born explorer. "I was," he says, "passionately in love with hearing the relations that masters of ships gave of their voyages. I used often to skulk behind the doors of victualing houses to hear the seamen give an account of their adventures. The smoke of tobacco created pain in my stomach, while I was thus intent upon giving ear to their relations. For all that, this occupation was so agreeable and engaging that I have spent whole days and nights at it without eating; for hereby I always came to understand some new thing concerning the customs and ways of living in remote places and concerning the pleasantness, riches and fertility of the countries where these men had been." Unfortunately, the good Recollect Father was a most unconscionable liar, but he was *splendide mendax*, for his mendacity is always entertaining and sometimes delightful. His most audacious fabrication was his claim—ten years after La Salle's death—to have been the first discoverer of the mouth of the Mississippi. The proofs marshaled by Mr. Thwaites in his excellent introduction

to the work before us are overwhelming and show that Hennepin never reached the lower waters of the great river. But, altho there is hardly a chapter that does not exhibit him as an arrant braggart for whom truth had no meaning when a chance of self-glorification came in his way, this picturesque vagabond was a man full of resource, energetic, adventurous and hardy. His geographical and ethnographical descriptions are graphic and truthful, and add greatly to our knowledge of the North American interior during the last third of the seventeenth century. Besides the reader is protected by the abundance of the footnotes in the present edition. Mr. Thwaites is always lying in wait for the fascinating rogue, and trips him up remorselessly when he indulges in his cold-blooded plagiarisms and tarradiddles. We have little doubt that a Boy's Hennepin, done by a judicious hand, would be quite as interesting as a Boy's Marco Polo. The text is adorned with a number of illustrations, title pages and maps carefully reproduced in *fac-simile,* and the biographical notice is much more than a mere list of titles; it is a methodical and critical introduction to the sources, done with evident care and sure to be of great utility to students of this period of our history.

Morals: The Psycho-Sociological Bases of Ethics. By Prof. G. L. Duprat. Translated by W. J. Greenstreet, M.A., F.R.A.S. London: The Walter Scott Publishing Co., Ltd. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

Those who are interested in the scientific bases of Ethics will find much of profit in this book. It is a distinct contribution to the subject. The object of Ethics, as conceived by the writer, is not to determine *a priori* an end that shall thereupon be established as a moral standard for the evaluation of particular acts; but, rather, to utilize the analyses of human tendencies contributed by psychology and sociology with a view to establishing a hierarchy of such tendencies. In the critique of ethical methods of the past the psychological viewpoint is subtly maintained. The author emphasizes the subjectivity of various theories whereby the theory becomes a manifestation of the temperament of its expounder rather than the outcome of a scientific induction. Indeed, moral theory is recognized as furnishing data for a scientific Ethics to work upon. The test of an adequate moral theory is the possibility of its practical utilization. Under the caption, "Psychological Ideal," Professor Duprat makes use of contemporary psychological science. The detailed analyses of ideational types and emotional temperaments here find practical justification in consideration of the effects of such types upon character and moral temperament. The treatment is necessarily suggestive rather than detailed. The psychology of the criminal is treated sanely. Since morality is conceived as the possibility of a comprehensive synthesis, a systematizing of tendencies, impotence to make such a synthesis through emotional or intellectual instability would necessarily be fatal morally. From the sociological standpoint the tendencies that make for solidarity are emphasized. No theory that conceives man as an isolated individual can do justice to the facts of the moral life. The Ethics of both Tolstoy and Nietzsche are found inadequate. The former does violence to the natural tendencies of the human individual, as those tendencies are revealed by psychological analysis. Nietzsche, on the other hand, shows an inadequate conception of the relation of the individual to society. The Uebermensch, in fact, does not impose his scale of values upon a slave-people, but is himself the realized ideal of the people. Moral education must be determined by the psycho-sociological tendencies of the morally deficient. In proportion to the recognition of self-determinism as the only adequate conception of will-determination must society assume responsibility for the health of its members. This is the more necessary in that moral suggestion is essentially a function of society.

Bryan's Dictionary of Painters and Engravers. Edited by George C. Williamson. New York: The Macmillan Co. $6.00.

The third volume of the revised edition of *Bryan's Dictionary of Painters and Engravers* contains more than 250 new biographies, besides over 700 corrections of the old text. One of the most valuable of the additions is the

series of articles on Anonymous Masters, especially those of the German school, by Miss Ffoulkes, who has laboriously collected all available evidence and consulted modern German scholarship for expert criticism on mooted questions of authenticity. The monographs on different masters do not vary so much in quality as in quantity. The fact of the editor's being an Englishman may account for the undue amount of space given to English artists. It is a nice matter to discriminate between the relative merits of leaders of different schools of art, and personal proclivities do influence the most just of men, but it does seem out of all true proportion that the English Millais, who is chosen to represent the pre-Raphaelites, should have three and a half columns devoted to him, whereas the French Manet, who stands for Impressionism, is disposed of in half a column, and that Sir Frederick Leighton should occupy seven columns, while the great Millet is considered worthy of but two. Such is English provincialism. But in spite of this patriotic partiality the Dictionary is indispensable to all libraries and to every individual whose business or pleasure it is to be familiar with the lives of great artists.

The Castaway. By Hallie Erminie Rives. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.00.

There used to be a Byron legend, but we had supposed the world had grown a little hardened to the glamour of that misguided poet's life. Now comes a young woman, who makes him the hero of a burning lyrical novel,—a hero, noble and chaste, against whom an evil world has conspired to blacken his character. *O sancta simplicitas!* There is a wicked man in the book, one Trevanion, who goes about Europe disguised as "Milord," and with his debaucheries and madnesses deliberately fills the world with tales of Byron's reckless ways. The climax of absurdity is reached when the Countess Guiccioli enters the scene. The ingenuity with which the author sanctifies that very simple-minded lady is really an extraordinary study of psychology—wherein not the Countess, but her apologist, is the subject. Miss Rives has followed the main events of Byron's life pretty closely, but she has twisted almost every incident and every character out of recognition. It must be admitted that the book has a kind of double interest: First, in the cleverness exercised in making black appear as white; and, secondly, in the power of keeping the reader's curiosity awake to know whether she willfully misrepresents history or has been honestly blinded by a strange and belated form of hero-worship. As for us, we prefer Byron with all his frailties upon him.

The Geography of Commerce. By Spencer Trotter, M.D., Professor of Biology and Geology in Swarthmore College, Pennsylvania. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.10.

This textbook is the first of a commercial series edited by Dr. Cheesman A. Herrick, Director of the School of Commerce, Philadelphia Central High School, and designed to cover ultimately the whole field of commercial education. It combines a study of the physical geography of different countries with that of their commercial and industrial conditions, and aims to show how the adjustment of men to their physical environment produces certain economic results. The book is elementary; but, tho it is a complete manual as far as it goes, it contains an excellent list of authorities at the end of each chapter by which the student can further pursue the subject. The main motive evidently is to acquaint the youth of our high schools, as well as more advanced readers, with the new importance of American commerce as a factor of world civilization; and, accordingly, a clear statement of the regional geography, resources and various departments of internal commerce of the United States is followed by an account of our outlying possessions and the wider trade outlook of the country resulting from expansion. An excellent feature of the book is the variety of its graphic illustrations. Numerous maps show the rainfall, the isothermal lines, the forest regions and the distribution of natural products of the different countries, as well as their predominant and minor industries. The position of this country in the world's markets is also graphically illustrated, together with its prospective development under the new political expansion.

Ethics of Democracy. By Louis F. Post. New York and Chicago: Moody Publishing Co.

That Henry George is still a living force, able to call forth the energy and enthusiasm of men, is evidenced by this brilliant book of Mr. Post, probably the leading exponent of Single Tax ideas in the country. Vitalized by the zeal of the reformer, and strengthened by a keen critical intellect, the *Ethics of Democracy* will do much to encourage that small but vigorous band of men who, deemed dangerous by conservatives and half-hearted by ultraradicals, nevertheless consider themselves as "root-and-branch" reformers. It is a book of not one, but many, ideas. Written for the purpose of presenting the principles of Single Tax, it affords insight into the general social theories of its author and the movement he represents. Five of the seven parts into which the book is divided consist of an examination of the principles of democracy and its various institutions, universal suffrage, the jury system, etc., and an arraignment of modern economic and social tenets and practices. Mr. Post is an optimist, but he sharply distinguishes his optimism from the kind that rocks itself to sleep on "whatever is, is right." In his attack upon the ethics of modern business life and consequent political corruption he maintains that great fortunes cannot be made honestly, for if the dishonesty is not individual it is social in permitting an individual the economic taxing power that wealth commands. The economic tendencies of the day—business concentration, the trust movement—are viewed from the same standpoint, and the relation of Single Tax to Socialism presented. In his analysis of politico-economic tendencies, free competition, the wage system, foreign trade, various economic principles, he points to the Single Tax solution as the only salvation from moral and economic disaster.

How to Know Oriental Rugs. A Handbook. By Mary Beach Langton. D. Appleton & Co., 1904. $2.00.

Armed with opportunity and taste, together with an almost equally useful factor, enthusiasm, Mrs. Langton has produced an account of the Oriental Rug in its history and variety that adds immensely to one's keenness on the subject and weaves it full of romance and lore. Through her eyes one sees the Persian and Turkish women, each with a soul for art, patiently working long hours each day for years for ten or fifteen cents a day. So we may buy for a hundred dollars or less three years of the weaver's life. Aside from its beauty, almost every line of a fine rug means something to the maker and to the initiated, for into it are woven the religion and poetry and mysticism of the Unchanged East. The curious repeated figures, the little "Noah's Ark Animals," the symbols of life's greater interests, the passages from the Koran, taken alone or in the complete rug, they all mean something. Mrs. Langton gives us the key to this symbolism, and one might well follow the example of the Moslem and walk only with bared feet on the Kermanshah. After the "Story of the Rug"—a short story and worth attention in this era of short stories—alas! so often their chief is a plot to get money—the value of the book lies in the chapters on the Persian, Caucasian, Kurdistan, Turkish and Turkoman species, not forgetting particular attention to Indian and Chinese rugs. Some fifty varieties are described. How they are woven, or, more strictly, how they are knotted, for they vary from forty to eight or nine hundred knots to the inch, the peculiar dyes used, effects of the climate and of character—all this is curious knowledge and it trenches hard on the folk lore of the land of Hafiz and Omar, a land whose art and thought are clearly not in verse alone.

Literary Notes

A NEAT little volume of authorized selections from the poetical work of Sir Lewis Morris is published by E. P. Dutton, New York, for 75 cents, in limp leather binding.

...."Recent Literature on Interest (1884-1899)," by E. v. Böhm-Bawerk, is a supplement to the author's "Capital and Interest," and discusses the criticisms of his theory of interest and the substitutes for it which have been proposed (Macmillan's, $1.00).

...."As a Chinaman Saw Us" (Appleton & Co., New York, $1.25) is a sharp and somewhat amusing criticism of American society, politics and civilization, but there is nothng in

it to indicate that it gives the Chinese point of view.

....A summary of the leading American Decisions on the law of copyright and literary property, from 1801 to 1903, together with the United States law, compiled by Arthur S. Hamlin, is published under the title of "Copyright Cases," by G. P. Putnam's Sons. New York, $2.00

....An account of the prosecution of Theodore Lyman for criminal libel by Daniel Webster, for charging him with having conspired with other leading Federalists in 1807-8 to break up the union and reannex New England; is published by C. E. Goodspeed, Boston ($3.50).

....William McKinley will stand in American history as the personal exponent of the policy of protection, and since, in spite of all efforts to the contrary, the tariff is and will remain a real issue in our politics, it is fortunate that Putnam's have republished the essay on "The Tariff in the Days of Henry Clay and Since," written by McKinley in 1896, a few weeks before his nomination for the Presidency.

....The International Studio publishes as a special summer number a history of the Royal Academy from Reynolds to Millais, edited by Charles Holme (John Lane, New York, $2.00). It is elegantly printed, with nine plates in color, seven in photogravure and numerous other illustrations. Interleaved are *fac-simile* autograph letters of prominent members. The volume is of value both as a history of British art and as a work of art in itself.

...."The American Immortals" is a handsomely printed book containing biographies of the twenty-nine men who were selected to have their names inscribed in the Hall of Fame of New York University. The names are arranged in ten classes: Men of the Revolution, Statesmen, Jurists, Men of the Civil War, Men of Letters, Preachers, Philanthropists and Educators, Inventors, Artists and Naturalists. The lines are written by George Cary Eggleston and illustrated by excellent portraits. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, $3.50).

....Persons afflicted with rheumatism, whether they are patients or impatients, should read Edward S. Lent's amusing narrative of his sufferings at the hands of physicians and metaphysicians of all degrees and some without degrees (published by the *Brooklyn Eagle*, $1.25). Mr. Lent speaks from experience, since he has been blistered and bathed and dosed and electrified and demonstrated upon in all the ways known to medical science and nescience, with very little advantage to himself, but much to the pleasure of readers of the book.

Pebbles

College Girl: "Oh, how my watch annoys me, ticking under my pillow." *Her Chum:* "Why don't you get one of those silent midnight watches?"—*Life*

...."There's one thing I can't understand about Parker." "It seems to me he's made his position plain enough." "He has, as far as he could, but it doesn't appear that a gypsy fortune teller ever informed him when he was a boy that he would some day be greater than a king."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

....The standard Fairbanks story, which he can tell with much gusto, bears repetition because it is illustrative of several matters: "I was campaigning in Iowa with Governor Gear," said Senator Fairbanks, "and one night Joe Blackburn, of Kentucky, was in the audience. He happened to be making a campaign on the other side. After the meeting he met us and proposed to step into a convenient place and get a drink. I was very tired with my effort and the suggestion struck me most favorably. 'What will you have, Governor?' asked Mr. Blackburn. Governor Gear was thoughtful for a moment and then replied: 'I think I'll have a glass of mineral water.' 'Fairbanks, what do you want?' asked Blackburn. 'I should like a glass of milk,' I replied. The waiter stepped forward and looked inquiringly at Mr. Blackburn, whose face wore a peculiar expression. 'Oh,' he remarked, with extreme disgust, 'bring me a piece of pie!'"—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

....With patriotic effusion, I send you my greetings and congratulations, and congratulate myself as well on this day of grateful impressions that is to make an epoch in the annals of our contemporary history. It is necessary not to forget that if the restoration, without asking where they come from, accepts all who wish spontaneously to serve its cause that a rule of its program is the purity of the doctrine and the pulchritude of the proceedings. Every one of you carries undoubtedly in his conscience, shaken still by the past storm, a painful vibration; every one of you brings, as gathered in the ambient air of the localities, a strange blast that shakes up his spirit with emotions consisting at the same time of grief and comfort, and thus, by virtue only of this alternative, your souls of patriots ought to have found the true orientation of the providential purposes. But many souls did not keep faith in that emergency at any risk predominating of an authority energetically steady and always decorously dressed out by the honor of the person who exercises it; many spirits hesitated, or were overflowed by the muddy waves of the disaster, that had all the phases, all the aspects of great desolations, etc.—*From the recent address to Congress of President Castro, of Venezuela.*

Editorials

The Democratic Ticket and Policy

The Gold Democrats have returned to their party and will vote for its nominees. Proof of this is seen in their presence and influence in the recent convention, in the utterances of the powerful journals that have represented them for eight years, and the published opinions of their leaders. Some who began to vote for the Republican ticket in 1896 will be Republicans for the remainder of their lives, but a great majority of those who were repelled by Mr. Bryan and his platform will now vote for Parker and Davis. They have been moved by a consuming desire to renew their allegiance to the party. Judge Parker's telegram opened wide for them the door that was already ajar. In their eagerness to return and in their rejoicings over the conditions that permitted them to do so, there is some political significance of the practical kind, which their opponents cannot afford to overlook. It is Mr. Bryan that now finds the situation an unsatisfactory one, but he is to vote for the ticket. Those who stand with him will vote for it. The Republicans will be confronted at the polls by a united Democratic party.

Considered with respect to existing conditions, Judge Parker is almost an ideal candidate. He has not offended any one by declining to vote for the party's nominees in the last two campaigns; at the same time he is the choice of those who did decline so to vote, and he is committed to the support of the gold standard. His character, his career, and his opinions, so far as these have been disclosed, deserve and demand the respect of all good Americans. One cannot study the life work of this man, his early struggles against adverse conditions, his steady advance in the profession which he now adorns, his disregard for the accumulation of riches, his modesty, and the healthful simplicity of his manner of living, without feeling that here is an American of the best type and of the kind that the American people have delighted to honor. His telegram was the fruit of an impulse which such a man could not avoid. He did not ask for the insertion of a gold resolution in the platform; he desired that the convention should not be misled, and he was willing to take the consequences. There was in this the courage of an honest man, not twisted by ambition. It was too late for such a message to deprive him of the nomination, but this he could not surely know.

We would not minimize the merit of this act, but it is not impossible for a man like Judge Parker to have some knowledge of current politics. The press of his party in New York has been saying that the cause of his party would be hopeless if neither its platform nor its candidate should say a word for the gold standard. It had said this emphatically that very morning, and had urged him to make good the great gap in the platform. If his action was determined in part by this urgent advice, as well as by his own view of the course an honest man should take, this is not to his discredit. Moreover, not until that Saturday morning did he ascertain that the Williams money plank had been rejected.

The Democratic party sets up against the forcible and admirable personality of Mr. Roosevelt the not less admirable personality of the Chief Judge of New York's highest court. The two men are personal friends. We shall not now compare their qualities. So far as the campaign shall turn upon the character and careers of the two leading candidates, it will be concerned with men of blameless lives, high ideals and unquestioned patriotism.

Ex-Senator Davis is also a man who has achieved great success by his own exertions and ability, making his way upward from small beginnings. The evidence of his success is seen in the accumulation of great wealth and the exertion of a commanding influence in commercial affairs. But the nomination of a man 81 years old was a blunder. His name weakens the ticket, except in West

Virginia, where it may reverse the vote of the State, and in Maryland, where his power, together with that of his cousin, Senator Gorman, may cause a similar change. Mr. Davis's views concerning the tariff are like those of his cousin, which are not approved by a large majority of his party in either the radical or the conservative section. His attitude toward the Trusts is that of the multi-millionaire capitalist, whose fortune has been derived from railroads, coal mines and the iron industry. It is this nomination, rather than that of Judge Parker, that tends to confirm Mr. Bryan's assertion that the convention was controlled by plutocratic influences. We believe there is very little difference between Mr. Davis's political creed and that of his Republican son-in-law and business associate, Senator Elkins.

We shall not begin to see clearly the dominant issues of the campaign until after the publication of the candidates' letters of acceptance. The currency will be an issue, so far as the Republicans can make it one by their attacks upon the action of the St. Louis convention and its Platform committee. Mr. Bryan may give them some assistance. Silverism is dead, but the Democratic party must expect to suffer in debate for avoiding any reference to that fact in its platform.

The most important questions of domestic policy now before the American people are those which relate to the recent and enormous increase of individual and corporate wealth and power by means of special privileges, combination, and evasion of law, and to the influence of this power upon legislation and government. It is because of the relation of the tariff to this power and wealth, rather than on account of differences of opinion as to the expediency and equity of protective duties, that the question of tariff revision appeals to the masses. For similar reasons, the public is and ought to be interested in projects for the restraint of great Trust corporations and for the supervision of railroads. We are inclined to expect that in some form these questions, to which all platform utterances concerning the tariff, the Trusts and the powers of the Interstate Commerce Commission directly relate, will be the dominant issue, altho with many the personality, impulses and tendencies of Mr. Roosevelt and Judge Parker will be paramount.

The tariff should be revised, with special reference to those duties, no longer needed for real protection, that have become mere instruments of greed and extortion. These are the duties under the shelter of which there have been formed those combinations that in their prices greatly favor the foreign buyer at the expense of American consumers. It is against such duties that the attack should be directed. Mr. Bryan, whose earnestness, frankness and courage have frequently excited our admiration, blundered when he caused to be inserted in the Democratic platform the declaration that "protection is robbery." Not under such a banner is successful assault upon the evils and abuses of the present tariff to be made. Nor could a successful campaign against the money power be conducted upon a platform calling for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. Mr. Bryan has yet to learn that it is folly to contend against great and strongly intrenched evils in these days with the discredited and worthless weapons of medieval times or half civilized peoples. In the use of such weapons he has wasted much energy and caused much disturbance, ending with increasing the evils he sought to abolish and the power he hoped to overcome.

His weakness in this respect has been also the weakness of his party. The remedies proposed by it under his direction have been justly regarded as worse than the disease to which they were to be applied; or the treatment suggested was believed—partly as the result of experience—to be that of an inexpert enthusiast rather than the deft work of an educated and skilful surgeon. To accomplish a repression of the evils to which we refer, Mr. Roosevelt is inclined to go further than the policy of other Republican leaders will permit. If the Democratic party is to make any real progress in an assault upon them, it must be led by some one having not only Mr. Bryan's earnestness, sincerity and personal influence, but also that full knowledge of the nature of the evils and the causes of them, and that ability to select and use the most effective methods for attacking them, which he does not possess.

The Late Mayor Jones

With the death of Toledo's Mayor, Samuel Milton Jones, a figure unique in American public life passes from view. In a day when political success seems hardly possible without a disregard or a sacrifice of ideals, without barter and compromise, this man lived out his ideals, stedfastly refusing to barter or compromise, and yet was four times elected to the Mayoralty of a large city, three of these times against the fiercest antagonism that an organized opposition could wage. He declined to make his peace with the political machine, and the machine in turn sought to destroy him. He stood resolutely against the rapacity of great corporate interests, and these thereupon leagued themselves with the machine. And he refused, over and over again, to take any steps, or to permit his friends to take steps, toward the building up of an organization for the safeguarding of his political future. Yet in spite of the opposition of the machine, of its subservient press and of the corporations, and in spite of an entire lack of organization, he repeatedly discomfited his enemies at the polls. He had the confidence and love of a great part of his fellow-townsmen, which he retained to the end of his life, and so supported, he could afford to ignore the machinations of his opponents.

Born in poverty, his youth and early manhood were passed in a hard struggle for a livelihood. His education was meager, comprising some thirty months of schooling up to his fifteenth year. At fourteen he was a wage earner, and at twenty-four he was in business for himself. What the world calls "success" came to him, and he prospered. But to no man did success in business ever give less satisfaction. With his acquirement of wealth he came to a realization of the great burden of social distress that rests upon all communities—the disemployment, the poverty and the hunger that everywhere attend the industrial development of the race. He was by nature religious, and it was a religious rather than an ethical sense in him that was shocked by the needless misery that makes its home in the great centers of population. That some men should be wealthy while others were destitute seemed to him a profanation of divine law. With the Socialists, he blamed the capitalist system, with its wage labor and its profit making, as the cause of social distress, and he therefore waged warfare against that system.

His practical benevolence was notable. He treated his employees with an unmatched liberality, and he gave generously to the poor. Yet mere philanthropy he denounced unsparingly. It was, in his view, an unctuous giving back of petty doles out of the great wealth gained at the expense of other men. He was sincerely ashamed of being a rich man; and those who knew him intimately believe that had it not been for his family obligations he would cheerfully have renounced his possessions.

Yet despite his virtues, despite his passion to do good, it must be confessed that the practical effect of his life and work will be but a faint impress on the future of society. Much of his good, in the Shakespearean phrase, will be interred with his bones. The reforms he was able to effect in the municipal administration of Toledo were few and of small fundamental import. He leaves behind no organized movement to carry on his work, no institution to embody his principles. With his death the city of Toledo goes back into the clutch of the machine. And the reason is not far to seek. The growing ascendancy over him in his later years of the Tolstoyan philosophy effectually blinded his vision to the practical work he might have done. Tolstoyism, tho it has a social bearing and a social ethic, is essentially individualistic and passive. It views mankind, it is true, as the children of a heavenly father, owing duties to one another through that relationship. But it views them as a multitude of separate units, and not as the inseparable components of a great social body. Of the social body—that tremendous and complex mechanism which is the evolution of countless ages—it has no concept. Its appeal is to the individual against the aggregate of which he is but an insignificant and generally pow-

erless fraction. It asks him to refrain from force in a world of force and oppression, to disarm among armed men, to renounce possessions where all must, in the very nature of things, seek to possess. That the only possible social progress lies in the perfecting of the social mechanism, and not in the futile attempt to escape from it, is a truth which Tolstoyism avoids or does not see.

This philosophy grew upon Mayor Jones in his later years, blending with his earlier collectivism and producing a somewhat curious complexity of view. Tho still able to recognize an intrenched capitalist "system," he seems to have concluded that its elimination or correction would most likely be achieved only by individual practice following upon individual exhortation. And so the powers which he had, and the greater powers which he might easily have had, as Mayor, were slighted, and the institutional reforms which another in his place might have effected were left to time and chance. He was a great and a good man, sincere beyond most men, democratic in his friendships, simple in his tastes, warm hearted and generous. And tho in accomplished work of an enduring kind he failed, the inspiration that flows from so noble a life remains with us as an eternal heritage.

Love Before Marriage

THAT romantic love is a species of insanity is an old theory; but, since it has been again promulgated by a New York clergyman in a recent address, public attention has been directed to it and it requires consideration.

Romantic love is not a form of "insanity," as it has been so often called, but it is an inspiration, and the lover is an idealist. He is a young Columbus seeking his feminine hemisphere, and we are as sensible in calling him a "lunatic" as the fifteenth century wiseacres were in calling the discoverer of this country a fool. Having studied the chart of his heart the lover finds himself short one Eve in dimensions. Insanity would consist in never recognizing the defect or attempting to remedy it.

Besides, during this period of adolescence the mind no less than the body undergoes a profound change. Love is only one of the evidences a young person shows of his evolution in the scale of things. With children, intelligence is prismatic, love an unenlightened affection, piety an unsophisticated obedience to spiritual laws they do not really comprehend. Not until after the age of puberty is the youth capable of *personal* comprehension, of an intimate psychic relationship to himself or to others. When the shock comes he is startled into a different sense of things. However dull he may be naturally, during this quickening human springtime his mind leaps into action, winged with a thousand mysterious suggestions. He is like one rising from the sweet somnambulance of innocency. It is day break for him. And in this first keen light he receives an emotional impression of the heavens and the earth. He becomes a rainbow thinker because he is young and new and belongs in the substance of his spirit to this highly colored region. The fact that he becomes the poet laureate of some woman's charms during this inspired period is only one evidence of the change in him. Besides being a lover, he is also a fledgeling philosopher and a prospective priest, for every young man gets a sentimental call to serve before the altar during this initial time. His consciousness ends in God by a sort of divine conceit.

So far, therefore, from calling any part of such an awakening "insanity," it is a duty to teach that love is a gifted form of sanity. It is a normal ecstasy as beautiful as the blossoming of a rose, and as much in the right order of things. For they are mistaken who suppose that the religionists have appropriated all the goodness there is; honest love is a righteousness of nature, a sincere fulfilment of the prophecy of life, as sacred as prayers or fasting. Moreover, it is not simply the begetting genius upon which the quality of posterity depends, but it is the heavenly power of illusion we have toward one another. It is the grace by which imperfect, hard featured humanity is exalted into beauty and perfection. Without it the meanness of men and the homeliness of women would be unendurable. Above all, we degrade the consciousness of youth when we define

love as a sort of physical insanity, and pave the way to license and immorality. We are getting too much disillusioning knowledge about ourselves these days, anyhow, and we talk it too plainly before the children. Young people are no more like old ones than pansies and "sweet williams" are like thorn trees. But we are not satisfied with their kingdom of heaven simplicity; we call their misdirected energies, their inexperience, their natural experiments, sins; we brand the frank love of youth as an insanity and think we are instructing them. So we are, in precisely the same manner that the serpent instructed Eve, and with much the same result.

But love before marriage leads naturally, tho unfortunately not always inevitably, to love after marriage. This still more important question we must reserve for next week.

Balfour's Blunders

THE present British Parliament is approaching the end of its term. History will give it no honor. It is owned by the Tory Conservatives, and it has done and is still trying to do their will. It was elected in the heat of the South African war and elected wholly on that issue. It was confessedly and solely a Jingo campaign. The appeal was made to the country to ignore domestic issues, and consider only the necessity of bringing that war to an honorable conclusion. Accordingly Churchmen and Dissenters, Conservatives and Liberals, were besought to sink their differences and patriotically to support the party and Government which had conducted the war, and give it a mandate to conclude victory and peace. The electors were given clearly to understand that no other issue was before them. Speaking in Manchester in October, 1900, Mr. Balfour said:

> "Whatever your politics may be, or to whatever party in the state your allegiance has been given, remember that this election does not turn on any of the old questions that have divided the electorate in previous elections."

Such declarations by responsible leaders could be multiplied indefinitely. They were quoted the other night by Mr. Asquith in the House of Commons, and Mr. Balfour heard them in silence. They pledged his Government to bring in no new divisive party issues.

The war ended and peace was concluded. A great South African state is assured. But the Conservative pledges were soon broken. At the command of the Established Church an Education Act was passed, detested by Liberals and Nonconformists. This could be done because an enormous majority in the House of Commons gave Balfour's Government the power where it did not have the right. The result has been such a demonstration as has hardly been seen since the days of John Hampden, who said it would not have ruined him to have paid that twenty shillings, but it would have made him a slave. Thousands of men, led by their noblest ministers, have refused to pay taxes for religious teaching in Church schools, which they could not approve; their property has been seized and sold at auction to pay the religious tax, and venerable men have been sent to prison like John Bunyan. Every day's journal tells the tales of distraints all over England. No wonder the people are angry and every bye-election shows serious loss to the Government.

And now, rendered desperate by their waning strength, the Tory Government is putting through, by wholesale closure, shutting off full debate and stifling hundreds of amendments, a bill, generally known as the Brewers' bill, which rouses the indignation of all the temperance reformers and all the Nonconformists, and of a considerable section in the Church of England. Under a late previous law the local magistrates had the right to refuse licenses for the sale of liquor where in their view the community was already sufficiently supplied with saloons. There has been a great awakening in Great Britain of the public conscience as to the evils of intemperance, and in Birmingham and many other places the magistrates refused to issue many licenses for which the brewers applied, and refused to renew other licenses. This stirred the indignation of the brewers, who practically own the public houses and let them to their agents. They brought a case before the courts, claiming a vested right in the business of a public house, which was wrongfully destroyed by the refusal to renew a license.

The judge decided against them, saying that the right expired with the year of license. Appeal went to the House of Lords, and finally to a Judicial Commission, but in each case the brewers were defeated. Then, the law being against them, they told Balfour's Government that the law must be changed, and a vested right must be created. This the new bill does, and a most iniquitous bill it is. It takes the power of refusing license from the local authorities and puts it in the hands of a small county commission, which will be dominated by the Tory squires. Further, no reduction can be made without giving compensation to the publican, which means the brewer who owns the publican, for the loss of his business. Of course, this recognition of a vested right to sell liquor vastly increases the value of the business in any transfer. It has been computed that it adds a value of $1,500,000,000 to the "Trade."

Now, the purpose of this bill is clear. The brewers are, with the Church, the bulwark of the Tory party. The public houses will supply an enormous vote. That vote will be assured to the Tory party in the coming election. Without it they will be overwhelmingly defeated. It gives them their last hope of success. The Balfour Government is sold to the Breweries. This bill must be passed now or never. The coming election will make it impossible to save the saloons, for that requires an overwhelming Conservative majority. Pass the bill, and it will take long to repeal it, for the House of Lords stands in the way.

The bill passes, by the aid of vigorous closure, and once more it raises a bitter division in the people of England. The conscience of England is as hot against it as against the Education Act; and, fortunately, the Established Church is not a unit in its support. At the meeting of the Representative Church Council just held the majority of the Bishops, after a long discussion, voted 12 to 7 to disapprove the bill, and the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London found courage to support the bolder Bishops of Hereford and Salisbury in their opposition. But the clergy, by 87 to 37, favored the bill, as did the lay members, 63 to 15, and gave it a large majority on the united vote. Still we have an assuring sign indicating that it may not long be true that in England the Church and the brewery shall hold loving fellowship.

The Effect of the War on Russia

THE opinion expressed by M. Kniajnine in this issue that the war will result in the weakening of governmental absolutism in Russia is receiving daily confirmation. Already it is announced that exile and imprisonment by administrative process will be done away with, and that no punishment will be inflicted without legal trial. This abolishes the worst features of Czardom, the system of arbitrary arrest and condemnation of political suspects, which has excited the indignation of the civilized world and formed the tragedy of innumerable novels and melodramas. Considered merely as a penal measure there is much to be said in favor of exile and forced colonization as an alternative to imprisonment. It was the high character of many of the political "criminals," the secret arrest on information of spies, the sudden banishment without trial or opportunity of defense, the hardships of the journey, the difficulty of appeal and redress which have made the Russian exile system the synonym for cruelty and injustice. If this has in truth been abolished, it is like the fall of the Bastile in France, for it is questionable whether it is not necessary to the autocracy.

Three causes are now contributing to the growth of disaffection among the people: the heavy financial burdens laid upon them by the Russian occupation of Manchuria, the failure of crops and the falling off in trade and manufacture, and the inefficiency and incapacity shown in the Russian military operations. The Trans-Siberian Railway cost over $500,000,000 and so far it has not been used for much except the transportation of troops and their supplies. The magnificent docks and buildings of Dalny are now in the hands of the Japanese. The Russian war ships in Port Arthur are valued at over $150,000,000, and there is no way apparent by which they can be long kept out of the hands of the enemy. Tolstoy may exaggerate the unwillingness of the Russian peasant to be sent to the war, but it can hardly be doubted that it is his

spirit of loyalty and custom of obedience which sent him to the front, rather than any enthusiasm for the cause, such as inspired him in the war against Turkey in aid of oppressed fellow Slavs.

Under these circumstances it is not to be wondered at that a desire for a change is reported to be common among all classes, including the court circle, and that unprecedented leniency is shown by the police toward expressions of dissatisfaction. In Warsaw 1,000 Socialists were permitted to march unmolested through the streets carrying red flags inscribed on one side "War Against War" and on the other "Down with Czarism." A copy of the constitution prepared by Count Loris Melikoff for Alexander II and which that Emperor is said to have been about to sign when he was assassinated has been recently presented to the Czar by an unofficial adviser. Still more significant is the fact that the censor permits the *Novoe Vremya* of St. Petersburg to publish an article containing the following bold words:

"Our people ought to have freedom. Our national organism is shattered, and it can only be repaired by the infusion of new blood—that is, by the central authorities and the bureaucracy allowing the healthy, popular will to assert itself. The present war is a terrible trial, but more terrible still is the moral weakness of state and society it has brought to light. We want more truth and more freedom."

The Busy Index

THE *Frankfurter Zeitung* of June 22d, 1904, states that the Index has added to its list the work of Abbé Houtin on Americanism and "Nostra Maxima Culpa," or "Die Traurige Lage der Kirche" of the parish priest, Vogrinec, of Kaernthen, Austria.

L'Abbé Houtin is no stranger to the Index, which had banned already his two works, "La Controverse" and "Les Questions Bibliques," as well as his public letter to his bishop. It is rather curious, however, that he rehearses nothing new. "La Controverse" touches upon the origins of the sees of France, as also upon its ancient shrines. "Les Questions Bibliques" is a *résumé* of the opinions held by Catholics during the nineteenth century. In both books his authorities, with hardly an exception, are Catholics of high standing. Houtin, however, pitted one author against another in a way which serves to bring out their crotchets, and, too often, ignorance. His crime lies in thus stringing together and laying before the public such hazy, unfounded notions of Church history and Biblical studies.

So again in his latest work, "L'Americanisme," Houtin brings into the volume the many discussions which have appeared in Europe and America over the Catholic Church in the United States, such as The Life of Hecker, Monsignor O'Connell's speech on Heckerism at the Freiburg Congress, the dismissal of Monsignor Schröder and resignations of Dr. Pohle and Dr. Peries from the staff of the Catholic University, Washington; the removal of Bishop Keane from its rectorship, and Leo XIII's letter on Americanism. Nothing is new, but the French Abbé has an uncomfortable way of putting two and two in such wise as always to make them equal four. If asked whether two plus two equals four we might answer: Hardly, but two plus two equals one hundred minus ninety-six. Something shifty and underhanded stands out in the second answer. But it is not Houtin's, who writes *four* in the deepest black.

Vogrinec in his preface apologizes for his German, as he is a Slav. His work probably was shipwrecked on his plea for the abolition of celibacy. We were aware that Cardinal Lavigerie had asked Rome to exempt the native African priests from the yoke of celibacy. A writer in *La Revue du Clergé Français* (October, 1902) refers to this petition and proves that Protestant missionaries in foreign lands are surer to succeed because they have wives, who make a home for them and so shut out the loneliness and homelessness which ever beset the life of Catholic missionaries. Nor is this the only comfort of Protestants, but—and especially so—the missionary career is in the eyes of all Protestants most noble and honorable, whereas, on the other hand, Catholic missionaries receive little encouragement from Catholics and are too often a laughing stock to their brother clergy at home.

Now as to celibacy, we have the best authority for saying that the first nails in its coffin have been driven home. Some,

if not all, of the bishops in the United States, so we have been told, have secret faculties to dispense deacons and subdeacons from celibacy. Hence, such youths as are unwilling to take the further step or are found unfit for the priesthood have a way of escape in this healthy dispensation. Moreover, we learned from trustworthy sources that when the Latin American bishops were in Rome some years ago they presented informally a request that celibacy be abolished in the lands south of the Gulf of Mexico. This was put aside. But the bishops of Latin America received faculties which authorize them to allow the valid and lawful marriage of a priest and his concubine when either is in danger of death. Now, as priests and their mistresses may get typhoid, pneumonia and other fatal sicknesses, and as many women when in child-birth are *in extremis* and yet recover afterward, it follows that, granted the aforesaid dispensation, a lawfully and validly married priesthood is the outcome. Of course, nothing of this appears in the published official acts and decrees of the Church in Latin America. It is all *sub rosa.*

The great merit, however, of Vogrinec's work is the catechism, which takes up a large portion. It is an honest effort to bring into harmony with the Church's teaching the results of biblical and historical studies. In a word, the Slav pastor of Austria carried out the wishes expressed some time ago by " Sacerdos " in the New York *Sun.* The author was careful to submit his work to the Church authorities of Vienna. Formal permission to print was not given, but Vogrinec was informed in an official note that the work was under examination. This probably was enough to warrant him to go on and bring out his book, in which he gives both his letter and the official answer.

The Secret of Success

A POOR young man from the country recently came to New York " to succeed in life." His intention was sufficiently large to include fortune and fame from any direction. But to make sure, he purchased a copy of Abraham Lincoln's biography, that he might regulate his course by the experience and precepts of a great man. This was logical, but what is logical is not always practical. He thought success was like the " piece " he learned to speak at school. Besides, he selected the wrong text-book. He was not a young Lincoln; even if he had been, there is no longer a demand for black locust rails in New York. And he failed, not because he was incapable, but because he missed his cue. Not only that, but he discovered that success does not depend merely upon virtue or principle. The wicked flourished like a green bay tree, and the good appearance they made at the business tempted him to cheat in order to win. But no one has thought to write a volume " entitled " The Men Who Fail," and so his ignominy is simply a matter of court records.

Meanwhile the fact remains that modern aspiration is founded upon the competitive instinct, and he is a sort of craven who dares not strip for the race. The very spirit of the times challenges him. It furnishes examples of pluck and energy, a whole library on " self-made " men—all of which the longing, unmade men accept with the confidence of sick people who buy patent medicine. And this is a very good way to learn the secret of other men's success, but it is at least an open question if any one ever made a fortune merely by following the precepts laid down in " Poor Richard's Almanac." For that is a business which depends more upon the man than the prophet. It is an original proposition worked out by each adventurer according to his ability. And no matter how sensational the story of his success reads in the next volume of the " Self-Made," he attained by main strength, by his own wit, and not according to the plan of another's achievement.

The one conclusion proved is this: To the shrewd man life is a game; to the ambitious, a race; to the wayfaring and the brave it is a battle, but for the successful man it is all these things. He is scarcely a Sabbath day's journey from the Arcadia of youth when the successful men who have gone before hurry out to meet him with a card up their sleeves. In such a situation the biographies of great men will avail him little if he cannot play the best game. Even then it is the cheapest kind of succcess. It simply demonstrates the agility of his mind and

the adjustable cleverness of his principles. Later comes maturer ambition. Success takes the fairer form of fame. He is in the race for her favor against many rivals, with a cloud of witnesses to herald the issue. But all this has to do with the appearance of things. The secret, the real photograph, of his success depends upon another matter. Let him win the game and finish the race with credit, there still remains the day when he must enter the lists to fight, not for gain or fame, but for himself, for what he is. Gone are all his competitors now, gone the crowd that cheered him. The very world takes leave of him, and he stands alone before the powers and principalities of his own darkness. How did it come to pass, this hour of destiny toward which all his games and races have hurried him unsuspecting? It is like an altar suddenly set up in his market place ready for sacrifice. In his heart every man knows the victory or defeat of days like these. But it will not be recorded in his biography, because to all appearances it does not count. But really it is the most secret and the most important thing to know about success. For it is the God hour, when a man recognizes the features of his own soul in his achievement.

Capital and Labor—The Point of View

The most certain indication that the problem of labor unions is in a fair way of adjustment is found when each side is able to see the issue from the standpoint of the other side. Recently the writer spent a week among the workmen and employers of a great industry, which has been completely unionized within the past five years. He was struck by the frequent use of the expression, "Well, that is a good thing from one point of view, but see how it works," and so on. Five years ago such an expression was almost never heard. The workmen saw nothing in the employer's policies except discrimination, oppression and grinding. The employers saw in the unions only senseless trouble-making, restriction of output, insubordination and destruction of the industry. The employers could not see a question from the standpoint of equality, and the workmen could not see it from the standpoint of efficiency. Already this blindness has gone. The former condition of frequent unorganized strikes has given way to organized freedom from strikes. The employers meet the union committees or agents even on the pettiest grievances, and a large amount of time is taken in these conferences. So far has each side advanced that some of the workmen were able to make the sweeping statement that all of their troubles in the past had been due solely to misunderstanding.

In the sense that each misunderstood the other's point of view this statement is true, but to understand is not always to be convinced. Each side continues as strongly as ever to stand out for its interests and keeps itself in readiness to strike or lockout. Doubtless this equal power to inflict damage has much to do with the willingness to see the other side. But it would be invidious and suicidal to say so when both are so diligently trying to be fair. Coercion works smoothly when not mentioned. Its greatest service is in predisposing the parties to take enough time to get the other point of view. When that is accomplished the adjustment is sooner or later worked out.

This is true even of those abstract rights and "principles" which each side considers fundamental, but which are utterly antagonistic. At the present time discussion happens to be centered on the "open shop" *vs.* the "closed shop," and there could apparently be no opposing principles less capable of compromise. But it is significant that in those industries where employers and unionists have learned to take the "other point of view," these so-called principles have disappeared, or, rather, human ingenuity has gotten around them without sacrificing them. The parties are so busy settling grievances as they arise, where the personal element is uppermost, that they concede to each other its own sacred realm of abstract ethics. If, however, they cannot settle their grievances then they appeal to the public on the ground of the violation of the moral law, and so the public hears the discussion only in the field where it is irreconcilable. When this public dis-

cussion, which places both sides in a false position, has had its run, it will be discovered that in the great majority of unionized industries, with but slight interruption, employers and workmen have already learned to adjust their principles to the other side's point of view.

The Appointment of Mr. Byrne

Of course, it was with the knowledge and consent, if not at the suggestion, of the President that Mr. William Michael Byrne, recently of Delaware, was appointed Assistant United States District Attorney at New York. We cannot understand why the suggestion was made or the consent given. This is the Mr. Byrne who resigned the office of District Attorney in Delaware in order that he might run for Congress in the Addicks interest to defeat the regular Republican candidate, Dr. Ball, who had the support of the Republicans whom Addicks could not control. Having accomplished the purpose of Addicks and caused the election of a Democrat, Mr. Byrne sought to regain the office which he had resigned. Mr. Roosevelt sent his appointment to the Senate, where the Judiciary Committee rejected it by a vote of 7 to 5. Some months later he was appointed again, and again (as in the first instance) the opposition was led by Senator Hoar, the result being an adverse report. Since this second defeat, Mr. Byrne has become a resident of New York. He does not deserve to hold a Federal office. His appointment in this city is a political blunder, in a State where the Republican party cannot afford to be responsible for such acts. The party invited sharp criticism by its prompt acceptance of the Addicks delegates from Delaware at the Chicago convention and its rejection of the delegates sent by those Delaware Republicans who have stedfastly fought against Addicks and all his works. At the same time it accepted the Spooner delegates from Wisconsin, rejecting those chosen by the regular La Follette convention, and making no effort to harmonize the two Wisconsin factions. It is admitted that this controversy in Wisconsin makes the State a doubtful one. Independent voters are not attracted to the Republican ticket when aid and comfort are given by the party to Addicks and his agents, whether it be in the national convention or in a New York Federal office.

Pan-Presbyterianism

Because such a meeting as that of the Pan-Presbyterian Council, just held in Liverpool, does no business and decides nothing, it does not follow that it does no good. It is a noble expression of the essential oneness of the Churches of the Reformed name the world over, and an influence to their consolidation. They count over five million communicants and 32,000 congregations and four million Sunday school scholars. The most interesting discussions had to do with questions of biblical criticism, and liberal views had their full share of presentation. It is pleasant to know that no speaker was heard with greater delight than Prof. Henry Van Dyke, of Princeton, whose assigned subject was "Christianity and Current Literature." We wish we could quote from it at length; but we must mention his illustration of an old woodman in the Adirondack forest who used to say that he wanted to go up to the top of a certain mountain as often as his legs would carry him, because it gave him such a feeling of "heaven up-histedness"—and it is hard not to quote his record of the Christian lessons which the greatest authors of Europe and America have given us:

"I read in Shakespeare the majesty of the moral law; in Victor Hugo the sacredness of childhood; in Goethe the glory of renunciation; in Wordsworth the joy of humility; in Tennyson the triumph of immortal love; in Browning the courage of faith in God; in Thackeray the ugliness of hyporcrisy and the beauty of forgiveness; in George Eliot the supremacy of duty; in Dickens the divinity of kindness, and in Ruskin the dignity of service. Irving teaches me the lesson of simple-hearted cheerfulness; Hawthorne shows me the hatefulness of sin and the power of penitence; Longfellow gives me the soft music of tranquil hope and earnest endeavor; Lowell makes me feel that we must give ourselves to our fellow men if we would bless them; and Whittier sings to me of human brotherhood and Divine Fatherhood. Are not these Christian lessons?"

Church Needs of Paris

As far back as 1845 a commission, the joint outcome of the then Archbishop of Paris and the Prefect of the Seine, determined that the outside limit in point of numbers of the parishes in Paris should be 30,000. The results were trivial, for in more than thirty years not a single parish church has been built in the French capital, which meanwhile has grown enormously. At the present moment the parish of Our Lady of Clignancourt numbers 105,000 souls. It is larger than the diocese of Tarentaise with its 60,000 subjects, and almost the size of the Catholic population of the diocese of Mende, viz., 110,000. Altho larger than Rouen, with its round hundred thousand, yet it has only one parish church and two chapels-of-ease, while the city in which the Maid of Orleans was burned at the stake has ten parish churches. In Vienna there exists the same lack of parish churches. Its municipal authorities have just fixed on 30,000 as the maximum number for a parish, and they have ordered the building of twelve parish churches in the capital of Austria. These statements we find in the official French Catholic organ, *La Semaine Religieuse,* April 2d, 1904, which sticks not at calling Paris "the most abandoned diocese of France from the religious standpoint." One would fancy that Cardinal Richard might mend his own fences and not worry over the few stray pickets missed from the home of Loisy at Bellevue.

While the "Slocum" disaster and the inadequacy of the official inspection of steamboats at the port of New York still excite public comment, the testimony of Admiral Melville and others as to the influence that has prevented remedial legislation should not be overlooked. The passage of carefully prepared bills, designed to cause surely a strict and sufficient inspection of safeguards on passenger steamships, including those engaged in ocean traffic, was blocked, they say, by the "shipping interests." Are these shipping interests, so hostile to Congressional legislation for the safety of passengers, the same shipping interests that have so persistently asked Congress for subsidies?

One lesson to be learned from the proceedings against those who assaulted Mrs. Biddle, in New Jersey, is that there should be new legislation, imposing a heavier penalty for such a crime. It appears that one of these three scoundrels had been imprisoned for a short term for a similar assault upon a young woman. The negro who was burned at Wilmington for rape had been convicted of a similar crime some years earlier, but had been punished by only a short term in a New Jersey prison. The penalty for such an offense as was committed at Mt. Holly should be nothing less than imprisonment for life.

Those who admire the courage shown by Judge Parker in sending that telegram to Mr. Sheehan should not forget the courage exhibited by Mr. Bryan four years ago. At Kansas City the Platform Committee was divided upon the question whether the currency issue should be ignored. Mr. Bryan sent word that if it should be ignored, he must not be considered as a candidate for the nomination. This he did before the platform was adopted and, of course, before any nomination had been made.

It is not so many years since no Nonconformist could be admitted to Oxford or Cambridge University, and some people seem still to think that English scholarship is confined to the Church of England. The highest honor at Cambridge is that of Senior Wrangler, and from 1860 to 1904 there have been 25 Nonconformists who have gained the coveted honor, leaving 20 for Anglicans, Catholics and Agnostics combined.

It is a question that admits of discussion whether the ecclesiastical administration of the Catholic Church is as wise as Protestants usually think it. For example, it has in this country 75 theological seminaries, where a dozen would be better by far. It has 197 so-called colleges for boys and 646 colleges for girls, nearly all of which are mere academies under a deceptive name. Most of the 7 universities have a better claim to their name.

Financial

Judge Bradford's Decision

After the defeat of the Harriman or Union Pacific interests in Minnesota, last April, they renewed in New Jersey their protests against the plan proposed by Mr. Hill and his associates for a distribution of the assets of the Northern Securities Company, these assets being Northern Pacific and Great Northern stock, which carries control of the Burlington railway system. The decision of Judge Bradford in New Jersey, announced last week, is a victory for the Harriman interests, so far as it goes; but it does not touch the merits of the main contention. It only grants a preliminary injunction restraining the Hill interests and the Northern Securities Company from distributing the assets according to their plan. This restraint is imposed in order that the distribution shall not take place until a decision as to the fairness and legality of the proposed plan shall have been reached in the courts. In all probability, this final decision will be made by the Supreme Court at Washington, for the contending parties are inclined to carry the question to the court of last resort.

The control of great railway systems depends upon the final settlement of this controversy. To the Northern Securities Company the Harriman (Union Pacific-Southern Pacific) interests contributed about $78,000,000 of Northern Pacific stock. They demand that the same stock shall be returned to them; but the Hill interests propose to return Great Northern as well as Northern Pacific shares, requiring the Harriman interests to take about three-sevenths of the total in Great Northern. Thus the Harriman interests would lose control of the Northern Pacific, control which they bought and which is represented by the $78,000,000 of stock contributed. As control of the Northern Pacific would not only deprive the Hill interests of one of their two roads to the Pacific, but also would carry a moiety of the joint control of the Burlington system, the stake is worth fighting for. If the Harriman interests should be victorious, Union Pacific, Southern Pacific, Northern Pacific and, probably, Burlington would be in their possession. If the Union Pacific, however, or one of its subsidiary companies should admit the ownership of a majority of the stock of the Northern Pacific, a parallel and competing transcontinental line, there might be a demand for the enforcement against it of the law that was used in the Northern Securities suit.

The Year's Foreign Commerce

An official statement of our foreign commerce in the fiscal year ending on June 30th, completed at Washington last week, shows that the sum of exports and imports, $2,451,574,623, was larger than ever before, that the exports of manufactures surpassed those of any previous year, and that the exports of domestic products exceeded those of any other country. The figures are as follows:

	Exports.	Imports.
1904	$1,460,829,539	$990,745,084
1903	1,420,141,679	1,025,719,237

Exports were larger than in any other year except 1901; imports exceeded those of any previous year except 1903. Exports of manufactures (the returns are not yet complete) in eleven months exceeded by $17,000,000 those of the corresponding months of the record year, 1900. The excess of exports over imports was $470,084,455, against $394,422,442 in 1903. It was in 1901 that the largest excess was shown, $664,592,000, the imports then having been only $823,000,000. The value of goods imported free of duty last year was $453,823,136; those on which duties were paid were valued at $536,921,948. Exports of breadstuffs showed a decline of $70,000,000, but this was more than made good by increases of $54,500,000 in cotton, $11,500,000 in mineral oils, and $12,500,000 in cattle, hogs and sheep.

Philadelphia has sold $16,000,000 of thirty-year 3½ per cent. municipal bonds at 101.036, the bid of a syndicate led by J. & W. Seligman & Co., of New York.

....Dividends announced:

Atch., Top. & Santa Fé R'way (Serial Debenture), Coupon No 5, payable August 1st.

Louisville & Nashville R.R., 2½ per cent., payable August 10th.

Phenix Ins Co., 5 per cent., payable on demand.

Insurance

The Withdrawal of the Mutual Life Insurance from Germany

The following letter written by President McCurdy, of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, just made public, is noteworthy, first, because of the explanation it gives of the company's withdrawal from Germany. It is important likewise because of the laying down in it of certain principles that are very broad in their application to present day problems in many fields:

NEW YORK, May 27, 1904.

EMORY MCCLINTOCK, ESQ., Actuary.

DEAR SIR.—I acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 23d inst., inclosing a translation of a letter addressed to you by Dr. Gruner, president of the German Imperial Supervising Office for Private Insurance, dated April 8th last.

Leaving aside the discussion of technical questions, I come to the consideration of the important principle involved in this proposition. Briefly, this is the surrender of the privileges, duties and powers of the Board of Trustees of this company to the Imperial Supervising Office. The acceptance of the terms of Dr. Gruner's letter would imply concurrence by me in the opinion, evidently held by the supervising office, that the Trustees of this company, acting in accordance with the authority and powers conferred upon them by the company's charter, are either incompetent or unworthy of managing its affairs.

Since the company was originally expelled from Prussia, in 1895, the principle involved has been practically the same as it is to-day, and it is against this principle that the Mutual Life has persistently and constantly contended. To agree to make the management of the company subservient to any governmental regulations which now exist or may at any time hereafter be imposed by the German Empire, or subservient to the will or political aims of the Imperial Chancellor, without the right of recourse to any court of law, and under penalty of expulsion and the confiscation of business established, would be beyond the legal authority of the present Board of Trustees, and, if attempted, would be a departure from principles which are national, and are as old as the foundation of this country as an independent Republic. The charter of this company is analogous, in its fundamental principle, to the Constitution of the United States and of the constituent States. This principle recognizes the right of individuals or corporations to manage their own affairs to suit themselves, provided the laws necessary for the conservation of society are not infringed. It is this basic principle which has fostered and stimulated the industries of this country; it is this independent, responsible direction of corporate affairs which has placed this country, in many branches of commerce and industry, ahead of any other country in the world, and it is this independence of direction, involving a corresponding sense of moral as well as legal responsibility, which has made the Mutual Life Insurance Company the largest, and probably the most successful, corporation of its kind in any civilized country.

In the business of life insurance, which is fiduciary in its character, it is universally recognized that the greatest publicity should be given to the condition of the company and to the actions of its Trustees and officers, in order that the public may have a clear insight into the affairs of the corporation; but so long as such public statements show the solvency of the institution and the honesty of its management the action of the Board of Trustees, which is the freely elected representative of the policyholders at large, is independent and cannot be questioned.

During our negotiations with Prussia, and subsequently with the German Empire under a new insurance regulation, the company has endeavored in every way to meet the requirements of the Government. Inquiries into methods and practices have from time to time been multiplied and expanded; to these inquiries the fullest possible answers and explanations have been made. That stage of the negotiations seems now to have been passed, and we are confronted as *sine qua non* for admission to the Empire with the demand that the management of the company shall be practically turned over to the authorities of the German Empire. This we respectfully and positively decline to do.

I should be glad if you will communicate this decision to Dr. Gruner by the hands of our Director General for Germany, Baron von Gablenz, who will make him a formal statement to the same effect. Yours very truly,

RICHARD A. MCCURDY, President.

Insurance Statement

THE HOME INSURANCE COMPANY, NEW YORK.

The one hundred and second semiannual statement of the Home Insurance Company, of which Elbridge G. Snow is President, has just been made public. The total assets, July 1, 1904, amount to $17,437,140. The cash capital is $3,000,000. The reserves for premium fund. unpaid losses, taxes, reinsurance and all other claims amount to $8,419,332, leaving a net surplus of $6,017,807, or a surplus as regards policy holders of $9,017,807. A semiannual dividend of 7 per cent. has been declared.

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Survey of the World

The Field of National Politics

Ex-Senator Davis, the Democratic candidate for Vice-President, attended a conference of prominent Democrats in New York last week, and on the 20th went up to Esopus, where he talked with Judge Parker, whom he had never seen. For a man of his age (nearly 82 years) Mr. Davis exhibited unexpected vigor. It was decided that each of the two candidates should receive formal notice of his nomination at his home. The convention's committee will perform its duty at Esopus on August 10th and will call upon Mr. Davis some days later. Those who attended the New York conference were Senator Bailey, Senator Gorman, Messrs. Belmont, Ryan, McCarren, Sheehan, Guffey, Meyer, McLean, Kern, Edward Murphy, Jr., and two or three others. Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany leader, was in Michigan, but was represented by Victor J. Dowling. He has been invited by Judge Parker to call upon him at Esopus. The visitors at the Judge's home had not, up to the end of the week, been fully satisfactory to a prominent Gold Democratic newspaper in New York, which editorially expressed a hope that he would soon seek the counsels of a "quite different class," and that it would soon hear of the presence at Rosemount of such men as Judge Gray, Mr. Olney, John G. Carlisle, Judge Harmon and Edward M. Shepard. Ex-Senator Hill, whose home is in the neighboring city of Albany, had not been seen at Rosemount. Some explained his absence by a story about the Judge's memorable telegram to Mr. Sheehan. This story, the substance of which has not been attacked, is that Mr. Hill urged Mr. Sheehan to suppress the telegram and thus "to save Judge Parker from the consequences of his hasty act." Senator Daniel, chairman of the Platform Committee at the recent convention, in the course of a signed statement, correcting certain published accounts of what took place, says:

"A minority report would have been made in favor of recognizing the gold standard as settled, but for the fact that it would have produced, as members of the committee (Mr. Bryan and others) declared, other minority reports from them on a number of questions, and great confusion would have resulted. So it was agreed that no minority reports be made."

He also says that after the reception of Judge Parker's telegram it was his purpose to move that the rejected gold plank be added to the platform:

"Mr. Sheehan came to me immediately, and at once I took the gold plank of the subcommittee in hand, went to the stand, took my seat by the chairman, and was about to take the floor to offer it as an independent resolution. At this juncture a member of the committee, others concurring, came to me and suggested that as I represented a compromise report I should offer no other resolution. I replied that I might differ with him, as the platform matter was ended and an exigent situation was presented, but I would not debate the question of propriety, and yielded to this opinion."

Senator Culberson says that at no time was it possible to have a gold plank, and that if one had been adopted, the Southern and Western delegates instructed for Parker would have regarded this action as a release from the obligation thus imposed.—Judge Parker, Mr. Davis and many others

urged Senator Gorman to take charge of the campaign, as chairman of the national committee, but he positively declined. Mr. Sheehan also refused to take the place. At the end of the week it was expected that the chairman would be Mr. Thomas Taggart, member of the committee from Indiana. Mr. August Belmont said he had not been a candidate for the office, and could not take it if it should be offered to him. Judge Parker will probably leave the bench before August 8th, in order that his successor may be chosen at the November election.

Opinions and Political Changes

Mr. Cleveland, in a published article, sees the party entering the campaign with "hope and confidence." As an organization, he says, it has been "freed from the financial delusions that have made it weak." This is "too apparent for denial." No action of the late convention "can be construed," he asserts, "in any other way than as an acknowledgment of the establishment of the gold standard, and a willing pledge to its maintenance." "Of course," he continues, "it would have been a matter of great satisfaction if we could have had a declaration in the platform committing our party in distinct terms to the acceptance and constant defense of the gold standard—not because of an unexpected increase in gold production, but on grounds of economic wisdom and national honor." Still, "such a platform assurance was not necessary either on sentimental grounds or to make gold standard conditions more certain." He warmly praises Judge Parker for "filling the blank in a disabled platform." No man, he says, "ever did so much for the cause, in so many directions and in so short a time."—On the other hand, Mr. Oscar S. Straus, Minister to Turkey in Mr. Cleveland's first administration, and later the successor of ex-President Harrison as a member of the Permanent Court of Arbitration at The Hague, has gone over to the Republican party, saying that "a party which cannot unite, or has not the wisdom or the courage to unite, in putting a sound-money plank in its platform is not sufficiently reconstructed to be intrusted with power." In a letter to President Roosevelt, dedicating his best service to the latter's election, Mr. Straus says that he has always been a Democrat, "latterly a Cleveland Democrat." In a public statement he points to the President's action with respect to the coal strike, the Miller case, the Venezuela controversy, the open door in China, and the massacre of Christians in Turkey, saying that "the moral leadership of his Administration has made itself felt throughout the world."—Mr. Carl Schurz has sent to Judge Parker a letter, saying:

> "The principles and opinions you are known to hold as to the currency, imperialism, the tariff and the civil service strongly commend themselves to men of my way of thinking. But if, as an independent, I ever was doubting for what candidate my duty commanded me to vote, your action on the terms of your nomination has completely solved that doubt."

This action, he continues, demolished the last pretext for still treating the gold question as a live issue, and set up a noble standard of moral courage and civic virtue.—Ex-Senator Pettigrew, who was chairman of the South Dakota delegation at St. Louis, virtually bolts the nomination of Parker in a public statement, saying that Bryan is "the grandest figure in American political life," and that "a political party that would discard his leadership for the leadership of Belmont and Hill and the former slaveholders of the South certainly has not exercised that judgment and conscience which forebode success."—Judge Robert Hunter, a prominent Republican of Louisiana, has gone over to Parker because, he says, Roosevelt has forced the negro issue into the campaign.—Mr. William Rockefeller, of the Standard Oil Company, has declined to be a member of the Campaign Committee of the Union League Club, in New York. The press regards this as evidence of his opposition to the Republican ticket.

A Platform Suggested by Mr. Bryan

Mr. Bryan says he is now "free to undertake the work of organizing the radical and progressive element in the Democratic party." Therefore he publishes an outline of the new doctrines he would like to "engraft upon the party creed." The

money question, he remarks at the beginning, "is for the present in abeyance; while bimetallism is as sound in theory as ever, the necessity for it is now not so apparent." He believes that "the time will come when the people will again turn to bimetallism and reject the gold standard, but this period will not come while times are good." He invites Democrats to consider a plan for the Government ownership and operation of the railroads. "Consolidation after consolidation has taken place, until a few men now control the railroad traffic of the country, and defy both the legislative and the executive power of the nation." Purchase of the roads by the Federal Government seems to him more objectionable than ownership and operation by the States, because it would mean "an enormous centralization of power." "The several States can own and operate the railroads within their borders just as effectively as it can be done by the Federal Government, and if it is done by the States the objection based upon the fear of centralization is entirely answered." He would have a board of representatives from the several States to deal with "the joint traffic." In cities, the party should espouse the cause of municipal ownership of municipal franchises. The Post Office Department should "embrace a telegraph system." A progressive Democratic party must stand for an income tax and a tariff for revenue only, he says, and without an income tax it will be difficult to secure effective tariff reform. The income tax plank was omitted this year "because the men in control of the party thought it would jeopardize success in the Eastern States." But this objection cannot have weight "when the party goes forth, as it must ultimately, to appeal to the masses." The party should stand not only for the election of Senators by the people, but "for direct legislation so far as the principle can be conveniently applied." It should consider whether Federal judges ought not to be elected by the people for limited terms. It should be the champion of the laboring man, striving to protect his rights and interests. The contest thus outlined, Mr. Bryan says, must be made, whether the party wins in November or not. "If Mr. Parker is elected, his administration will rid us of imperialism and of the threat of a race issue, and give us greater freedom in the taking up of economic questions." It is evident, Mr. Bryan remarks, "that the conservative Democrats, as they call themselves, will never give the country any relief from the Trusts."

Mr. Folk for Governor

Joseph W. Folk, the famous prosecuting attorney of St. Louis, was nominated for Governor of Missouri at the end of an all-night session of the Democratic State convention on the 21st inst. Throughout the canvass he had been opposed by the party machine, which appears to have been in sympathy with the "boodlers" he has been prosecuting; but his friends controlled the convention. There were two other candidates, Police Commissioner Hawes, of St. Louis, and Mayor Reed, of Kansas City, but before the roll-call was finished, on the first ballot, Mr. Hawes moved that Folk be nominated by unanimous vote, and then the head of the ticket was quickly chosen. Mr. Folk and his friends were satisfied with the platform and all of his associates on the ticket, except Samuel B. Cook, for Secretary of State, and Albert O. Allen, for Auditor, both renominated. It is said that these represent the machine. They were successful because many of the delegates, including some who stood for Folk, had been instructed to vote for them. Hawes brought 111 delegates from St. Louis. Nearly all of these the Credentials Committee (controlled by friends of Folk) accepted, altho there was much evidence that the election of them had been marked by fraud and intimidation. The evidence, however, did not prove that they would not have been chosen without such assistance. It was known that Cook had witnessed the payment of a bribe to a State Senator, and a resolution asking him to withdraw was introduced and referred to a committee. He was nominated on the first ballot. If elected, Cook and Allen will be two of the five members of the Board of Equalization. Accepting the nomination Mr. Folk made a forcible speech. He had been fighting corruptionists with all the powers at his command, he said; he had no favors to ask of them and no quarter to give. The battle against boodle in

Missouri had only commenced; if he should be elected he proposed to make the State the most unhealthy place in all the land for corruptionists to operate in. So long as God should give him life and strength he would combat the things that dishonor and oppress. The platform declares that the paramount issue in Missouri is the eradication of bribery from public life. It promises unremitting warfare against corruption, and pledges the party "to hit corruption and hit it hard, whether in our own ranks or in the opposition party." It calls for laws making null and void all franchises obtained by bribery, extending to five years the term of the Statute of Limitations, and making professional lobbying in the Legislature a felony. Returning to St. Louis on the 22d, Mr. Folk at once resumed the work of prosecution, and before night two more "boodlers" had been sentenced.

The Beef Workers' Strike Renewed

An agreement was reached by the beef companies and their employees, on the night of the 20th, providing that the men on strike should resume work, pending arbitration; but the strike was renewed on the 22d, immediately after the strikers had presented themselves at the packing houses, at the hour set for their return. They assert that the agreement was violated by the packing companies. It provided that the "wages and working conditions of all employees now on strike" (unskilled laborers, of course, included) should be submitted to arbitrators, before whom any grievance might be brought:

"The packing companies to retain all employees now at work who wish to remain, and will re-employ all employees now out as fast as possible, without discrimination. Any former employee not re-employed within 45 days from the date work is resumed to have the privilege of submitting his or her case to arbitration, on the question of discrimination."

On the afternoon of the 21st the packers offended the strikers by issuing a circular pointing out that they had reserved the privilege of retaining all the non-union men who had been hired, and adding the following words:

"The privilege of arbitration within the time limit of 45 days covers the question of 'discrimination' only, and is in no way intended to guarantee to the striking employees that they will be taken back and given the places now filled by non union help."

The strikers said this was not a fair construction of the agreement. When they appeared at the packing houses on the 22d they were told that not more than half of them could be employed. Their officers assert that there was gross discrimination, that good workmen known to be union leaders were rejected, that others were selected here and there without regard to priority of application, that many were told that they might never be taken back and that the Armour Company's superintendent said to them: "You went out like cattle; we'll take you back like cattle." By order of President Donnelly, the strike was at once renewed. Then, at a fruitless conference, the unions declined to permit another attempt to enforce the agreement. The packers, in a signed statement, denied that discrimination had been practiced, or that the agreement had been violated by them "in any particular." In another signed statement, the unions said that violations of the agreement had been admitted by the packers. The union men of the allied trades—firemen, engineers, blacksmiths, coopers, teamsters, etc., 14,000 in all—who had not yet gone out in sympathy, sent to the packers an ultimatum. Declaring that the agreement, having been violated, was null and void, they demanded that "all" the butchers be taken back within 48 hours, and "all" the other employees within 10 days. This had no effect, and on Monday morning the original strikers were joined by 10,000 of these men. There were negotiations for another conference, but at last accounts the packers were scouring the country for non-union men and were erecting stockades to protect them.—The cotton manufacturers at Fall River having ordered a wage reduction of 12½ per cent. for the 25th, their employees decided to strike. On that date very few of the 25,000 workers affected went to the mills, which may be closed for an indefinite time. A reduction of 10 per cent. was made in November last.—The question of the "open shop" has

been raised by bricklayers employed upon the new War College buildings at Washington. A non-union man who happened to be a negro was added to the force, his name coming from the Civil Service eligible list. The 28 white union bricklayers demanded his discharge, saying their rules forbade them to work with a non-union man. Captain Sewell, of the Engineers, the officer in charge, replied that they had better change their rules, as it would be easier to change them than to change the Constitution of the United States. Whereupon they quit work. The negro was retained, and five additional bricklayers have since been employed.

The Wreck of the "Maine"

Some weeks ago, R. H. F. Sewell, of New Orleans, informed the Navy Department that he had entered into a contract with the Cuban Government to float the wreck of the battle ship "Maine." He asked whether our Government had any claims upon the property. The Acting Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Darling, replying on the 18th inst., said that altho the Department did "not contemplate undertaking any work upon the wreck," it could not with propriety "give a letter or other paper which would be in the nature of credentials to be presented to the Cuban Government." Nor did any Executive Department, Mr. Darling continued, "have the power on behalf of the United States, to abandon the wreck of a public vessel:"

> "The disposition of the public property of the United States rests with Congress; and this Department would not undertake to give an acquittance or relinquishment of any rights of the United States in the wreck of the 'Maine' for the obvious reason that Congress might thereafter at any time, by enactment, direct that a different disposition thereof be made."

This action of the Department seems to prevent the raising of the wreck by Mr. Sewell or any other person who has sought to do the work under a contract with Cuba. Joseph De Wyckoff, of Havana, asserts that he agreed with the Cuban Government, on June 8th, to raise and remove the wreck within a year, and that he is to pay $5,000 for the privilege. He also says that he intends to begin work at once, and expects to make a considerable profit out of the material, as the ship represented an expenditure of $5,000,000. Altho Cuba desires to have this obstruction to navigation removed, it is said that she has never addressed our Government on the subject. The wreck has been lying in Havana harbor six years, virtually abandoned by the United States.—It is expected that Cuba will negotiate an additional loan of $10,000,000, half of which will be used in paying the soldiers of the revolution, while the remainder will be expended upon public works.

The Chamberlain Program

Notwithstanding the split in the Unionist Party, and the indications of successive by-elections that they will be in a hopeless minority in the next Parliament, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain and his supporters show courage in maintaining their Protectionist policy. The Tariff Commission, for whose report Mr. Chamberlain was waiting, has been published. It declares that in the iron and steel trade British production and exports have declined in comparison with other countries, altho they have increased in amount; but they have not maintained their relative position. The imports of the colonies are more and more from other countries. The increase in the value of cotton exports is due to the increase in prices, not in the quantities of goods. The cause of the relative decline is, it says, the practice of other countries that enjoy protection to dump surplus products, after a profit on home sales, on British markets. This is done especially by Germany and the United States. It is the British system of free imports which makes this practice of dumping possible. The commission, therefore, recommends that Great Britain shall adopt a system of tariffs of three grades. There shall first be a general tariff with a low scale of duties for foreign countries which admit British wares on fair terms. There should be a still lower preferential tariff for the colonies which give preference to British productions, with a view to free trade within the British Empire. There should be a third maximum tariff for countries that lay a corresponding tariff o British imports, but this would be subject to reduction by negotiation to the

level of the general tariff. Ten days before this report was published the Unionist members of the House of Commons entertained Mr. Chamberlain at a dinner at the Hotel Cecil. Out of 348 members 200 attended the dinner or were necessarily detained, leaving 148 who were not in sympathy. Mr. Chamberlain made a very patriotic speech, in which he hardly spoke of the kind of protection that he desired, but dwelt eloquently on the importance of consolidating the Empire while it could be done. He insisted that the day of small nations was past, that nations could become great and strong only by following the example of the United States in forming a single nation out of separate colonies, of Italy in uniting its separate divisions under one Government, and of Germany in creating one Empire out of dissevered kingdoms and duchies. He tells how he was converted to protection while urging against it, and he concludes:

"We must throw aside the pedantry of the schools; we must be prepared to make concessions, aye, we must be prepared to make sacrifices if sacrifices be called for; and we must seize this opportunity to take the first step toward the erection of that great edifice which we hope will endure in the ages to come, and carry to distant posterity the glory of the British name."

The Royal Declaration Against "Popery"

The effort to secure a modification of the Royal Declaration required of the King of England on his accession to the throne has again proved abortive. The form of this Declaration is very offensive to Roman Catholics. It requires the King to denounce the doctrine of the Mass, as well as to promise to "maintain" the established religion of the country, whether in England or in Scotland. The question of changing the Declaration came up three years ago after the succession of King Edward, and a committee of the House of Lords was appointed to devise a new form which should not be offensive to Catholics. Then Lord Salisbury suggested that it would be well for the Catholic Peers to stand aside and trust to the good feeling of their Protestant associates. But the effort was an entire failure. The committee appointed consisted wholly of Protestants, and, without consulting the Catholic Peers, they brought in a report in which these words were put into the Royal mouth:

"And I do believe that the invocation or adoration of the Virgin Mary, or any other saint, and the Sacrifice of the Mass, as they are now used in the Church of Rome, are contrary to the Protestant religion."

This was laughed at by the Catholics, who declared that they also repudiated the "adoration" of the Virgin Mary, and that the rest of this Declaration could be taken by the Pope. So the attempt was then a failure. Now the Catholic Peers have lost patience, and have again brought up the subject. The Duke of Norfolk was quite willing that, in view of the public feeling, the King should be denied liberty of conscience and should be held to the acceptance of the Protestant faith, but he would consent to no condemnation of the Catholic faith. The King might "maintain" the Church of England, and also the Church of Scotland, but he must not denounce the doctrines held by twelve million of his subjects. The Duke of Norfolk's resolution in the House of Lords led to a long debate. Every one disclaimed any desire to insult the Catholic faith, while feeling it necessary to maintain the Protestant succession. The Earl of Jersey offered an amendment, which ran thus:

"That this House, while desirous that no expression unnecessarily offensive to any of his subjects should be required of the sovereign on his accession to the throne, is of opinion that nothing should be done to weaken the security of the Protestant succession."

This was accepted, as the principle to be followed, and it was then moved to appoint a committee to see whether any unnecessarily offensive words might not be expunged. This was immediately put to a vote, and negatived by 103 to 36 votes, thus showing, as the present Marquis of Salisbury said, both their sense of the importance of the subject and their incapacity to deal with it.

The Russian Bluff

The week has been an exciting one in diplomatic and financial circles owing to the seizures of merchant vessels by Russian cruisers in the Red Sea. It will be remembered that two ships of the Russian Volunteer Fleet, the "St. Peters-

burg" and the "Smolensk," were, after some parleying, allowed by the Turkish Government to pass through the Dardanelles from the Black Sea, as merchant vessels, and that they passed through the Suez Canal and then assumed the status of war vessels. The Vounteer Fleet was organized some ten years ago. Ships were built by the public subscription of various provinces and named after them, designed to be used in commercial business during peace, but to become cruisers in time of war. By a treaty to which all Europe is party the Russian ships of war in the Black Sea cannot pass out into the Mediterranean, and equally no war ships can enter the Black Sea from the west. So as merchant ships the "St. Petersburg" and the "Smolensk" escaped from the Black Sea, all armed and officered, but with some transparent concealment of their character. As soon as they reached the Red Sea they began their work as regularly commissioned vessels of war, and began searching and seizing vessels suspected of carrying war material to Japan. First the British steamer "Malacca" was seized, sailing from Antwerp to China, and then the German vessel "Prinz Heinrich" was detained and her masts taken. Other seizures followed, but these were enough to startle the rulers and excite the public mind in England, Germany and France. It was shrewdly suspected that this was the execution of a deep purpose to embroil Russia with Great Britain and other Powers, so that Russia, seeing her weakness, might yield to the voice of the world and cease the war, rather than be seen to be beaten by despised Japan. But it would seem that the commissioning of these transformed merchant vessels to act as cruisers and seize cargoes for Japan was not the act of the Department of State presided over by Lamsdorff, but of the Ministry of Marine and the clique of Grand Dukes related to it, and who are responsible for the present war. It does not seem to have occurred to them that there could be any question of the right of a vessel to be a merchant ship to-day, for the purpose of passing the Turkish forts and outwitting the treaty, and a war vessel the next day, without having meantime visited a Russian port. But immediately the question was raised in Parliament and in the public press everywhere whether this was allowed by the laws of nations and by the treaty, and the answer was, except in Russia, in the negative. Further, under the present international rule ships carrying a neutral flag are safe from seizure, altho they may be stopped and searched if there is reason to believe that they are carrying war material for the enemy. In the case of the "Malacca" war material was being carried, but it was not for Japan, but for the British forces in China, as was evident by the mark of the broad arrow on the cases, which perhaps the Russian officers did not understand. Equally, under the existing laws of nations the Russians had no right to seize the Japanese mails, and, indeed, they restored them by a later vessel, which they detained, only holding the letters from a German company that manufactures arms.

The Russian Diplomatic Retreat

The end of the Russian bluff came when the "Malacca" was taken back through the Suez Canal, to be brought as a prize before a Russian prize court. Feeling in Great Britain was at a white heat. Orders were sent to the British vessels in Maltese harbors and elsewhere to proceed to Egypt, and one or two were sent through the Canal to the Red Sea to prevent further seizures. There was serious danger of war if Russia did not back down. Germany was showing less anger, and France could not approve. So Russia yielded and agreed that no further seizures should be made, and that the "Malacca," which had hastened out to sea before the arrival of the British vessels, which very likely had orders to seize her by force, should be taken to an Algerian port, and, after a formal examination in the presence of the Russian and British Consuls, should be released. Orders were sent to the raiding cruisers to make no more seizures, and, on this being known, the excitement was allayed, altho several further seizures had meantime been reported, but declared by the Russian authorities to be due to the vessels at sea not having received the orders to desist. This, however, left open and undecided the question of the right of the Russian Government to take out its vessels of the Volunteer Fleet as merchant vessels and then transform

them at sea into vessels of war. It is now stated that this question has been forced upon the Russian Government by its unfortunate escapade in the Red Sea, and under pressure from Europe, Russia has completely backed down, and will not withdraw other of its fleet from the Black Sea. The act of the commander of the "Smolensk" in seizing the "Malacca" Count Lamsdorff attributes to "an excess of zeal," and makes an apology. The Czar is credited with the withdrawal from the untenable position assumed by his Minister of Marine in ordering the vessels on their cruise in the Red Sea.

Renewed War Activity

For several weeks there has been little to report from the seat of war, in part owing to the early coming of the rainy season, the first rains being followed by a short period of pleasant weather. But now, just as the settled rains were beginning, we have news of much activity the past week. The reports from Port Arthur are still much confused, and it is evident that the Japanese have made only slow approaches, but are preparing for a speedy attack in force. A Chinese report of 4,000 Japanese killed by a mine is not confirmed. But the approach of the northern wing of the Japanese army to Liaoyang gave much concern to General Kuropatkin, and he ordered an attack on General Kuroki's forces in the Fenchuling Mountains. The attack was made by General Keller, but failed to dislodge the Japanese, who, after two days' fighting, pursued the retreating Russians. The Russians acknowledge a loss of a thousand men. The main fight was for possession of the Motien Pass. The attack began under cover of a dense fog, and 20,000 Russians are said to have been engaged in it. The Japanese loss was much less than that of the Russians, and is said to have been about 200. But the Japanese activity in the north, threatening Liaoyang and the railroad between that city and Mukden, seems to have been intended to mask an attack in force on Tashichiao, Yingkau and Niuchwang. For some time the Japanese army has been only six miles from the southernmost strong Russian camp at Tashichiao, since the capture of Kaiping. They have been landing reinforcements near Yingkau, which is the port of Niuchwang. There has been sharp fighting only eight miles east of Tashichiao, with reports of heavy losses on both sides, but yet not a general engagement, unless one began on Saturday last, when the smoke of battle was clearly visible from Tashichiao, as also from the roofs of Niuchwang, which the Russians are deserting. It would seem to be the plan of the Japanese to gain possession of the coveted port of Yingkau, which would greatly reduce the difficulty of supplying any stores for their troops in their northern advance. The demonstration against Liaoyang would seem intended to withdraw northward a part of Kuropatkin's army.—During the week the Vladiovostok squadron has again been out to sea, steaming slowly, to save coal, and looking out for vessels bringing supplies for the Japanese from Europe or America. One vessel has been captured and sunk, and two others taken as prizes, English and German, and the Japanese have warned all merchant vessels to remain in port, but are much concerned for several large steamers that are nearly due from San Francisco and Portland.

Minor Items

Some anxiety is felt for the health of King Christian, of Denmark, who has been visiting the relatives of his grandson, Prince Christian, in Mecklenburg-Schwerin. His private physician, Professor Schou, has been summoned to see him. King Christian is 86 years old, and his children and grandchildren are connected with nearly all the royal families of Europe.—The success of the Harvard-Yale athletes in their contest with those of Oxford and Cambridge last Saturday was quite all they hoped for. They won six contests out of nine. They were beaten in the two-mile, mile and half-mile runs, while the Americans won the hundred-yard dash, the quarter-mile run, the high jump, the broad jump, the high hurdles, and throwing the hammer.—There are fresh reports of extensive massacres of Armenians in the region of Mûsh and Lake Van. Hundreds are said to have been assassinated.

The Meat Strike

BY ERNEST POOLE

[Our readers will remember the article we printed by Mr. Poole a short while ago concerning the rise of rents on the East Side of this city. At that time Mr. Poole was a resident of the University Settlement. He is now in Chicago and has taken up his residence in Packingtown so as thoroughly to investigate the strike at first hand. We expect to print in a subsequent issue the autoblography of a Lithuanian immigrant who has worked in the stock yards, and whose narrative will throw an interesting side light on the lives of the strikers.—EDITOR.]

IN the coal strike the union was able to hold out until it forced a national crisis; forced the American people, including their President, to think hard and fast, not alone of abstract unionism, but of certain concrete union demands; forced them to thoroughly investigate the facts, and to look up the records, both of the union and the Coal Trust.

The meat strike of 1904? Can the National Meat Workers' Union hold out long enough to create such a crisis as will again thoroughly arouse the people? In the first week of the strike the prices of meats all over the country have jumped 30 per cent. Already the people have been deeply stirred. Already they are demanding the facts—demanding that the union prove by facts whether its claims be just—and demanding of the Meat Trust that it show by facts the reasons for the enormous rise in meat prices that has come in the last four years. The attitude of the farmers toward the labor union may now be cleared as never before. Already both political parties, who evaded the labor issue in their Presidential conventions, are beginning to feel from every side a steadily increasing pressure forcing them to come out of the woods and into the open.

There is but one question for the public to consider here. This question is so deep and vital that it does not first appear. To reach it we must first see the more immediate cause of the strike.

Of the 60,000 men on strike 40,000 are engaged in different kinds of unskilled labor. Under the union's last annual agreement, these unskilled men received 18½ cents per hour. A few received 19 cents, many others 17½ cents, but the largest number, like the 15,000 in Chicago, received 18½ cents an hour. This wage is much lower than it first appears, for as the men average but forty hours' work a week throughout the year, 18½ cents per hour means only $7.40 a week. On May 28th, when this annual agreement expired, the union demanded that this 18½ cents be made the minimum wage in all cities. This the Trust has refused to do, and since May 28th they have in Chicago reduced nearly a thousand unskilled men to 16½ cents per hour, thus showing their future policy of wholesale reduction. Finally the union—having in vain protested against this reduction—broke off negotiations, and the whole 60,000 struck solely in the interest of the 40,000 unskilled laborers.

I examined first into this more immediate cause.

The union's point of view is easy to understand. A month ago I asked Michael Donnelly, the union's president, whether he would accept this threatened reduction of wage. He promptly answered "No. We cannot possibly accept it." "And yet John Mitchell has accepted a reduction for his union," I said. "The miners can do it," said Donnelly. "They had already forced up their wages high enough so that they could afford to accept a slight reduction, but how can you expect these unskilled men to do it—how can you expect a man with a family to accept a reduction from $7.40 a week?"

To find what kind of living such a wage could give I came a week ago to live here in "Packingtown." I came in across Bubbling Creek, a waterway thickly coated with grease and filth and



MICHAEL DONNELLY
The Strike Leader

garbage, with carbonic acid gas boiling up from the impure masses below. From the bridge here the main street stretches away into Packingtown. On this street, from the bridge I counted 27 saloons in one solid row. A few blocks to the left twenty tall slaughter house chimneys pour black smoke over the sky. To the right, one-half mile away, are the great tracks of the Pennsylvania Railroad. The tracks of the Grand Trunk cross one-half mile ahead. At midnight now I can hear the endless freight trains go rumbling shrieking by. No wonder the three babies across the yard have waked up and are screaming. From this district the skilled workers, having won higher wages, have moved out into better air. In here live the unskilled—the men on $7.40 a week. Many by strict frugality have kept their cottages fairly comfortable and wholesome. Others live in wretched basement rooms. A family of five in one room is not uncommon. The more recent Polish and Slavonian and Lithuanian immigrant men live often in boarding houses, where one small bedroom does for four boarders. On a night like this such rooms are stifling and noisome from the 20 chimneys and from Bubbling Creek. In winter—so the doctor here tells men—such rooms are even more unwholesome, for the thin board walls give scant protection from the keen zero blasts off Lake Michigan.

Such living is what comes from $7.40 a week. The demand that it may not be made worse is not exorbitant.

The Trust's point of view is equally easy to understand.

"Yes, it is hard," I heard yesterday from the superintendent of one large packing house. "It is hard that this wage must be reduced. But it can't be helped. It's simply the law of supply and demand. The supply of labor is steadily growing larger. Had you come here last week at 6 a.m. you would have seen over 5,000 men looking for jobs. As the depression grows worse there will be 100,000 men out of work in Chicago. They will crowd out here. They won't demand 18½ cents. They will be glad to get even 15 cents. Why should we pay more than we have to? We certainly have the right to hire labor as cheap as we can."

From a business standpoint this view is entirely right. Yesterday I gave it to one of the common laborers. "It ain't right!" he said at once. "I have worked six years for the packers. If they got half shut down by the depression then I would have to suffer, too. But they ain't shut down. They're doin' a big business. They're puttin' up prices higher every year. Now, what I want to know is, Ain't I a part of the show? If I am, why shouldn't I get my share of their prosperity? At any rate, why should I go down in wages, just because the packers see a chance to make still more money by squeezing me?"

Should men be treated as mere expense items or as fellow workers and fellow sharers with the employer? This is the immediate question for the public to consider here.

But beneath this question lies a far deeper issue. Why do the 20,000 skilled workers throughout the country strike for the 40,000 less fortunate laborers? Because in the fate of these 40,000 lies

the whole future life and power of the union. "All our leaders see this," said one of Donnelly's right hand men to me this morning. "We've seen it for years." So has the Trust. This strike is only the climax of a long slow development—a growth from the strictly non-union shop toward the union shop.

Four years ago in the yards the non-union shop prevailed. The packers, untroubled by the united demands of labor, disregarding individual demands of the men, very naturally made their own profits the supreme consideration.

"In those days," a former foreman told me, "if I could save one twenty-fifth of a cent on the expense of killing each beef I knew that I would be preferred over other foremen. I was constantly trying to cut down wages in every possible way by driving individual bargains with separate men. The other foremen were doing the same. Some of them got a commission on all expense they could save below a certain point."

In hours likewise, the men were not considered. The work rushed or fell off as the consignments of live stock came in. It was cheaper for the packers to kill their stock very soon after its arrival. One day the men worked eleven hours, the next day three hours, the next fourteen hours, the next none at all.

The men, forgotten by the packers, were constantly abused by the foremen. There can be no question of this fact. For this bitter memory has lived four years and is still heard on every side. One instance will illustrate hundreds of others. It was late afternoon on a stifling August day in the cattle killing room. The heat from the blood and the odors from the butchering were frightful. In the midst of the heat and turmoil an old Bohemian was feebly trying to keep up with the high pace at which the foreman was driving his men. The old man blundered. The foreman shouted some direction, but the old man could not understand it. Suddenly the foreman seized him with both hands by the collar and shook him like a rat. The next moment the foreman lay unconscious on the floor. The man who had struck him down was discharged the next day for insubordination.

This was the non-union shop, and the ideal shop from a purely business standpoint. But four years ago the union was formed in spite of strict precautions of the packers. The union grew. The packers felt its strength. Then slowly, without any general strike, wages were forced up over 25 per cent. for the skilled workers. Hours were made more regular, foremen's abuse was abolished.



Packingtown

But meanwhile, when the packers were forced to pay higher wages and to work more regular hours, often to a great disadvantage, they began the more swiftly to develop machinery and specialization of work. One month ago in a big packing house I was shown the effect of this change. Here I spent several hours going about with the superintendent. Even to my unpracticed eye it was plain that the entire industry was being swiftly transformed. Where one man had killed and dressed a hog, now the wretched beast traveled dangling from a long chain through room after room while over a hundred men did each one small part in the dressing and cutting and cleaning.

In other places I found the work even more simplified by subdivision or else done wholly by a machine, which only needed a man to feed it. "It is easier," said the superintendent, "for a lower class of mind to grasp this work. I'll go even further. The lower mind can do it better. We prefer these immigrants, because when once you have pounded it into their heads just what they are to do and they learn to do that *one* simple thing, then they will stand and do it as stupidly and reliably and steadily as a machine from morning until night." "Then," I asked, "do you mean to say that as machinery develops here the man bright enough to have other thoughts and feelings of his own is not so desirable as this stupid immigrant, whose mind is vacant while he works?" "Yes," he answered, "that is true."

That same morning at six o'clock I had gone through the yards and had seen some 5,000 men looking for work. Most of them were fresh immigrants, Lithuanians, Bohemians, Slavs and Poles. It is these people who are welcomed by the packers. It is a well known fact in two large packing houses immigrants are always the ones picked out from the morning crowd at the door. These unskilled stupid laborers would be willing, if necessary, to work for half the wage that American workmen require. It is easy then to see why the packers welcome them and why they are so developing their industry that these men, together with the increasing thousands of women, shall more and more take the place of the skilled workers, the men who use their own brains, the men who are intelligent enough to form a strong and formidable union. These more intelligent workmen, who have formed the backbone of the union, now see that unless this tendency can be checked the union will be swamped. When a ship has a great gap in its bottom that gap must be stopped or the water will rush in from below and the ship will sink. The union is trying here to stop this gap below. They know that unless they can enforce a minimum wage as a check to this steady lowering of the price of labor they will be forced to compete with millions of immigrants and with millions of women and young boys and girls, who are in increasing numbers being drawn into American factories. "Yes," said a union leader two days ago, when I spoke of this prospect, "we all see it coming. It is a tremendous problem, we know that, but all we want is that in settling this problem the good of the workers be considered as well as the good of the packers."

This sets the question for the public to consider. Shall an industry be developed for the profit of the employer alone, or shall the welfare of the workers be considered of equal or even greater importance?

The public too often thinks that one man can call a strike in an hour. It took six weeks and 60,000 men to call the meat strike. The successive steps were as follows:

On May 9th, at the National Convention of the union at Cincinnati, 200 delegates met from local unions all over the country and agreed upon the wage scale which is now demanded.

The Executive Board of eight men met with President Donnelly, discussed this scale, presented it to the packers, and discussed it with them many times during the next six weeks.

When this discussion failed on the question of the wage for unskilled labor, then the Executive Board put the question by referendum vote to every local union in Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha, Kansas City, New York, St. Paul, St. Joseph, Ft. Worth, and several other centers. The unions all unanimously decided to strike.

In some 25 packing centers through

the country delegates from the local unions met in central bodies and again discussed the question. These central bodies finally ordered the Executive Board to call a strike.

The Executive Board then discussed the most suitable time for striking.

Then, and not till then, did Michael Donnelly, the president, send the word rushing over the wires which started the great strike machine in motion.

Since the strike began I have been living next door to union headquarters, and have gone there frequently. It is a busy scene day and night. The long outer hall is crowded with an endless stream of all nationalities stopping before the rows of local union desks to pay their dues and get fresh union buttons. In the inner room you may find groups of leaders discussing the latest move or waiting for others. Every few minutes a door is dashed open from a still smaller room where three or four big leaders are constantly in conference. Some one from outside is called in. A telegram is sent in cipher, or the long distance telephone is used. Every hour brings fresh bulletins from other cities. Word comes demanding Donnelly's presence in St. Louis, and he goes there to speak on Sunday. Earlier in the week he was constantly going down town to confer with President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor.

Meanwhile you hear the constant buzz outside of voices in the big outside room speaking in Polish, Lithuanian, Bohemian, Slavic. You look out the open windows at the hundreds crowding the street corners below. You go out and walk through the district and see 25,000 men of all nationalities idle in the streets; some sitting on their door steps with their wives and babies, others restless and out of temper from the stifling air of Packingtown, others excitedly discussing the strike. As you listen now to one and now another of the five different languages, as you pass through the different districts where different nationalities live, then Packingtown begins to seem like a little world in itself. You feel that here is a great mass of humanity, the kind that is hardest to manage, the easiest to inflame, the slowest to understand. To control this mass, to arouse its best feelings and to curb its worst passions, to steer it safely through this crisis, is the task which now confronts the union leaders.

The union must try to do three things. It must attempt to arrange arbitration. It must keep down violence. It must keep up loyalty. At this point it is possible only to show how the union has entered the struggle.

So far all attempts at arbitration have failed. For not arranging arbitration before the strike was called each side now blames the other. The packers claimed that they had offered to arbitrate twelve hours before the men stopped work. Donnelly replied that the offer had come too late to stop the great strike machine, which had been already set in motion all over the country. The packers claimed that they had sent in this offer but a few hours after Donnelly had notified them of the strike to be called. Donnelly claimed that they had known it several days before. There can be no question that they did know it some time before, and yet they are partly right, for they should have received some official notification.

Since the strike was called several meetings have taken place. The union in its proposition for arbitration made three demands, all of which the packers refused. The first two demands were, that the Arbitration Board should not be allowed to decide on a reduction of wages, and that, pending the board's decision, all workers should go on working at last year's wages. These two demands the union has withdrawn. It still, however, holds to the third demand, which is, that all members of the union be taken back at once into their old places of work as soon as the arbitration begins. This the packers have refused also, on the ground that they cannot discharge the non-union men whom they have already secured to fill some of the strikers' places.

So far the union has made two concessions. The packers have conceded nothing. The fight seems to have begun in earnest. The second task before the union leaders is to keep down violence. Everywhere on fences and

on trees you may see this notice, which is printed in English, German, Lithuanian, Polish and Bohemian:

"We can win if we stand by the union. If we obey the union's rules to molest no person or property, and abide strictly by the laws of this country. All men on strike should retire to their homes and attend their various union meetings for all information. If you follow the above instructions, you will be of great assistance in helping to win this strike. YOUR ORGANIZATION WILL NOT ASSIST YOU IF YOU GET INTO UNLAWFUL TROUBLE."

To keep them out of unlawful trouble the leaders are making strenuous efforts. Yesterday morning at six o'clock I stood at Whiskey Point. It was here in '94 that blazing cars could be seen all along the railroad. It was here that United States Regulars engaged in pitched battles with the strikers. As I stood here with a crowd of strikers I saw a stocky, red-faced, red-haired Irishman come swinging along, dinner pail in hand. He was employed in some minor line of work in the yards and had not considered himself on strike. From the crowd a dozen men jumped out. "Yer a scab!" cried one. "Who said that?" demanded the fiery Irishman, turning short around. "Me! I said dot," growled a huge Dutchman. "What do yez mane by sayin' it?" cried the Irishman, his face growing two shades redder. "We'll show ye," cried the crowd. "Come on!" cried the Irishman. But suddenly a union official rushed up, thrust through the crowd and put his arm on the angry man's shoulder. A few moments later I saw them sitting peacefully together over a cooling can of beer. Soon after that, another union leader drove up in an old buggy in which he had been driving around the yards. "No slugging?" "None at all," was the answer. "Good! Keep it up," and he drove away.

The leaders have asked the squads of police who are constantly patrolling the streets to send instant word to union headquarters when a street fight breaks out. I saw one begin. Two men rushed out of a saloon pounding each other. Both were strikers, but the crowd of a thousand men and women were mostly Polish, could not understand English, and so thought that one of the fighters was a scab. In a moment the street was a sea of angry faces, stones began to fly at the squad of police. The police drew their revolvers and fired. One man fell, shot in the shoulder. Then suddenly down the street came six union leaders marching abreast. In a few minutes they had quieted the crowd. The trouble was over.

The third task for the union is to keep up loyalty. This will be uncommonly hard for this reason: common labor is most easily replaced, and the packers are beginning to fill the strikers' places. Salesmen, buyers, foremen and assistant superintendents and managers of branch stores are being taken from their work in all parts of the country. The packers claim that these skilled men will instruct the new, unskilled workers who are being hired from cities east, west, north and south. This method is being pursued in many cities besides Chicago. It is hard to know just how far to believe the packers' statements of their success. The union claims that it knows just how many available butchers there are in America, for John Joyce, one of the leading secretaries, has received every week during the past year bulletins from every union shop in the country. The union claims that it knows just how many places are empty and how few skilled men the packers can hire to fill these places. It is sending this word to strikers all over the country in order to offset the statements of the packers.

Meanwhile the union has been reinforced by scores of foremen who are in sympathy with the strikers and are unwilling to work with non-union men. The 14,000 engineers, carpenters and other mechanical workmen in the Chicago stockyards are also ready to strike in sympathy. Other organized labor is offering its support.

So the two sides line up and the struggle begins.

(1) Should men be treated as mere expense items or as fellow workers and fellow sharers with the employer.

(2) Shall an industry be developed for the profit of the employer alone, or shall the welfare of the workers be considered of equal or even greater importance?

These are the two questions for the outside public to consider.

July 18—CHICAGO STOCKYARDS.

The Connecticut State Building at St. Louis

BY EMILY S. G. HOLCOMBE

[Mrs. Holcombe is Second Vice President of the Connecticut Society of Colonial Dames and for eleven years has been the Regent of the Ruth Wyllys Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. She is therefore especially qualified to write of the old Colonial Connecticut Building at the St. Louis Exposition, where she is one of the National Commissioners of the Connecticut Commission.—Editor.]

AMONG the State buildings at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition is one already taking first rank and distinguished as the "Gem of the Plateau of States." The Connecticut Building is as pure and true an embodiment of State history and State pride as could well be created. Built upon the lines of a charming old house in Hartford, which was once the home of the literary Charles Sigourney and wife, and later for many years the residence of Lieutenant-Governor Catlin, it represents a type of house and of people characteristic of Connecticut.

The doorway is a wonderfully beautiful example of an elaborate Colonial entrance, and together with some fine interior woodwork once adorned a stately house in Norwich, from which it was removed only last April. As one steps upon the Sigourney porch and enters through the Hubbard-Slater doorway, he feels himself indeed in the atmosphere of bygone days, and standing in a great hall, wainscoted to the ceiling in the fashion so loved by our ancestors, he finds himself surrounded by inheritances from an historic past, which link him to the generations and occurrences long



Connecticut State Building, Louisiana Purchase Exposition

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since passed away. Before enjoying the delight of color and harmony so noticeable in the treatment of the Connecticut house, or the beautiful paintings, the choice specimens of antique furniture, the eye of the visitor is caught by a unique creation hanging upon the wall, there placed other States who through ancestral ties claim kinship with this ancient commonwealth, might be very proud of what Connecticut could fitly present, and would eagerly respond to the suggestions of the hour and the influence of this Connecticut storehouse of treasures, where



Interior of Connecticut State Building
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to attract his attention, and if he be of Connecticut stock to charge his soul with an awakened sense of love and loyalty to the grand old State, which perhaps for the first time he now learns is entitled to the name of "The Constitution State." Here is the evidence where "he who runs may read," for the Connecticut coat of arms is placed beneath the title "Connecticut, the Constitution State," and on either side are quotations from renowned historians proving the justice and fitness of the title.

The furniture is all old and genuine, representing the various periods from about 1600 to 1830. This was selected with great care and with the hope that the Connecticut Building would prove to be one of such rare beauty and interest that all citizens of Connecticut, or those of has been made plain "Its story, its purpose and its aim." Distinguished Connecticut artists have loaned wonderful paintings for the adornment of the walls, the walls themselves being covered with choicest silken fabrics of antique design, which are gifts of a famous silk manufactory in Connecticut.

In the room to the left of the entrance hall are fine examples of the First Empire period; a sofa and console table being quite remarkable specimens of the ornate type. In the room to the right is a high mahogany secretary, inlaid, an heirloom from Col. Benjamin Gold. In the hall is a collection of pieces of more ancient date; a six-legged highboy of walnut. feather-banded and entirely original, has "steps" on the top, and on this eminence is a charming variety of pewter. This

is of the 1700 period, and a "Sunflower" or Connecticut chest represents 1660. An oaken "press cupboard" bearing initials and date testifies it was made for E. R. in 1698. Tables of many varieties and interesting chairs, all of the early period before the introduction of mahogany, give to this hall a most ancient and attractive appearance. In the great drawing room is found an elaborate array of beauty. The walls are covered with superb brocade of Louis XV design, in cream of softest tints, brightened by the accompaniment of heavy satin curtains of rich crimson. Here is the famous Chippendale sofa, for more than a century in the Ellsworth mansion at Windsor, which to-day is much the same as when George Washington was an honored guest within its stuff has had to take the place of the original material. Its journey to St. Louis was its first removal from the old drawing room where it had occupied a place of honor since the eighteenth century. There is in this room a bewildering array of treasures, and the lover of the antique might well revel in such a collection, comprising beautiful specimens of Dutch, Queen Anne, Chippendale, Hepplewhite and Sheraton, with a few specimens of choice First Empire; a corner cupboard of mahogany holds an exquisite set of old rose luster china and Lowestofft and Newcastle pieces. A walnut lowboy, feather-banded, with drop handles and everything original, stands below a Washington mirror, the eagle on the top of which commands a view of a rare apartment. Among the pieces one no-



Drawing Room, Connecticut Building. Jared Flagg's Painting of Hester Prynne as Mural Decoration

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hospitable walls. This sofa, undoubtedly the resting place of General Washington on the occasion of that visit, was imported with a set of chairs before 1790 by Chief Justice Oliver Ellsworth; the same ornamental brass nails fill the same places, tho a second dress of rose colored tices is a "wing chair," with claw and ball feet; a "kettle drum" oak bureau of the seventeenth century, a "tip table" from the house of Gen. Jeremiah Wadsworth and a wonderful pair of old brass sconces, brought from Venice more than a century ago. In the dining room are an

exquisite Hepplewhite sideboard and corner cupboards, filled with a fascinating array of china, a Pembroke breakfast table, a First Empire dining table and a set of Chippendale chairs. In the library or "genealogical room" are very interesting charts of early Connecticut families. These are executed in water color. Coats of arms, official services, personal details and sketches of ancestral English homes and churches are introduced, making an exhibition of exciting interest to the thousands who boast Connecticut ancestry. The large table in the center of the room is a rare and perfect example of the early oak dining table, and was in use perhaps as early as 1670 in the famous Grant house in East Windsor Hill. Here also is a beautiful maple lowboy from the same house, and a little table with turned legs, which holds a carved "Bible box," and the chair which was Washington's seat in the first Continental Congress, and Governor Jonathan Trumbull's ("Brother Jonathan") chair, in which he sat in the old square pew in the Lebanon church during the Revolution. A quaint and charming desk in the corner was the property of Colonel Knowlton, of Revolutionary fame, and two old Dutch chairs are fine specimens of the 1720 period. Two generous piazzas at the rear of the house look out upon venerable forest trees and abound in comfortable chairs, many being of the Windsor pattern, and a "Desk-Windsor chair," upon which have been written many sermons and poems.

In the four bedrooms are four high post bedsteads, ornamented with beautiful drapings which are exact copies of antique hangings; one has four carved posts, pineapple top and carved headboard; another, with two posts only carved, has a plain headboard; another, a tent bedstead from the well known Leffingwell family in Norwich, and the fourth is a plain cherry "four-poster," long used by Chief Justice Oliver Ellsworth, and the one on which he breathed his last in that home he estimated to be the loveliest in the world. This is the Windsor room, and here is a Chippendale chair, one of a set of fourteen imported



Dining Room Containing Hepplewhite Sideboard, Lowboy with Spanish Feet, Hepplewhite Armchair (Washington's Seat in the First Continental Congress)

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Library—Chippendale Secretary Imported by John Robbins about 1769; Oak Dining Table, Period 1660; Jonathan Trumbull's Chair; Lowboy of the Early Eighteenth Century; Washington Mirror

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by Gov. Roger Wolcott, and brought by his granddaughter, Fluvia, wife of Col. Roswell Grant, to the Grant homestead. The spinning wheel upon which the deft fingers of Abigail Wolcott Ellsworth spun for the family needs is here also, and an ancient chair from the same Ellsworth house, a Queen Anne armchair from the Hayden family in Windsor of 1710 period, and a still more ancient piece, a table of 1660 owned by Edward Griswold. In company with the Norwich tent bedstead is a very old piece (originally from the same vicinity of Norwich), the Alden highboy, claimed by tradition to have been brought "over seas" in the "Mayflower" by John Alden. This may be doubted, but it was certainly the property of the first Alden in Connecticut, descending through the Alden-Glazier-Preston branch. A Brewster chair in this room is also claimed to have been on the "Mayflower," and tho this tradition may be also questioned, it belonged to the first Brewster in Norwich, Conn., and has descended through various generations of the family.

A souvenir history of early Connecticut, with a catalog of the paintings and furniture, will be given to all those who are interested in Connecticut, the Constitution State.

HARTFORD, CONN.



Chief Justice and Mrs. Parker, their daughter, Mrs. Charles Mercer Hall, and her husband and the grandchildren at their home at "Rosemont," Esopus, N. Y. This photograph was taken July 15 and is copyrighted by Underwood & Underwood, New York, 1904.



"Rosemont"



The "Gate House" at "Rosemont," now used as Telegraph Station and Office



Birthplace of Judge Parker, near Cortland, N. Y.



Judge Parker's Library, Where Most of His Work Is Done



The Glazier Schoolhouse, near Virgil, N. Y., Where Judge Parker First Taught School



Judge Parker with His Granddaughter, Mary McAlister Hall, and "Teddy," the Terrier, on the Piazza at "Rosemont," Esopus, N. Y.

Reminiscences of My Literary and Outdoor Life

BY W. H. H.—"ADIRONDACK" MURRAY

[The Rev. William Henry Harrison Murray died at his ancestral homestead, at Guilford, Conn., on March 3, 1904, in his sixty-fourth year, having been born in the same room in which he expired April 26, 1840. It is a question whether he is best known throughout the country to-day because of the fact that for many years he was one of the most eloquent and distinguished preachers in America, because of the numerous volumes of choice literature which he produced during his varied and every way remarkable career, or because some thirty-five years ago, at a time when the Adirondack region of New York was almost an absolutely unknown and unvisited wilderness, he brought out a little book and delivered a series of lectures which almost in a twinkling set the entire country to investigating the charms of this region, made the Adirondacks a summer resort of international repute, awakened a memorable battle of opinions as to the correctness of some of his more glowing descriptions of the North Woods, and gave to him the sobriquet of "Adirondack," by which he was almost universally known, as author, preacher, lecturer, sportsman, traveler and educator, throughout the remainder of his life. The following article is the last thing Mr. Murray ever wrote, and was completed a few weeks before his death. It will be concluded next week.—EDITOR.]

A DREARIER prospect for a nation was never seen than existed in this country forty years ago, when considered from the standpoint of popular recreation. The gospel of rest had not been preached, and the people as a whole were not only ignorant of, but totally indifferent to, the causes which underlie national development—sound minds in sound bodies.

And this will appear more singular when you consider two things—the stock from which we sprang and the characteristics of the continent. There has never been a dominant race whose cultivated and aristocratic classes were not given to outdoor sports. The Romans, the Greeks, the Medes and Persians, the Egyptians and the Assyrians—a field of survey that stretches 8,000 years backward—each and all, as judged by the habits and pastimes of their upper classes, were passionately fond of outdoor sports. But neither Assyrian nor Greek loved pure air and manly exercise more than the English, whose blood runs strongest in our veins. By right, if the law of heredity had not by other forces been made inoperent among us, we should never have been as we were in 1860.

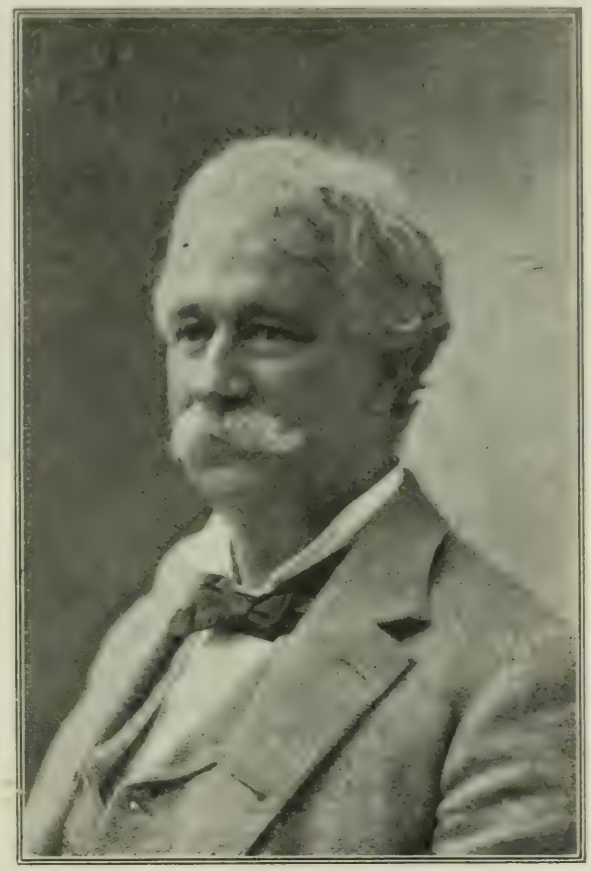
But the national indifference to outdoor life and sport and the ban put upon them by the refined and wealthier class seem all the more strange and inexplicable when one recalls the nature of our national environment. Seas, rivers, lakes and streams everywhere filled with fish, gamy and delicious; woods and mighty forests on all sides full of deer, moose, caribou, buffalo and elk; every stream challenging the trapper's skill, every bay and sedgy pond speckled with waterfowl; the whole continent threaded with unexplored rivers and streams; nature inviting and wooing us to come and see her monstrous mountain ranges, her magnificent forests, her grassy and floral prairie levels, wide as the horizon's rim, and such sweet varieties of scenery as no other nation ever held within its boundaries—how could we, a people thus placed and bred, ever have become so inmuch to the health and loveliness of their women and the vigor and vitalness of their men?

But at last the artificial began to tire its own devotees and the conventional wearied its disciples. The old parental different to the habits of recreation and those noble outdoor sports which add so sap began to stir in the transplanted stock. An uneasiness as to the present condition of things was abroad in the land. "Nervous prostration" began to occur. It was a new name and a new thing. The fathers never heard of it. Death became sudden—horribly sudden. Softening of the brain and troubles

caused by overstress and strain multiplied. Clergymen, lawyers, merchants, doctors all began to feel that the pace was too hot and too risky to keep up. In short, the individual began to think, and when the individual begins to think the beginning of revolution has come.

And no greater revolution ever occurred than that which brought about the entire change in the thought and habits of the American people touching outdoor life and the sports and types of recreation representative of it.

I do not expect that you younger men around me can fully appreciate the vastness of this revolution, because you were not born under the old *régime* of ignorance as to what the body and mind of man required for health and healthy work, and accustomed to the freedom of thought and life of to-day, you cannot realize the bigotry and tyranny of those who controlled the religious forces of that time. The immense influence of ecclesiasticism was fearlessly applied to make ministers artificial. All forces of individualism were fused and run into one mold. Theological seminaries turned out preachers as bakers turn out ginger snaps—all colored alike and all equally and sickishly sweet.

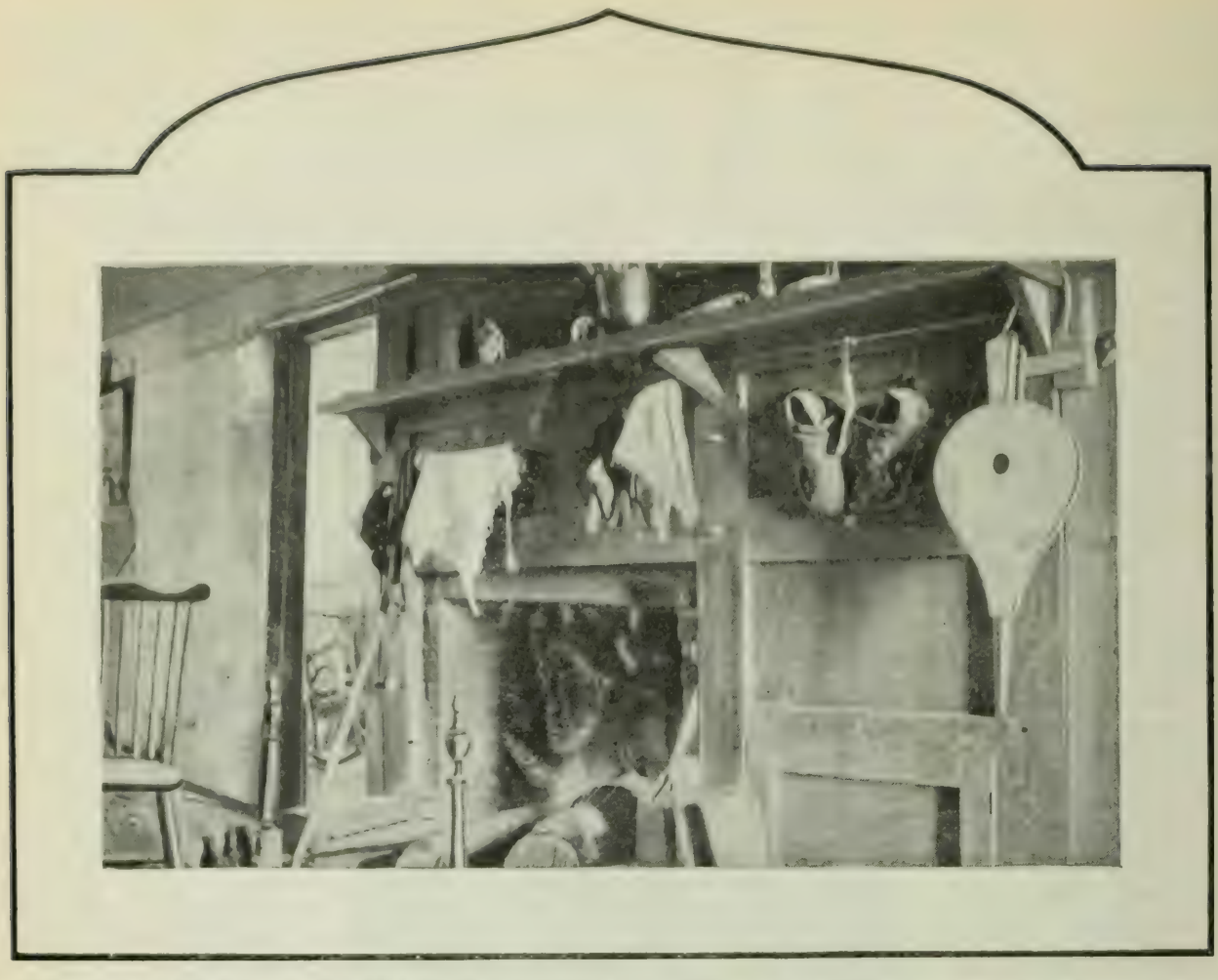


W. H. H. MURRAY
From Photograph Taken in 1898

Independence of thought and method was forbidden the clergyman. Even his wardrobe was canonized, and a man's breeches became a bifurcated section of holy vestments, while the pastorates of larger salaries were given, with a grateful recognition of Providential guidance, to the candidate with the whitest necktie and the deepest shade of pallor on his face. I, myself, being of a conservative tendency, escaped for the most part the persecutions then in vogue to make men in the orthodox ministry say what they knew was not true and seem what they were not, and yet I recall that in one of my first settlements in a small country village the orthodox standing of the church was scandalized because I slid down hill with the boys and batted "sky balls" for the members of the local baseball club to catch; while the crack of my rifle practicing at woodchuck shooting made the venerable sewing society lively for a week!

It is full thirty years since, in one of the oldest and most honored churches of the country, over whose great membership I was as servant seven years, loving and being loved by all, I, in a public address one Sabbath morning used these words:

"I hold that beyond all other men clergymen should live as much as possible outdoors. Like plants they need air, they need sunshine, they need the ministrations of the natural. In this way they become simple, devout, bold and true. Nature inspires no cowards. Nature begets no pedantry. Nature suggests no bigotry. The spirit of devotion tabernacles among the hills. Neither saint nor sinner can truly worship God while he sleeps under a shingled roof. Visions of duty, vast, sublime, overwhelming, never come to one who sleeps in a chamber whose measurement is ten by twelve. You must leave your houses, my people, and go forth into the open air; leave the city and go into the wilderness, and there, far from human habitations, make your bed beneath the stars, and lift your eyes toward the magnificent dome in which they shine, and feel the weight of the immense distances settling on you, before ever you can know the majesty of God or the solemn joy of which the soul is capable when it is lifted heavenward in worship."



The Fireplace and Mantel in the Murray Homestead. Above the woodwork of the mantel, which is 260 years old, hang Mr. Murray's famous old Louis rifle, his paddle, powder horn and drinking cup

But the laity were in the same slough as the clergy. Saint and sinner were wading in the same ditch. They did not know what resting meant. Imagine, a tired out, overworked and nervously exhausted man going to Saratoga between 1860-65 to rest! Between the average cooking at the hotels, the gambling, the horse-racing, the brass bands and the cathartic tendencies of the waters, a man might as well,—well, as between Saratoga and Tophet, a man with good judgment who wanted a quiet, peaceful and sweetly restful vacation would, without a moment's hesitation, choose Tophet.

For these thirty years, by voice and pen and example, I have done what I could to make my countrymen and countrywomen love the outdoor life and seek the pleasures and health belonging to it. For such services as I have rendered my reward has been ample.

Such was the state and condition of things in the country touching recreation and outdoor life, when unexpectedly and without any previous announcement, a book was published in Boston by the house of Ticknor & Fields which brought the matter to the front of public discussion. Boston at that time was not improperly called "The Athens of America;" its literary traditions were all of the nobler sort, and the house of Ticknor & Fields represented that which was the best in American literature. What we know as "commercialism" had not touched it with its rot. Only the best in American as well as English thought, whether in poetry or prose, found expression in its printing presses. The list of the authors who honored it and whom it honored, whether old or young, included those whose promise was the highest or whose achievement in letters was beyond question. Longfellow, Lowell, Whittier, Holmes, Emerson, Hawthorne, Motley, Prescott, Agassiz, Phillips, Everett, besides other and younger men and women of equal excellence, but of less volume in performance, made the house famous. At the head of this great establishment, representing what was choicest

and most worthy in American letters, was James T. Fields, the only great publisher that America has ever produced. Educated to a degree rarely attained by an American, gifted with a literary sense amounting almost to intuition, appreciative and critical both, with the suavity of a courtier, but honest as a Christian, his guidance of a great establishment was as helpful to American letters as it was honorable to himself. There is among us to-day no such publisher, no such publication house, no such company of authors, and no such companionship of letters.

Such was the house and such was the man who was at the head of it that in the spring of 1869 brought out a little volume with the title, "Murray's Adventures in the Wilderness; or, Camp Life in the Adirondacks." Having knowledge of all the facts and being the only one living who has, I have been urged by many whose judgment, not to say wish, should have weight in such matters, to give the facts such narration as shall place the popularization of the Adirondacks, its origin and order of development, beyond misunderstanding; for to-day the Adirondacks are admitted to be not only the most uniquely beautiful playground on the continent, but also the best advertised one in the world.

The first thing to be noticed of interest is that this volume, "Murray's Adventures in the Wilderness," which originated not only the movement toward the Adirondacks as an unsurpassed playground, but introduced new habits of thought and practice among the people, was the work of a practically unknown person. The author was a young man some twenty-six years of age, a graduate from Yale and a clergyman who had served in several country churches and had recently been called to the Park Street Church in Boston. This was all that was known or could be learned of him, for he had never been seen or heard from the platform of the lyceum, neither pamphlet nor contribution to the great journals had ever come from him. Nor did he belong to a family of ancestral prominence or literary traditions. And it is safe to say that one week before the announcement of his little volume was made not a single person in Boston or in Connecticut or among the Yale alumni could have suggested the possibility of anything from his pen being published by the house of Ticknor & Fields. And yet it all came about in a very simple way. And as some things, during the years, have been said and printed that were not accurate touching the matter, I will give you the simple facts of the case as they occurred.

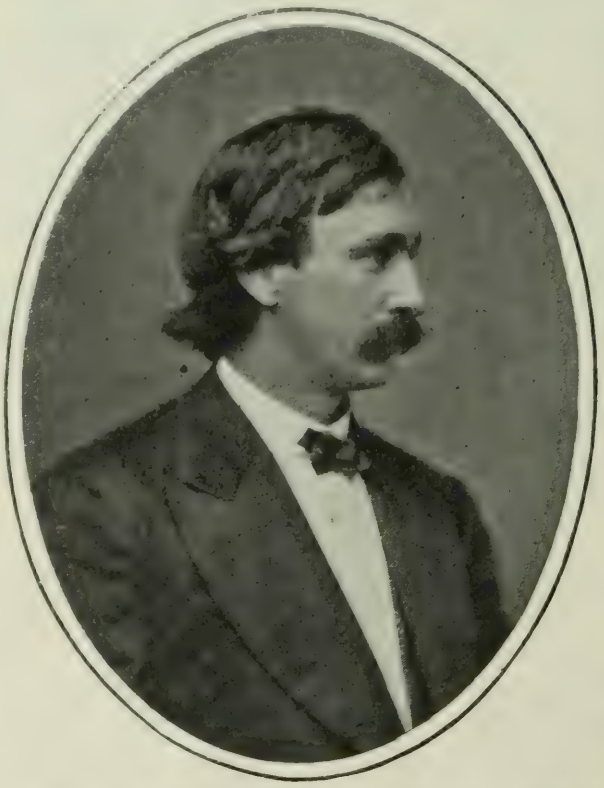
When in Yale I had as one of my classmates Josephus Cook, who afterward became celebrated as a lecturer on theological subjects. Indeed, he was a fellow deacon with me in my class, for at that time each class while in the Freshman year elected three of its members to represent the class in religious matters and to serve as deacons in the church during their Senior year. The three of us were supposed to have represented the characteristics of the class. Crosby was of Bangor, Me., and represented its piety, Cook its intellect, and I the possibilities of the position. Cook was a great student and overthought himself. A good many people thought he was crazy. The only trouble that I could ever see with him was that he had brain enlargement, and that was a malady that the orthodox clergymen of that time did not understand. The D. D.'s did not know how to diagnose the case, so when he returned after several years 'study in Germany, he came to me and said, "Murray, I can't get a hearing in the orthodox pulpit of Boston."

Now Cook was a scholar and an orator of great force, and along some ranges of thinking he was the ablest man that orthodoxy had produced since Jonathan Edwards was born, and so I asked him why Dr. ————, who occupied a prominent position in Boston at that time, would not admit him to his pulpit. Whereupon Cook blurted out, "Because he says I am insane." "Oh," I exclaimed; "the only trouble with the Doctor is he does not understand you. He has never had the least touch of your kind of insanity in his family;" and then I added, "Look here, Josephus; I don't know what you think in theological matters and I don't care. You are a ripe scholar and you are going to have a hearing in Boston. Since I came to this pulpit I have surrendered it twice to other parties, once in exchange with Mr. Beecher and once to Newman Hall, of London, to start the subscription list for his Temple

there, and the third man will be you next Sunday." I need not say that Cook was profoundly moved.

A few weeks after, Cook called at my study in a state of the highest feeling, for his success had been sudden and great. Orthodoxy had accepted him as its standard bearer and he saw usefulness and fame ahead. I had evidently done him a great service. And, beyond doubt, he was anxious to reciprocate, and he had come around to tell me of four things that I must do or obtain before I could look upon Boston as captured. And these were the things:

First, I must speak in Music Hall. Second, I must be invited by the old Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society to deliver its annual address in Tremont Temple. Third, I must have a book published by the aristocratic Unitarian publication company of Ticknor & Fields, and, fourthly, I must have a contribution from my pen in the *Atlantic Monthly*. "Well, Josephus," I said, "as I will probably never write a book, and have no wish to be a magazinist nor desire to speak in Tremont Temple, or in Music Hall either, unless some invitation comes to me naturally in the course of years, I don't see much chance of my capturing Boston, as you put it."



W. H. H. Murray, Age 37. Photograph taken in 1877, when Mr. Murray was at the zenith of his Boston fame as a preacher and author

How feeble is the foresight of man, and how unconscious he is to-day of what will be to-morrow. For within a week each one of these four things to which Cook had given such emphasis had come to pass in a most natural way and without plan or effort of mine. For that afternoon a delegation of citizens invited me to deliver a religious address some evening in Music Hall, and another committee came to invite me to give the annual address before the Total Abstinence Society in Tremont Temple. How the other two came about will take a moment to explain.

It is known to many of you that in the early years of my ministerial life I was pastor of the Congregational Church of Meriden, Conn. For a young man my pulpit work was tasking, for my congregation was a large and intelligent one, and from a sense of duty as truly as from a wish to meet my obligations faithfully, I had to be a close student. In order to make myself more perfect in English composition, and, I may add, to keep my mind buoyant and out of conventional ruts of expression, so to speak, I was in the habit each day of doing some small bit of work, at least, of a secular and vivacious nature. Nothing was more natural with one of my nature and habits of outdoor life than to choose Adirondack subjects both for the purpose of literary practice and mental recreation. Hence there gradually grew up a collection of original material that were unique, and being rewritten time and again, were in the construction of the sentences and verbal discrimination as perfect as I could make them. But I certainly never anticipated that they would be published or remembered in after years by myself or others, and they never would have been but for an accident, if anything which shapes life and action may be called an accident.

Now, there was published at that time in the city of Meriden a newspaper called the *Meriden Recorder,* the proprietor and editor of which was a Mr. Luther G. Riggs. "Luther," as we called him, was a *rara avis,* as the phrase is, a small and, I may say, unbound edition of Horace

Greeley. I always liked Luther, for he was a true man at the core and praised his friends beyond discretion and cursed his enemies with most refreshing earnestness. He was a member of the Methodist Church, and no one, so far as I know, ever doubted his piety; at least I never did, for I looked upon him as thoroughly converted, save as to his vocabulary. That, at times became too vivid and picturesque to be saintly.

One day Luther came running to my study in a state of mind not easily appreciated save by some country editor in like circumstances. It was one o'clock and he must go to press at five, and there was three columns of space absolutely blank. He bounded up the front steps and tore into my study without knocking, and described his predicament in language which compelled me in the interest of wise precaution to throw the matchbox into the open grate. "You must give me something, Parson," he shouted. "A section of an old sermon, a portion of a Sunday school address, a bit of temperance talk, a report of a Sunday school convention which was never held—something you have never used—any worthless stuff to fill up the space." By that time I was laughing with boyish abandon, and I exclaimed, "Luther, I have the very thing you want—meets your description perfectly. Here is a bit of manuscript called 'Crossing the Carry.' I have never used it and never shall. You are welcome to it." And I tossed the small roll into his lap, and away he went on the run. An hour later I had occasion to go down to his office to hand in a Sunday notice, and as my head lifted above the top of the rickety stairs and commanded a view of the compositor's room, there stood Luther at a form with the manuscript pinned up in front of him, working like grim death, his face streaked with black marks where he had wiped the tears away with his grimy fingers. In this way the several descriptive bits which made up the bulk of "Adventures in the Wilderness," and which subsequently became so noted, were first given to the world. I do not recall that when thus first published they attracted any attention in the State or received the slightest recognition from the public press.

Now we will return to my study in Boston. The committee which had just invited me to make the annual address in Tremont Temple had bowed themselves out and I was standing in front of the open doors, when my eye chanced to fall upon a roll of newspaper cuttings made from the *Meriden Recorder* of the Adirondack articles which Riggs had published, when instantly there came to my mind the suggestion that I ought to



The Historic Murray Homestead, Near Guilford, Conn., Where for Ten Generations the Famous Sportsman and Author's Ancestors Have Lived. Mr. Murray in the Foreground.

have a book published by the great publishing house opposite, and I said to myself, "Why not take them across the street and see if they will do anything with them?" I give my word that I was so utterly ignorant of the conventional way of procedure in such a matter that I saw no impropriety in approaching unintroduced and unfathered, so to speak, the head of the house, or sensed impropriety in my reckless procedure. And it was the utter innocence of my ignorance and the outspoken frankness of my wish in the matter, coupled with that courtesy for which he was noted, that caused Fields to give me the favorable regard which he did. For no sooner had I entered his presence and told him who I was than I stated briefly and frankly why I had called upon him. "I regret to say, Mr. Murray, that our list of publications was closed last week, and it would be against the custom of the house to enlarge it. And may I ask," he added, "have you the manuscript with you?" And he evidently wanted to make the fall of my expectations as easy as possible. And in return I handed him the cutting from Luther G. Riggs' paper. The change which came over Fields's face as he took the roll was simply indescribable. Pausing a moment as if to study his words, he quietly said, "This house has never printed any manuscript that has been published in small country papers." By this I was perfectly conscious of the blunder I, in my ignorance, had made, a blunder which would have been shameful to me and insulting toward him had I not proceeded innocently ignorant of the proper course to pursue in such a matter. This he perceived, and with charming adroitness and a noble wish to relieve my embarrassment, he said, "Mr. Murray, while we cannot publish this material, I do not doubt much of it will be interesting reading, and if you will kindly allow me to take the roll home with me it will give pleasure to both Mrs. Fields and myself, who have heard of your love of outdoor life, to peruse some of them at our first opportunity."

Two days after I received a note from him asking me if I would kindly come over and call on him for a moment. As soon as I could command the time I went across the street and sent up my card to his office. I shall not while I live forget a single phase of that interview. He received me standing with several chapters of my manuscript lying loosely on the desk before him. "Mr. Murray," he said, "both Mrs. Fields and myself have read these papers attentively. They are very unique. We do not recall anything that is just like them. Here," he added, picking up several leaves, "is a descriptive bit entitled 'A Ride With a Mad Horse in a Freight Car.' May I ask, did you write that piece?" "I certainly did," I replied. "And here is a piece," he added, taking up another set of leaves, called 'Fantom Falls.' May I ask, did you write that?" My reply was again in the affirmative. In like manner he questioned on the chapter called "Crossing the Carry," and I gave him the same answer. Now, friends, in all my pulpit career I had never in all the ups and downs of it allowed myself the privilege of getting mad, and up to this point in the conversation I held myself perfectly in hand. But now I said, "Mr. Fields, you are aware that your interrogations are most unusual for one gentleman to address to another in our position, and I feel at liberty to ask what you mean by it?" "Simply this, Mr. Murray," he said, "your method of interpreting nature and your humor are unlike anything that we have ever seen. This little book, I am confident, is destined to a great career. We have decided to reopen our list this spring and illustrate it in the best manner that time will permit. We also request the privilege of printing in the next month's issue of the *Atlantic Monthly* the descriptive article named 'A Ride With a Mad Horse in a Freight Car.'" And this is the way that the little volume known as "Murray's Adventures in the Wilderness," which inaugurated not only the great popular movement toward the Adirondacks and introduced the new *régime* of recreation, but which has given me a name which overshadows those by which I was christened, came to be given to the public.

Raisuli

BY WALTER B. HARRIS

[Our readers will remember the article by Mr. Harris we published a few weeks ago and recall that Mr. Harris is probably the best authority on Morocco questions in Europe. He has traveled and explored extensively about Morocco and is the correspondent there of the London *Times*. As he was captured himself by Raisuli a short while ago, no one is better qualified to write about this remarkable bandit than he.—Editor.]

RAISULI, the Moorish brigand, has certainly been the "man of the day" for the last few weeks. On his account a squadron of American war ships and a British battle ship as well lie in Tangier Bay. Governments have spent small fortunes in telegraphing, and Ministers Plenipotentiary have passed sleepless nights. There have been panics and warnings in Tangier, where the country houses are deserted—all on Raisuli's account. Nor has this excitement been unreasonable, for this last act of his, the breaking into the country residence of Mr. Perdicaris and the carrying off of that worthy gentleman and his stepson is, even in Morocco, by no means a common occurrence. To find one's drawing room suddenly invaded by a host of barbarous looking armed men, to witness the panic which naturally ensues, and then to be bound and taken away on a long night march over wild hills and kept for five weeks or so by the brigands seems more like a story of the Middle Ages than of the twentieth century. But the details of Raisuli's *coup* are too well known to need further description here. Rather it is my purpose to give some account of the man himself, which I can claim to have some ability to do, as only twelve months ago I was myself the victim of the brigand, and remained in durance three weeks before my release was obtained.

My capture was not so romantic as that of Mr. Perdicaris. I was riding in the vicinity of Tangier, and, falling into an ambush, was carried off at once to the rocky hill of Zenat, where Raisuli was. In half an hour I found myself in his presence. I had known him in former days, before he had taken to a career of adventure and crime, and found him but little changed in appearance. He is a well built, rather heavy man of some five and thirty years of age. A short, dark beard covers his chin, and, like most mountain Moors, he wears his head shaven with the exception of one long scalp-lock, which, neatly plaited, he wears tucked under the folds of a dark blue cloth turban. His costume consists of a short brown "jelab," or hooded cloak, worn over the usual white cotton undergarments of the country. This cloak does not reach below the knees, and his legs are bare. A pair of yellow shoes upon his feet complete the picture. In color he is very white, his skin being strikingly so, but red cheeks and lips give him almost an effeminate look. His eyes, under heavily arched eyebrows, are his best point, tho he is by no means a desperate looking man, and wherever one might chance to come upon him one could not fail to be struck by his carriage and bearing. At the time of my capture he was surrounded by about two thousand men from the local tribes, who had hurriedly collected at the hill of Zenat, on account of an attack that had been made upon the place by the Government troops. The still smoldering houses of the village showed the work of devastation that had so lately taken place, of which I was destined soon to have another example, for Raisuli led me to the sole remaining portion of his house, and, in order to protect me from the threatening crowd of fanatical tribesmen, pushed me into a small dark room and shut the door, he himself, with his faithful followers, guarding it on the outside. The sole light that was able to penetrate into this room was through the cracks in and round the door, and entering as I did from the bright sunlight, I could at first distinguish nothing. I sat down in the dark on the floor, for Moorish rooms seldom contain any furniture, but in a few moments was surprised to feel

that I was reclining on something damp. As my eyes grew accustomed to the gloom I was able to distinguish a recently beheaded corpse lying beside me, in a pool of the still flowing gore in which I was seated! Such was my first introduction to Raisuli's house. As a matter of fact, the man had been killed by the troops and decapitated in order that his head might be taken back to Tangier as a trophy, and I had only been put into the same quarters for the reason that no other place was at hand where, Raisuli thought, I would be safe from the threatening crowd.

Mulai Ahmed Ben Raisuli—to give him his title in full—is descended from an old and respected family of Tetuan. He is a "Shereef"—that is to say, a descendant of the Phophet Mohammed—and the tombs of his ancestors at Tetuan are much venerated, and often resorted to as places of pilgrimage. He is a man of some education from a Moorish point of view, writes classical Arabic in a most beautiful hand, and talks with the accent and intonation of the Moorish aristocracy. I am fortunate enough to possess a fluent knowledge of his tongue, and during the long, weary days of my captivity I think that Raisuli and I discussed almost every topic of conversation under the sun. I found him pleasant and intelligent, yet I knew that, like so many Orientals, I was seeing only the better side of his nature, for he is vindictive and cruel on occasions, as many of his crimes—and they have been numerous enough—clearly show. On one occasion, some seven or eight years ago, he murdered the wife of his brother-in-law, and her mother, a few days after the wedding. The bridegroom was a certain Shereef of Abrish, who had married first Raisuli's sister, and was taking as another wife, which is distinctly allowed by the Mohammedan religion and law, a girl from his own village. This so enraged Raisuli that he proceeded from the mountains to his brother-in-law's house, where he broke in by force and shot the girl and her mother. Only last year he was guilty of almost as brutal a crime, when, having captured one of his former enemies, he sold him to some tribesmen whom he (the captive) had in some manner wronged. Having paid Raisuli the price of his prisoner, the purchasers calmly cut his throat at the door of the room in which Raisuli himself was seated, and where the whole monetary transaction had taken place in the presence of the victim, who well knew his fate. These two instances are sufficient to show that altho Raisuli's manner can be almost captivating at times, it would not do to place too much reliance upon his kindness of heart.

His career as a cattle thief and brigand has not been altogether an uneventful one, for some years ago, while still a very young man, he was caught by the Moorish Government and incarcerated for some years in the prison at Mogador, the most unhealthy and most feared of all the prisons of Morocco. During the time that I was his captive he used to beguile the weary hours by long descriptions of his prison life, and I remember even now every word of the graphic description of an attempted escape, how at nights he filed at his heavy chains and fetters, and after months of work cast them off. Three other prisoners had joined him in his plot to escape, and they succeeded in breaking out of the prison, but the narrow streets of Mogador puzzled them and they lost their way. The alarm was given and the town gates closed, and all were recaptured. Loaded with still heavier chains—the scars of which are deep on Raisuli's ankles to-day—he underwent another two years of imprisonment and fever, eventually to be released on influential Moors intervening on his behalf with the Sultan.

On his return to Northern Morocco he went back to his old life. He collected a band of desperate men and looted village after village. Complaints were made to the Moorish Government on all sides, and troops were sent to effect his capture. They did nothing, or very little, for his name carried fear with it, and every tribesman was his friend and warned him of impending attack. Last year the troops seemed closing around him. On June 16th they attacked his stronghold at Zenat, and the same afternoon I was captured. The troops were at once withdrawn at his demand, and, after long and wearisome negotiations, skillfully conducted by Sir Arthur Nicolson, the British Minister, and the young Shereef of Wazan, I was exchanged for 16 tribesmen, who had been captured and im-

prisoned by the Moorish Government at various periods.

There is no doubt that Raisuli would have made far larger demands had I not had a number of personal and influential friends among the mountain tribes by whom he was surrounded. It was thanks to their energy on my behalf that he was not allowed to add to his original demands any of the extravagant proposals which he has done in the case of Mr. Perdicaris.

Some idea of Raisuli's character can be gauged by his behavior in this latter case. His demands, which have been acceded to by the Moorish Government, were six. (1) The dismissal of the Governor of Tangier; (2) the disbanding of the Northern army; (3) the release of some fifty tribesmen who had at various times been captured and imprisoned by the native Government; (4) the payment of a ransom of $70,000; (5) the arrest and imprisonment of certain Government functionaries; and (6) his own appointment as Governor of five northern districts, extending in all to some 700 square miles of territory. The impotence of the Moorish Government to use any other methods obliged them to give in on all these points, and to-day—for Mr. Perdicaris and Mr. Varley were released yesterday and arrived in Tangier last night—Raisuli is in possession of all that he demanded. It certainly does not read like a story of the twentieth century, for, even tho Morocco is far behind the times, Tangier, it must be remembered, is in view of Europe, contains a large European population and is the diplomatic capital of Morocco, for it is there that the representatives of the foreign Powers reside.

As to Raisuli's future, it is difficult to prophesy. That his punishment will be demanded by the British and American Governments is certain; that he will ever be punished is not certain. His prestige is very great among the tribes, he has now acquired wealth, and by his birth he is a "shereef"—a descendant of the Prophet—and these three facts render his arrest very conjectural. Whether the Sultan could allow him to enter upon his duties of governing the districts that he has extorted by this last *coup* of his is another question. It seems on the face of it impossible that the Moorish Government can allow a man to hold official posts whose punishment two foreign Powers are demanding. Yet if the Sultan confiscates these lately granted honors, it may well be that Raisuli will make yet another daring attack upon Tangier, and carry off some influential European or American, whose fate would certainly be a miserable one, for Raisuli would absolutely refuse to surrender his captive unless the Power whose subject he had seized would guarantee him the full enjoyment of the concessions he has obtained from the Sultan, and no Power in the world could consent to do that. Unfortunately, the Moorish Government is so weak and incapable at the present moment that it is quite impossible for it either to undertake the capture of Raisuli or to be able to give security for the lives and property of Europeans and Americans living in Tangier. There seems to be but one solution, that France, whom all the Powers recognize to have the most important interests in Morocco, should undertake the organization of a police force, which, by aid of patrols, should grant immunity from capture to the subjects of all the Powers. But France hesitates even to perform this simple duty for fear of awakening suspicion and fanaticism in the interior of Morocco, and thus damaging her chances of carrying out a policy of "pacific penetration."

The near future will decide this question, but meanwhile Raisuli remains a present and existing danger. His movements will be watched with considerable interest. He is at home almost anywhere, and seems, no matter among what tribe he may find himself, to be able to procure a house to live in and quarters for his band of followers. His principal residence is at Zenat, only some two hours' ride from Tangier; but with the exception of one or two short visits he has not resided there since I was set at liberty, some eleven months ago. His residence consisted of three or four thatch cottages—they had just been burned down when I was a captive there—with a more pretentious building of stone, consisting of two rooms, with the usual flat roof of the country. The whole collection of buildings were constructed round a sort of open yard, into which at night the cattle and goats were driven. A few fig trees stood in the center of this

yard, giving a welcome shade, and under them a sort of platform, built of stone, had been raised, a little terrace, as it were, for the owner of the place and his friends to sit upon. Beyond the dwellings was a fruit garden, through which a tiny stream of clear water rippled, falling from rock to rock with pleasant music. Quantities of giant canes—as large as tropical bamboos—had sprung up beside the rivulet and waved their tall, elegant heads, bending to every wind. Above the village rise precipices and crags, the ideal spot for a brigand's home. Away below the stony hill sloped steeply to the plain, which stretches away for several miles toward a range of mountains. Whether Raisuli will return to this picturesque haunt of his is doubtful. It lies too near Tangier to be immune from sudden attack, tho the place itself is easily defendable. It is more probable that he will build himself a residence in some tribe less exposed to a military expedition, where he will be able to reside in peace and safety until the exigencies of the situation may necessitate further action on his part.

Raisuli's followers vary in number, according to the success of his raids. After the loot of a few hundred of cattle men hurry to join him from all parts of the country, to desert him again when he is less active. Curiously enough, altho this band of his is composed largely of outlaws and thieves, they behave themselves extremely well, except when turned loose to pillage and murder. They are for the most part men of some little education; that means to say, in Morocco, can read and write. Almost without exception at the time of my captivity they paid every respect to their religious duties, and prayed the regulation number of times a day. As to their behavior toward myself I have no complaints to make. Altho the riff-raff of the tribesmen who had swarmed to the spot were often rough and rude, I was never insulted or maltreated by any of Raisuli's men, and I believe that Mr. Perdicaris has made the same statement with regard to himself. Altogether Raisuli and his band are a strange anomaly—one and all men with pleasant manners when they like, but guilty of any ferocious crime when the spirit moves them. It was my lot to see the mutilated body of a Moorish soldier whom they had just killed, and nothing but a mind of terrible cruelty and depravity could have invented the revolting horrors and indignities they had perpetrated upon the corpse. I should add, in justice, that Raisuli himself was not a party to this barbarity.

Morocco is a country of "ups and downs," and Raisuli has experienced both—gentle birth, a thief, years in prison, a brigand, and now the Governor of many districts and a wealthy man by the concessions that he has been able to extort from the Moorish Government. What his ultimate fate may be it is impossible to say. He may live to a great age and die in the odor of sanctity. His tomb, like those of his ancestors, may become a place of pilgrimage—or his head may be brought into Tangier one of these days held high on the bayonet of a mounted soldier. To the Moor all things are written in the book of fate, and Raisuli often told me that he awaited his future with unconcern, knowing that everything is in the hands of God.

KASBA-EL-BAIDA, TANGIER, MOROCCO.

The Truth About Santo Domingo

BY H. GOODING FIELD

[Mr. Field is an Englishman. He has just arrived from Santo Domingo, where he has spent the past year traveling all over the island Republic and meeting all classes of citizens. He is interested in the commercial development of the country and takes an optimistic view of the situation there.—Editor.]

WHEN the idea of visiting Santo Domingo first occurred to me, I mentioned the subject to a friend of mine in New York—a reasonably intelligent man—and he informed me that he would be glad to give me a letter of introduction to a close friend of his at Manila, Philippine Islands, and who would, undoubtedly, be able to make my trip to Santo Domingo a pleasant one. Looking to the fact that there is a matter of over 20,000 miles between Manila and the Republic of Santo Domingo, it can be safely inferred that the geographical situation of Santo Domingo is not well understood; the ignorance of general conditions in Santo Domingo, in the light of such palpable lack of knowledge, can be well imagined.

While it is a singular fact that this magnificent tropical island, comprising an area of 28,249 square miles, situated equidistant between the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico, has progressed less and is less known to-day than any other part of the Western Hemisphere, the reasons which have caused the lack of development of this marvelously fertile and productive country are, at length, overcome by the establishment of a new, strong and intelligent Government, under President Morales, and the positive and active co-operation with the present Administration of Santo Domingo by the United States Government, whose officials are fully alive to the unusual opportunities offered to American capital in that country. These new conditions insure a discontinuance of political dissensions, an era of permanent prosperity, and an immediate development of its natural and other resources, unsurpassed in any country of the world.

All historical accounts of Santo Domingo agree as to its unusually healthy and salubrious climate. At many points in the interior the temperature, at no season, falls below sixty degrees or rises above eighty-five degrees. Both in the deltas and valleys, and to the very summits of its mountains, the soil is rich and productive, yielding anything which will grow in a tropical climate. The highest mountains in the West Indies are in Santo Domingo, their altitude being over 10,000 feet above sea level.



The Writer at Bonao, Yuma River

It is a well-known fact that the Republic of Santo Domingo has been, and is even still, confounded with the Black Republic of Haiti, which comprises but one-third of the western end of the island, the balance, some 20,000 square miles, being the Republic of Santo Domingo.

During my travels in Santo Domingo—unattended for the most part—extending over a period of twelve months, the honesty of the Dominican strongly impressed me. In this connection the following incident would substantiate these statements. Upon asking a large and prominent merchant of Santiago, an important interior city, the legal process of collecting debts under the Dominican



The Cathedral at Santiago

law, he informed me that their statutes provided the means of collecting, as in the United States, but that in his long experience as a merchant he had not found it necessary to use the courts for this purpose; that his credits to Dominicans covered a large area and, in the aggregate, a considerable sum; a certain date was fixed for payment to him of these advances made—usually the payment was promptly made—but, if for any reason a debtor could not then pay, he gave his reasons, which were always satisfactory, and when payment at another date was promised, it was promptly made. I mention this conversation to show the integrity of the average Dominican farmer or laborer.

It has been asserted in the press that the practice of voodooism is rampant in Santo Domingo. I can positively state that there is not a semblance of truth in this statement. The religion of the Dominican people is Roman Catholicism. I have been a witness, on many occasions, to simple acts of devotion in the most unpretentious huts in the interior and other parts of the republic. The moral standpoint of the Dominican is good. They hold as sacred the marriage vow, and, from my personal observation, family relationship is everything that could be desired. Every facility and courtesy has been shown me and my associates—all foreigners—in our travels by the officials of the Government, without regard to political distinction, and it is everywhere apparent that the foreigner is accorded privileges in Santo Domingo fully in keeping with the treatment received in other civilized countries, the repeated statements to the contrary notwithstanding. There are to-day, in successful operation in Santo Domingo, a number of large enterprises owned exclusively by foreigners, who are, and have been for years, availing themselves of the opportunities presented in that country for the safe investment of capital.

The Dominican of the better class is cultured, with a charming personality. It has been my privilege to attend many delightful musical and literary evenings with Dominican families, but their apparent reserve to foreigners, in their homes, can be easily attributable to lack of large association with the outside world. The country has been, and is still, a *terra incognita,* but fair-minded strangers who have visited the republic cannot but admit that the intercourse with the intelligent Dominican, both from a business and social standpoint, is most agreeable.

A friend of mine—a Belgian, and long a resident of Santo Domingo—told me the following little story, which bears strongly on the faith of the Dominican on matters of religious belief. My friend was traveling in the interior and he met a man laboring under the load of a large barrel of water which he had taken from a stream some three hundred yards distant, for the purpose of watering his small banana and corn patch. As the stream in question was a rapid one, my friend advised the man to dig a small ditch and run the water to his patch, thus obviating the necessity of laboriously carrying the water to his garden. After several minutes consideration on the part of the Dominican, he elicited the following reply: "If God Almighty had intended that the water be on my land He would have put it there." This answer, it can be readily seen, precluded any further argument, and the Dominican is still wearily carrying the water.

I have attended many dances in the coast and interior towns, and what struck me most forcibly was the refinement of the people. Not that such should not be the case, but, in a country—as has been so emphatically stated by Mr. Thorp in a recent number of THE INDEPENDENT—where the civil wars were waged with a

brutality hardly credible to people who do not know the Dominicans, I was dumbfounded to find a people well behaved, courteous and with the same polished manners to be found in other, tho better known, countries.

Santo Domingo, as I have stated before, is a *Terra Incognita*. A lengthy Mining Report, which appeared in the *Knickerbocker Magazine* of March, 1863, contained the following extract:

"During the sixteenth century Santo Domingo furnished more gold than all Europe had previously in circulation. Its exports, during prosperous mining years, sometimes exceeded $30,000,000 per annum. With the introduction of experienced miners and suitable machinery, results equally satisfactory can be obtained to-day. What is known bears but small relation, probably, to the unknown mineral wealth of the island."

It is not perhaps generally known that the extent, character and quality of timber in Santo Domingo is unequaled in the West Indies or any of the South American countries, and embraces, in immense quantities, all the precious and hard woods, such as mahogany, satin-wood, ebony, lignum vitæ, lance wood, roble or Dominican oak, log wood, baitoa, mara, etc., and the long leaf yellow pine. The Santo Domingo mahogany and satin-wood bring from $120 to $130 per 1,000 feet, board measure, in the rough, at any port of the republic. While many of these valuable woods have been cut off near the water courses and the ocean, there are vast and virgin forests of enormous extent of all these precious woods and pine yet untouched for lack of railroad transportation to bring them to the coast and to market. From the Report of the United States Commission sent to Santo Domingo by the United States Government in 1871, among other matters, the report was made that on the mountain slopes, at different hights, grow in abundance both the choicest cabinet woods, as mahogany, satin-wood, etc., and a great variety of timber, especially suitable and valuable in house building and ship building. There is also, apparently, an inexhaustible supply of the most valuable woods which are used in manufactures or which have medicinal value, as logwood, fustic, aloes, etc. In various places the Commissioners saw houses constructed chiefly of mahogany. Within thirty miles of the principal northern seaport were frequently seen large logs of mahogany of the best qualities, undoubtedly left to decay by the roadside for lack of means of transportation. Notwithstanding the abundance of such valuable timber, no saw mill was found on the island.

Manzanillo Bay and Samana Bay, located in the northwesterly and easterly parts of Santo Domingo respectively, are perhaps the most important deep-water and protected harbors in the whole of the West Indies, the depth of water at Manzanillo Bay, as per hydrographical maps of the United States Government, being from five to forty-five fathoms, where the entrance and the harbor will admit, in perfect safety, the largest vessels afloat. It may be noted here that this Manzanillo Bay is immediately upon the line of the great commercial channel from Europe and the United States to the new Panama Canal, hence its immense future importance as a great naval and supply station for the vessels of the world. This is also the bay which the United States Government for many years has contemplated acquiring for a naval station, which acquisition will, unquestionably, be made within the early future. Because of no line of communication with the interior of Santo Domingo from this bay, there is not a habitation to-day upon its shores.

All that is needed in Santo Domingo is capital and enterprise to develop the immensely valuable natural resources of



Hotel Central, Santiago de los Caballeros

the country. Labor is cheap—from forty to fifty cents per day, and intelligent labor at that—and it is also abundant. Vast tracts of wonderfully fertile country await merely up-to-date methods of cultivation to convert them into rich producing areas. Water is everywhere plentiful. Railroad facilities are badly needed in Santo Domingo. The present antiquated means of transportation, with few exceptions in the republic, render impossible profitable and extensive development.

The present Government, under President Morales—a far-seeing, intelligent and careful administrator—is fully alive to the fact that desirable immigration is also necessary to bring about any radical change in the present conditions in Santo Domingo. Whatever the policy of the United States Government will be, it can be reasonably supposed that a country of such unsurpassed resources, known even to the Spaniards of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries with such immensely profitable results, can no longer remain a sealed book.

New York City.

A Tidal-Wave in the Atlantic

BY T. JENKINS HAINS

Author of "The Wind Jammers," "Mr. Trunnell," "The Cruise of Petrel," Etc.

THE word *tidal-wave* is usually applied to the rise in the sea following in the wake of the moon, computed accurately from tables which show the time after the moon's transit it should take place. There is another meaning to the word, however, when applied to one of the great mountains of water which sometimes precede or follow earthquakes. These huge waves are quite common in the South Pacific, and there is seldom a year in which some seismic disturbance does not send forth a tremendous rolling sea. In many cases they roll across a comparatively calm belt, taking the vessels afloat within the vast limits completely unawares and causing death and destruction to all who do not contrive to weather them safely.

On the day following the first eruption of Mt. Pelée, in Martinique, the British steamship "Aldebaran" (*not her real name*) was steaming across the core of the Gulf Stream in longitude 74-50 W. and about the latitude of the lower part of North Carolina. The day ended fine, but shortly after sunset it began to bank up heavily from the southwest. The wind, which had been light and northerly all day, came in fitful gusts from the southward, accompanied by sudden squalls of rain. By 8 o'clock at night it was blowing a stiff gale from the southwest, and a heavy sea commenced running with the general current; but as the ship was large and heavy she made little of it while running off with the lift on her port quarter.

It was my first watch that evening, and being mate, it was my duty to see that everything aboard was shipshape and secure for the night. The lookout was set and the man cautioned to keep a sharp watch out for vessels, for we were right in the track of coasters bound north. The passengers were all below and most of them were turned in; so I came upon the bridge for a lonely vigil of four melancholy hours without any one to pass a word with until midnight.

After taking command of the ship and seeing that all was as it should be, I began my solitary walk to and fro on the forward part of the bridge to con the ship and pass the time until I should be relieved. We were plunging along into the blackness at fifteen knots an hour and at every turn I would try to get the fields of my night-glasses dry enough to take a quick look ahead. It would be quick work to clear a vessel without a masthead light on such a night, and the wholesome dread of the poorly lighted coasting

schooner began to get on my nerves in a most disagreeable manner.

The hours dragged along until six bells (eleven o'clock), when the captain came on deck to take a last look around before turning in for the night. He was a very timid little fellow, and immediately began to find fault with the lookout kept, claiming that there was not enough diligence shown and that the ship would undoubtedly get into trouble. After fuming around the bridge for several minutes he found that nothing had been gained by his nervousness and he turned in. Just as he closed the door of his room the lightning flared furiously and the thunder crashed with a terrific detonation. This brought the little skipper on deck with a jump and he came rushing for the bridge rail.

It had been his custom to leave the hatches off during the run through the tropics. This was to air the holds, and he always kept them off until the last minute before allowing the battening down which must take place when the sea begins to come on deck. Twice during the night had I suggested placing the covers on as the sea began to increase, but each time had received a negative answer. Now I suggested it again, intending to place them on my own responsibility just as soon as he turned in. This time he acquiesced and I started down the ladder to the main-deck, whistling, or rather piping, for the watch to follow me.

We had been at work only about a minute when the lookout sung out: "Light dead ahead, sir," coming aft to give his cry again.

Before we could get a good look into the darkness a huge form rose on the port bow and tore past not three fathoms distant, the roar of the seas from the two vessels resounding above the gale as they echoed between the high sides. We had not even time to swing a fathom to starboard, and the danger had come and gone in a twinkling. Had we struck it would have meant the end of either one or both ships, for the schooner was plunging ahead close hauled and we were going full speed. Her light had not shown until we were within a few hundred feet of her, and she, seeing our mast-head lamp, knew we were a steamer and that she had the right of way. It was a close call.

Almost immediately following her came a great steamer, heading very slowly into the sea, and while we watched her go past the lightning and thunder suddenly burst forth with a vigor from a squall approaching from the southwest. For an instant the downpour was tremendous, and all the time the lightning flared incessantly. Then the ship suddenly began to roll in a mountainous sea, which sent things tumbling about wherever they were not lashed fast.

All the watch laid aft to secure the after-hatch, for the sea was now beginning to come on deck.

This was not an easy undertaking now, for the ship was rolling decks under at each swing, and a hatch cover adrift was not a pleasant thing to wrestle with. One moment the foam would glisten white below on one side and the next it would show again on the other, coming up along the waterways a full half fathom deep, and to let a cover go or to slip meant to take a long swim.

We struggled on silently for half an hour and finally got the covers on over more than half the hatch, following it with the canvas cover or tarpaulin. Then a sudden bright flash of light and tremendous downpour of water made me look up for an instant.

The sea seemed to have a new horizon close by to the southward. In the glare the horizon appeared to lift, and the ship, large as she was, looked as though she were at the foot of a mighty hill, almost becalmed under its high slope. For an instant I did not gather the meaning of the phenomenon, thinking it was caused by working lying down. Then I realized that the vessel was really rising to some enormous hill of water, which was running after her with prodigious speed.

A shout to all hands to look out was the first thing, and as every one strove for a place of safety the ship's stern began to rise on the slope. High above, the crest of the great sea began to snore into a huge comber. I had just time to spring upon the gipsy-winch used for hoisting and clasp the boom overhead when the crest crashed over us and hurled the ship on her beam ends. The entire after part of the steamship was submerged at least two fathoms deep in clear water, while the rush of foam went clear over the top of her funnel. The quarter

boats, hoisted a full twenty feet above the sea, were torn from their chocks and sent to destruction, leaving nothing save a few splinters to show where they had existed before. The solid water rolled over the opening of the hatch still uncovered and poured down into the hold by the ton, an immense mass of it getting below during those few seconds. The ship seemed to stand still with the shock. For a few moments she appeared to lie dead in the water and settle by the stern. Then she gathered way again and rose loggily to go on her course, a hundred tons of sea water in her lower hold and her boats gone, all caused by that tremendous sea which was rolling silently across the Atlantic through the night.

Had the vessel been going head to such a wave she would doubtless have gone under. The schooner, which was probably the "William Day," of New Brunswick, has never been heard from since. She probably struck the sea a few moments before we did and drove clear under it, or smashed her forward butts in with the tremendous shock.

We were washed as clean as could be of every movable thing, the steel superstructure being the only thing above the main deck left standing. Several doors of this were stove in and the rooms flooded half a fathom deep with sea water, the occupants of the bunks finding themselves up to the edge in water.

Immediately following the great wave came two much smaller ones, and as the last swept along, burying the stern in foam, the wind slacked up and the squall began to break up. In less than half an hour the sky was as clear as a bell, the stars shining and all as peaceful as tho nothing could ever happen on the deep to disturb the mariners who lived upon it. The passengers turned in and enjoyed a comfortable sleep for the rest of the night, and the half-drowned watch were allowed to turn in and get out of their wet clothes. No one was hurt except one sailor, who got jammed by the sea. His bruises were not dangerous and there was a loudly expressed feeling of thanks by the little skipper, who had come off so happily. The next day Hatteras was sighted and the pilot taken aboard. The ship made harbor without delay, and the few passengers dispersed, probably never to meet again, leaving the little captain to tremble and formulate some story to explain the disappearance of his costly small boats.

As to the hight of the tidal-wave, its size can only be guessed at. The great steamship was like a toy under its foot, and her small boats, hoisted high above, full twenty feet above the sea, were buried clean out of sight and swept away. This in spite of the fact that she rose many feet upon its slope before it began to board her. Judging it in this manner, it could hardly have been less than fifty or sixty feet in hight, higher even than the huge seas which sometimes are encountered during hurricanes off the Horn.

NEW YORK CITY.

Nature's Nobleman

BY HELEN COMBES

Not rich, as the world reckons wealth,
Not great, as mere magnitude goes;
But blessed with contentment, and wisdom and health,
Some friends, and perhaps a few foes;
Doing many things openly, nothing by stealth,
And paying his way as he goes.

Not given to publishing wide
The text of his "brotherhood" code,
But ready to stand at a poorer man's side,
To shoulder a share of his load;
And willing, if need be, his meal to divide
With the beggar he meets on the road.

Not ruled by an orthodox creed,
Not fettered by customs that bind,
Not given to preaching, but seeing the need
Of occasionally speaking his mind,
And living the life of a Christian indeed,
By loving and serving his kind.

SEA CLIFF, N. Y.

Literature

Recent Works on Economics

Modern writers on economics are in severe straits for titles. They can choose between "elements," and "principles," and between "economics" and "political economy," but the possible permutations and combinations of these words are not very numerous. This exhaustion of titles inevitably raises the query whether so many books on the same subject are needed. Every professor, of course, observes defects in existing treatises, and thinks that he can serve the interests of his classes by setting forth things correctly. It can seldom be the case, however, that the public is sensible of these defects and merits, and were it not for the compulsory purchases of students, and the semi-compulsory purchases of librarians, we doubt if half the economic treatises would ever see the light. So far as Professor Gide's book* is concerned, this opinion is probably not justified. The translation informs us that the book has gone throught eight editions in the original French, besides being translated into Russian, Swedish, Polish, Dutch, Finnish, Spanish and Bohemian, while this is the second translation into English. The first translation has been very widely used both in England and America as a textbook. On the whole, we are not surprised at this. Professor Gide is an excellent *raconteur,* and his book is pleasant and entertaining. It requires very little severe application from the reader; and, we should say, has required not much more from the writer. The translator has added much matter, with a view to giving the book what he calls "a smack of American 'up-to-dateness' which ought not to be objectionable." We do not object; the work is well done, and those who like that sort of thing will find this just the sort of thing they like.

Scarcely less bulky, and almost as readable, is the second book on our list.† It is especially full on the subject of distribution, and is further distinguished by an introductory sketch of the rise and progress of modern industry in England and the United States. The economic doctrines are carefully worked out, and there is certainly a large collection of facts of greater or less interest and importance. On the subject of trade unions we have looked for some clear statement of the right of a man to sell his labor without the interference of these bodies, but find no very satisfactory declaration. Many would deny "the undoubted fact that in those trades where collective bargaining has been longest practiced there is the least dissatisfaction with it on the part of employers." The builders of New York City would like to be heard on this proposition. In view of recent investigations, the praise accorded to the management of the post office seems excessive. There are certainly many who will question his statement that this service is more efficient than it could possibly be in private hands. The system of tenure of office, the classification of matter, the compensation of officers and of the agencies for transportation are all marked with scandalous abuses.

Professor Nicholson's book‡ is an extremely clever condensation of his larger treatise, and perhaps no better compendium is now available. The plan requires the omission of the greater part of the historical matter which formed a characteristic feature of the larger work, nor can space be spared for controversial matter. These omissions are in part supplied by references at the end of each chapter to books which the author has found useful. Naturally, there is much here that is of especial interest to English readers; but, on the whole, the view of the subject is broad enough to be available in this country.

Least in bulk, but not in merit, is Mr. Bonar's book.§ It has but 200 pages, but it is singularly complete; and when we

* Principles of Political Economy. *By Charles Gide. Translated by C. W. A. Veditz.* Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. $2.00.

† Introduction to Economics. *By Henry Rogers Seager.* New York: Henry Holt and Company. $2.00.

‡ Elements of Political Economy. *By J. Shield Nicholson.* New York: Macmillan Company. $2.25.

§ Elements of Political Economy. *By James Bonar.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

consider how severe the compression has been, it is singularly clear. The account of the English system of taxation is a model of compact and lucid statement. The author calls his book "no more than the beginning of a study," but it would be more properly described as the end of one. No one can write such a book without having thoroughly mastered the science of political economy. It is this mastery which enables a man to put in a paragraph what others can hardly adumbrate in a chapter. The notes in the appendix are extremely brief, but they are of great value and illustrate Mr. Bonar's fine scholarship. Scholars, accordingly, will enjoy this sketch more than the prolonged lucubrations of more prolix authors.

Thwaites's Early Western Travels

As the subtitle of these volumes explains, the series consists of annotated reprints of some of the best and rarest contemporary volumes of travel, descriptive of the aborigines and social and economic conditions in the middle and far West during the period of early American settlement. The editor explains that from the many works of travel published during those early days a selection has been made on the basis of the intrinsic value of the original from the historical side and the present rarity and market value. Certainly no one is more fitted to estimate the intrinsic value than Mr. Thwaites, who stands unrivaled in his mastery of the sources of frontier history.

The first volume contains the journals of Conrad Weiser (1748), George Croghan (1750-1765), Christian Fred'k Post (1758) and Thomas Morris (1764). Weiser came from Germany as a boy, and in New York grew so intimate with the Mohawks as to live with them, and to be adopted by them, learning their language and becoming an interpreter, who, as the Pennsylvania Council said, "spoke their (the Indians) words and our words, and not his own." Thus he was much sought by New York and Pennsylvania to make peace with the Indians. The journal printed tells the story of the first official embassy to the Indians who lived beyond the Alleghanies.

Croghan was an Irishman, who early came to America and settled on the Pennsylvania frontier. He soon went among the Indians as a pioneer trader and traveler, and then became one of the most famous of the British Indian agents during the later French wars. The selections from his numerous journals show Western conditions, first in the period of English ascendency on the Ohio; second, in the period of French ascendency (1754-57), and third, after the downfall of Canada while the French were surrendering their posts.

Post was a simple, uneducated, Moravian missionary, who, because of his intimate acquaintance with Indian life, acquired during perilous journeys to Chrisitianize them, had something to tell which the world wanted to know. Antiquarians and historians have admired the sublime courage of this simple-minded hero and patriot as he proved to be.

Morris, a person of literary tastes, gives his journal real dramatic interest, telling, as he does, his own story of repeated escapes from torture and death, his flight through the woods and his final refuge at Detroit.

The second volume is entirely given up to the journal of John Long, woodsman, fur trader and explorer, penetrating into unexplored regions north and west of Canada. He gives a sad picture of the Indians "debauched by contact with the dregs of civilization." His account of their customs is one of the best extant, treating totemism, religious rites, courtship, marriage, games, dances, food, dwellings, habits of hunting and physical and mental characteristics. All is told with a simplicity, clearness and directness inimitable.

Of the editing itself one needs but to say that it is done by Dr. Thwaites, whose work with the "Jesuit Relations," the "Wisconsin Historical Collections," etc., has left him without a peer in the breadth of his scholarship and the vastness of his contributions. The editor's annotations make the present series worth possessing, even if one already owns the original.

* Early Western Travels, 1748-1846. *Edited by Reuben Gold Thwaites.* The Arthur H. Clark Co., Cleveland, Ohio. 1904.

The Jewish Encyclopedia. Vols vi. and vii. New York: Funk and Wagnalls Company. $6.00.

More than half of this great enterprise is now accomplished, if, as the publishers announce, the work is to be completed in twelve volumes, but it seems that some considerable compression will have to be used in the rest of the topics. The volumes seem to improve as they succeed each other. An extremely fine body of scholars are enlisted in the work —English, French and Germans, Jews and Christians. Pre-eminent among those who contribute to this volume is Dr. E. G. Hirsch, of Chicago, whose own biography happens to come in this volume, and who proves himself a fruitful scholar. One of the best living students of Arabic and Mohammedan history, Dr. Goldziher (whose biography also is included), writes on "Islam." And his name suggests the mention of how many of the famous Jews have names indicating that their ancestors traded or worked in gold, or chose to put the metal into their name. Among these names are: Goldbaum, Goldberg, Goldberger, Goldblatt, Goldenberg, Goldenthal, Goldfaden, Goldfogle (the New York Congressman), Goldman, Goldmann, Goldmark, Goldsmiths of half a dozen different spellings (some thirty individuals), Goldstein, Goldstücker, Goldzieher and Goldziher. Among the articles that attract is one on Hebrew "Grammar," which gives an immense bibliography of the subject. Similar in interest is a list of one hundred books printed in Hebrew before 1500 A. D. It is interesting that Italy was the most hospitable country to this learning. Of much historical value, but not agreeable reading for a Christian, is the article on "Inquisition," which covers Spanish America and Portuguese India as well as Europe, and gives some grewsome pictures of tortures. So the pictures and text on the "Host," with the account of persecutions of Jews who were falsely charged with stealing the wafer of the Mass and profanely piercing it with daggers, are of unpleasant interest. In the illustrations we see the host miraculously dripping blood when thus pierced; and the sacrilegious Jews receive condign and bloody punishment. There are many other illustrations that are less exciting, but of historical or religious interest. Such are the pictures of the "spice-boxes" used in the *Habdalah* ceremony, separating the holy day from the week day. We wish the very charming prayer used over the spice-boxes had been given. And this reminds us that it is the elaborate system of family worship which more than even circumcision maintained the separate existence of the Jews. A very interesting series of *Hanukkah*, or Dedication, lambs are also figured, and we mention a considerable number of *fac-similes* of pages in early books and manuscripts. Under such titles as "Gold" and "Holy Spirit" there is not a little of interest to the Christian theologian bearing on the origin of the "Logos" doctrine and that of the Trinity. The printing is very correct. We have noticed hardly any errors, except once or twice in the Greek. The later results especially of Assyriology are not neglected, except occasionally, as under "Gomer." Much more characteristic representations of the Syrian god Hadad could be found than the broken statue. In Vol. VII the chief article is on Jerusalem, illustrated with fine maps, numerous photographs and a long folded panorama of the modern city. The life of Jesus, "who was born at Nazareth about 2 B. C., executed at Jerusalem 14th of Nisan, 3789," gives the rationalistic interpretation of his character, free from the old bitterness, and is of especial interest as presenting the views generally held by liberal Jews of to-day.

Heart of Lynn. By Mary Stewart Cutting Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50.

The art of describing ordinary, every-day life with an effect of absolute reality is a very rare one. It seems simple enough to the casual reader of a story written in this manner; one's involuntary thought often is, "Why, I could have written that"; but as a matter of fact the author who is born with this art or who manages to achieve it is extremely fortunate. That Mrs. Cutting possesses it she proved by her delightful *Little Tales of Married Life*. *Heart of Lynn* is a longer story, and is meant for some-

what younger readers, tho it is a book any one, old or young, might enjoy. Plot it has none. It is just a piece out of the life of a family of brothers and sisters—or, to be literal, one brother and three sisters—who with their delicate mother are thrown by the death of the father upon their own resources. They stick together and fight it out, with all the ups and downs, the funny incidents, the minor domestic tragedies, the moments of despair and the times of happiness that are so common in actual life. Lynn is the character who gives most life to the book, as her energy and courage win success for the family efforts; such a natural, likable girl that you seem to hear her voice echoing through the pages. Lynn's friendship for Raymond Weston, which is evidently to ripen into something warmer, gives a tinge of romance to the last chapters, but it is not a love-tale, and those readers who are led by the mention of the heroine's heart in the title to expect sentiment of that sort in this book will be disappointed.

The Works of Lord Byron. Poetry. Volume vii. *Edited by Ernest Hartley Coleridge.* London: John Murray. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.00.

This seventh volume of Byron's poetry brings the edition of his works, thirteen volumes in all, to completion. We have commented on the separate volumes as they appeared, and now only add on this occasion that Mr. Murray, grandson of the original John Murray, famed in his day as the original publisher of Byron and many other notabilities, has achieved what may be called a work of pietas in this monumental edition. It has seemed to many critics that the printing of the innumerable variations from Byron's MSS., along with the established text, was supererogatory, was indeed calculated more to distract the general reader from the simple enjoyment of the poetry than to furnish any sufficient benefit to students. In the case of an exquisite craftsman, such as Gray or Poe, these variations, showing how each poem attained the flower of its final form, are both interesting and valuable; but with a rapid, negligent writer like Byron it is not easy to see wherein lies the excuse for printing such a mass of rubbish. However, the scholarship or pedantry of the day demands this kind of impedimenta to its enjoyment and will look with satisfaction on the labors of Mr. Coleridge. As it is, this edition, with its elaborate notes, must remain authoritative for many years, perhaps forever. The greater part of the concluding volume is given up to an index of proper names and subjects in the poems and to a fairly complete bibliography of Byron in English and foreign tongues, furnishing a strong comment on the fame of the poet throughout the world and an answer to those who cavil at his genius. It contains also some eighty odd pages of "Jeux d'Esprit and Minor Poems," including a few stanzas hitherto unprinted. The most interesting of these new poems is a "Song to the Suliotes," evidently composed just before Byron's death while he was aiding the Greeks. It is little better than easy doggerel, as the first stanza will attest:

> Up to battle! Sons of Suli
> Up, and do your duty duly!
> There the wall—and there the moat is:
> Bouwah! Bouwah! Suliotes!
> There is booty—there is Beauty,
> Up, my boys and do your duty.

Social Progress: A Year Book. Edited by Josiah Strong. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.00 net.

This is a book which will prove of the utmost value to students of sociology, economics and politics. All of the more important facts and statistics relating to social questions are given, and there are also directories of the various trade-unions, labor societies and philanthropic and reform organizations, and a well-chosen bibliography. No such compilation of social data has before been published in America. Despite the great care which has evidently been exercised, a number of minor errors have been allowed to creep in. The figures on farm tenantry (p. 25) are wrong; the percentage of tenant-operated farms in the United States in 1890 was 28.4, instead of 34.1. "Traut," the author of a pamphlet on trade-unions (p. 246), should be "Trant." The figures regarding the Socialist vote in the United States (p. 136) are misleading on account of the omission of the vote of the Socialist La-

bor Party. The abbreviations given with the addresses of social reformers (pp. 248-250) are meaningless without explanation. Other defects of the same kind might be pointed out, but they are minor ones and only slightly impair the general worth of the book. Much of the credit for the excellent character of the compilation is due to the assistance of the Rev. W. D. P. Bliss, the author of "The Encyclopedia of Social Reform."

The Jewel of the Seven Stars. By Bram Stoker. New York: Harper & Bros. $1 50.

This story is woven out of the black arts of sorcery and witchcraft about the murder of one Trelawny and his friends. Trelawny is an Egyptologist and among his curios is the mummy of an Egyptian queen. Jealous of a certain jewel of seven stars, which has been taken from her tomb, her astral shape finally accomplishes his death. The book abounds in wild situations. Trelawny is repeatedly wounded by a seven fingered hand, he is dragged about the room by an invisible power; and finally, in an imprudent effort to resuscitate the royal mummy, those present die of fright, and are found peeping through ghastly stiffened fingers at some unimaginable horror. There is a love story, of course, but this is very crudely developed, and the interest really centers about the scientific experiments with the mummy.

The Sign of Triumph: A Romance of the Children's Crusade. By Sheppard Stevens. Illustrated by H. C. Edwards. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.

Simple, direct, unadorned by any trick of style, here is a book that holds one in his chair till the reading is finished. Therefore, if he wishes to turn his light out at the proper time, the reader should anticipate the hour by four ere he opens the chronicle. The author is to be congratulated upon her judgment in weaving a historical background, and the skill with which she has shot in her thread of romance until the figures of her story stand individual and clear, yet as resultant from the forces that made those centuries what they were as the event itself, "so pitiful and so marvelous," which swept out of France and Germany in the year 1212 a hundred thousand children to such tragic ends that death was the least of them. Mrs. Stevens never forgets that she has a story to tell. Not an incident is drawn but bears directly upon the narrative, hence the book has unity unusual in the historical type of novel, where temptations are so many to digress. Three characters in chief keep the reader's attention from the time to their introduction: the child Raoul, who disappears from the Castle of Dreux to join the Children's Crusade at Vendôme; Noel, a gentleman of England adventuring in France, and come close to vagabondage till love for the child redeems him; and brave Lady Aliénor, who holds her boy's estate against many enemies until through Noel's devotion he is brought back even from the slave ships taking thousands of trusting French children to a fate worse than death in Africa. In the tale itself there is nothing somber: there is action in plenty, struggle and success, but the author's prophecy remains:

> "If once in imagination you have heard the tramp of those myriad small feet, they are not easy to forget, and to read the simple chronicle of their wanderings is to read through a mist of tears."

The Vineyard. By John Oliver Hobbes. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

This novel is like a wide canvas, upon which the author has painted character, temperament, love and some human frailties with a power of delineation that Thomas Hardy himself never surpassed, and in scenes finished to the last delicate detail of light. Interest does not depend upon the incidents of the story, but upon the motives from which they develop. The men and women in it are given to unhealthy self analysis, but they do it thoroughly. And more painful philosophy of life is rarely found in the pages of any book. It is a sort of classic in the emotions of grief, love and self-contempt. But from the literary point of view few works of fiction surpass it in form or excellence of style. It has the charm of real art, and for this reason the "average reader" may be disappointed in *The Vineyard*. It is not a vaudeville stage upon which vulgar natures ape great

parts. It is a serious drama, composed without reference to the taste or demands of the average reader.

The Adventurer in Spain. By S. R. Crockett. New York: Frederick A. Stokes & Co. $1.00.

The title of this volume is well deserved. Mr. Crockett is really an "adventurer," and not a tourist, in Spain. Instead of being wearied by long, excellently written descriptions of the dons and castles of the country, we follow the traveler from one delightful story to another; the scenes and actors in these do really include the gentlemen and architecture of Spain, but that which distinguishes the book from the average volume of the kind is the fact that the author gets himself smuggled across the Pyrenees and comes literally in contact with the real life of the real people of Spain. And yet he preserves that dear illusion, the romanticism which has for so long belonged to that imagination of the country.

A Little Union Scout. By Joel Chandler Harris. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50.

Before we have time to bow ourselves from the presence of Cyrus Townsend Brady's little dotted swiss dressed "Traitor to the South," Joel Chandler Harris appears leading a "little Union Scout" by his literary hand. Really the older Mr. Brady and Mr. Harris grow the younger, the less conventional their heroines get. This "scout" is a woman masquerading as a man. By the way, if there were as many female spies in the Civil War as have since been revealed in Southern fiction, the Confederates alone had enough of them to make a lady regiment. There is nothing to recommend this story except the brilliant report of Forrest's skirmishing and the excellent negro character likeness found in "Whistling Jim."

Cynthia's Rebellion. By A. E. Thomas. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

An idle tale for an idle hour. The heroine is a coquette, all the men are flirts, and the author himself has a gay mind. The issues involved are pleasantly romantic, nobody is called upon to resist overwhelming temptations or to make dying heart sacrifices. The scenes are laid in Road Island, near Point Judith and laid cheerfully, with enough sunlight, flowers, hills, grassy lanes, to go well with the young lady's muslin dresses and Cupid moods.

The Grafters. By Francis Lynde. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.50.

A preposterous book, in the writing of which the province of the impossible has been invaded from all sides. The "grafters" would appear to be the members of a Populist administration in a certain Western State, perhaps Colorado. But the appellation might be, with almost equal appropriateness, given to most of the other characters, particularly to the hero, Mr. David Kent. The author is doubtless unaware of this, for his confusion regarding some of the most elemental principles of conduct is obvious. A very brief course in ethics, law, politics, civil government and the theory and practice of labor organizations would have saved him from some of his more striking lapses from the reality of things. It is a pointless and uninteresting story, even tho by indulgence in many kinds of extravagance an effort is made to generate a thrill.

Daniel Webster for Yourg Americans. With an Introduction and Notes by Charles F. Richardson. Boston, Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

The "Young Americans" for whom this book is intended must be college men of 21 years and over. The formal introduction by the professor of English in Dartmouth could not be read intelligently by a boy. Edwin P. Whipple's essay on "Webster as a Master of English Style" is well enough for grown men, but is no food for youth. The illustrations are so poor as to be a bore to anybody. The reprinted speeches—some twenty in number—are the conventional ones that have been repeatedly chosen for reprinting in small editions. The gratuitous insertion of the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution and Washington's Farewell Address do not increase the value of the book as a new contribution to Webster literature.

The Church Catechism the Christian's Manual. By the Rev. W. C. E. Newbolt. From the Oxford Library of Practical Theology. New York: Longmans, Green & Co., 1903. $1.40 net.

This work on the "Instruction," prepared for the children of the Church of England, regards that formulary from the position of the more "advanced" party in that Church. It is not so much an exposition of the doctrines taught as of the principles that underlie the preparation of the child for the exercise of his faith, the performance of his duty, and the enjoyment of his privileges as a Christian. Hence it is mainly addressed to those who are responsible for the training of the child in Christian doctrine. While it is essentially intended for members of one particular communion, some of its sections—*e.g.*, those on faith, practice, service and prayer—may well meet with a wider approval. The author is one of those who believe in the necessity for denominational teaching in elementary schools, and he deeply regrets the Act of 1870, which largely deprived the Church of England of that control of primary teaching which had long been considered her undisputable right. His strictures upon this subject will not find favor in this country, even from some eminent divines of that branch of the Church which is in communion with his own. The divorce of denominational teaching from that secular education which the State enforces is too irrevocably pronounced ever to be reconsidered.

How to Make a Flower Garden. By L. H. Bailey. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

People owning gardens cannot always have in their libraries the "Cyclopedia of American Horticulture," by L. H. Bailey. *How to Make a Flower Garden* is a moderate sized book, well printed, freely illustrated and of reasonable price. It is a small cyclopedia full of practical information. The book contains nineteen chapters on various garden subjects, beginning with "Annuals" and "Perennials" and ending with "How I Built My Country Home." Each chapter has from one to eight different writers. The introduction and five of the fifty-five articles are by L. H. Bailey. His work gives authority to the book. Five articles are by W. C. Egan, two by Edward J. Canning, two by Patrick O'Mara. The remaining forty-one subjects treated are written each by a different author. Of course, such a book cannot have an even literary style. One writer is concise, while the next bristles with quotations, is flowery or redundant. But each writer gives practical suggestions or personal experience. The three chapters on "Shrubs and Shrubbery" are especially valuable. Mr. Bailey urges the use of native shrubs. He says:

> "We are content only when we appreciate the region in which we live. When hubble bush is the commonest bush, then hubble bush should be to us the best bush."

The article on the trimming of shrubs is most helpful and compact. "Home Propagation of Shrubbery" is Frank H. Sweet's account of his experience and success in this work. The reader desires at once to start a nursery for shrubs, the process seems so simple and easy. The chapter on native ferns is very meager. Only seven of our native ferns are mentioned. The *Osmunda Claytoniana* is as decorative as the *O. cinnamomea.* The *Dicksonia* grows easily, but is not mentioned. Of the *Dryopteris* the Christmas fern is the only one mentioned, while the New York fern grows like a weed and the shyer *Goldieana* and the beautiful *Braunii* can be grown with some care. Nothing is easier to grow than the ostrich fern or the lady fern. Over forty varieties of native ferns can be grown near New York. The list of plants for rock gardens is very full. The book gives much information for garden lovers. The Appendix has many lists of plants for different uses and also a dictionary of plants with rules for their cultivation.

The Standard of Pronunciation in English. By Thomas R. Lounsbury. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50 net.

Rare scholarship, sound judgment and a witty and graceful style are happily combined in this admirable little book. The standard of pronunciation is sought in many fields; but, altho "superior" persons, taking pride in their membership in an inner circle or their residence in a favored community, assert that they possess this standard, it is found to be an elusive and uncapturable will-o'-the-wisp. The author calls attention to the first recorded attempt to fix a standard,

that related in the twelfth chapter of the Book of Judges, when the men of Gilead slew so many thousands of the children of Ephraim because of their inability to pronounce the word "shibboleth." Times have changed, he declares, and with them the penalties for certain outrageous acts; but, tho those of us who are certain we possess the only infallible standard can no longer exterminate orthoëpic malefactors, "the fate which befell the Ephraimites is the kind of fate which in our secret hearts we all feel to be the one strictly due to those perverted and perverse being who will persist in pronouncing words in a way we deem improper." The earlier history of works on orthoëpy, beginning with James Buchanan's small dictionary (1757), is very learnedly traced, and the more important divergences of the chief authorities are compared. Colloquial mispronunciations are shown to be in many cases archaic—survivals of what at one time were correct pronunciations. On the whole, pronunciation tends to conform more and more to the printed form. Everybody reads, to an extent uncommon in earlier days; and, excepting for the simpler Saxon words which we get by ear in childhood our first acquaintance with words is generally through the printed page, and hence we tend to pronounce according to the value of the letters. Under this tendency the accentuation of syllables becomes more uniform, and letters which once were silent or slurred attain their full phonetic value. So that, were it not for the ridiculous spelling of many of our words, we should in time probably reach an approximate uniformity in utterance.

Pebbles

GOLFING PARODIES FROM LONGFELLOW'S POEM.

I DROVE a golf ball into the air,
It dropped to earth, I know not where;
For, so swiftly I drove, my sight
Could not follow it in its flight.

I breathed a word into the air,
It fell to earth—a naughty swear;
For who has sight so keen and strong
That he won't utter a word that's wrong?

Long, long afterward, in a drain
I found my gutty ball again;
And the swear, from beginning to end,
I heard one day when I "stymed" a friend.

I baffed a ball with a brassey air,
It fell in a guttie—I knew not where;
For so swiftly it flew, my links-like sight
Couldn't feel dormy during its flight.

I putted a stimy oath that ere
'Twas holed made spoons and mashies swear;
For, as you lie, club cleeks are loth
To scruff or bunker a well-tee'd oath.

Long after I heard in a lofted hall,
By a niblick licked, my caddie bawl;
And my gobbled oath, from beginning to end,
I found in the mouth of a foozling friend!

I struck a golf ball into the air,
It fell in a hazard, I tore my hair;
For so wildly it flew, that the wight
Of a caddie was out of sight.

I uttered some words. Such a swear
Had never fallen on human ear,
For who can equal the language strong
Of a golfer whose ball's gone wrong.

After the round, in the caddie's hand
I found the ball, and made him stand.
And my words, from beginning to end,
I repeated again in the ears of my friend.

I hit a golf ball with all my might,
It fell to earth five yards to the right;
But the head of my club flew far from the eye
And naught was heard but a distant cry.

I breathed an oath into the air,
That I had learned I know not where;
It sounded so loud and long and deep,
It nearly made the caddie weep.

Searching afar my club head I found
Had stretched a friend upon the ground;
And that oath, from beginning to end,
I heard again from the lips of that friend.

I drove a ball from off the green,
More awful! "slice" was never seen!
It rolled a few yards off to the right,
While the head of the driver was lost to sight.

I breathed some words about the game,
Calling it every horrid name:
For who has a temper so mild and calm
That he doesn't sometimes say, "Oh, dalm!"

Shortly afterwards, *as a joke*,
I was told the tale of my foozled stroke;
While "the words," from beginning to end,
I heard my caddie repeat to a friend.

I drove a golf ball into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For I, alas! was short of sight,
And couldn't follow it in its flight.

I kicked my caddie into the air,
He fell to earth, I knew not where;
For I deemed as a thing exceedingly vile
That inferior caddie's superior smile.

Soon, soon after, I found the ball—
It had hardly budged from the tee at all;
And the caddie was standing sardonic'ly grim—
I had kicked my opponent instead of him.

—*London Truth.*

Editorials

The Nomination of Mr. Folk

Mr. Folk was nominated for Governor of Missouri because a great majority of the Democratic party in that State like an honest man and prefer honesty to rascality in public office. Such is the preference of a great majority of our people, in all parties and in every State. Whenever the issue between honesty and corruption is clearly set before them by a leader whose courage has been proved as Mr. Folk's has been, there is no room for doubt as to what they will do. They will stand by him.

To some in Missouri the situation there three years ago may have seemed hopeless. The organization of the dominant party at the capital, in the Legislature, and in the chief city of the State was under the control of bribe-givers and bribe-takers. Statutes were sold for a price; the municipal franchises of St. Louis were invariably the subjects of corrupt agreement. Common honesty had no place in the Municipal Council or the Legislative Chamber. Recent confessions show that these conditions had prevailed for many years. This young prosecuting attorney surprised the thieves by proceeding to perform the duties of his office. When we consider the forces arrayed against him and the influences exerted for his restraint, it must be admitted that his success has been extraordinary. His own nomination had come from the corrupt machine that controlled his party. He knew that he must attack men high in official power, men possessing great wealth; that he must contend against those who were influential in the government of the State. It has since become known that even in the highest courts his course excited opposition.

But he simply went on to do his duty and be faithful to his oath. No influence whatever could stay his hand. Fortunately, he found grand juries willing to support him. And what a mass of wickedness he has uncovered! The conspiracies of the Municipal Council have been laid bare; the corruption of State legislators has been exposed, sometimes by confession; bribe-givers and bribe-takers have been indicted and convicted; thieving millionaires have been driven into exile. And all this remarkable work has been done by him with modesty, without self-advertisement, with unfailing courage and with great earnestness.

The qualities thus revealed are those which the people must have in their public officers, if they are to be well served. Appreciation of them is best shown by promoting those who possess them to places of the highest authority. Fortunate, indeed, is a State that has a Folk whose integrity and courage and ability have been tried and proved before all men, and who can be raised to the highest office in the people's gift. There are other States where Folks are needed. The raw material for such public officers is not wanting in them, but for lack of opportunity or on account of restraining conditions, not a great quantity of it is brought into the public service. Such evils as those which Mr. Folk has so persistently and successfully attacked exist in other American cities, but in no other, we hope and believe, have they become so great and so deep-seated as in St. Louis. Wherever they are found there is work for a Folk. Some day a Folk will arise in Philadelphia.

It will be observed that the nomination has worked no change in this fearless prosecutor:

"I am profoundly impressed with the responsibility of my position. My mind is full of anxious desire to perform well the part that has been assigned to me. I have been fighting corruptionists with all the powers at my command, and have lashed them with the whip of the law. I have no favors to ask of them, and no quarter to give. It is unrelenting warfare to the end. The battle against boodle has only commenced in Missouri. If I am elected to a larger field of opportunity, I propose to make Missouri the most unhealthy place in all the land for corruptionists to operate in. With your help, and so long as God gives me life and strength, I will combat the things that dishonor and oppress."

These were his words to the convention.

In one of his speeches during the canvass he had said:

"If I am made Governor the first rumor of bribery at Jefferson City will be answered by an investigation thorough and complete, if I have to conduct it myself. I propose to stamp out bribery in the legislative halls. If any bill is passed for sandbagging purposes or by the use of money, I shall not hesitate to veto it. I will not permit railroads to make the Legislature a tool of corporate interests. I shall see that railroads and all other interests, as well as individuals, are treated fairly and justly. They shall have all the rights the law accords to them, but no more. I propose to put an end to the 'Indian' business [referring to the intimidation of voters at the polls by gangs of hired ruffians] in Kansas City and St. Louis. Every Democrat, whether he be for the machine or against the machine, every Republican, every Populist, every Socialist, every man of every party and of no party, shall have the right to go to the polls and vote just as he pleases without interference, and without being slugged by a lot of ruffians."

But how is Mr. Folk to obtain the legislation he desires—concerning bribery, franchises, direct nominations, etc.—from a Legislature not in sympathy with him, if such a Legislature should be elected, and how is he to accomplish his projected executive reforms if the people elect Mr. Cook and Mr. Allen, whom his machine enemies induced the convention to nominate for Secretary of State and for Auditor, respectively, and who by virtue of their offices would be powerful members of important boards? His foes in St. Louis and elsewhere, expert in politics, procured for these men in many places instructions which were thoughtlessly accepted by honest delegates, and which these delegates would not disobey. The same foes will strive to elect a Legislature that will give him little or no support.

The Republicans of Missouri can relieve him of these two dead weights on his ticket, and can assist in electing a Legislature that will hold up his hands. It is their duty to do it.

Mr. Folk should be nominated for Governor by the Republicans at their convention, and the remaining places on their ticket should be filled with the names of Republicans who would fight with him against corruption and injustice. He is to be Governor; the Democratic ring cannot defeat him. The defection of Democratic bribe-givers and bribe-takers and their friends will be much more than made good by Republican votes. He ought not to be hampered in office by the opposition of the ring's two candidates for subordinate places. The situation is such, and the need of Missouri is so urgent, that mere partisanship should be laid aside, so far as Mr. Folk is concerned. The good men of Missouri, all the foes of that astounding corruption which has shocked the civilized world, whether they are Republicans or Democrats, should now stand together, not only for his election, but also for the defeat of his enemies and to give him a free hand for the good work to which he has been called.

The Alleged Wickedness of War

We confess that we have been surprised by the editorial comments upon Count Tolstoy's superbly fallacious article in the *London Times* upon the Russo-Japanese War. The article is magnificent in the grandeur of the truth that it stands for and beautiful in the simplicity of its appeal to the human tiger to become a gentle and long-suffering tiger, henceforth. Most of the journalistic comments upon it have been trivial or worse. They have tried to refute those arguments that are irrefutable and have betrayed a blank unconsciousness of fundamental fallacies.

The cruelty and the waste of war are immeasurable, indescribable. To the extent that war is preventable every man who apologizes for it, or who helps to precipitate it, is an incarnate devil, whether he sits on a throne, writes newspaper leaders, or mumbles ecclesiastical gibberish over candles and incense at high altars. So far Count Tolstoy is right, and there is something as refreshing as a wind from the steppes in the straightforward truth-telling that he bestows upon all driveling fools that try to "reconcile" war with the Christian Gospel. If the Christian gospel has any content whatever, it is good-will, gentleness and justice. To talk about reconciling war with the spirit of peace is to blaspheme against common sense.

Not less inane is the attempt to reconcile war with reason. War, as every man knows whose wits have not been fuddled

with closet philosophy, is an explosion of instinct, while reason is psychologically the antithesis and inhibitor of instinct. Psychologically there is no difference whatever, except in point of magnitude, between the conduct of a nation that unnecessarily goes to war and the conduct of an infuriated baby that tries to claw its nurse's eyes out. In neither case have motor-impulses been brought under the control of reason.

It is at this point that the splendid truth in Tolstoy's fearless indictment plunges headlong over the precipice of fallacy. The old Count pleads with instinctive, half-savage nations, with the pathetic earnestness of a man who calls on devil-fish to be magnanimous.

Count Tolstoy has as little respect for science as for ecclesiasticism, and he therefore necessarily goes astray when he approaches the real difficulties of his subject; for science alone can guide us to true opinions upon the ethics of war. Now the beginning of science is discrimination, and the beginning of a sound moral doctrine on the subject of war is a discrimination made between those nations of the earth that have attained a sufficient degree of reason to solve the problems of existence by intellectual means, and those nations that are still in the instinctive or motor-impulse stage of their evolution. This is a discrimination that Count Tolstoy is incapable of making, and which it would be humiliating for him to make if he were capable. Great Britain and the United States, and possibly Germany, France and Italy, are on the whole rational enough under ordinary circumstances to perceive the folly and the wastefulness of war; Russia is not; the barbarian peoples of the earth are not. This is the fact, the condition, to which our ethical theories must be adjusted.

So long as this condition persists one of three things must be done. The reasoning peoples must put forth their best endeavors to guide, restrain and educate the instinctive peoples by intellectual and moral means if possible. Failing in any instance to accomplish this, they must meekly stand still and be slaughtered; or, finally, they must resist aggression with force.

The most inspiring fact of modern times is the civilizing activity of the reasoning nations. When the history of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries shall be seen in true prospective, five centuries from now, the marvelous progress that has been made in disciplining the millions of mankind, in developing some rudiments of reason in them, in restraining somewhat mere savage impulse, will stand forth in splendid relief. But the work is only begun. From time to time there will be wild outbursts of savage fury that will have to be quelled by means that brutal beings can understand. From time to time also, nations half-instinctive, half rational, like Russia, will try to encroach upon the preserves of other peoples and will have to be resisted in the interest of justice.

If these plain scientific deductions from obvious facts are accepted, the alleged wickedness of war becomes a question of particulars. We cannot say with Tolstoy that war is always and everywhere wicked, just because it is monstrous, horrible, insensate in its cruelty. Earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, floods and conflagrations also are monstrous and horrible in their insensate destructiveness, but we do not say that these inevitable things are wicked. It is wicked not to try with every resource at our command to raise the brutal, instinctive, aggressive masses of mankind to that level of rational development at which they will begin to substitute intellectual for physical struggle. It would be not less wicked to allow a savage or a crafty and unscrupulous Power to place the yoke of subjection upon any people that has attained intellectual and moral freedom.

A Plea for Color

The American that visits various summer resorts of his own country, whether in the mountains or on the New England coast, after having spent a few months in European travel, finds himself wondering why, notwithstanding their unsurpassed natural beauty, the American places so often present a rather cold and lonely aspect to the eye. It is only after he has gone back and forth between Europe and America a number of times, and has begun to analyze his first impressions, that he discovers the cause of this American severity. It is poverty of color.

Nature is not to blame. Our skies are as blue, our sunsets as glorious, as any that the old world can reveal. Our vegetation is as rich in all the shades of green, from the pale olive gray of the Lombardy poplar to the dark hues of the hemlock and pine, as is the vegetation of the European Continent between Holland and the Austrian Tyrol. Possibly there is relatively a little more blue and a little less yellow in our sunlight than in Europe, which partly accounts for a warmer tone in the foreign landscape. It is the handiwork of man, however, that in our country is primarily at fault.

Skirting the southern coast of Devonshire or of the Isle of Wight on a clear summer morning, the American traveler enjoying his first view of English landscape is captivated by the soft harmony of delicate shades of green, of rich red-brown earth and of soft gray and brown colors on walls and roofs. Heading across to the coast of France, he views the red-tiled roofs and picturesque chimneys of Boulogne-Sur-Mer, presenting an exquisite picture in their setting of yellow sand dunes, of the blackening gray of the breakwater, and of the long green slopes of the fortifications. Voyaging on perhaps to the quaint old city of Rotterdam, he finds himself surrounded by a wealth of color such as he had never dreamed of. Perhaps nowhere else in the world are the possibilities of green, commingled with black and gray, so superbly realized. The mazes of shipping in the Maas offer an almost endless combination of these tints, and so do the walls and roofs of the houses along the banks of the canals. Journeying to Cologne the traveler finds there yet brighter colorings. On the principal residence streets of the newer quarters every conceivable tint of green, yellow and red, always excepting the raw primary shades, is seen in external house decoration, while the banks of flowers and shrubs in the little gardens and the endless array of flowers in window boxes combine in a glowing harmony that to the color-loving eye is fairly intoxicating. Taking the day boat on the Rhine for Coblenz or Mainz, one sees again in endless variety of river craft the coloring of Rotterdam. Combinations of bright with dull greens and black, with here and there a touch of red or yellow, give the dominant note to the whole.

So it is throughout Europe wherever one goes. On the Lake of Thun, at Lucerne, at Lugano, at Bellagio and Como, and above all at Venice, color everywhere of every hue, color without stint, but always softened, always harmonized in some prevailing tone, lends a warmth, a cheer, a life to every spot. It takes the susceptible American captive, and makes him wonder what it is that has been so utterly left out of his life hitherto.

Returning to his native land, what does he find? He steams up New York Harbor, the most magnificent deep water bay in the world, crowded everywhere with steam and sailing vessels, all of them hopelessly ugly in black and white, except the bizarre red ferryboats. He walks the streets of the city crowded with cars all in vivid yellow. He gazes overhead at cars all dingy red. He strolls past houses and public buildings in their vivid contrasts of glaring hues. Nowhere does he see harmony, nowhere any soft shadings, nowhere any artistic combination. Still, he sees that the existence of color has been discovered and he can cherish the hope that some day a portion of his yellow countrymen at least may learn how to use it properly.

But outside of New York City, the very existence of color seems almost to have been forgotten or never discovered. Here and there the summer cottages of the wealthy are covered in with soft-toned gray shingles or display a red chimney pot over the roof; but for the most part, American "resorts" are still congregations of glaring white or yellow clapboards. Sailing along the Maine coast or on inland lakes one never sees a red or yellow sail, and rarely a schooner of the old type, painted in harmonizing shades of black and green. The steamboats are glaring white monstrosities with black funnels. There is no reason in the world, outside of stupid human minds, why the waters of Casco Bay and of Frenchman's Bay should not be as bril-

liant with life and color as the waters of the Maas, or of the Adriatic. Indeed, the possibilities of these American waters are almost unrivaled. It needs only a color-loving people to make them as harmoniously beautiful as any dreamed of fairyland.

We shall have this color-loving people in America after a while. One of our most scholarly historians has said that American life is poor in beauty, because the colonizing movement selected from the old world the people that hated beauty—which was in their minds associated with Romanism—and left the beauty-loving people to perpetuate their kind in the older lands. The generalization may be too sweeping, but it is not altogether untrue. The present immigration movement is bringing to us the peoples of Southern Europe, including hundreds of thousands of the light-hearted, color-loving children of Italy. Let them come!

Love After Marriage

If love before marriage is an inspiration, as we remarked last week, it becomes a fine art afterward. The painter who imagines a beautiful picture is like the lover, happily filled with the prophecy of design. It is quite another thing to make the picture, and it is quite another proposition to be a husband, and to realize in life the anticipation of courtship days. Both, however, are possible. The artist must remain faithful to his ideal, and a tireless workman. There will be days of despair, nights of sickening disappointment; but the piety of art constrains him, an immortal love draws him again and again to the dear task. He is like a wrestling Jacob determined to reveal the spirit of his thought in color and symmetry. No wonder the picture surpasses his original, lover inspiration. Now, marriage is such a masterpiece of love as this. It is the canvas upon which we test the genuineness of lover inspiration. If the result is unsightly, it is because the married ones have failed of fidelity, not so often to one another as to the ideal upon which marriage is based. But if they are as wise as serpents in dealing with one another, and as harmless as doves, if they have the wit to touch with light the dark lines in the character of each, marriage becomes the one perfect demonstration of love. It is a charming, dramatic commerce in human nature, containing all the elements of interest, gravity, humor, pathos; all the lights of love, from the white altar place to the merry fireside; from the shekinahed cradle to the faded rose in the life-giving woman's cheek. So far from being a "cure" for love, it is love developed in a myriad more forms than to courtship is possible.

The fact remains, however, that many marriages are partial or total failures. This is because husbands and wives do not recognize the necessary change from inspiration to art in the development of love. They are like two fools, who have "staked a claim," without having the energy or wit to work it. This is why so often an adventurer or adventuress works it for them. The wife meets another man who "understands" her, and the husband finds a poppy-lipped woman who "appreciates" him. The original sin consisted in not appreciating and understanding one another. But many married people think they understand one another when they have discovered every fault and limitation each of them has. This is the comprehension of enemies, not of people who love. The higher criticism of love consists mainly in discovering, holding fast to one another's virtues and attractions.

The chief trouble with many is that they *die* to one another after marriage. The wife forgets to practice the cunning of her maidenhood, just as she gives up her music and other pretty accomplishments. And while the husband may not know in what the death consists, he misses both the cunning and the music. The wife who imagines that there is virtue in such self-effacement has not sufficiently studied her problem. She is foolish, improvident in that she surrenders only the mechanical, serving, slave side of her nature. If she expects to receive a good lover's interest upon her capital she must give all she is capable of being. She must not discard a single coquettish grace, nor by any means that peculiar gift women have of saying pretty things. If she must work, let her serve gayly. It is not drudgery that makes her unattractive, it is the way she abandons herself to the scrubbing-brush side

of life. The mind and spirit have power over all conditions and environment, else we should still be aboriginals with no marital or other virtuous ideals. Even in sickness, unless the brain is actually affected, hysteria and melancholia are inexcusable; and they blight the matrimonial atmosphere almost as much as some of the grosser vices like drunkenness.

Another thing, virtue is not the sort of self-abnegation some women think it is, but it is the manner of self-assertion. Not recognizing this fact leads the wife often to forget other men. This is a mistake the most virtuous married man never commits. He cannot. From adolescence to old age he has a seeing power for femininity that never fails, a gallant intuition that takes cognizance of her presence, and there is at least a rude grace in its effect upon his character. It prevents his being an everlasting savage, for one thing. Many married women, on the other hand, lose the legitimate sense of sex. They have a false notion of propriety which forbids this natural and innocent expression of personality. They deliberately sacrifice the beautiful charm of being sweetly, eternally different from men. Their vitality is no longer mystical, esoteric, but their whole stupid, uninspired mind is revealed. They have, indeed, ceased to be feminine in any sense save a perfunctory and domestic sense. In assuming this married-nun relation to life they do escape the notice of all men, especially of their own husbands. A man may have an affection and a sense of obligation to his wife, but he will not find her attractive unless such she really is. And a woman who is attractive to her own husband is by the same law admired by other men. But where does the fault lie in that? The truth is, whatever may be said of young and old bachelor maids, it is the chief duty of all wives to make themselves good, patient, wise and adorable. No amount of public piety, social or intellectual distinction or settlement working energy will atone for her deficiencies in this ethic of the married life.

If we purposely ignore the husband's obligations in the marital state, it is not because he has none, but because a rude sort of temperamental incomprehension renders him so often incapable of meeting them. Every intelligent married woman faces this fact graciously and forgives him. He is simply the raw material out of which she achieves a family and happiness. She prefers his invincible ignorance about many matters, if she is clever, to being married to an abnormal, sensitized man, who weakens all her frailties by understanding and sympathizing with them. Such a husband develops hysteria in the wife, as a rule, which he can no more cure than whisky cures drunkenness. The perfect husband does not exist, indeed, because there is no demand for him. No woman asks it, since being a perfect husband is not primarily a man's business in the world. He would be a sort of matrimonial prig whom wives would find tiresome. Innumerable ills would follow his advent,—not the least being the loss of the sense of superiority, which all wives have secretly, and which is really essential to their consciousness. They endure the hardships of the married life cheerfully from this basis. To deprive them of it would be like bereaving them of the feminine power of condescension, which is one of their dearest attributes.

The conclusion of the whole matter, then, is that romantic love does survive marriage, but that the fine art of it depends upon the wife more than upon the husband.

Mr. Bryan's Pronunciamento

In *The Commoner* of last week Mr. Bryan puts himself forward to undertake "the work of organizing the radical and progressive element in the Democratic party." What he proposes looks very much like splitting the Democratic party and organizing a new party. He does not expect to have behind him the majority of the party as it now is. Indeed, he makes no secret of the fact that he puts no trust in Mr. Parker or his supporters. He feels himself commissioned to be the leader who will give the party new issues and completely reorganize it on a new platform.

And we must admit that the platform he presents has its real merits. In the first place, he is forced to acknowledge that the silver issue is for the present dead, and he does not propose to reopen

it except as his enemies, the wicked Republicans, shall unmask their purposes and try to withdraw greenbacks and substitute for them bank notes, and establish a great central United States Bank and branch banks. Then he will rush again to the defense of the people against the forays of the money power in Wall Street.

The great measure which Mr. Bryan now proposes to bring forward, and on which he will rally the radical and progressive element of the Democratic party, is the public ownership of the railroads, trolley lines, telegraphs and lighting plants of the country. The telegraphs (and, we suppose, telephones) he would have owned by the National Government, the railroads by the several States, the trolleys and gas and electric lighting plants by the municipalities. It is the destruction of monopolies that he is after, and the overthrow of the trusts. Further, he wants an income tax, the election of federal judges for limited terms, and the popular selection of postmasters. Scarce a reference does he make to imperialism or the tariff. Mr. Bryan's main points are what we have in good measure favored. They are no more Democratic than Republican measures. We suppose a great many more Republican municipalities than Democratic own their lighting plants. It is Republican Postmaster-Generals that have urged the expansion of the Post Office system to take in the telegraphs and a good part of the express companies' service. The selection of postmasters by the people we have no will to oppose.

His chief emphasis Mr. Bryan puts on public ownership of railroads, and he opposes national ownership and proposes State ownership. He is afraid of national ownership as affording too great a field for political corruption. Is he sure there would be less of it in the legislatures of forty-five, or forty-eight, States than there would be in one national Congress? At present is there more corruption in our immense Post Office Department than there is in State capitals? We believe that national ownership would be very much freer from taint of corruption than ownership by a multitude of States. Further, there would be much less chance of friction, and the likelihood of harmonious operation of lines would be much greater. Such national ownership we desire, but we are more radical and more trustful of the people than is Mr. Bryan; we would give the ownership and control to the Nation, not to the States.

Nor do we object to an income tax. It is the fairest of all taxes, but the serious difficulty about an income tax law is in its operation. Such a tax makes more trouble in its execution than any other. If all rich men, and men of moderate means, were honest and would tell truly what their income had been, it would go smoothly; but men do not like to tell just what income they have, and a great deal of prying would be necessary that the taxes might be correctly assessed. The enactment of an income tax law is probably as far off as the enactment of a law to purchase our railroads.

The election of federal judges is a different matter. He would have them "elected for a limited term," and not created by executive appointment; for, says he, "election for a stated period would bring the judiciary into closer touch with the people, whose servants the judges are." But this is precisely what the judges are not, or should not be. Their business is not to be servants of the people, but to judge justly and intelligently between man and man. Our federal judges who are appointed to office which they hold for life are as a whole a much abler set of men than our State judges who are elected by the people for a term of years, altho the pay of the State judges is often two or three times that of the federal judges. Whatever the theory may be in practice, a judiciary appointed for life brings the best results.

There are two other political questions before the country, but neither of them yet ready to crystallize into a political issue. One of these is the labor problems, and the other the negro question. Both of these Mr. Bryan touches in a gingerly way. He has nothing but platitudes to utter on the one—he is the friend of labor and of "honestly acquired wealth;" as to the other, he says that the election of Mr. Parker will rid us of "the threat of a race issue," even as the selection of postmasters by the people "would make it impossible to force colored postmasters upon white

communities." This is all he has to give upon this topic, and it is enough to show us how little regard he has for the rights of the dear common people, when they are black, and yet he declares that "the Democratic party must devote itself to the protection of human rights;" but the human rights that are most denied and refused are the rights of those for whom he cares nothing.

That Mr. Bryan will have any speedy success in making himself the leader, within his party or out of it, of such a radical wing as he summons, we have little expectation. The charmer has ceased to charm.

Diphtheria Antitoxin

THERE are many who are still dubious with regard to the efficaciousness of diphtheria serum to lessen the mortality from the dread disease, and as a consequence are distrustful of other modern medical methods. Those whose interest in the matter is sincere should read the statistics given in the latest report of the Commissioner of Health of Chicago, which has for its subject the comparative mortality in diphtheria before and after the introduction of the antitoxin treatment into the city of Chicago. These statistics are all the more deserving of confidence because they do not come from doctors at random, but are the definite reports of the regularly appointed administrators of the health department of the city.

The first dose of diphtheria antitoxin administered was on October 5th, 1895. Since that time 7,435 cases of diphtheria, the diagnosis of the disease having been verified by special bacteriological examination in every case, have been thus treated. Of these 479 died, a mortality rate of not quite 6½ per cent. According to the records of the Department of Health of the city the average mortality without antitoxin is still what it was before the introduction of antitoxin—that is, about 35 per cent. Some idea of the saving of life that has been thus effected can be gathered from other data furnished in the report. Before the administration of antitoxin there were over 12 deaths every year from diphtheria for every 10,000 of population; since antitoxin has been introduced there have been less than 5 deaths for 10,000 of population. When antitoxin was introduced Chicago had a population of 1,200,000 approximately; at the present time the population amounts to 1,672,000. During these years of the use of antitoxin the population has increased by 52 per cent., and at the same time the actual decrease of deaths from diphtheria has been over 63 per cent.

The most interesting lesson of the Chicago report, however, is contained in the statistics with regard to the higher mortality when antitoxin is not administered early in the cases. Of the total, nearly 7,500, cases that were treated by the Department of Health physicians, about 600 were treated on the first day of the disease and only two deaths occurred among these cases, the mortality rate being scarcely more than ⅓ of 1 per cent. Nearly 2,000 cases were treated on the second day, and of these 28 died, a mortality rate of about 1½ per cent. Over 2,500 cases were treated on the third day and 85 died, a mortality rate of nearly 3¼ per cent. About 1,400 cases were treated on the fourth day; 148 of them died, a mortality rate of nearly 11 per cent. Nearly 1,000 cases were not treated until the fourth day, and of these 216 died, over 23 per cent. The importance, then, of having antitoxin administered as early as possible in the cases is emphasized by this report, and the necessity of allowing the physician a free hand in the matter, so that he may prevent the ravages of the disease by counteracting the toxins formed in the system, constitutes an almost infallible means for securing the recovery of the patient after only a slight illness.

Unfortunately, those who are still opposed to the diphtheria antitoxin have so affected the minds of those with whom they are in contact that there is often some hesitation in allowing the physician to employ antitoxin at the early stage of the disease, when it is most effective, but when there are often very few, if any, symptoms of an alarming nature present. There can no longer be any doubt about the absolute innocuousness of diphtheria antitoxin itself. It has now been given in millions of cases, and while some deaths have been reported, it is now well recognized that they are due to

some complication or accident and never to the antitoxin itself, and in recent years, tho the number of injections has grown enormously, such reports have practically ceased. This great humanitarian remedy, then, must be allowed to exert its full therapeutic action as early as possible in the cases.

A Blow to Convict Camps

JUDGE EMORY SPEER, sitting in the District Court of the Southern District of Georgia, has had occasion to deliver some very important opinions, and none clearer or more important than that lately delivered as to the right of a police magistrate to sentence those guilty of a petty municipal offense to the chain-gang.

The case was one of habeas corpus demanded in behalf of Henry Jamison, sentenced by the Recorder of Macon to seven months' hard labor in the public chain-gang. Jamison was a poor day laborer, whether white or black makes no difference. He was arrested twice the same day on the charge that he was drunk and disorderly, and was sentenced on two counts to an aggregate fine of sixty dollars or seven months in the county chain-gang. The right to the services of this chain-gang has been sold by the city of Macon for $8,000. Of course, Jamison was unable to pay the sixty dollars, and to the chain-gang he had to go. But he had friends who were determined to test the legality of the sentence, such a sentence as has maintained the chain-gang and has enriched the Macon treasury, much to the indignation of a number of the citizens of Georgia who are trying to break up the system of chain-gangs and convict camps; and the case was brought before the United States Court and Judge Speer.

The case depends on the right of a petty municipal judge to sentence a man, without trial by jury, to an infamous punishment. Judge Speer decides that the chain-gang is such an infamous punishment as, under the Constitution of the United States, requires trial by jury for its infliction. His argument is mainly devoted to the proof that it is an infamous punishment. He quotes abundant decisions that imprisonment at hard labor is "infamous." The prisoners in the chain-gang wear the striped clothing of the penitentiary. They have iron manacles riveted on their legs that can be removed only with the chisel. They have to sleep in their clothes. Their manacles are on them night and day. They work thus on the public roads before the public eye. Convict guards watch them with rifle and shotgun. There is a whipping boss with his whip, a heavy leathern strap two and a half to three feet long, and it is freely used if the gang does not work "like fighting fire." A case was testified to in which a white boy (but that makes no difference) with one arm was compelled to put his head between the legs of a big negro and immovably held while lashed. The offense for which the boy had been sentenced was "loitering in the depot." Other offenses were "disorderly conduct," riding a bicycle too fast, standing on the park grass, loitering in the railroad yard, and careless driving. For such offenses men and boys are sent to the chain-gang for months and lashed if they do not work hard enough to satisfy the whipping boss.

The evidence is plain that such punishment is "infamous," and can only be inflicted constitutionally after trial by jury. Doubtless hundreds and thousands have thus been illegally punished for minor or trivial offenses. This decision, which liberated Henry Jamison, is an exceedingly important one, and we wish it might break up the system of punishment for petty offenses in certain States, where the object sometimes seems to be less the maintenance of public order than the supply, at the expense of the poorest people, of a source of income to the towns or the State. But the system, infamous as it is, will die hard.

Popular Universities in France

A VERY interesting educational movement has developed among the French socialists almost unknown to the world in general. In form the *Universités populaires* are much like the lyceums which used to be so popular in this country, and they differ from the University Extension circles in that they are more

independent and spontaneous, and have no official relation with the colleges, altho many of the lecturers are professors who do this work for little or no pay. There are many such circles in Paris and some other cities, each supported largely by the workingmen and others of the vicinity who attend; and in a few instances the lecture room has developed into a club house with social rooms, co-operative restaurants and cheap and hygienic lodgings. It is interesting to read over the topics as announced every day in the socialist papers. Some are scientific and experimental, such as those on "Radium," "Liquid Air" and "The Evolution of the Human Type;" some practical, like "The Fight Against Tuberculosis," "Food Adulterations" and courses in stenography, hygiene and "The Rights and Duties of Parents." Lantern lectures seem to be as popular as everywhere else, for such titles as "Modern Japan," "Madagascar," the "St. Louis Exposition," the "History of Paris" and "Revolutionary Caricaturists" often appear. Art is not neglected, and readings and criticisms of the most important work in French and foreign literature are common. Concerts, singing and dancing classes and rehearsals and presentations of socialistic dramas and choruses alternate with the lectures.

The favorite subjects for addresses and discussions are, of course, sociological, of which a few titles will show the scope: "Social Questions in the Plural and in the Singular," Hauptman's "Weavers," "Saint-Simon and His Doctrine," "Wells's Anticipations," "The Condition of the Working Classes in the United States," "Economic History of the Revolution," "The English Colonial Empire," "Suicide," "The Woman's Rights Movement," "Lombroso's Opinion of Anarchists," "Lying," "Christian Socialism versus Lay Socialism." Debates and discussions are very popular. One night there will be a *Causerie amicale* and the next a *Conference contradictoire;* no doubt a very different thing, altho we have known the one to change into the other spontaneously. One ambitious club settled the question of the existence of God by the simple method of chalking down the affirmative arguments on one half the blackboard and the negative arguments on the other, and canceling them; but, unfortunately for an anxious world, it is not stated on which side the balance remained.

Most of these "popular universities" have adopted names more or less emblematical or enigmatical, such as *Fraternelle, Soirées ouvrière, Zola, X, Humanité, Aube sociale, L'Effort, Foyer du Peuple, Co-opération des Idées.* This last seems to have been an unfortunate selection, for the ideas failed to co-operate. The founder and chief supporter discovered that the club was trending toward anarchistic opinions very different from what he had intended, so in the very natural but fallacious belief that he could control what he had created he closed it up. The members, however, resented this unceremonious dissolution, and the matter had to be settled by the courts.

Dog Telepathy

It is a new wrinkle in telepathy which H. Rider Haggard has favored us with, about as surprising as anything in "She." We trust it is not one of those fabrications which writers have sometimes delighted to fool the world with. He says he had a painful nightmare, and while still in a half-unconscious state dreamed that his favorite dog was dying, that he was himself close to it, and that the dog was endeavoring to tell him the facts. Three days afterward the body of the dog was found in the river, the dog having been killed by a train. Mr. Haggard believes that the dog when dying, or soon after, tried to tell his master and really succeeded. It is not clear, however, that the dog was not killed three hours after the dream, and the value of the evidence for dog telepathy depends on the exact hour of the dream and of the death, as it would be a mere case of accidental coincidence, the dream happening to turn out true, if the dream came first. We do not wonder that the English papers find in this a fruitful subject for discussion, but we fear that it will give rise to a series of telepathic incidents along this new line, which has great possibilities. May we not hear from the Society of Psychical Research? Will Professor James, whose

late book on religious experience was so largely an argument for spiritism, find here an evidence that animals have souls? Mr. Haggard thinks the dog died first and that its spirit communicated with its master.

Holy Curios

There was a time when the best that pious reform knew what to do was to burn idols or books of magic. Now, we do better; we put the books in libraries, and publish them as a source for the history of religion or language. Just now the British Museum has published a second volume by one of its young scholars, Mr. Thompson, wholly devoted to preserving just such magical formulæ as were burnt, to the value of over $8,000, at Ephesus as the result of St. Paul's preaching there two years. As to idols, we put them in missionary museums, or museums of religion, like that of the University of Pennsylvania. What a magnificent collection of idols may be made one day when the miraculous images of Greek and Roman Christianity shall cease to be objects of adoration! Take, for example, that silver image of the Virgin Mary at Antipolo, in the Philippines. It is of solid silver, five feet two inches high, and it was dropped down from heaven, so they say, over three hundred years ago. It has been endowed, after the usual pagan fashion, with immense wealth of land and jewels; and multitudes visit it from all the islands at the annual *fiesta*. It would be a great treasure in any museum; but that we can say of many other sacred images and relics in Europe and America. That Holy Grail, of "emerald" (green glass), has been made the pledge for the loan of a kingdom's ransom.

Ethnology and Time

"Ethnologically speaking, a few centuries is but a short time," so says an American writer discussing one of the so-called "burning questions" of the day. That depends. If one is discussing matters of physical structure and heredity, such as the shape of the skull or the color of the hair in a race, that is true; but if it has to do with matters of education, culture, character, matters which depend not on physical, but on social heredity, it is not true. The most tremendous, overpowering evidence on this subject is supplied by the Japanese. They represent a yellow race, Mongolian, possibly with a dash of Malay blood. Fifty years ago they were asleep, utterly unawakened to the Western spirit. They were wedded to their own long inherited traditions and prejudices, and were despised by the Chinese even, who represented a somewhat wider outlook on the world. All of a sudden, as by a flash from Heaven, light was let into the darkness, and the people, by the superb and most unexpected energy and good sense of their rulers, reversed their ideals and resolved to transform their thought and methods. They eagerly sought the Western civilization and science, and they found it in a generation. A Japanese does not now think or feel as his father felt and thought, but exactly as we do in the West. It did not take "a few centuries" to do the work; it was done in half a man's lifetime. Japan was able to provide swiftly the necessary social heredity of teaching. Japan put itself consciously at school, under tutelage. What Japan did can be done by the yellow race in China, and we believe will be done in good measure within a generation. It can be done by any race, if the conditions are made favorable. Our duty is to make the conditions just as favorable as possible, to help every race, just as we helped the Japanese by our missionaries and teachers sent to them, and by the instruction we gave to their youth here. When President Jordan, of Stanford University, visited Japan he found everywhere men who had been educated at Harvard, Yale, Cornell, Michigan, Stanford and California universities. It is criminal to excuse ourselves by talking about centuries when we ought to look for rapid change of character and habits.

Discoveries in the East

The Royal Academy of Science in Vienna has just published a report of the Austrian excavations in the buried mound of Taanak, one of the biblical cities of Southern Palestine, which

was an important center before the Hebrews came out of Egypt. Of all the objects found the most important are four cuneiform tablets, of which two are letters to Istar-wasur, King of Taanak. The most interesting thing about them is the name of one of the correspondents of the King, which Dr. Hrozny reads *Ahi-yawi*, which would seem to include, at this very early time, the name of *Yahveh*, or Jehovah, and to mean the same as *Ahijah, Jehovah, my brother.* It will be remembered that in Professor Delitzsch's famous lecture before the Emperor William, which gave rise to the "Babel and Bible" controversy, one of his special points was that the name of the Hebrew God appeared as an element in Babylonian proper names. In this connection we may mention that reports received from Dr. Banks, who is opening the mound of Bismya (or Bismêyeh), in Southern Babylonia, for the University of Chicago, seem to show that it is the ancient city of Adab (or Ud-nun-ki), of which little is known, except that it was a very ancient site, and is mentioned in the Code of Hammurabi, who says (column iii, line 67) that he "gave life to Adab," and was "benefactor of its temple E-mah." It has been conjectured hitherto that Bismya is the site of the ancient city of Isin, but Hammurabi mentions Isin as a different locality. Dr. Banks has found bricks at a low level in Bismya with the name "Ud-nun-ki." There is every prospect of valuable discoveries. One great drawback has been removed in the finding of good water on digging wells.

Chinese Students in America

That China is waking up is past all question. One sign of it is the revival of the imperial policy which sent boys of promise to this country thirty years ago for education. Those boys are now in leading positions, one of them now the Chinese Minister at Washington, as was his predecessor. The examination of the boy-candidates to be sent abroad again this year was lately held in Canton. There were 560 applications, and over 500 actually appeared for examination. They were examined in translating from Chinese into English, French, German or Japanese, and then from the language chosen back into Chinese. One group of them were examined in arithmetic, algebra, geometry and trigonometry, and all in Chinese composition. From the whole number 26 were chosen, and others will raise the number sent from Canton to 40, half of whom will come to the United States, and the rest go to Europe. Not less than 30,000 Chinese students are now being taught by foreigners, most of them in missionary institutions, while a thousand Chinese youth are in schools in Japan, and a multitude of Japanese teachers are in the Chinese civil and military colleges, and the normal and agricultural schools that have been established now in every province in China. All this suggests that it is a matter of the highest importance that the missionary colleges and schools in China should have ample equipment and the most competent teachers.

Of course, the officer of the Long Island township who fired three shots last week at the fleeting occupants of an automobile is to be severely condemned on all moral and legal grounds. Still his remedy caused the automobile to stop, and that is more than all the $10 fines imposed by judges and magistrates have been able to do in the past. As we have said before, the only just and efficacious way to deal with these rich lawbreakers is to imprison them for a few days. That will bring about the repentence which begets reform.

While Mrs. Stanford serenely purchases for over $100,000 an extraordinarily fine collection of Japanese works of art for the university that bears her son's name, from two Japanese noblemen, who sacrificed their heirlooms to supply money for the war with Russia, Mrs. Hearst has been obliged to reduce her support of her university and curtail her generous grants to charity. It is said she finds candidating for the Presidency an expensive pleasure.

Insurance

Electrical Fires

Some interesting facts regarding electrical fires appear in the recently issued quarterly report of the Electrical Bureau of the National Board. Thirty fires are reported as due to crosses of telephone, telegraph, signal and other wires with high and low potential circuits. The same number of fires originated because of the grounding of circuits. In eleven such cases gas pipes figured, and in nine of these the pipes were punctured and the gas was electrically ignited. Eighteen fires took place in electric cars, of which six were caused by resistance coils. Seven electrical fires occurred in show windows. Eight fires were caused by short circuits in flexible cords. Seven fires were due to the grounding of circuits in damp moldings. Open link fuses were the moving causes in five cases. Half a dozen fires were due to loose connections in switches, arc lamp terminals, etc. There were three fires in moving picture machines and four fires were due to the fact that electric pressing irons were left with the current turned on. The largest damage reported as probably due to an electrical fire was over $3,000,000 in amount. Electricity it would seem is rapidly coming to the front as a fire hazard.

The Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection & Insurance Company

Lyman B. Brainerd has recently been elected President of the Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection & Insurance Company to succeed the late J. M. Allen. Mr. Brainerd came to the company from New York, March 2d, 1894, where he held the position of manager of the bond department of the Equitable Mortgage Company, and was made assistant treasurer of the Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection & Insurance Company. Five years ago he became treasurer of the company, and will retain this office with the presidency. Mr. Brainerd is a director in the Case, Lockwood & Brainerd Company, a director of the Security Company, a trustee of the Society for Savings, all Hartford institutions, and is also a trustee of the Hartford Theological Seminary and chairman of its Executive Committee. Mr. Brainerd was born in Colchester, Conn., March 27th, 1856. He received his education at Willbraham Academy. His first business experience was a canvasser for the State Mutual Fire of Hartford. He afterward entered the employ of the Jersey City Fire Insurance Company as general agent and adjuster, and remained with this company for eight years. Mr. Brainerd is a son-in-law of the late ex-Mayor Leverett Brainard, of Hartford, and is identified largely with the financial and educational interests of Hartford. The other officers of the company are: Francis B. Allen, Vice-President; Joseph B. Pierce, Secretary, and Louis F. Middlebrook, Assistant Secretary. The directors are Colonel Frank W. Cheney, Charles M. Beach, Judge Nathaniel Shipman, Carlos C. Kimball, George A. Fairfield, Joseph B. Pierce, Atwood Collins, Lucius F. Robinson, Lyman B. Brainerd, Morgan B. Brainard and Francis B. Allen. In 1866 the Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection & Insurance Company was incorporated, and has been in successful operation ever since.

Darwin P. Kingsley, Vice-President of the New York Life Insurance Company, delivered on July 6th at Burlington, Vt., the oration on the occasion of the one hundredth commencement of the University of Vermont. The oration, which is exceedingly interesting, has been published in pamphlet form.

....A large number of costly fire extinguishers and hundreds if not thousands of fire pails are destroyed annually by representatives of the insurance patrol. They cease to have value as fire apparatus for the reason that they have all been rendered worthless by neglect. The acids which enter into the constituency of most of the patent extinguishers eat away the tin coverings and make the destruction of the apparatus a necessity, because it becomes a peril in itself if still further neglected. The fire buckets, which ought to be emptied and refilled at least once a week, are filled upon installation, but not systematically after that, simply rust out in the course of time and become useless.

Financial

Steam and Trolley

Two great Eastern railway systems—the New York Central and the New York, New Haven & Hartford—whose local and suburban passenger traffic has been seriously affected by trolley competition, have recently set out to obtain control of the situation by getting possession of the trolley roads that have been reducing their income. The effect of this movement will be far-reaching, and the companies' officers themselves do not profess to foresee what it will be. In the interior of New York State, the Central has very recently purchased, directly or indirectly, control of the Syracuse electric system and of the company operating electric roads in Utica, Rome and Oneida. The Central has two parallel main lines. Its purpose appears to be to use one of these (the West Shore) for connecting its several urban trolley systems along the line between Albany and Buffalo. The West Shore, it is said, will be "electrified" between Utica and Syracuse, and possibly as far westward as Rochester. Thus, for local and interurban passengers the advantages of a main trunk line may be combined with those of the trolley feeders. Evidently, the steam company's motives are to prevent or control the competition of existing trolleys, and to prevent the threatened competition of long trolley lines already projected, but not yet built, such as the projected road from Rochester eastward. Its intended use of electric power on the West Shore tracks, together with the coming use of such power exclusively at the New York terminal and within 30 miles of it, may lead to the substitution of electricity for steam on the entire line from New York to Buffalo.

The New York & New Haven Company began some years ago to defend itself against the trolleys by purchasing the trolley roads at Stamford and using electric power (by third rail) between Hartford and New Britain. Some months ago it bought the New Haven city system, with its important suburban branches. Last week it obtained possession of the trolley systems at New London and Norwich, and it controls trolley lines extending southward and eastward from Worcester. Already it has the situation well in hand, so far as possible long interurban trolleys in the region between Boston and New York are concerned. It is cheaper to control by purchase than to fight by cutting rates. How those who have used the trolleys will be affected by the change remains to be seen. In some places they may gain something by the consolidation, if the steam company gives them—and this will be feasible in Central New York—the advantages of swift interurban transit, without change, in connection with the elasticity and convenience of an urban and suburban street railway.

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ACCORDING to a recent official report, 39 per cent. of the persons employed in gainful occupations in the United States are engaged in agriculture.

....The prosperity of Southern cotton mills is shown by recent declarations of dividends by a dozen companies, ranging from 6 to 17 per cent. per annum. One mill in North Carolina earned 35 per cent.

....Exports of fruit from this country have increased from less than $3,000,000 in 1894 and less than $8,000,000 in 1899 to more than $20,000,000 in 1904, when the value of the apples sold to foreign buyers was $8,500,000. The shipments of prunes amounted to $3,500,000.

....William H. Leupp has been elected President of the Trust Company of America, in place of Ashbel P. Fitch, deceased. Mr. Leupp was with the Bank of New York and then connected himself with the Farmers Loan & Trust Company, where he remained for twenty years, or until 1899, when he resigned the vice-presidency to accept the same office in the Trust Company of America. The other officers of the Trust Company of America are Henry S. Manning, Vice-President; Raymond J. Chatry, Secretary, and Albert L. Banister, Treasurer. The company has a capital of $1,000,000; its surplus is $2,500,000, and its undivided profits are $644,565.

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Survey of the World

Mr. Roosevelt's Speech of Acceptance

Formal notice of his nomination was given to President Roosevelt at his country home on the 27th ult. by Speaker Cannon, chairman of the Republican convention, and the committee appointed for that purpose. The ceremony on the lawn at Sagamore Hill was a simple one. In a long address, Mr. Cannon pointed with pride to the achievements of his party, criticised his political opponents, and commended the President:

"The Republican party under your leadership keeps its record from the beginning under Lincoln of *doing things*—the right things at the right time and in the right way, notwithstanding the opposition of those who oppose the right policies from the selfish or partisan standpoint. They dare not tell the truth about your official action or the record of the party and then condemn it."

At the beginning of his reply Mr. Roosevelt gave notice of his purpose to send to Mr. Cannon hereafter "a formal written acceptance, more at length and in detail." "We who have been entrusted with power during the past seven years," said he, "now come before the people content to be judged by our record of achievement. If continued in power we shall unswervingly follow out the great lines of public policy which the Republican party has already laid down:"

"We are more fortunate than our opponents, who now appeal for confidence on the ground, which some express and some seek to have confidentially understood, that if triumphant they may be trusted to prove false to every principle which in the last eight years they have laid down as vital, and to leave undisturbed those very acts of the Administration because of which they ask that the Administration itself be driven from power."

On the other hand, he continued, the Republicans were not constrained to keep silent on any vital question, they were divided on no vital question, and their policy was continuous. Concerning Trusts, they did not have to explain why the laws were not enforced, but could point out that they actually had been enforced. They had shown a determination to turn rascals out. They had placed the finances of the nation upon a sound gold basis, "against the violent opposition of the mass of our present opponents who still refuse to recant the unsound opinions which for the moment they think it inexpedient to assert:"

"So long as the Republican party is in power the gold standard is settled, not as a matter of temporary political expediency, not because of shifting conditions in the production of gold in certain mining centers, but in accordance with what we regard as the fundamental principles of national morality and wsidom."

When a readjustment of the tariff was needed it should be made, but by the friends of protection. Wages were "higher than ever before," and the wage workers' high standard of living could not be maintained unless the tariff, as a minimum, should "cover the difference between the labor cost here and abroad." The Republicans believed in "reciprocity with foreign nations on the terms outlined in President McKinley's last speech." They would do fair and equal justice to all men, without regard to race, creed, or

birthplace. They would favor both the organization of capital and the organization of labor, so long as these acted in a spirit of justice and of regard for the rights of others. Concerning the Isthmian Canal, he said:

"We conducted the negotiations for its construction with the nicest and most scrupulous honor, and in a spirit of the largest generosity toward those through whose territory it was to run. Every sinister effort which could be devised by the spirit of faction or the spirit of self-interest was made in order to defeat the treaty with Panama and thereby prevent the consummation of this work. The construction of the canal is now an assured fact; but most certainly it is unwise to entrust the carrying out of so momentous a policy to those who have endeavored to defeat the whole undertaking."

Our steady growth in power had gone hand in hand with a strengthening disposition to use this power with strict regard for the rights of others and for the cause of international justice and good will. We publish elsewhere a part of the President's remarks about the Philippines. After speaking of the Administration's purpose to increase the Filipinos' share in the insular government, he said:

"To have gone faster than we have already gone in giving the islanders a constantly increasing measure of self-government would have been disastrous. At the present moment to give political independence to the islands would result in the immediate loss of civil rights, personal liberty and public order as regards the mass of the Filipinos, for the majority of the islanders have been given these great boons by us, and only keep them because we vigilantly safeguard and guarantee them. To withdraw our Government from the islands at this time would mean to the average native the loss of his barely won civil freedom."

"We are striving," said Mr. Roosevelt in conclusion, "to do our work in the spirit with which Lincoln approached his:"

"During the seven years that have just passed there is no duty, domestic or foreign, which we have shirked; no necessary task which we have feared to undertake, or which we have not performed with reasonable efficiency. We have never pleaded impotence. We have never sought refuge in criticism and complaint instead of action. We face the future with our past and our present as guarantors of our promises, and we are content to stand or to fall by the record which we have made and are making."

Other Political Events

By unanimous vote, Thomas Taggart, of Indiana, has been elected chairman of the Democratic National Committee. Mr. Taggart was born in Ireland. Beginning his life work in Indianapolis as an employee in a restaurant at the railroad station, he made his way upward and was for three terms Mayor of the city. As a political manager he has been very successful. For eight years before he became Mayor he was auditor of the county in which Indianapolis is situated, an office which is said to have yielded $50,000 a year in fees. At the present time he is landlord of a hotel at French Lick Springs, and it has been charged that he is the responsible proprietor of a well-known gambling house there. Altho he is president of the hotel company, he denies that he has any connection with the gambling house, asserting that it is leased to other persons by the railroad company that owns the entire property. His election to the chairmanship is not satisfactory to certain prominent Gold Democratic papers in New York, one of which regards it as "a matter of disappointment and regret that a man of greater ability, better training and larger experience could not have been found," while another remarks that he "is plainly of a much coarser grain and poorer quality" than Mr. Cortelyou, and that "his selection will not strengthen the party with those men of influence who think and vote independently." Mr. James Creelman publishes the following letter received by him in June from Judge Parker in reply to one sent to the latter in behalf of the New York *World:*

"ALBANY, June 17th, 1904.

"You may be right in thinking that an expression of my views is necessary to secure the nomination. If so, let the nomination go. I took the position that I have maintained—first, because I deemed it my duty to the court; second, because I do not think the nomination for such an office should be sought. I still believe that I am right, and therefore expect to remain stedfast. Very truly yours,

"ALTON B. PARKER."

It is announced that Judge Parker will remain at Rosemount until the election, and will make no speeches elsewhere. The date of his resignation has not been fixed, it is now said, owing to his engagements with respect to court cases which are not to be decided finally until October. The press points out that if his resignation should be later than August 8th, he could be a candidate for the same office at the election in 1905, while he could not then be a candidate if he should resign before that date. Mr. Murphy, the Tammany leader, has called upon him, and appears now to be perfectly satisfied with his nomination. Large photographs have been published, showing Judge Parker, Mr. Murphy, ex-Senator Hill and Chairman Taggart standing in a row, their smiling faces indicating harmony. Mr. Hill's first visit to the Judge since the convention was made last week. Mr. Bryan says he intends to make no political speeches in the campaign, except in support of personal friends nominated for Congress in Missouri. He has declined to make an address at the Democratic picnic in Chicago on the 20th inst. Considerable space is given in the press to a statement in support of Judge Parker from John E. Parsons, a prominent lawyer, who became widely known some years ago as the author of the agreement upon which the Sugar Trust was founded.—The Republicans of Missouri, at their convention on the 27th ult., nominated for Governor Cyrus P. Walbridge, ex-Mayor of St. Louis, on a platform declaring that the eradication of bribery in public life was the paramount issue before the people of the State. It is reported that two candidates for the chairmanship of the State Committee withdrew because, as they said, they had reason to believe that an influential element in the party had entered into an alliance with the Democratic machine to defeat Mr. Folk.—Ex-Senator George Turner, a candidate for the Vice-Presidential nomination at St. Louis, will probably be nominated for Governor in Washington, upon a platform calling for a railroad commission and a tax commission. On this issue there is a division in the Republican party of the State.—John A. Benson, a millionaire indicted at Washington, D. C., some months ago for conspiracy and fraud in connection with public lands, was discharged in New York, last week, by Judge Lacombe, who said that the indictment was obscure and involved and did not tend to show a conspiracy to defraud the United States.

Strike of the Beef Workers

At the beginning of the present week there were some signs that the strike of the beef workers would soon fail, unless supported by sympathetic strikes in other industries. The packers in Chicago asserted that they had nearly 14,000 men at work, and that 2,580 of them were deserters from the unions. They appeared to be producing at least half of their normal output. On Friday, they were approached by mediators representing the farmers and cattle growers, who reported that President Donnelly would no longer demand the restoration of all the strikers within ten days. But the packers said that they were not inclined to concede anything, because they were in a position to ignore the unions. They were still, however, ready to stand by the original agreement. The strikers assert that this agreement was violated by the companies. On the 25th ult., those by whom the original strike was renewed were reinforced by the unions of the allied trades, about 9,800 men, altho the teamsters waited another day. In New York, however, the order for a renewal of the strike was not obeyed, because the employers had observed the terms of the agreement and the men were getting wages higher than those paid in any other city. On the 27th an order was issued for a strike of the freight handlers on the local distributing railroad in Chicago, but it was soon withdrawn and thereafter was held in abeyance. It was seen that such a strike might draw all the railway workmen into the controversy. The disobedience of the men in New York appears to have served the purpose of those who sought to cause a break in the packers' alliance and who hoped for the secession of the Cudahys and Schwarzchild & Sulzberger. After all hope of such a break had been given up, a second and peremptory order

to the New York men was issued, to take effect this week. Much bitterness was caused on the 29th by the arrest, in Chicago, of George F. Golden, leader of the Teamsters' Union, for giving commands from the window of his office to a passing driver. The police kept him in a cell for an hour. Retail butchers who took meat from the allied packers were blacklisted, and the independent packers were warned that their men would be called out if they should sell meat to these retailers.—Crimes of violence were reported in nearly all the cities affected. In Chicago, during an attack upon the negro non-union workmen, a striker named Stokes was shot and killed. A negro barber, believed to be an employee, was beaten and left for dead. Clarence Hall, an ice dealer, shot by rioters, died two days later. John Mulloy, non-unionist, received dangerous injuries while leaving the yards. In St. Joseph a negro who had been beaten twice resisted a third assault by shooting five strikers, one fatally. In Kansas City the cars bringing negro strike-breakers were attacked and the negroes were driven away. Two companies of militia were called out in Sioux City. In Omaha, where Judge Munger had issued a sweeping injunction, there was much disorder. The sheriff arrested 32 men, whom the packers had brought from Colorado to defend their new employees; 150 strikers were directed to answer this week the charge that they had disobeyed the injunction. On Saturday several of the unions of the allied trades in Chicago sought terms for re-employment. It was reported that the unions would appeal to Mr. Roosevelt, but President Donnelly denied that this would be done, saying that the strikers needed no help.

Other Labor Questions

At Fall River, 71 cotton mills have been silent since the beginning of last week, owing to the strike of 25,000 employees against a wage reduction of 12½ per cent. Unless the strikers yield, the mills will probably be closed until October. There has been no disorder. In several other New England cities a similar reduction has been made. The Southern cotton spinners have voted to reduce their output by 25 per cent. in August and September.—The International Harvester Company has closed its works in Illinois, depriving 15,000 men of work. At the Pullman Car Works, 2,000 men have been discharged during the last four weeks. A majority of the anthracite coal mines are to be closed for a time, owing to a dull market.—Owing to a strike that began some weeks ago on the street railways of Houston, several cars have recently been wrecked by dynamite. On the 25th ult. eight passengers were injured, and three may not recover. On the following night, five passengers were hurt by a similar explosion.—The strike of 40,000 garment workers in New York, against the "open shop," appears to be a failure. Strikers are applying for their old places.—A curious strike is reported in the city of Washington, where the union firemen employed in one of the five breweries quit work to compel the company to join the other four in a combination designed to raise or maintain the price of beer. These four were selling at $6 a barrel; the fifth's price was $4. The strikers' plea was that this low price would close one or two of the other breweries and throw men out of work. Their places were filled and the strike has been declared off.—The troops have been withdrawn from the Cripple Creek district in Colorado, and Governor Peabody has issued a long statement in defense of his course.—All candidates for the House at the coming election will be required by the Federation of Labor to say, in answer to inquiries prepared by President Gompers, whether they will vote against "government by injunction," for an eight-hour day, and to give the people "a direct vote on public questions."

The Countries South of Us

At the opening of the session of Congress in Colombia, last week, the House at once passed a resolution annulling all existing treaties with the United States, and canceling all exequaturs held by our official agents at Colombian ports. The Senate unanimously passed a resolution protesting against the separation of Panama and declining to recognize in any way Panama's declaration of independence. What was called the interven-

tion of the United States in behalf of Panama was also denounced by resolution. There are rumors of a revolt against President Marroquin and President-elect Reyes.—Comptroller Tracewell, of the Treasury Department, in answer to questions from the Panama Canal Commission, has decided that the Commission is not bound by Federal statutes relating to the printing of papers or the renting of offices at Washington; that it must advertise for bids for supplies and work only because the law creating the Commission so provides, and that the money derived from taxation in the canal zone is not such "public money of the United States" as must be accounted for to the Treasury Department. The general spirit and purpose of the Constitution are applicable to the zone, but it is not a part of the United States within the full meaning of the Constitution and the Federal laws. In preparation for sanitary work in the zone the Commission has decided to purchase 100,000 yards of wire gauze for the exclusion of mosquitoes from the houses and hospitals, to prevent malaria and yellow fever infection.—President Castro, of Venezuela, has seized, in behalf of the Government, the asphalt lake at Guanaco and other property of the New York & Bermudez Asphalt Company, which is one of the constituent corporations of the National Asphalt Company, or "Asphalt Trust." Some weeks ago he demanded from the company $9,650,000, alleging that by giving aid to revolutionists it had increased by that sum the cost of subduing the revolt. Bringing suit for this amount in the Venezuelan Supreme Court, where the defense was not represented, he obtained a judgment last week. A. H. Carner, formerly managing director of the company, was appointed Receiver, and on the 29th ult., accompanied by the Venezuelan Attorney-General and a military force, he took possession of the property, against the protests of the agent in charge. The same court, some time ago, upheld the company's right to the asphalt deposits, in a memorable controversy with certain claimants. United States Minister Bowen has been instructed by our Government to send to the State Department a full report of what has taken place. Representatives of the company in this country assert that Castro has undertaken to deprive the corporation of its property in the interest of local companies to which concessions have been granted.—Secretary Hartzell, of Porto Rico, has resigned. He will represent the Government next winter at the trial of cases involving the title to $3,000,000 worth of property, which is claimed by the Catholic Church and also by the Insular Government and certain municipalities.—The German Minister at Caracas was reported to have demanded immediate payment by Venezuela of interest on the amount of the award to be paid to Germany as stipulated in the protocols signed by Minister Bowen (as the representative of Venezuela) in February, 1903, but as we go to press this is denied.

France and the Vatican

The Papal Secretary, Merry del Val, has ordered the recall of the Papal Nuncio at Paris, Monsignor Lorenzelli, and so broken off diplomatic relations with France. The French note gives the following justification of the action:

"After having on several occasions pointed out the serious blows struck at the Government's rights under the Concordat by the Vatican's dealing directly with the French bishops without consultation with the Power with whom the Concordat was signed, and seeing that the Pontifical Secretary of State in his reply of July 25th affirmed those proceedings, the Republican Government has decided to conclude official relations, which at the Holy See's desire had become objectless."

Bishop Nordez, of Dijon, has chosen to obey the Church rather than the state, and has gone to Rome. He was accused of being affiliated with Free Masonry, and the pupils of the theological seminary refused to receive ordination at his hands. Against the Bishop of Laval there were several charges of misdemeanor. When the bishops were summoned to Rome to give an account of themselves to their ecclesiastical superiors they were forbidden by the Government to leave their posts. The Vatican responded by a threat of extreme ecclesiastical penalties in case of continued disobedience and a denial of the right of the French

Government to interfere with the discipline of the Church.

Popularizing New Theology in Germany

The conservative church in the land of Luther is beginning to look with something like alarm at the systematic efforts made to introduce the ideas, not ideals, of modern theology in the pulpits and in the schools. It is an interesting thing that the two devotional books that now enjoy the greatest popularity in the German Church are both exponents of advanced thought—namely, the *Dorfpredigter* by Frenssen, of which about fifty thousand copies have been sold, and the *Andachten* of Fr. Naumann, of which more than twenty thousand are in circulation. It is also interesting that both of these popular writers have left their pulpits and are pushing their propaganda as laymen. At the recent centennial of the Heidelberg University both received that distinction so rare in Germany, the title of Doctor of Theology. Sermons of this character are appearing in considerable number now, among the best being those of Professor Baumgarten, of the University of Kiel, whom the almost unanimous protest of the pastors of Schleswig-Holstein could not oust from his chair. Probably the most successful medium for modern theology is the *Christliche Welt,* a weekly edited with marked skill by Dr. Rade, of the University of Marburg. Around this flock " Friends of the Christlich Welt," in all parts of the Empire, who meet and form associations to discuss and advance the newer views in the pulpit, pew and school. Only recently have these societies changed their former program, and will be active henceforth also in a political way. In many sections of Germany practically the whole corps of school teachers, who also impart religious instructions, is on the side of the advanced men.

The Assassination of Plehve

The Russian Minister of the Interior, Wyatscheslav Konstatinovitch Plehve, was assassinated at ten o'clock on the morning of July 28th while driving to the Baltic station to visit the Czar at Peterhof palace. The assassin, a man about twenty-five years old, wearing an official railroad cap, stood on the sidewalk near the canal bridge, and as the carriage passed he rushed out into the street and threw a bomb loaded with nails and some very powerful explosive, probably gun-cotton. The bomb exploded as it struck the hind wheel and completely shattered the vehicle, causing frightful injury to persons and buildings in the vicinity. The lower part of Mr. De Plehve's face was blown off and the whole body mangled. Twenty persons were injured by the shock, seven of them seriously. The windows of all the houses in the neighborhood were broken, the pavement torn up and fragments of the carriage thrown to a great distance. The assassin, Pozoroff, was severely injured by the flying splinters and refused to give any information as to his fellow conspirators. He was at once arrested by the detectives who were riding on bicycles beside the carriage. As in the case of the assassination of Alexander II, an accomplice was stationed a little further on to repeat the attempt in case the first failed. When he heard the explosion he embarked on the canal in a boat and dropped his bomb overboard, but he was detected by the boatman and delivered over to the police. Mr. De Plehve was buried on Sunday at the Novedevichy Monastery in St. Petersburg, after a solemn Orthodox service, attended by the court and foreign representatives. The Emperor walked with the mourners from the church, following the hearse. Coming so soon after the assassination of Bobrikoff, the Governor of Finland, the event has confirmed the popular belief in a widespread nihilistic conspiracy. The former Minister of the Interior, Sipiaguine, was killed on April 16th, 1902, by a student named Balmaschoff. Mr. De Plehve was born in 1848, and was of Polish descent, yet it was by his success in detecting and his severity in punishing the Polish revolutionists that he acquired the reputation as an efficient public prosecutor which caused him to be called from Warsaw to St. Petersburg. In the prosecution of the conspirators after the explosion in the Winter Palace and assassination of Alexander II he distinguished himself by the efficient, but unscrupulous, measures he used in the suppression of revolutionary movements and in checking liberal tendencies. As chief of the secret

police, the "Third Section," so familiar to us from novels and melodramas, and through his control of the press of the Empire, he became the most powerful and most dreaded of Russian officials. At the accession of Nicholas II he was appointed Secretary of State for Finland, where he began his policy of Russification, which he so relentlessly carried out ever since. As Minister of the Interior in 1884 and in 1902 he suppressed student and peasant riots with great energy and imposed continuously more oppressive restrictions on the alien elements in the Empire, especially the Jews and Germans. In how far he was directly responsible for the massacres of Kishenef will probably never be known, but it is generally supposed that the authorities were kept from interference because it was thought the mob was working his will, even if they were not guided by his secret instructions. Recently he has been compelled to relax somewhat his reactionary policy, and had introduced in the Imperial Council a bill for the repeal of the law forbidding the Jews to reside within thirty-two miles of the frontier. He also drafted the new Peasant Code, to carry out the reforms in the condition of the peasants indicated by the Czar in his manifesto.

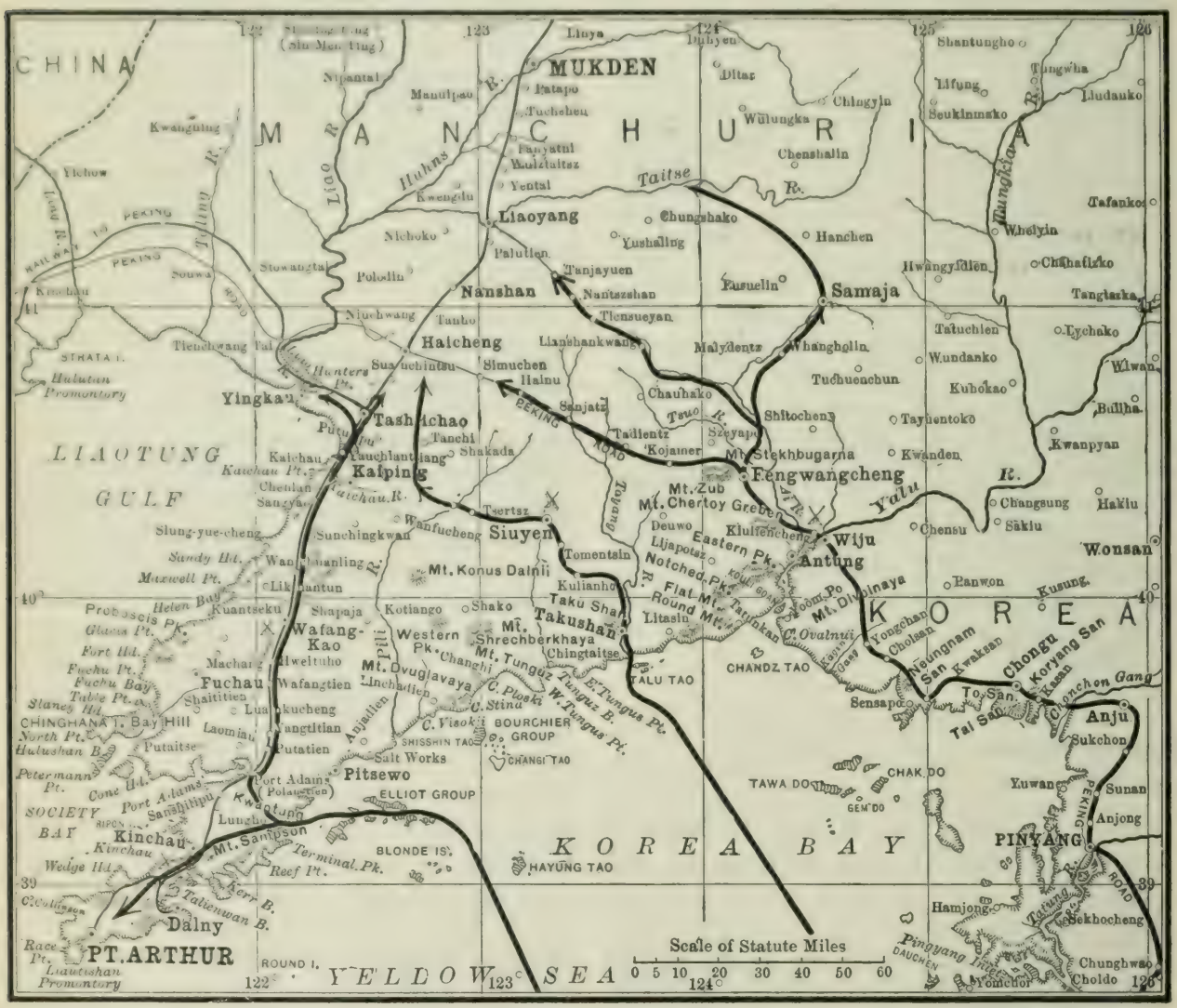
Russian Attacks on Commerce

The Vladivostok squadron is still busily engaged in the seizing of trading vessels containing contraband of war. The seizure and sinking of the British steamer "Knight Commander" was made the subject of a vigorous protest by Premier Balfour, in reply to which the Russian Ambassador at London informed Lord Lansdowne that his Government is ready to make reparation in case any wrong has been committed, but asked that the report of the commander of the Vladivostok squadron be awaited before action is taken, in order that an examination of the ship's papers should determine the character of its cargo. The Russian Government holds that the sinking of the ship was justified since she bore contraband of war, and it was impossible to convey the ship to a home port on account of the distance and danger. The steamer "Arabia," of the Hamburg-American line, chartered by the American Trading Company, was captured near the Japanese coast by the squadron and sent to Vladivostok with a prize crew from the "Gromoboi." The cargo consisted of 2,706 tons of flour billed to Hong Kong, and 466 tons of flour and 542 tons of railroad material billed to Japanese ports. The vessel will be released after the removal of that portion of the cargo bound for Japan which is held to be contraband. The Peninsula and Oriental steamer "Malacca," seized in the Red Sea, July 16, has been released, and the "Formosa," of the same line, has been seized by the "Smolensk" and sent to Suez under a prize crew. The British steamer "Chalchas," from Puget Sound to Japan, loaded with flour, machinery, etc., has been captured by the Vladivostok squadron.

The Capture of Tashi-Chiao and Niuchwang

As shown on the map, the Japanese have recently made important progress. The three armies have worked together in their gigantic maneuvers, and the Russian position all along the line has been threatened from the east at the same time it has suffered from a strong attack on the south. General Kuropatkin has been forced to withdraw from Tashi-Chiao to Hai-Cheng and may have to retire still further north to avoid being cut off from Mukden. The heavy lines on the map trace the movements of the three Japanese armies since entering Manchuria, and the arrow heads at the ends show the present positions of their outposts as compared with those occupied a month ago, indicated by the other arrow heads. The first Japanese army, under General Kuroki, has made a demonstration in the direction of Mukden, the capital of Manchuria; the second army, under General Oku, has captured Tashi-Chiao in a bloody battle and has occupied Ying-Kau (Ying-Kow), the treaty port of Niuchwang. The third army from Takushan, under General Nodzu, did not, according to the Japanese accounts, in contradiction to the Russian reports, take part in the battle of Tashi-Chiao, but continued its march northward, on the road to Hai-Cheng, parallel to the railroad, and so threatening the Russian left. Lieutenant-General Sakharoff states that the Russians had no intention of holding

Tashi-Chiao, but "occupied the position solely with a view of keeping the enemy in check, and with no idea of obstinately defending it." However this may be, it is difficult to see how the Russians could have defended it any more obstinately if they had intended to, for it was only after two days' hard fighting that they gave way. The village of Tashi-Chiao is situated in a plain on a small stream running into the Liao River, near Ying-Kau. A little to the south of it is an isolated hill, some 200 feet high, called Ta-Ping-Shan (great level mountain). The Russians had made this their strongest point, and from it proceeded the heavy artillery fire which kept off the Japanese all day Sunday, the 24th. Repeated attacks on this and other hills south of Tashi-Chiao were repulsed by the bayonet. Sunday night General Oku attacked and carried the Russian outposts farthest to the east and west of the railroads, and, being thus outflanked on both wings and having to sustain a heavy attack on the center, the Russians were obliged to retreat to Hai-Cheng. The estimates of losses are so contradictory and untrustworthy, varying from 700 to 5,000 on each side, that it is useless to repeat them. Ying-Kau on the Liao River, where are the custom houses and the railroad station of Niuchwang, was abandoned without a struggle and was occupied by a small detchment of General Oku's army. The possession of Niuchwang is very important since it is one of the open ports, and the Chinese have so strongly protested against its occupation by the Russians. The Japanese when they entered the city offered the western custom house to the Chinese, but the Pekin Government refused to accept the responsibility.



Map of the Seat of War.—The heavy lines show the movements of the three Japanese armies and the arrow points their present position

From Lithuania to the Chicago Stockyards—An Autobiography

BY ANTANAS KAZTAUSKIS

[Last week we printed an illuminating article by Ernest Poole on the Chicago meat strike. The following autobiography was dictated to Mr. Poole for THE INDEPENDENT. It is a trustworthy narrative, and we believe a typical one. It is of especial timeliness just now on account of the side light it throws on the life of a worker in the Stockyards. —EDITOR.]

THIS is not my real name, because if this story is printed it may be read back in Lithuania, and I do not want to get my father and the ugly shoemaker into trouble with the Russian Government.

It was the shoemaker who made me want to come to America. He was a traveling shoemaker, for on our farms we tan our own cowhides, and the shoemaker came to make them into boots for us. By traveling he learned all the news and he smuggled in newspapers across the frontier from Germany. We were always glad to hear him talk.

I can never forget that evening four years ago. It was a cold December. We were in a big room in our log house in Lithuania. My good, kind, thin old mother sat near the wide fireplace, working her brown spinning wheel, with which she made cloth for our shirts and coats and pants. I sat on the floor in front of her with my knee-boots off and my feet stretched out to the fire. My feet were cold, for I had been out with my young brother in the freezing sheds milking the cows and feeding the sheep and geese. I leaned my head on her dress and kept yawning and thinking about my big goose feather bed. My father sat and smoked his pipe across the fireplace. Between was a kerosene lamp on a table, and under it sat the ugly shoemaker on a stool finishing a big yellow boot. His sleeves were rolled up; his arms were thin and bony, but you could see how strong the fingers and wrist were, for when he grabbed the needle he jerked it through and the whole arm's length up. This arm kept going up and down. Every time it went up he jerked back his long mixed-up red hair and grunted. And you could just see his face—bony and shut together tight, and his narrow sharp eyes looking down. Then his head would go down again, and his hair would get all mixed up. I kept watching him. My fat, older brother, who sat behind with his fat wife, grinned and said: "Look out or your eyes will make holes in the leather." My brother's eyes were always dull and sleepy. Men like him stay in Lithuania.

At last the boot was finished. The little shoemaker held it up and looked at it. My father stopped smoking and looked at it. "That's a good boot," said my father. The shoemaker grunted. "That's a damn poor boot," he replied (instead of "damn" he said "skatina"), "a rough boot like all your boots, and so when you grow old you are lame. You have only poor things, for rich Russians get your good things, and yet you will not kick up against them. Bah!"

"I don't like your talk," said my father, and he spit into the fire, as he always did when he began to think. "I am honest. I word hard. We get along. That's all. So what good will such talk do me?"

"You!" cried the shoemaker, and he now threw the boot on the floor so that our big dog lifted up his head and looked around. 'It's not you at all. It's the boy—that boy there!" and he pointed to me. "That boy must go to America!"

Now I quickly stopped yawning and I looked at him all the time after this. My mother looked frightened and she put her hand on my head. "No, no; he is only a boy," she said. "Bah!" cried the shoemaker, pushing back his hair, and then I felt he was looking right through me. "He is eighteen and a man. You know where he must go in three years more." We all knew he

meant my five years in the army. "Where is your oldest son? Dead. Oh, I know the Russians—the man-wolves! I served my term, I know how it is. Your son served in Turkey in the mountains. Why not here? Because they want foreign soldiers here to beat us. He had four roubles ($2.08) pay for three months, and with that he had to pay men like me to make his shoes and clothes. Oh, the wolves! They let him soak in rain, standing guard all night in the snow and ice he froze, the food was God's food, the vodka was cheap and rotten! Then he died. The wolves—the man wolves! Look at this book." He jerked a Roman Catholic prayer book from his bag on the floor. "Where would I go if they found this on me? Where is Wilhelm Birbell?"

At this my father spit hard again into the fire and puffed his pipe fast.

"Where is Wilhelm Birbell," cried the shoemaker, and we all kept quiet. We all knew. Birbell was a rich farmer who smuggled in prayer books from Germany so that we all could pray as we liked, instead of the Russian Church way. He was caught one night and they kept him two years in the St. Petersburg jail, in a cell so narrow and short that he could not stretch out his legs, for they were very long. This made him lame for life. Then they sent him to Irkutsk, down in Siberia. There he sawed logs to get food. He escaped and now he is here in Chicago. But at that time he was in jail.

"Where is Wilhelm Birbell?" cried the shoemaker. "Oh, the wolves! And what is this?" He pulled out an old American newspaper, printed in the Lithuanian language, and I remember he tore it he was so angry. "The world's good news is all kept away. We can only read what Russian officials print in their papers. Read? No, you can't read or write your own language, because there is no Lithuanian school—only the Russian school—you can only read and write Russian. Can you? No, you can't! Because even those Russian schools make you pay to learn, and you have no money to pay. Will you never be ashamed—all you? Listen to me."

Now I looked at my mother and her face looked frightened, but the shoemaker cried still louder. "Why can't you have your own Lithuanian school? Because you are like dogs—you have nothing to say—you have no town meetings or province meetings, no elections. You are slaves! And why can't you even pay to go to their Russian school? Because they get all your money. Only twelve acres you own, but you pay eighty roubles ($40) taxes. You must work twelve days on your Russian roads. Your kind old wife must plow behind the oxen, for I saw her last summer, and she looked tired. You must all slave, but still your rye and wheat brings little money, because they cheat you bad. Oh, the wolves—how fat they are! And so your boy must never read or write, or think like a man should think."

But now my mother cried out, and her voice was shaking. "Leave us alone—you leave us! We need no money—we trade our things for the things we need at the store—we have all we need—leave us alone!"

Then my fat brother grinned and said to the shoemaker, "You always stir up young men to go to America. Why don't you go yourself?"

I remeber that the little shoemaker had pulled a big crooked pipe out of his bag. Now he took a splinter from the basket of splinters which hung on the wall and he lit his pipe and puffed it. His face showed me that he felt bad. "I am too old," he said, "to learn a new trade. These boots are no good in America. America is no place for us old rascals. My son is in Chicago in the stockyards, and he writes to me. They have hard knocks. If you are sick or old there and have no money you must die. That Chicago place has trouble, too. Do you see that light? That is kerosene. Do you remember the price went up last year? That is Rockefeller. My son writes me about him. He is another man wolf. A few men like him are grabbing all the good things,—the oil and coal and meat and everything. But against these men you can strike if you are young. You can read free papers and prayer books. In Chicago there are prayer books for every man and woman. You can have free meetings and talk out what you think. And so if you are young you can change all these troubles. But I am old. I can feel it now, this winter. So I only tell young men to go." He

looked hard at me and I looked at him. He kept talking. "I tell them to go where they can choose they own kind of God—where they can learn to read and write, and talk, and think like men—and have good things!"

He kept looking at me, but he opened the newspaper and held it up. "Some day," he said, "I will be caught and sent to jail, but I don't care. I got this from my son, who reads all he can find at night. It had to be smuggled in. I lend it many times to many young men. My son got it from the night school and he put it in Lithuanian for me to see." Then he bent over the paper a long time and his lips moved. At last he looked into the fire and fixed his hair, and then his voice was shaking and very low:

"'We know these are true things—that all men are born free and equal—that God gives them rights which no man can take away—that among these rights are life, liberty and the getting of happiness.'"

He stopped, I remember, and looked at me, and I was not breathing. He said it again. "'Life, liberty and the getting of happiness.' Oh, that is what you want."

My mother began to cry. "He cannot go if his father commands him to stay," she kept saying. I knew this was true, for in Lithuania a father can command his son till he dies.

"No, he must not go," said the shoemaker, "if his father commands him to stay. He turned and looked hard at my father. My father was looking into the fire. "If he goes," said my father, "those Russians will never let him come back." My mother cried harder. We all waited for him to say something else. In about five minutes the shoemaker got up and asked, "Well, what do you say,—the army or America?" But my father shook his head and would not say anything. Soon my brother began yawning and took his fat wife and went to bed. The little shoemaker gathered his tools into his big bag and threw it over his shoulder. His shoulder was crooked. Then he came close to me and looked at me hard.

"I am old," he said, "I wish I was young. And you must be old soon and that will be too late. The army—the man wolves! Bah! it is terrible."

After he was gone my father and I kept looking at the fire. My mother stopped crying and went out. Our house was in two parts of two rooms each. Between the parts was an open shed and in this shed was a big oven, where she was baking bread that night. I could hear her pull it out to look at it and then push it back. Then she came in and sat down beside me and began spinning again. I leaned against her dress and watched the fire and thought about America. Sometimes I looked at my father, and she kept looking at him, too, but he would not say anything. At last my old mother stopped spinning and put her hand on my forehead.

"Alexandria is a fine girl," she whispered. This gave me a quick bad feeling. Alexandria was the girl I wanted to marry. She lived about ten miles away. Her father liked my father and they seemed to be glad that I loved her. I had often been thinking at night how in a few years I would go with my uncle to her house and ask her father and mother to give her to me. I could see the wedding all ahead—how we would go to her house on Saturday night and they would have music there and many people and we would have a sociable time. Then in the morning we would go to the church and be married and come back to my father's house and live with him. I saw it all ahead, and I was sure we would be very happy. Now I began thinking of this. I could see her fine soft eyes and I hated to go away. My old mother kept her hands moving on my forehead. "Yes, she is a nice girl; a kind, beautiful girl," she kept whispering. We sat there till the lamp went out. Then the fire got low and the room was cold and we went to bed. But I could not sleep and kept thinking.

The next day my father told me that I could not go until the time came for the army, three years ahead. "Stay until then and then we will see," he said. My mother was very glad and so was I, because of Alexandria. But in the coldest part of that winter my dear old mother got sick and died. The neighbors all came in and sang holy songs for two days and nights. The priest was

there and my father bought fine candles. Two of the neighbors made a coffin. At last it was all over. For a long time our log house was always quiet.

That summer the shoemaker came again and talked with me. This time I was very eager to go to America, and my father told me I could go.

One morning I walked over to say good-by to Alexandria. It was ten miles and the road was dusty, so I carried my boots over my shoulder, as we always did, and I put them on when I came near her house. When I saw her I felt very bad, and so did she. I had the strongest wish I ever had to take hold of her and keep her all my life. We stayed together till it was dark and night fogs came up out of the field grass, and we could hardly see the house. Then she said good-by. For many nights I kept remembering the way she looked up at me.

The next night after supper I started. It is against the law to sell tickets to America, but my father saw the secret agent in the village and he got a ticket from Germany and found us a guide. I had bread and cheese and honey and vodka and clothes in my bag. Some of the neighbors walked a few miles and said good-by and then went back. My father and my younger brother walked on all night with the guide and me. At daylight we came to the house of a man the guide knew. We slept there and that night I left my father and young brother. My father gave me $50 besides my ticket. The next morning before light we were going through the woods and we came to the frontier. Three roads run along the frontier. On the first road there is a soldier every mile, who stands there all night. On the second road is a soldier every half mile, and on the third road is a soldier every quarter of a mile. The guide went ahead through the woods. I hid with my big bag behind a bush and whenever he raised his hand I sneaked along. I felt cold all over and sometimes hot. He told me that sometimes he took twenty immigrants together, all without passports, and then he could not pass the soldiers and so he paid a soldier he knew one dollar a head to let them by. He said the soldier was very strict and counted them to see that he was not being cheated.

So I was in Germany. Two days after that we reached Tilzit and the guide took me to the railroad man. This man had a crowd of immigrants in a room, and we started that night on the railroad—fourth class. It was bad riding sometimes. I used to think of Alexandria. We were all green and slow. The railroad man used to say to me, "You will have to be quicker than this in Chicago," and he was right. We were very slow in the stations where we changed trains, and he used to shout at us then, and one old German man who spoke Lithuanian told me what the man was calling us. When he told me this I hurried, and so did the others, and we began to learn to be quicker. It took three days to get to Hamburg. There we were put in a big house called a barracks, and we waited a week. The old German man told me that the barracks men were cheating us. He had been once to Cincinnati in America to visit his son, who kept a saloon. His old, long pipe was stolen there. He kept saying, "Dem grafters, dem grafters," in a low voice whenever they brought food to sell, for our bags were now empty. They kept us there till our money was half spent on food. I asked the old man what kind of American men were grafters, and he said "All kinds in Cincinnati, but more in Chicago!" I knew I was going to Chicago, and I began to think quicker. I thought quicker yet on the boat. I saw men playing cards. I played and lost $1.86 in my new money, till the old man came behind me and said, "Dem grafters." When I heard this I got scared and threw down my cards. That old man used to point up at the rich people looking down at us and say "Dem grafters." They were the richest people I had ever seen—the boat was the biggest boat I had ever seen —the machine that made it go was very big, and so was the horn that blew in a fog. I felt everything get bigger and go quicker every day.

It was the most when we came to New York. We were driven in a thick crowd to the railroad station. The old man kept pointing and saying "Grafters, grafters," till the guide punched him and said, "Be quick, damn you, be

quick." . . . "I will be quick pretty soon," said the old man to me, "and den I will get back dot pipe in Cincinnati. And when I will be quicker still, alreddy, I will steal some odder man's pipe. Every quick American man is a grafter." I began to believe that this was true, but I was mixed up and could not think long at one time. Everything got quicker—worse and worse—till then at last I was in a boarding house by the stockyards in Chicago, with three Lithuanians, who knew my father's sisters at home.

That first night we sat around in the house and they asked me, "Well, why did you come?" I told them about that first night and what the ugly shoemaker said about "life, liberty and the getting of happiness." They all leaned back and laughed. "What you need is money," they said. "It was all right at home. You wanted nothing. You ate your own meat and your own things on the farm. You made your own clothes and had your own leather. The other things you got at the Jew man's store and paid him with sacks of rye. But here you want a hundred things. Whenever you walk out you see new things you want, and you must have money to buy everything."

Then one man asked me, "How much have you?" and I told him $30. "You must buy clothes to look rich, even if you are not rich," he said. "With good clothes you will have friends."

The next morning three of these men took me to a store near the stockyards to buy a coat and pants. "Look out," said one of them. "Is he a grafter?" I asked. They all laughed. "You stand still. That is all you have to do," they said. So the Jew man kept putting on coats and I moved my arms and back and sides when they told me. We stayed there till it was time for dinner. Then we bought a suit. I paid $5 and then I was to pay $1 a week for five weeks.

In the afternoon I went to a big store. There was a man named Elias. "He is not a grafter," said my friends. He was nice to me and gave me good advice how to get a job. I bought two shirts, a hat, a collar, a necktie, two pairs of socks and some shoes. We kept going upstairs and downstairs. I saw one Lithuanian man buying everything for his wife and three children, who would come here the next week from Lithuania. My things cost me $8. I put these on right away and then I began to feel better.

The next night they took me for a walk down town. We would not pay to ride, so we walked so long that I wanted to take my shoes off, but I did not tell them this. When we came there I forgot my feet. We stood by one theater and watched for half an hour. Then we walked all around a store that filled one whole block and had walls of glass. Then we had a drink of whisky, and this is better than vodka. We felt happier and looked into *cafés*. We saw shiny carriages and automobiles. I saw men with dress suits, I saw women with such clothes that I could not think at all. Then my friends punched me and I turned around and saw one of these women, and with her was a gentleman in a fine dress suit. I began looking harder. It was the Jew man that sold me my suit. "He is a grafter," said my friends. "See what money can do." Then we walked home and I felt poor and my shoes got very bad.

That night I felt worse. We were tired out when we reached the stockyards, so we stopped on the bridge and looked into the river out there. It was so full of grease and dirt and sticks and boxes that it looked like a big, wide, dirty street, except in some places, where it boiled up. It made me sick to look at it. When I looked away I could see on one side some big fields full of holes, and these were the city dumps. On the other side were the stockyards, with twenty tall slaughter house chimneys. The wind blew a big smell from them to us. Then we walked on between the yards and the dumps and all the houses looked bad and poor. In our house my room was in the basement. I lay down on the floor with three other men and the air was rotten. I did not go to sleep for a long time. I knew then that money was everything I needed. My money was almost gone and I thought that I would soon die unless I got a job, for this was not like home. Here money was everything and a man without money must die.

The next morning my friends woke me up at five o'clock and said, "Now, if you want life, liberty and happiness," they laughed, "you must push for yourself. You must get a job. Come with us."

And we went to the yards. Men and women were walking in by thousands as far as we could see. We went to the doors of one big slaughter house. There was a crowd of about 200 men waiting there for a job. They looked hungry and kept watching the door. At last a special policeman came out and began pointing to men, one by one. Each one jumped forward. Twenty-three were taken. Then they all went inside, and all the others turned their faces away and looked tired. I remember one boy sat down and cried, just next to me, on a pile of boards. Some policemen waved their clubs and we all walked on. I found some Lithuanians to talk with, who told me they had come every morning for three weeks. Soon we met other crowds coming away from other slaughter houses, and we all walked around and felt bad and tired and hungry.

That night I told my friends that I would not do this many days, but would go some place else. "Where?" they asked me, and I began to see then that I was in bad trouble, because I spoke no English. Then one man told me to give him $5 to give the special policeman. I did this and the next morning the policeman pointed me out, so I had a job. I have heard some big talk since then about my American freedom of contract, but I do not think I had much freedom in bargaining for this job with the Meat Trust. My job was in the cattle killing room. I pushed the blood along the gutter. Some people think these jobs make men bad. I do not think so. The men who do the killing are not as bad as the ladies with fine clothes who come every day to look at it, because they have to do it. The cattle do not suffer. They are knocked senseless with a big hammer and are dead before they wake up. This is done not to spare them pain, but because if they got hot and sweating with fear and pain the meat would not be so good. I soon saw that every job in the room was done like this—so as to save everything and make money. One Lithuanian, who worked with me, said, "They get all the blood out of those cattle and all the work out of us men." This was true, for we worked that first day from six in the morning till seven at night. The next day we worked from six in the morning till eight at night. The next day we had no work. So we had no good, regular hours. It was hot in the room that summer, and the hot blood made it worse.

I held this job six weeks and then I was turned off. I think some other man had paid for my job, or perhaps I was too slow. The foreman in that room wanted quick men to make the work rush, because he was paid more if the work was done cheaper and quicker. I saw now that every man was helping himself, always trying to get all the money he could. At that time I believed that all men in Chicago were grafters when they had to be. They only wanted to push themselves. Now, when I was idle I began to look about, and everywhere I saw sharp men beating out slow men like me. Even if we worked hard it did us no good. I had saved $13—$5 a week for six weeks makes $30, and take off $15 for six weeks' board and lodging and $2 for other things. I showed this to a Lithuanian, who had been here two years, and he laughed. "It will be taken from you," he said. He had saved a hundred dollars once and had begun to buy a house on the instalment plan, but something had happened that he did not know about and his landlord put him out and kept the hundred dollars. I found that many Lithuanians had been beaten this way. At home we never made a man sign contract papers. We only had him make the sign of a cross and promise he would do what he said. But this was no good in Chicago. So these sharp men were beating us.

I saw this, too, in the newspaper. I was beginning to learn English, and at night in the boarding house the men who did not play cards used to read the paper to us. The biggest word was "Graft" in red letters on the front page. Another word was "Trust." This paper kept putting these two words together. Then I began to see how every American man was trying to get money for himself. I wondered if the old German man in Cincinnati had found his pipe yet. I felt very bad and sorrowful in that month. I kept walking around with many other Lithuanians who had no job. Our money was going and we could find nothing to do. At night we got homesick for our fine green mountains. We read all the

news about home in our Lithuanian Chicago newspaper, *The Katalikas*. It is a good paper and gives all the news. In the same office we bought this song, which was written in Brooklyn by P. Brandukas. He, too, was homesick. It is sung all over Chicago now and you can hear it in the summer evenings through the open windows. In English it is something like this:

"Oh, Lithuania, so dear to me,
Good-by to you, my Fatherland.
Sorrowful in my heart I leave you,
I know not who will stay to guard you.

Is it enough for me to live and enjoy between my neighbors,
In the woods with the flowers and birds?
Is it enough for me to live peaceful between my friends?
No, I must go away from my old father and mother.

The sun shines bright,
The flowers smell sweet,
The birds are singing,
They make the country glad;
But I cannot sing because I must leave you."

Those were bad days and nights. At last I had a chance to help myself. Summer was over and Election Day was coming. The Republican boss in our district, Jonidas, was a saloonkeeper. A friend took me there. Jonidas shook hands and treated me fine. He taught me to sign my name, and the next week I went with him to an office and signed some paper, and then I could vote. I voted as I was told, and then they got me back into the yards to work, because one big politician owns stock in one of those houses. Then I felt that I was getting in beside the game. I was in a combine like other sharp men. Even when work was slack I was all right, because they got me a job in the street cleaning department. I felt proud, and I went to the back room in Jonidas's saloon and got him to write a letter to Alexandria to tell her she must come soon and be my wife.

But this was just the trouble. All of us were telling our friends to come soon. Soon they came—even thousands. The employers in the yard liked this, because those sharp foremen are inventing new machines and the work is easier to learn, and so these slow Lithuanians and even green girls can learn to do it, and then the Americans and Germans and Irish are put out and the employer saves money, because the Lithuanians work cheaper. This was why the American labor unions began to organize us all just the same as they had organized the Bohemians and Poles before us.

Well, we were glad to be organized. We had learned that in Chicago every man must push himself always, and Jonidas had taught us how much better we could push ourselves by getting into a combine. Now, we saw that this union was the best combine for us, because it was the only combine that could say, "It is our business to raise your wages."

But that Jonidas—he spoilt our first union. He was sharp. First he got us to hire the room over his saloon. He used to come in at our meetings and sit in the back seat and grin. There was an Irishman there from the union headquarters, and he was trying to teach us to run ourselves. He talked to a Lithuanian, and the Lithuanian said it to us, but we were slow to do things, and we were jealous and were always jumping up to shout and fight. So the Irishman used to wipe his hot red face and call us bad names. He told the Lithuanian not to say these names to us, but Jonidas heard them, and in his saloon, where we all went down after the meeting when the Irishman was gone, Jonidas gave us free drinks and then told us the names. I will not write them here.

One night that Irishman did not come and Jonidas saw his chance and took the chair. He talked very fine and we elected him President. We made him Treasurer, too. Down in the saloon he gave us free drinks and told us we must break away from the Irish grafters. The next week he made us strike, all by himself. We met twice a day in his saloon and spent all of our money on drinks and then the strike was over. I got out of this union after that. I had been working hard in the cattle killing room and I had a better job. I was called a cattle butcher now and I joined the Cattle Butchers' Union. This union is honest and it has done me a great deal of good.

It has raised my wages. The man who worked at my job before the union came

was getting through the year an average of $9 a week. I am getting $11. In my first job I got $5 a week. The man who works there now gets $5.75.

It has given me more time to learn to read and speak and enjoy life like an American. I never work now from 6 a.m. to 9 p.m. and then be idle the next day. I work now from 7 a.m. to 5.30 p.m., and there are not so many idle days. The work is evened up.

With more time and more money I live much better and I am very happy. So is Alexandria. She came a year ago and has learned to speak English already. Some of the women go to the big store the day they get here, when they have not enough sense to pick out the clothes that look right, but Alexandria waited three weeks till she knew, and so now she looks the finest of any woman in the district. We have four nice rooms, which she keeps very clean, and she has flowers growing in boxes in the two front windows. We do not go much to church, because the church seems to be too slow. But we belong to a Lithuanian society that gives two picnics in summer and two big balls in winter, where we have a fine time. I go one night a week to the Lithuanian Concertina Club. On Sundays we go on the trolley out into the country.

But we like to stay at home more now because we have a baby. When he grows up I will not send him to the Lithuanian Catholic school. They have only two bad rooms and two priests, who teach only in Lithuanian from prayer books. I will send him to the American school, which is very big and good. The teachers there are Americans and they belong to the Teachers' Labor Union, which has three thousand teachers and belongs to our Chicago Federation of Labor. I am sure that such teachers will give him a good chance.

Our union sent a committee to Springfield last year and they passed a law which prevents boys and girls below sixteen from working in the stockyards.

We are trying to make the employers pay on Saturday night in cash. Now they pay in checks and the men have to get money the same night to buy things for Sunday, and the saloons cash checks by thousands. You have to take one drink to have the check cashed. It is hard to take one drink.

The union is doing another good thing. It is combining all the nationalities. The night I joined the Cattle Butchers' Union I was led into the room by a negro member. With me were Bohemians, Germans and Poles, and Mike Donnelly, the President, is an Irishman. He spoke to us in English and then three interpreters told us what he said. We swore to be loyal to our union above everything else except the country, the city and the State—to be faithful to each other—to protect the women workers—to do our best to understand the history of the labor movement, and to do all we could to help it on. Since then I have gone there every two weeks and I help the movement by being an interpreter for the other Lithuanians who come in. That is why I have learned to speak and write good English. The others do not need me long. They soon learn English, too, and when they have done that they are quickly becoming Americans.

But the best thing the union does is to make me feel more independent. I do not have to pay to get a job and I cannot be discharged unless I am no good. For almost the whole 30,000 men and women are organized now in some one of our unions and they all are directed by our central council. No man knows what it means to be sure of his job unless he has been fired like I was once without any reason being given.

So this is why I joined the labor union. There are many better stories than mine, for my story is very common. There are thousands of immigrants like me. Over 300,000 immigrants have been organized in the last three years by the American Federation of Labor. The immigrants are glad to be organized if the leaders are as honest as Mike Donnelly is. You must get money to live well, and to get money you must combine. I cannot bargain alone with the Meat Trust. I tried it and it does not work.

My young brother came over three weeks ago, to escape being sent out to fight in Japan. I tried to have my father come, too, but he was too old. I wish that ugly little shoemaker would come. He would make a good walking delegate.

CHICAGO, ILL



The Pike

The Pike

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

[Our readers will be glad to learn that we have sent Mrs. Harris to see the Exposition for THE INDEPENDENT. We have already discussed the material side of the Fair in several articles with illustrations and maps. Mrs. Harris will deal more with the people, both sights and sightseers. This article will be shortly followed by two others. —EDITOR.]

THE Pike at the St. Louis Fair is not an arbitrary invention, but it is created by the demands of the situation. There is a tadpole extremity in human nature that has never evoluted. It is our caudal relation to the lower order of things. And where great crowds are gathered, something half-sane, irresponsible, disproportioned and ingeniously absurd develops, which corresponds to the mood and demands of the crowd. Thus the Pike is as necessary to the Fair as the Vaudeville is to the Stock Exchange in New York, and for the same reason. The people seen there in the evenings are the ones who have spent the rational, sunlit part of the day studying with delicate appreciation beauty, symmetry and color in the Fine Arts Building. But as night approaches, with the higher faculties fagged, there is the natural revulsion from the sanity of mechanics, the righteousness of art and the simple pumpkin honesty of agricultural exhibits, and every man who is not limited by scruples or prejudices taps his satyr hoof in the universal direction of the Pike. And once he has swept into that laughing, illuminated, madly-colored bedlam, he is as easily entertained by the grotesque, by the prevailing caricature of all things, as he was charmed by their ideality and proportion earlier in the day. He takes the same crude interest in the fakirs, jugglers and mountebanks that less intelligent men do, not because he is really depraved or morbid, but this is his involuntary confession of primitive inter-



Turkish Dancing Girl

est in life. It is his Old Adam mood, which he shares in common with all humanity, and which is singularly honest, whatever else may be said of it. For this reason, any sort of man may find his friends on the Pike, altho he may have missed them everywhere else at the Fair. They all go there, from the Cardinal to the prospective Vice-President, from the hermit student to the *blasé* society man. And they go because they are all blood brothers in the eternally youthful desire to "have some fun." It is a mistake to suppose that children alone have the frolicking instinct. The difference is in the character of the entertainment required. Elder people, having lost the simplicity of youth, crave what is stimulating to their jaded spirits, and, therefore, freakish or monstrous. But the proof that the instinct is still the same may be inferred from the fact that, with few exceptions, every show on the Pike appeals, not to taste or intelligence, but to undisciplined adolescence. That is to say, the whole thing is founded upon the idea that the tadpole extremity of consciousness in us all is eternally young and morbidly curious, rather than rational or discriminating.

To the casual visitor the Pike appears to be a chaotic stretch of clowns, freaks, cheap wonders and restaurants; but really the attractions there may be divided into three distinct classes. First, the live shows, circuses and theatrical performances; second, the mechanical and spectacular effects, such as the Ober-Ammergau Passion Play in the Tyrolean Alps concession, the Galveston Flood, Battle Abbey, a cyclorama of American War History, and Creation; third, the bazaars and industrial features. These are found in the booths along the streets of Cairo and of Ancient Asia, in Fair Japan, and the Chinese Pavilion. (Altho the Irish Village is located here, it does not really belong to the Pike in spirit or purpose. It contains, besides the McKinley cottage —a reproduction of the home of the father to the American President—and numerous historical relics, the most complete exhibition of the arts and industries of Ireland ever seen in this country.) Among the spectacular attractions the Passion Play is unquestionably the most beautiful and elevating in suggestion, but Creation is the most popular. This ingenious illusion purports to be based upon the account given in Genesis of the first six days. When Michael Angelo painted from the same suggestion the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel he represented God in the beginning as formless, a sort of wind sweeping through space. But, with the advent of man and mind, Divinity assumed the nobler aspect of his own creation. This, of course, did not reckon on the evolution of man, but the artist implied the evolution of God, which has always been a more puzzling matter. Now the author of Creation avoids these esoteric issues with an adroitness that will distract his higher critic. He has confined himself to darkness, a ball of fire, a sky and a few stars, much thunder and lightning, moving masses of earth and water, and, finally, a naked young Adam, discovered by an equally un-fig-leaved young Eve. Naturally they are both cheered by their sophisticated modern descendants, who have developed along with an indecent sense of modesty a broad and unscriptural sense of humor. But, whatever the tittering crowd may think, it is evident that the author of this panorama believes that he has done them a service by creating a godly illusion.

But, after all, the live shows are the chief attraction on the Pike. And it is not amiss to say in this connection that the report of the Pike's having been expurgated of questionable features must not be taken too literally. Much depends upon the individual definition of decency. Thus the famous muscle-dance, seen on the old Midways, has not been eliminated. The women simply wear more clothing and dance quite as convincingly. It is not reasonable, indeed, to expect an elevated ideal of modesty and decency in a place frankly created to satisfy the demands of the lower, mortal mind rather than the higher, spiritual and intellectual faculties. The point the Pike makes is that these features are always condemned by people who have not been too scrupulous to witness them, and this is a very good point. Many have a moral caution, indeed, that is highly diverting to the initiated. An illustration of this is found in watching the crowd before the Gay



A Corner of the Tea Garden in "Fair Japan"



Cocopa Indian Mother and Papoose

Paris concession. Here the virtuous eloquence of the "spieler" does not convince respectable elderly ladies and clerically coated gentlemen of the innocent character of the performance going on within the theater. Meanwhile, scores of young bloods flock in, attracted by what they conceive to be an immorally suggestive name. What they really see is a simple and amusing burlesque, especially suited for the entertainment of children. There is, of course, some display of feminine legs, but children least of all are injured by the sight of these very natural extremities. Besides, the best of us have legs, and the worst of us know it; and the Pike is not a place where one can afford to be squeamish in these small matters. For the one universal confession of that thoroughfare is of gifted legs and talented heels. From the Girl of Madrid, who kicks the rose off of her own head, to the Delhi lady who dances with a chair in her mouth, every heroine shows a primitive unconsciousness of these natural endowments which can only be compared to the Igorrotes' blissfully unconcerned nakedness. This is indiscreet, of course, not to say immoral; but the blame attaches more to the people who demand such heroines than to these poor victims of publicity. And the people do demand them. When the Fair opened six weeks ago an historical drama of two acts was played in the theater of the Old St. Louis concession. But the managers were obliged to condense this into one act, buy a dancing girl and a tight-rope fairy before they could attract the crowd.

Not all the dancing is voluptuous or indecent, however; much of it is simply an entrancing expression of gayety and grace. And the male dances, such as the mystic dance, the sword dance and other weird rhythmic performances in Ancient Asia and Cairo, give vivid impressions of the ferocity and secrecy of Oriental nature. The only unmoved spectators upon these occasions are the camels and elephants. These patient creatures suggest the silence and weariness of jungles and deserts by their serenity and toleration in the midst of maddening unrest. They have an ancient dignity which contrasts strangely with the gorgeous trappings and painted dancing-girls on their backs.

The observant visitor is at once impressed with the menagerie aspect of the Pike. Different beasts and races of men are on exhibition, and they all show the same psychic effects of caged animals, restlessness, shamelessness, and a half-tamed fierceness. And they are trained animals, from Hagenbeck's tigers to the lady in pink tights who crawls through her finger-ring in the Roman Amphitheater, "with a smile on her face" (the smile being two or three times the diameter of the ring!)—and they all play to the gallery. There is no art for art's sake in the Pike. The motto there is to "please the crowd." And the crowd, from strutting alderman to street-dog, appears to be that part of the menagerie which has not been caged.

The remarkable thing so far is that the creatures are among the most successful stars on the Pike. Jim Key, the horse mathematician, and Hagenbeck's Animal circus attract larger crowds than any other concessions. It is not so much that these animals are trained, but that they are trained to act as if they had human

emotions and intelligence. Nothing could be more suggestive of Episcopal dignity than the deliberation with which the Polar bear struts across the stage and seats himself in a chair before the table provided for him, and nothing so resembles a drunken lord in his night-shirt as the way he staggers from it after drinking the bottle of wine. The idea is to make this lower animal seem to act from the human motive, because whatever is out of the natural order of things appeals to Pike imagination. It thrills a crowd to see an elephant walk on bottles, or a woman hang by her heels from a trapeze, because both performances are unnatural and perilous.

Any review of the Pike which does not include an appreciation of the "spieler" would be incomplete. He is the hardest worked man in the business, and the most ingenious. Without him the Pike would lose half its animation and the shows more than half their patrons. He has assurance without grace, wit without delicacy, and a sort of diurnal imagination, which enables him to invent new descriptions of the same performance daily. And his humor is no respecter of persons. Wo betide the wag who attempts to measure speech with him, and the haughtiest, most beautiful woman is not safe from some such exhortation as this: "Lady, you look so fatigued; your color is gone; come in and rest!" But perhaps the most remarkable appeal made is that of a "spieler" before the theater in Old St. Louis. If, after describing the marvelous beauty, grace and suggestive agility of the dancing-girl within, the crowd still hangs back, he pauses, gazes compassionately at the upturned faces below, and exclaims: "You who have no hope of heaven, who have sinned past redemption, you know the pleasures of this world are all you can ever expect to enjoy—therefore, do not deny yourselves this present delight," etc. A score of self-confessed reprobates invariably respond to this invitation with precisely the same air "mourners" sometimes have when they go up at a revival service to be prayed for. A novel and pleasing contrast to these cynical and noisy demonstrations is the silent "spieler" before the Girl of Madrid. Dressed in the costume of a court fool he stands, rigid as a statue, night after night, in the middle of the street, with one guiding finger pointed



Igorrotes in the Philippine Reservation

eloquently at the ticket window of his theater. However, each concession employs a characteristic "spieler," even to the elephant before Hagenbeck's Circus that has the friendly, inquisitive trunk and a cordial disposition to nozzle the crowd with it.

On the whole, the Pike is one of the most interesting features of the Fair, and visitors should not fail to go there, especially the dyspeptic and elderly-minded ones.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

The Public Purpose in Education

BY ARTHUR TWINING HADLEY, LL.D.

PRESIDENT OF YALE UNIVERSITY

IN these days of active commercial enterprise a man who appears before the public as a champion of any theory or system is at once met with the question, "Does it pay?" The educator is confronted with this inquiry as often as any one else—perhaps oftener, because he is using other people's money in channels where the return for its expenditure is not always obvious. Some school and college men complain of this question as unfair, and try to avoid answering it. I believe that it is better to meet it squarely—simply insisting that it be asked intelligently, and that we answer it in its entirety instead of confining our attention to some small part, which is mistaken for the whole. The advocates of higher education have everything to gain by accepting the challenge which it involves. If they will take up this question with care and intelligence they can show that those parts of our school system which are condemned as unpractical or sentimental are often the very ones which from the public standpoint represent the most vital and necessary investment of the nation's money.

There is not much disposition to challenge the usefulness of primary education on the one hand, or of professional education on the other. We may differ somewhat in opinion as to the exact things which should be taught in primary schools or professional schools; but there is very little difference of opinion as to the advantage which such schools confer upon their pupils and upon the community. Even from the narrowest standpoint it can be seen that these parts of our school system are justified by their results. It pays for a child to go to a primary school, because the child must learn to read and write and cipher and be familiar with the fundamental principles of cleanliness and order in order to have a fair start in the race of life. It pays for a man to take a course in a technical or professional school, because a man must know something of the theory of his trade or profession if he wants to make the most money or gain the most consideration in his practice. But with regard to the intermediate parts of our school system—our secondary education given in the high school, the academy, or the college—the matter is more complex. It is by no means clear that the boy who has been to the high school or to the college will always be able to make money more rapidly than he would without the aid of such a school or college course. Still less is it clear that the increase of his money making powers will outweigh the cost of time and capital involved in sending him to school for the period in question. Many of our most successful men complain that our school system does not satisfactorily prepare men and women for the struggles of modern commercial life. The specialist in every career feels the need of having assistants who have learned the routine of his special office as early as possible instead of spending

their time in the schools. The professional man who desires efficient subordinates claims that the three or four years which a boy has spent in college often diminish rather than increase his accuracy of work and his singlemindedness of application. The business man who seeks help in the office or the counting room complains that the high school has taught its pupils very little of those facts or those habits which will be of service to an employer. Even the red bearded Afghan horseman of Kipling's tale, who desires to train his little Irish *protégé* for the secret service of the Indian Empire, sighs with regret at the days spent over the study of surveying and of history in that boarding school, where, as he sententiously observes, they "teach nothing at a long price."

As a result of this widespread mental attitude, there is in many quarters a tendency to undervalue the old-fashioned college or high school education—to shorten the college course in order that the time in the professional course may be extended, and to crowd work into the high school which aims at technical education rather than at the more general education of the olden time. Even those who do not utter the criticisms to which I have alluded or sympathize with the tendencies which they represent are nevertheless compelled to take account of their existence as facts in the educational world, to which it is folly to shut our eyes.

To the question whether, as a matter of dollars and cents, it pays a man to go to college, or even to the high school, I do not conceive that any general answer is possible. It depends almost entirely upon the man. During the years which he spends in non-professional study in these secondary schools he has grown older without earning money or making definite preparations to earn money. The years thus spent make it harder for him to fall into the routine of daily business life. So far they represent a loss rather than a gain in earning power. They give him, on the other hand, the advantage of entering business with greater maturity of judgment and wider knowledge of outside affairs than would have been possible if he had gone from the primary school directly into the office or shop. So far they are a gain. Whether the gain offsets the loss, or whether the gain is enough greater than the loss to pay for the time spent, depends upon differences of individual character. It may be said in a rough way that these years thus spent in secondary study diminish the assurance that a second-rate man will make a second-rate success, but increase the chances that a first-rate man will make a first-rate success.

But this is by no means the conclusion of the whole matter. For the question whether our high schools and colleges pay for what they cost really includes two distinct questions, according as we look at the subject from a narrow standpoint or a broad one. Looked at from a narrow standpoint the question means, "Does a course of education in high school or college enable the student to make enough more money to pay for what that education costs him?" The same question looked at from a broad standpoint would read, "Does the existence of these schools and colleges increase the nation's happiness and prosperity enough to make these institutions worth as much to the public as they cost it?" I plead for this broader way of asking the question. I plead for it all the more earnestly because we are just now in special danger of shutting our eyes to its importance. We live in an atmosphere which gives a man every stimulus to make money, but does not always teach him the importance of making a right use of that money. Our standards of success are based more on what a man can get out of the public—be it wealth or votes or social position—than on what a man gives the public in return. We are prone to accept the theory that the man who can do most for himself without incurring legal penalties or social condemnation is the one who has managed his life with the most intelligence. On Sunday, perhaps, we take a different view; but for the other six days in the week most of us are content to accept in our practice, if not in our theory, the ideals which I have just outlined. This mental attitude is specially characteristic of the present day as compared with any other day, and of our own country as compared with any other country. Self-interest and intelligence have been made to accomplish so much for the public good in the nineteenth

century that people are ready to regard the moral standards of earlier centuries as outworn or superannuated.

With this perversion of moral standards—for, in spite of all that self-interest has done, I do not hesitate to call the morality a perverted one which is based upon this and this alone—there has grown up a certain onesidedness in the development of our power as a nation. It is more certain that an American can run a complex machine than that he can control his own nerves. It is more certain that he can manage a business for his own interests than that he can govern a city in the public interests. Our educational system should be arranged to train us where we are weak, rather than to lay exclusive stress on that in which we are already strong. With the tastes and talents of the American people, I do not believe that there will be any lack of men who can make money—efficient producers and successful traders. The one point of doubt is whether our citizens will learn to use the money thus acquired for the benefit of their country and their fellow men.

If we judge the value of an educational system, not by the way in which it enables each individual to make what current public opinion regards a success, but by the way in which it contributes to the happiness of the community and to the preservation of our institutions, we find in our old-fashioned high schools and colleges certain advantages to the public which cannot readily be computed in money values. If a boy or girl who takes a high school and college course is worth anything at all that course will give to him or to her a far wider range of enjoyments and a far truer appreciation of the real values of different things than would be possible without it. It will give to each man more points of contact with his fellow men. He may not make more money, but he will get more real and permanent satisfaction out of the money that he does make. He may not do a larger business, but he will have a chance to exercise a larger influence in the community. He will be able to place before himself in proper order the different objects of human ambition and to choose, not that which is most obvious nor that which is most dazzling, but that which is best fitted to his talents and enables him to do the greatest public service.

And these words, *public service,* bring me to another advantage which our high schools and colleges offer the community. If properly managed, they train pupils to subordinate their individual ends to the public needs and public demands. A proper reading of history and of literature and of science leads the student to value more highly the work of the inventor who has contributed to the progress of mankind than that of the patentee who has stolen the invention and compelled mankind to pay him a million dollars for the right to use it. It teaches him to value more highly the general who has perished at the head of his army, as a sharer in its hardships and sufferings, than the man who has stayed at home to enjoy the fruits of the peace which this army has conquered for him. It teaches him to value more highly the work of statesmen like Washington and Lincoln, who have subordinated their powers to a public end, than that of men whose chief thought has been to make the public needs subordinate to ends of their own. Not merely by their books do our schools teach this, but by the games on the playground and by the examples of teachers and scholars to one another. If I had to select that part of the work of our school system which is of most essential importance to the country, and which in the largest sense pays the country for the money expended on its education, I should take this training in public spirit.

We are all familiar with the public school of England, and many of us have asked what it is that justifies the use of the name "public school" as applied to an institution like Eton or Rugby. These places certainly have no point of resemblance with the public schools of America, or France, or Germany. They are not free for the people to attend without payment. They are not supported by the people's money. They are not controlled by the people's representatives. They do not teach studies which are of practical use to the great bulk of the people in earning their living. And yet they have well deserved the name, because they gave the kind of education which fitted their pupils to accept public responsibilities and to do public service.

Not so much by the science or the literature that they taught, as by the habits and ideals and standards which they inculcated, did they justify their claim to rank as public institutions. As an antithesis to the Afghan's criticism of higher education, which I quoted a few sentences ago, I cannot do better than present that noble justification of the life of the English public school boy which Kipling has given us in another book, and this time out of his own mouth:

"He won his growth and chest measurement, and a few other things that did not appear in the bills, under a system of cricket, football and paper chases five times a week. Above all, he was responsible for that thing called the tone of the school, and few realize with what passionate devotion a certain type of boy throws himself into this work. Home was a far away country, full of ponies and fishing and shooting, and men-visitors who interfered with one's plans; but school was the real world, where things of vital importance happened, and crises arose that must be dealt with promptly and quietly. Not for nothing was it written: 'Let the Consuls look to it that the Republic takes no harm,' and Georgie was glad to be back in authority when the holidays ended. Behind him, but not too near, was the wise and temperate Head, now suggesting the wisdom of the serpent, now counseling the mildness of the dove; leading him on to see, more by half-hints than by any direct word, how boys and men are all of a piece, and how he who can handle the one will assuredly in time control the other. . . . He did not know that he bore with him from school and college a character worth much fine gold, but was pleased to find his mess so kindly. He had plenty of money of his own; his training had set the public school mask upon his face, and had taught him how many were the 'things no fellow can do.'"

This last phrase, to which Kipling more than once recurs, is the key to the whole situation. The boy had learned self-restraint—a kind of self-restraint which was not enforced by the authority of masters in school, nor dependent upon the authority of courts and policemen out of it—but a self-restraint voluntarily accepted by the school boy and by the man into which the school boy afterward grew. He had learned that there were things that no fellow can do, not because those things would land him in prison or would prevent his making money, but because they would interfere with his self-respect as a member of a self-governing body. It is just because the English public schools taught this thing that they did their public work well. The English nation, for the sake of having this thing done well, has been willing to condone many faults and deficiencies in the kind of training which these schools give in preparation for the various callings and duties of private life. And, on the whole, I believe the English nation has been wise in taking this view.

For this training, after all, is what constitutes a liberal education. A great deal of misunderstanding as to what our schools and colleges ought to offer has arisen from a wrong use of this word *liberal*. We are so accustomed to use it in the current sense of *large* that we often forget that it has another and better meaning. We instinctively think of phrases like a liberal offer for a house, a liberal salary for a man's work, or even a liberal dinner for twenty-five cents; and we think that a liberal education is to be interpreted in the same way, as one which is large in quantity. This is not the true meaning. The word *liberal* as applied to education means a training which fits the student for liberty. It is not liberal in the sense of being unrestricted; it is liberal in the sense of being a preparation for citizenship. Technical education is valuable for slave and freeman alike—perhaps even more so for the slave than for the freeman, because the total utility of the slave is represented by what he can do for his employer. Liberal education is necessary to enable a man to be a member of a self-governing body. The old Persians of the free or self-governing class had a liberal education in those schools described by Herodotus, where they were taught to ride, to shoot, and to speak the truth—not so very different a course, after all, from that of the English public school as described by Kipling, nor from that of the American college as it affects some of its best men if they have no taste for classics and mathematics, but much for the respect of their fellows and for the traditions that maintain the honor of a gentleman.

I do not mean that we ought to keep unchanged the old-fashioned course in classics and mathematics. We could not

do it if we would, and we ought not to wish it if we could. I am not making an argument for the study of the classics, but for the preservation of the spirit which went with that study in the schools of olden time; a spirit which some of our modern schools, with their better appliances and more attractive course of study, are in danger of losing. For the pursuit of utility as the object of education carries with it certain insidious dangers. It leads the teacher to think that the course of study should be based upon what the pupil desires rather than upon what the country needs. Where this spirit prevails there is a tendency on the part of some teachers to make studies attractive instead of trying to compel the pupil to work, and a tendency on the part of almost all teachers to lay stress on the specific sets of facts which are supposed to conduce to the success of the pupil in after life, rather than upon other facts and principles equally important but not, in the narrower sense of the word, equally profitable. The school that tries to make its studies attractive, whether it be in the kindergarten or in the university, secures temporary pleasure at the expense of intellectual discipline and intellectual efficiency. The school which tries to make studies profitable in the pecuniary sense loses that wider possibility of profit which results from the inculcation of high ideals and the development of moral standards. The old-fashioned classical course, whatever its defects, was not subject to these specific dangers. The new courses, whatever their merits, are subject to them in great degree. If we can recognize that these are real dangers and that the pursuit of utility, instead of being an unmixed advantage, is too often a snare and a delusion, then, and only then, can we hope to broaden our course of study in such a way as to meet the needs of the present and yet preserve the essential excellences of the past. The recognition of the paramount importance of the public purpose in education will not result in throwing us back upon old-fashioned courses of study, but will enable us to make with safety experiments in modernizing our schools which otherwise would be fraught with peril.

The American college of generations past has had many points of resemblance to the English public school. It has given the same training in social and moral standards of public service; it has had somewhat the same faults and deficiencies as a place for laying the foundations of private success. These deficiencies we are trying to make good. It is important that we should do so; but I believe it to be yet more important that we should preserve the old social and moral standards which make the citizen fit for self-government in a free commonwealth. And I believe that in our best American schools and colleges this fundamental purpose has been preserved amid the many alterations of external form which have taken place. There is no doubt that in all these externals our colleges have changed very widely. Their appointments are more complete. Their interests are more varied. They no longer aim to force all their students through a single curriculum, where human learning is divided into such small pieces that few of the fragments possess nutritive value or individual pleasure. They give to the pupil a wide choice of electives and a wide possibility of consulting his own individual taste in matters of study. But amid all these changes there are two things which to-day, as in generations past, I think are characteristic of most of our colleges, and which I am sure are characteristic of the college which I know best. On the intellectual side they aim to give their pupils a chance to decide how they can best serve the public —in what work they have the best prospect of honorable influence for themselves and full performance of their duties to their fellow men. On the moral side they subject the student to a set of influences which tend to take him out of himself, and make him feel that he is a part of a community to be served loyally and unselfishly, wherein each member can take more pride and pleasure in his contribution to the success of the whole than in the attempt to lay that whole under contribution to his own success. It is this public spirit which distinguishes the true college or university from the group of professional schools. The men may be studying different things, but they are studying them under surroundings which tend to broaden the man rather than to

narrow him. It has been well said that a university is not a school, but an atmosphere. The man who lays within university walls the foundation for his business or profession learns to do it under influences that widen his mental horizon rather than narrow it; that bring him into sympathy with as many kinds of men as possible; that lead him to measure his work by the standards which have held for all time, rather than by those of a single generation or a single profession. It is not that the university man knows more than his fellow men. He very often knows less. Those who are sure that they know the most on account of having been to the university are the very ones that are likely to know the least. But university life means for every man that has properly come under its influence that he has different means of enjoyment and different standards of success from those which would have been at his disposal without it. And what is true of the university is true in its way of every good high school or academy. Every such place should give to the pupils a certain ethical impress which the traditions and the standards of the place have created, and which will probably be more important in the long run than the specific facts that they have learned, or even the specific principles they have mastered.

If the school or college does this it subserves a public purpose. If it fails to do this its purpose is essentially a private one. I would not for one instant underrate the value of a good technical school; but if it is a technical school and nothing else, it is, in my opinion, not justified in appealing for public money or charitable endowment. It is business, and it deserves to be subsidized only to that extent to which any new and somewhat experimental business may properly ask for temporary subsidy. But if it instills into the minds and hearts of its pupils things which will not bring a commercial return to them as individuals, but which promote the welfare of the community without reference to individual profit, and perhaps at the cost of individual self-sacrifice, then the matter stands on another footing. It is a vital necessity for every free community to train the members of the coming generation for the proper use of freedom as a means of public service, instead of allowing them to believe that the sum and substance of a man's life is to get all that he can out of his fellow men. So far as they fulfil this public purpose, our public schools and colleges can properly appeal to the Government for money, and our private schools or colleges can ask for gifts and endowments from their friends. When they fail to do this they fail alike of their public purpose and of their claim for public support.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Progress of Collegiate Track Athletics

BY WALTER CAMP

[Mr. Camp, as our readers know, is perhaps the leading authority on collegiate sport in this country. He is easily our foremost football expert, and holds the position of graduate adviser in athletics at Yale University.—EDITOR.

THE triumph of the American collegians in the Yale-Harvard Oxford-Cambridge contests last week at Queen's Club, London, marks the first time in five of these international contests between American and English collegians that the visiting team has been able to win the majority of the events.

Coming, as it does, immediately after the victory of Mr. Travis over the English and Scotch golfers in the amateur championship of Great Britain, it has added much to the respect of the Englishman for the prowess of athletes from the States.

In nothing more than in golf and track athletics has the very marked progress of Americans in taking up enthusiastically all forms of athletic sports been more in evidence.

The first American intercollegiate track athletic games were held at Saratoga in 1876, and at that time the 100-yard dash was won in 11 seconds by Stevens, of Williams. In that same year in the Oxford-Cambridge games the 100-yard dash was won in 10 1-5 seconds, so that we here find the American four-fifths of a second behind his English rival. In the first of the international intercollegiates, so-called (for it should be borne in mind that a really international intercollegiate track contest, where the best representatives of all the colleges in both countries have competed has never yet been held, these international events being confined thus far to but four, Oxford, Cambridge, Yale and Harvard), held in 1894, the 100 yards was won by C. B. Fry, of Oxford, in 10 2-5 seconds. In the next international, in 1895, W. W. Richards, of Yale, won in 10 1-5 seconds. In 1899 F. J. Quinlan, of Harvard, won in 10 seconds. In 1901 N. H. Hargrave, of Yale, won in 10 2-5 seconds, but the race was over 105 yards, owing to a mistake made by the contestants as to the starting line. The victory, therefore, of W. A. Schick, of Harvard, in the recent contest, with 9 4-5 seconds, is the best that has been done in the international meets. The incomparable Duffy, of Georgetown, however, made a record at the American intercollegiates of 9 3-5.

Something of the same progress, only in a more marked degree, appears in the other events. In 1876 the 120-yard hurdle was won in 18½ seconds by Wakeman, of Yale. That same year, in the Oxford-Cambridge games, the time was 16 seconds flat. But three of the five international contests have been won in better time than 16 seconds, and only one of them, the first, in 1894, took over 16 seconds. In that year Oakley, of Oxford, won in 16 3-5 seconds, but it was the only win in this event that the Englishmen have scored; Cady, of Yale, and Hatch, of Yale, winning the two hurdle events in '95, one being run on the track and the other on the grass, each doing 16 seconds flat; Fox, of Harvard, winning in '99 in 15 3-5; Converse, of Harvard, in 1901, in 15 3-5, and Clapp, of Yale, this year in 15 4-5. In the Yale-Harvard intercollegiate contest this year this event was won by Clapp, of Yale, in 15 3-5 seconds, but that wonderful American runner and jumper, Kraenzlein, of the University of Pennsylvania, holds the record at 15 1-5 seconds for this event.

Still greater progress comparatively has been made by Americans in their quarter mile run, for in this event in the intercollegiates in '76 it took Stevens, of Williams, 56 seconds to win it. The Englishmen in the Oxford-Cambridge games of '76 took 52 2-5 seconds, but in the five international meets the quarter has been won in over 50 seconds only once, and that was in 1894, by Gordon, of Oxford, in 51 seconds. In 1891 Lewin, of Cambridge, won in 49 4-5. In 1899 Davidson, of Cambridge, in 49 2-5, and in 1901 Rust, of Harvard, in 50 seconds and in 1904 Dives, of Harvard, in 49 4-5.

Taylor, of the University of Pennsylvania, the colored runner, set up a new American intercollegiate record this year at Philadelphia, by covering the distance in 49 1-5 seconds.

The mile was won in the first American intercollegiates by Stimpson, of Dartmouth, in 4 minutes 58 seconds. That same year in the Oxford-Cambridge games the distance was covered in 4 minutes 29 1-5 seconds. In 1895, in the internationals, Lutyens, of Cambridge, won in 4.35; in 1899 Hunter, of Cambridge, in 4.24; in 1901 Cockshott, of Cambridge, in 4.26 1-5, and this year Gregson, of Cambridge, in 4.21 1-5. The best that has been done at the American intercollegiates has been 4 minutes 23 2-5 seconds, by Orton, of Pennsylvania.

The high jump was won in the first American intercollegiate with 5 feet 2½ inches, Pryor, of Columbia, clearing this phenomenal (?) hight. That same year the Englishmen in the Oxford-Cambridge games did 6 feet 2½ inches, and no one in the internationals has beaten that, altho three out of the five have been won with 6 feet or over. In the first, in '94, Swanwick, of Oxford, and Sheldon, of Yale, tied at 5 feet 8¾ inches. In '95 Thompson, of Yale, won with 5 feet 8¼; in 1899 Rice, of Harvard, won with 6 feet; in 1901 Spraker, of Yale, did 6 feet 1½ inches, and this year Vietor, of Yale, with 6 feet ⅛ inch. Windsor, of the University of Penn-

sylvania, set the American intercollegiate record at 6 feet 3 inches. But M. J. Sweeney, in the contest between the London Athletic Club and the New York Athletic Club, in New York, cleared 6 feet 5⅜ inches.

In the broad jump at the first intercollegiate Willoughby, of the University of Pennsylvania, won with 18 feet 3½ inches. The same year the Oxford-Cambridge distance was 21 feet 8½ inches. In the internationals the records have been: Sheldon, of Yale, in 1894, 22 feet 11 inches; Sheldon, of Yale, 1895, 21 feet 4½ inches; Vassall, of Oxford, in 1899, 23 feet; Spraker, of Yale, 1901, 22 feet 4 inches, and this year Sheffield, of Yale, 21 feet 10¾ inches.

The half-mile has not been common in these meetings, nor has the two-mile. Some comparison may be made, however, from the fact that the half-mile was won in 2 minutes 16½ seconds by Green, of Princeton, at the first American intercollegiate in 1876, whereas Holding, of Oxford, in the present international, covered the distance in 1 minute 56 1-5 seconds, and Kilpatrick, of Union College, on the occasion of the London and New York Athletic Club meet in New York, made a record of 1.53 2-5.

The general conclusion from these figures would be that if the Americans make the same progress in distance running that they have in the shorter sprints, there is some hope of their overtaking the Britisher, even in these endurance contests, but at present the English distance runners in the college ranks stand well above the American collegian, both in quality and quantity.

New Haven, Conn.

George Frederick Watts, B.A.

BORN 1820—DIED 1904

BY ALFRED AUSTIN

Poet Laureate of England

I.

Loved and Revered. What more than this,
Of sounding glory, silent bliss,
Can crave or win the noble Mind
That works to stimulate mankind,
To find the God within the shrine,
And in the earthly the Divine;—

II.

That makes the bare blank canvas glow
With splendid joy or pallid woe,
Transmits to after years the grace
Of maiden form and manly face,
With unextinguishable fire
Shows sons how lived, how looked their sire,
And limns with sympathetic hand
The features of the Mother Land;—

III.

That with strokes strenuous and fierce
Can through the quarried marble pierce,
And, gazing deep within it, make
A sleeping loveliness to wake
And live, when all beside grows old,
A youthful glory to behold?

IV.

Such like was He whom you may find
Within this silent urn enshrined.
Approach and read. A date, a name,
A little dust, a lasting fame.

Ashford, Kent, England.



The Club Which Helps with the Moral Standard of the Camp

The Vacation Camp for Boys

BY EDWIN DE MERITTE

THE summer camp for boys has now become an important factor in boy life. Where the conditions are favorable, and the aim of the camp is in the right direction, the boys derive a lasting good. The life is an outdoor one. It may be made of great practical value and a pleasant memory to all concerned.

In this article I propose to speak of the private camp, tho there are many philanthropic camps which are doing a good work and maintain a high standard.

The leader of the camp must be a man of sterling character, long experience, and thoroughly interested in boy life. His aim should be to develop all that is best in the boy. Most boys have some trait which is a hindrance to success—selfishness, indolence and the like. It is the duty of the camp leader to discover these by carefully watching the boys, and to strive to eradicate them, not by harsh measures, but by kindly showing to the boy the harm to himself, and by leading him by personal effort and example to overcome them. He must be ever vigilant, alert, and work for the best interests of the boys. This work he should not delegate to others. He alone is responsible to parents for the safe return of the boys to their homes, stronger in character, stronger in moral ideas and stronger physically. He must be with his boys at all times. He must advise, guide, direct.

Unless he is ready to do this and to give his entire time to the work, he is not a suitable person to take the responsibility.

The equipment of a camp is an essential feature. To start a camp, with the necessary equipment, requires an invested capital of from $3,000 to $10,000, according to the size of the camp. The number should not be so large that the leader cannot keep in close contact with the boys individually. The dining-room, kitchen, refrigerator and ice house, dormitories, a main building containing a large assembly rom with a generous fireplace, trunk and dressing rooms, a suitable boat-house

with boats and canoes, and a wharf, all cost money. The kitchen and dining-room should be under the charge of a competent cook and his assistants. This work should not be required of the boys. The dormitories should be equipped with comfortable beds. The use of large, well ventilated dormitories keeps everything dry and healthy and is better on every account than a tent. It keeps the camp a unit and prevents the forming of cliques within the camp.

A dressing-room, separate from the dormitory, is necessary, as the boys are not then required to sleep in the room where the clothing worn during the day is hung. Table etiquet should be insisted on.

The selection of boys is important. If by any chance any boy should be admitted who should exert an influence detrimental to the moral standard of the camp he should be sent home at once and the balance of his tuition refunded. Every boy in camp must have equal rights with the others, except where the strength, skill and superior judgment of the older boys might permit them to undertake feats of strength which would be harmful to the younger boys. All athletic work should be under careful supervision.

The daily work of the camp may vary according to the plans on which the camp is founded. System and regularity in all things is a necessity. The following arrangement is a good one and may be changed to suit the changes of the weather or the plan of the camp. Rising at 6.40, a five minute dip in the lake and a vigorous rub down give the boys a keen appetite for a 7 o'clock breakfast. After breakfast each boy makes his own bed and puts things in order in the trunk room. Then comes the policing of the camp. This is a necessity. By it neatness and cleanliness are taught, and the camp is always in a presentable condition. This can easily be accomplished by dividing the camp into squads, one for each day of the week, with a counselor at the head of each squad. In this way each boy is on duty only one day in each week, and the duties rarely occupy over an hour each day.

Next, all study, when required, and recitation work should be done in the morning hours, that the afternoon may be left free for the outdoor life. For those who do not study the opportunities for nature study are many and varied and may be carried on with system and with excellent results, or the boys may engage in athletic training. Rowing, canoeing, tennis and a variety of other athletic sports should always be available.



Ready for the Mountain Trail



Junior Dormitory

At 10.30 free hand gymnastics, consisting of simple exercises to keep the muscles pliant and to strengthen those of the back, abdomen and side walls of the body, as well as the legs and arms, will be found very beneficial. At 11 o'clock a fifteen or twenty minute swim, not longer, will be found healthful and invigorating. This may be repeated with safety between 4 and 5 P. M. If the camp is near fresh water a long period in the water must be avoided, as it is enervating and may produce injurious results. Young boys should never be allowed in the water except at fixed times and under the watchful care of strong and expert swimmers. During the swimming period the boys should be taught the different methods of swimming for speed and for distance, how to dive properly, and the



The Start for the Evening Paddle

proper method for the rescue of a person in the water. They should be trained to become fearless in the water and to be ready for any emergency.

At 12 o'clock they will be found ready for a good, substantial dinner. After dinner they should be allowed to lie down and rest for an hour. In many cases this is almost a necessity, so vigorous is the life. After the *siesta* baseball, tennis, mountain climbing or tramps afield may occupy the time until the swimming hour or even until supper time. After supper a variety of outdoor sports may occupy the time until darkness prevents. Then the assembly room, with the opportunities for music, singing, or practical talks. By 9 o'clock the camp should be in bed and asleep.

A well selected library and letter writing will occupy the time on rainy days and prove of value.

Sunday should be maintained as a day of rest. At 10.30 A. M. a short service may be held, which consists of reading from the Scripture, the singing of hymns, and practical talks on subjects of vital importance to the boys.

The number of camps has greatly increased during the past few years. There is room for all, provided they are planned to elevate the boy. Doubtless some are planned to tide over the period between college and the profession. Others are planned and conducted on the money and amusement basis, while some are planned by earnest men for the good of the boy. The man who plans his camp on the latter basis will not have to go out in search of boys. The boys will come to him. The sharp rivalry among amateurs in building up a camp, and even among some of the older ones, is an injury to the work. The sharp business practices employed to secure boys at the expense of other camps mark the man and his camp as an association and a place where the boy will receive no good, and give opportunity for the remark quoted at the beginning of this article, and moral injury may result.



Main Building and Junior Dormitory

Should more boys go to camps? Most emphatically, yes. Boys who must stay at home during the vacation periods drift during the summer. Their associates are away. Therefore, the boy finds amusements for himself, often with a class of boys who are not always desirable. This is always possible, often dangerous. The boy must have something to occupy his time and does not always discriminate, provided he has his amusement.

The camp also should be a safer place for boys than the summer hotel, where the selection of associates and the careful discrimination as to character is well-nigh impossible until after the harm is done. Boys are taught self-reliance, self-respect and to respect the rights of others. They are taught the value of harmony,

unity of action and loyalty. They are encouraged to think of the future and to form plans early for future usefulness, and to bend their energies to the accomplishment of some definite object. They are taught to be courteous and gentlemanly in dealing with their associates.

To the camp conducted on the proper basis the same boys return year after year. To some camp boys return for three, four, five, six and even seven years, so attached are they to the camp and so much do parents appreciate the value of the camp influence.

In this article I have endeavored to set forth the general plan of camps which have attained sucess. By following out this plan, varied to suit the conditions, but always with the one idea—to develop manly boys, truthful, honest and self-reliant—the summer camp will attain the place which it should hold in the public mind, and the standard of American boyhood will be raised.

CAMP ALGONQUIN, HOLDERNESS, N. H.

Educational Books: A Brief Survey

IN accordance with our usual custom we give in this number a list of some of the more important school books published during the year. Space will not permit of thorough reviews, but the critical comments appended are designed to give a sufficient idea of the character of the works to enable a teacher to determine what of them he needs to investigate. The choice of a textbook depends so much on the personal methods of the teacher and the conditions under which he works that it is impossible to assist him more than by extending the range of this choice. A textbook is like a suit of clothes, the one that fits the wearer is the best for him. It should be understood that the present list is merely supplementary to the many educational books to which we have given special reviews during the year.

English

Standard English Classics. Essays of Lamb, by G. A. Wauchope, 50 cents. Macaulay's Life of Johnson, by C. L. Hanson, 25 cents. Irving's Goldsmith, by C. R. Gaston, 50 cents. Tennyson's Idyls of the King, selected by Willis Boughton, 25 cents. Boston: Ginn & Co.

Dickens's Christmas Stories. By Jane Gordon. New York: American Book Co.

Hawthorne's Wonder Book for Girls and Boys. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

Rolfe's Shakespeare. Macbeth, Twelfth Night, Hamlet, King Lear, Othello, The Tempest, Midsummer Night's Dream, As You Like It, The Merchant of Venice. New York: American Book Co. 50 cents.

Modern English Prose. Selected and edited by G. R. Carpenter and W. T. Brewster. The Macmillan Co. $1.00.

Macaulay's Life of Johnson. By A. P. Walker. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 25 cents.

The Gateway Series. Edited by Henry Van Dyke. Burke's Conciliation with America, by Wm. Macdonald, 35 cents. Carlyle's Burns, by Edwin Micus, 35 cents. The Merchant of Venice, by F. E. Schelling, 35 cents. Silas Marner, by W. L. Cross, 40 cents. Macaulay's Milton, by E. L. Gulick, 35 cents. New York: American Book Co.

Riverside Literature Series. Edited by Bliss Perry. Irving's Goldsmith, by Willis Boughton, 45 cents. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Macaulay's Milton and Addison. By J. A. Tufts. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

The Making of English. By Henry Bradley. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.00.

Forms of English Poetry. By Chas. F. Johnson. New York: American Book Co. $1.00.

Elements of English Composition for Secondary Schools. By T. F. Huntington. New York: The Macmillan Co. 60 cents.

Everyday English for Grammar Grades. By Jean S. Rankin. Boston: Educational Publishing House. 50 cents.

THERE is such a lack of agreement about the teaching of English that it is pretty difficult to find a point of view from which to criticise such texts and readings as may get themselves published from to time. It seems safe to say, however, that the sense for literature, which all agree upon as the desirable end, cannot be aroused or cultivated on the basis of a single piece or even of a single author, or, for that matter, of a single period. Literature is a specific which must be taken in large doses to do any very great good.

With respect to the mere article of variety, indeed, the publications of the year offer very little opening to adverse criticism. Seldom, in fact, has there been so great a number of titles. But to the rather imposing array there wants that single eye for the highest excellence

which is so very essential in such a matter. There is not a single introductory essay of genuine critical merit, of the sort that ought to furnish out our reading texts; the nearest approach to it, tho at something of a remove still, being probably the remarks prefixed to Lamb's Essays, while in the choice of authors it seems as tho the present disposition to compromise between amusement and edification were likely to destroy all serious literary discipline for some time. In this regard the elementary texts are naturally in the worst case—so much so that one is almost justified in the paradox that any book is better for children than one made for their use. For this reason it seems safest to prefer some such carefully prepared volume as this of Dickens's *Christmas Stories,* while Hawthorne's *Wonder Book* may be looked upon as an exception, both in itself and in its present attractively illustrated shape. Unfortunately, however, this literary laxity is by no means confined to the provision for youth, but extends even to the advanced readings. There is, of course, the usual disproportionate display of Shakespearean texts, among which should be noticed the reissue of Dr. Rolfe's well proved edition of Shakespeare, in a rather handier form and with the convenient excision of textual variants and such other matters as are now more properly and easily available elsewhere, together with a thorough revision of the commentary to suit the present state of educational thought. But, outside of this eminently safe name, the titles are scattering and haphazard, as tho there were no consensus of opinion in regard to what is either classic or essential, as is indeed the case. A good deal of this scatteration is probably due to the assignments for admission to college, which are to every appearance utterly unsystematic and planless—but not all of it, as is curiously illustrated by Carpenter and Brewsters's *English Prose.* In its way the book seems likely to be useful, for the selections are numerous and comprehensive. But tho they may supply valuable illustrative material for rhetorical demonstrations, they are too short to be of much assistance in the cultivation of a literary taste and habit, and are, indeed, singularly chosen. There is Gibbon, but no vestige of Burke, while Hamlin Garland, James Lane Allen, Maurice Hewlett and Jack London are huddling side by side, as tho to keep each other in countenance in the immediate vicinity of Hawthorne and Scott, to say nothing of a bit of collaboration on English words by Greenough and Kittredge cheek by jowl with Matthew Arnold's "Sweetness and Light." At the same time it is reassuring to see an awakening of interest in the eighteenth century, at first and second hand, in creditably edited editions, among others, of Macaulay's *Life of Johnson* and Burke's *Speech on Conciliation with America.* The former, by A. P. Walker, has a rather promising manner of presenting explanatory matter, not in the usual mode of note and dissertation, but by means of plans, tables and the like easily intelligible exhibits; while the latter includes a plain sufficiency of notes and a clear statement of the political situation by a professor of history, which innovation begins to look a little like a happy reconciliation between literature and general thought. There is, besides, an *Irving's Goldsmith* by Dr. Boughton, admirable, like the other members of its series, for its cheapness, its typographical neatness and its freedom from editorial lumber—in short, for its readableness.

Besides these reading-texts there are one or two other books, amid a strange dearth of "literatures," which deserve some notice. Among them is a popular and interesting sketch of the development and characteristic peculiarities of the English grammar and vocabulary, very suitable for general reading or study, by Dr. Bradley, one of the editors of the Oxford Dictionary. Professor Johnson's *English Poetry,* too, promises well in its kind. It contains a careful account, fully illustrated by well chosen quotations, of the several species of English verse, with some small reference to their historical development, tho what constitutes the merit of the book is rather the fact that it is written appreciatively and is animated by a thoroughly literary spirit. Among the rhetoricians in general there is still altogether too much insistence upon original writing on the part of those of tender years. It is certainly very doubtful indeed whether Mr. Huntington, who is one of the most forward with his opinion, is likely to do so much good as harm in asserting that every one, chil-

dren included, should be made to form the writing habit at the start, as he is certainly wrong in assuming "an abundance of fresh and entertaining ideas" to be in widest commonalty spread. But in the way they are taking it is at least encouraging to see them recognizing the importance of thought to composition and the necessary connection between reading and writing. Perhaps the most commendable book of this sort is *Everyday English*. There seems a rather unnecessary amount of verbal condescension about it, an excessive precaution to scale the language and the selections down to the pupils, rather than the pupils up to literature; but the constant accompaniment of precept with example and the consequent stress upon subject-matter is very well.

French

Fifty Fables. By La Fontaine. Edited by Kenneth Mackenzie. 40 cents.
Le Petit Robinson de Paris. Par Mme. Eugene Foa. Edited by Louise de Bonneville. 45 cents.
New York: American Book Co.
Ramuntcho. By Pierre Loti. Edited by C. Fontaine.
La Cagnotte. By Labiche et Delacour. Edited by W. C. Farnsworth.
Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
La Mare au Diable. By George Sand. Edited by Leigh R Gregor. Boston: Ginn & Co. 35 cents.
Corneille's Horace. Edited by John E. Matzke.
Le Roman d'un Jeune Homme Pauvre. By Octave Fuillet. Edited by James D. Bruner. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
Colomba. By Prosper Mérimée. Edited by H. P. Williamson. New York: American Book Co. 40 cents.
Chateaubriand's Les Adventures du Dernier Abencerage. Edited by Victor E. François. New York: Wm. R. Jenkins. 25 cents.
An Easy First French Reader. By L. C. Syms. New York: American Book Co. 50 cents.
A French Reader. By Fred. D. Aldrich and Irving L. Foster. Boston: Ginn & Co. 50 cents.
En Voyage. By T. M. Clark. New York: William R. Jenkins.
Beginner's French. By Victor E. François. New York: American Book Co. 65 cents.
Commercial French. In two parts. By W. M. Poole, M.A., and M Becker. $1.50.
Grammaire Française. By W. M. Poole, M.A., and M. Becker. 60 cents.
Intermediate French Grammar. By G. H. Clarke and L. R. Tanguerey. $1.00.
New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.
Gasc's French Dictionary. By F. E. A. Gasc. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.

Fifty Fables of La Fontaine may interest a class of children who are studying French at leisure, but it will hardly satisfy the average high school class, who, after having read ten or fifteen of them will prefer to seek new and harder worlds to conquer. An easy book that can be started after a half year's study of French grammar is *Le Petit Robinson,* a dog-story, simply and gracefully told, which will win the hearts of the youth. The Academicians are contributing their quota to the classroom. Loti's *Ramuntcha,* a story of love among the Basques, is marked by the qualities that dominate his work, a melancholy amounting almost to pessimism, a poetry instinct with ideality. For full appreciation the book may best be left to the higher classes, where sensitiveness to finer literary qualities is more developed.

From Loti to Labiche is a far cry, indeed, the one a painter of moods of sadness, the other a bold, genial humorist with a strong grasp of the comic sides of *bourgeois* life. *La Cagnotte,* written as Labiche wrote all his plays, in collaboration, is one of his most successful comedies.

Horace is another one of his which has been found adaptable for class use. Its subject, the combat of the Horatii and the Curiatii, is a most stirring and appealing one, and gives room for Corneille's classic majesty and strength.

The three great romanticists who follow have proved their success as authors for the class. George Sand's *La Mare au Diable* exhibits her in her third phase, no more the passionate advocate of true love, no more the iconoclast of forms, but the simple, poetic soul, fascinated by the calmness and beauty of French peasant life.

Feuillet, a romanticist of a widely different type, is the creator of the Romanesque character, the gentleman of honor. His famous *Roman d'un Jeune Homme Pauvre* has had a favorable reception in school circles. Equally true is this of Mérimée's *Colomba,* a tale of the Corsican vendettas, in the realistic vein of one of the most perfect of the French school.

A paper edition of *Les Aventures du Dernier Abencerage,* dealing with one of the Moorish tribes that had been driven from Spain after the conquest of Granada, is well annotated and contains a convenient vocabulary. The subject, treated in the magnificent style of Chateaubriand, is nevertheless questionably interesting to the average student, principally on account of its historical difficulties.

En Voyage is supposed to teach conversation to tourists and classes. The artificiality of such books is apparent to

every teacher. The *Beginner's French*, by one of the best known French teachers in the secondary school, is a distinct advance upon the older French grammars. Unlike Chardenal's, which, tho simple, is dry, or Fraser and Squair's, which is too complex, it seeks the golden mean of interest and simplicity. Its method is a progressive one.

In view of the recent tendency to make commercial studies prominent, the *Commercial French* is an interesting textbook. More of a reader than a grammar, it combines unusually well-chosen selections with practice in conversation.

German

Bunte Geschichten. By Erna M. Stoltze. 30 cents.
Kinder - und Hausmärchen. By the Brothers Grimm. Edited by B. J. Vos. 45 cents. New York: American Book Co.
Gerstäcker's Germelshausen. By Griffin M. Lovelace. Boston: Ginn & Co. 30 cents.
Campe's Robinson der Jüngere. By C. H. Ibetshoff. 40 cents.
Baumbach's Das Habichts fraülein, Edited by Dr. Wilhelm Bernhardt.
Hoffman's Das Gymnasium zu Stolpenburg. Edited by V. Buehner. 35 cents.
Storm's Pole Poppenspäler. Edited by Dr. Wilhelm Bernhardt. 35 cents. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
Favorite German Poems. Edited by J. H. Dillard. New York: American Book Co. 60 cents.
Shorter Poems of Goethe and Schiller. By W. H. Van Der Smissen. 60 cents. New York: D. Appleton & Co.
Schucking's Die Drei Freier. By Otto Heller. 30 cents. Boston: Ginn & Co.
Werner's Heimatklang. By M. P. Whitney. New York: Henry Holt & Co.
Lessing's Minna von Barnhelm. By A. Minckwitz and A. C. Wilder. Boston: Ginn & Co. 45 cents.
Goethe's Egmont. By James Taft Hatfield. 60 cents.
Goethe's Hermann und Dorothea. By W. A. Adams. 65 cents.
Goethe's Das Märchen. By Chas. A. Eggert. 30 cents. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
Wagner's Die Meistersinger von Nurnberg. By W. P. Bigelow. 70 cents. New York: American Book Co.
A Chronology and Practical Bibliography of Modern German Literature. By John Scholk Nollen. $1.00. Chicago: Scott, Forseman & Co.
A German Reader, with German exercises based upon the text for first reading in German. By William Herbert Carruth. 55 cents.
Ford's Elementary German for Sight Translation. By R. C. Ford. 25 cents. New York: Ginn & Co.
German Composition. By B. Mack Dresden. 40 cents. New York: American Book Co.
Exercises in German Conversation and Composition. By E. C. Wesselhoeft. 50 cents. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.

THE new editions of German books for school use continue to pour in, as if their editors were determined to make up for their long enforced silence and inactivity in the days when their classic brethren held the field. It is, indeed, a hopeful outlook for the high school youth that the reading of interesting texts is being pushed to the front, and grammar for grammar's sake is being relegated to the rear.

Introductory books for the first and second year—their name is Legion! Passing by some of the better known elementary works, as the *Bunte Geschichten* of Miss Stoltze, a favorite beginner's book, and the deservedly popular *Kinder - und Husmärchen* of the Grimm brothers, we may linger for a moment with Gerstäcker's *Germelshausen,* that dreamily mystic, fancy nourishing tale, and hope that it is extending its sphere of pleasure-giving.

Some additions will be welcomed by every teacher: *Robinson der Jüngere,* the German "Crusoe"; *Das Habichts-fraülein* of Baumbach, the bard of Meiningen, to whom we owe those graceful tales of Thuringian woodland life; *Das Gymnasium zu Stolpenburg,* consisting of two stories, one, *Die Handschrift A,* of a student absorbed in the Nibelungen problem—*Pole Poppenspäler,* another of those delicate, almost fantastic and fairy-like tales of Storm, that bids fair to equal in popularity his "*Immensee.*"

Among collections of German poetry, Dillard's *Aus dem deutschen Dichterwald* is one of the most praiseworthy, for choice of poems, grouping and judicious annotation. A more ambitious work of the Twentieth Century Series, edited for a higher class of students, is *Shorter Poems of Goethe and Schiller.* This beautiful volume contains an unnecessarily complete bibliography on the subject of their poetry. Especially valuable is the literary analysis of each poem.

Die Drei Freier of Schucking, the Walter Scott of Westphalia, is a *novelle,* combining into one the legends of the Wandering Jew, the Wild Huntsman and the Flying Dutchman. An obstacle to the enjoyment of this spirited narrative is introduced in the archaisms and linguistic peculiarities of the author's style. For a quick, uninterrupted reading, Werner's *Heimatklang* is good. A lively story of the time of the Schleswig-Holstein War, it gives a clear picture of German life from the pen of a popular German novelist. An innovation among textbooks is an edition of Wagner's *Meistersinger von Nurnberg.* We are pleased to note this. Wagner has always seemed to us peculiarly adapted to the last years of a college course, for his simplicity of poetic and dramatic con-

struction, for the beautifully lyric quality of his verse and for his romantic subjects.

Carruth's *German Reader* is the most comprehensive textbook of its size that we have seen, for it includes six complete stories, forty poems, notes, exercises and vocabulary, printed in good type in one small volume. The selections are admirable; hero and fairy tales, a play, Benedix's *Die Lügnerin*, and verses from Goethe, Schiller, Heine and others, with a few translations from Longfellow and Tennyson. The fact that Professor Carruth is a very successful teacher inspires confidence in his class book.

Latin and Greek

Orations and Letters of Cicero. Edited by Professor von Minckwitz. $1.25.
Cornelius Nepos. Edited by J. E. Barss. 90 cents.
Poems of Ovid. Edited by C. W. Bain. $1.10.
Demosthenes On the Crown. Edited by W. W. Gibson. $1.10.
Elements of Greek. By F. K. Ball. $1.00.
New York: The Macmillan Company.
Allen and Greenough's New Latin Grammar. $1.20.
A Latin Grammar. By Hale and Buck. $1.00.
The School Iliad. Edited by T. D. Seymour. $1.40.
Horace's Odes and Epodes. Edited by C. L. Smith. $2.50.
Cicero's Tusculan Disputations and Somnium. Edited by Professor Rockwood. $1.00.
New York: Ginn & Co.
Latin Prose Composition. By H. C. Pearson. $1.00.
Greek Prose Composition. By H. C. Pearson. 90 cents.
Babbitt's Grammar of Attic and Ionic Greek. $1.50.
Earle's Œdipus Tyrannus of Sophocles. $1.25.
New York: The American Book Co.
Selections from Homer's Iliad. Edited by Professor Banner. $1.60.
Greek Lessons for Beginners. By Professors Morrison and Goodell. $1.10.
First Six Books of the Æneid. Edited by Professor Carter. $1.40.
Eight Orations of Cicero. Edited by Professor Forbes. $1.40.
First Latin Book. By Professor Moore. $1.10.
New York: D. Appleton & Co.
Richie's Fabulæ Facilis. 75 cents. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.
Eleven Orations of Cicero. Edited by R. W. Tunstall. $1.50. New York: The University Publishing Company.
Greek Grammar. By Professor Thompson. $1.50. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

Professor von Minckwitz's *Orations and Letters of Cicero* is a model of careful and judicious editing. The notes furnish just the amount of help that is needed and no more. The scheme of indicating rhetorical emphasis by the use of italics for words made emphatic by position or antithesis is as admirable as it is novel, and might have been applied advantageously to all the orations. No better plan could be devised for teaching students to read Latin aloud with expression and to appreciate intelligently what they read. The *Cornelius Nepos* of Mr. Barss is a good working edition of the author for the second year in Latin. The student is not only aided in attacking Latin sentences, but warned frequently against the peril of translating wrongly those phrases and idioms which are specially liable to barbarous rendering. Bain's edition of the *Poems of Ovid* will be welcomed by the large number of teachers who consider that some easier poetry than Vergil's should be used in the earlier years of Latin training. The summary of the general laws of quantity and scansion given in the introduction will be found particularly useful. Gibson's *Demosthenes on the Crown* is a scholarly and well annotated edition of the great oration, and, from its critical, historical and grammatical features, admirably adapted for classroom work. In Dr. Ball's *Elements of Greek* the presentation of the principles of Greek grammar is made with great clearness and brevity.

Allen and Greenough's *New Latin Grammar* is a carefully revised edition of a work which has long been regarded as a standard. It has been brought into harmony with the ascertained results of recent studies in comparative and historical syntax. Professors Hale and Buck's *Latin Grammar* combines brevity with fullness and clearness and ought to stimulate the student's interest and infuse new life into Latin studies. The chapters on Phonology and Word Formation are to be commended for their reasonableness and simplicity. While the classification of constructions in the syntax is thoroughly scientific, it is at the same time sufficiently lucid and concise to be easily comprehended by the younger pupil. Altogether an excellent grammar, combining accuracy and completeness with superior scholarship. In the *School Iliad* of Professor Seymour the results of the active researches of the past dozen years in the field of Homeric antiquities are incorporated. It is in every way an admirable book, for its literary as well as its scholarly qualities. *Horace's Odes and Epodes,* by C. L. Smith, and *Cicero's Tusculan Disputations and Somnium,* by Professor Rockwood, are also excellent specimens of the College Series of Latin Authors issued by Ginn & Company. The introductions, commentaries and other

aids by which clear and scholarly criticism of the authors is set before the student leave nothing to be desired.

Latin Prose Composition, by H. C. Pearson, is a plain, systematic and comprehensive treatise, which, if carefully studied, will result in the acquisition of a thorough and practical knowledge of the essential syntactical principles of the Latin language. Like the same author's *Greek Prose Composition,* its directness of statement, conciseness and freedom from unnecessary details make it of great value to both teachers and students. Babbitt's *Grammar of Attic and Ionic Greek* succeeds in keeping abreast with the results of the most recent studies, while avoiding much of the overtechnicality of terminology, which occurs too often in works of the kind. The vowel changes are graphically presented, and the Ionic forms are given in footnotes instead of being combined with Attic forms. This will spare the student a good deal of confusion. Dr. Earle's *Œdipus Tyrannus* is in many respects a noteworthy edition. The play, plot, characters, early phases of the legend and its extant later handlings in dramatic form are exhaustively discussed in the introduction, while the commentary is exactly suited to the needs of the average student, and shows the development of the plot and the connection of thought in each scene and passage. This edition ought to rank as a work of remarkable erudition.

Richie's *Fabulæ Facilis,* is, perhaps, one of the best books that could be employed for the purpose of launching the student into ancient life and introducing him into the reading of connected narrative. The notes, vocabulary and, espepecially, the illustrations are worthy of the highest praise. In his *Eleven Orations of Cicero,* instead of beginning with the Catilinarian orations, as has heretofore been the case almost universally, Professor Tunstall has arranged the speeches of the Roman orator in such a way as to give a connected view of his political and literary life in its chronological sequence. The plan deserves the highest commendation. The introductory chapter on the Roman constitution forms a very vivid presentation of the political changes that occurred during this momentous period.

Professor Thompson's *Greek Grammar* gives a larger place to the results acquired by comparative philology than is usual in elementary works of the kind. The most prominent and useful feature of this grammar, however, is its comprehensive and scholarly exposition of Greek syntax. The author draws parallels constantly between Greek and Latin forms, and, altho a knowledge of Latin will certainly not teach Greek, the contrast regularly and systematically enforced has decided advantages.

The Appleton series of Twentieth Century Textbooks are all admirably edited. Among them Professor Benner's *Selections from Homer's Iliad* deserves special praise for the skill with which the editor manages to convey the fact of the unity of the Iliad as a work of literature and art. There is no reckless process of abbreviation, but entire books or episodes from single books have been selected, the latter being connected, where necessary, by summaries of the omitted portions. The notes, while adapted to the practical needs of the student, contain material which is interesting in itself and sure to stimulate the intelligent student to further reading. The short Homeric grammar accompanying the text exhibits profound scholarship and adds greatly to the practical usefulness of the volume. *Greek Lessons for Beginners,* by Professors Morrison and Goodell, will meet the expectations of teachers who are in favor of thorough drill in grammar from the beginning. Thus, the pupil is guided to a knowledge of Greek through grammar, and with as much speed as is consistent with accuracy and thoroughness. The book is as practical as it is complete and scholarly. Professor Carter's *First Six Books of the Æneid* is a most attractive edition of Virgil. It is a successful attempt to deal with the poem in as literary a manner as possible. The illustrations are remarkably beautiful, and many of them are unusual. The mechanical execution is so excellent that the mere handling of the volume becomes a pleasure. Forbes's *Eight Orations of Cicero* contains, among other useful characteristics, the titles of the principal rhetorical divisions of the speeches, inserted in the proper places in the text. Another prominent feature deserving

notice is the running summaries of the text, which suggest the ideas, but not the words, of the author. The object of Professor Moore's *First Latin Book* is to provide the necessary preparation for the reading of Nepos and Cæsar, by presenting passages of connected Latin and fables and stories from Roman history. The author would seem to have fully succeeded in his ambition. With an intelligent instructor to illustrate the several topics, this little book ought to be of considerable utility.

History

Myer's Ancient History. Revised edition. Boston: Ginn & Co.

Greek History for Young Readers. By Alice Zimmern. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.00.

Elementary American History. By D. H. Montgomery. Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.00.

New Century History of the United States. By Edward Eggleston. New York: American Book Co

Pioneer History Stories. Pioneers on Land and Sea, by C. A. McMurry. Pioneers of the Mississippi Valley. Pioneers of the Rocky Mountains and the West. New York: The Macmillan Co.

Special Method in History. By Chas. A. McMurry. New York: The Macmillan Co. 75 cents.

Makers of American History. By J. A. Chandler and O. P. Chitwood.

The Making of the Empire State. By Jacques Wardlaw Redway.
New York: Silver, Burdett & Co.

American Government. By Roscoe Lewis Ashley. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.00.

Constitutional History of the United States. By Nelson Case. New York: The Crow Press.

The British Nation. By George M. Wrong. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.40.

An indication of the progressive nature of the new methods in teaching is the constant adoption of new ideas. A well-known book that has undergone revision is *Myer's Ancient History.* Among textbooks few have equaled its success with both teacher and scholar. The illustrations and maps, well chosen and beautifully executed, have been increased and a list of references and topics for special study have been added.

The chief difficulty, however, does not lie in the field of the secondary, but in that of the grammar school. Of this class is *Zimmern's Greek History,* for children between the ages of nine and twelve. This history deals too much with events and too little with personalities to command the attention of children at an age when individuals are almost solely interesting. A better book in the same field is *Montgomery's History. Eggleston's United States History* deserves praise for its detailed description of the social life of the Colonial period, its industries, laws, dress and household conditions.

The newer spirit is illustrated by the well-known educator, Mr. McMurry, in his *Pioneer History Series.* These are the outcome of the theories of the author, an exposition of which is to be found in



Colonists Burning a Stamp Seller in Effigy
From "The Making of the Empire State." Copyright, Silver, Burdett & Co.

his *Special Method in History*. In this suggestive book Mr. McMurry points out the advantage of American history over that of other countries, in that it deals with the founding of a nation and can thus command "an appreciative insight into the beginnings of economic, social and political society," with the aid of the stories of our "heroic" epoch.

The two histories for young people, published by Silver, Burdett & Co., are both of local interest. The "Makers of American History" is obviously written for use south of Mason and Dixon's line, and the history of New York especially adapted for the schools of that State.

In the higher branches of social study there are two books on Government; one, a textbook of Civics, the other, a Constitutional History. The former is an excellent and practical work. Mr. Case's book is less a textbook than a treatise. Written in an easy tho too discursive style, it might be profitably used for a hasty reading preparatory to a more exact study in another work.

Among that new series of textbooks which has come into instant favor—The Twentieth Century Textbooks—another one, worthy of the series, has appeared, *The British Nation*. The author sins neither on the side of length nor of brevity. Its liberal tone, its emphasis on social and political changes and its readable style should introduce it to all who cannot use Green's classic work.

Geography

Elementary Geography. By Charles F. King. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Co. 65 cents.
Field and Laboratory Exercises in Physical Geography. By James F. Chamberlain. New York: American Book Co.
Longmans' School Geography. By George G. Chisholm and C. H. Lcete. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. 50 cents.
Special Method in Geography. By Charles A. McMurry. New York: The Macmillan Co. 70 cents.
The Territorial Acquisitions of the United States. By Edward Bicknell. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.
Carpenter's Geographical Reader. By Frank G. Carpenter. New York: American Book Co. 60 cents.
How We Are Fed. By James Franklin Chamberlain. New York: The Macmillan Co. 40 cents.

Elementary Geography, by Charles F. King, is a decided improvement on previous works of the kind. Instead of abstract and didactic statements, conditions and experiences bearing on home, concrete and journey geography are made the prominent features, Thus, the book has been prepared from the child's standpoint and in accordance with his growth and nature. His interest is enlisted from the very beginning, and this must help the memory wonderfully. The illustrations are numerous and beautiful, especially those taken from the photographs of wild animals and of children and adults of different nationalities.

Mr. Chamberlain's *Field and Laboratory Exercises in Physical Geography* seem well adapted for the purpose. The directions to students are very clear, and the book will meet an increasing demand for practical introductory work in this department.

In *Longmans' Geography* the most vital and salient points receive full treatment in proper perspective, and the admirable method adopted by the authors enables them to give a picture of the world in which all separate facts find place, both as results of special geographical condition and as parts of a logical whole. The style is clear, concise and elegant. A general index of over three thousand words and a special index of commercial products add immensely to the value of the volume, both for the student and the general reader.

A teacher who is eager to interest his class in geography cannot find a better guide than Dr. McMurry's *Special Method in Geography*. It contains many ideas on the subject that are as novel as they are striking and stimulating. The chapters dealing with the correlation of geography and other studies and the outlines of a course study are particularly noteworthy.

Territorial Acquisitions of the United States, by Edward Bicknell. A timely little volume in which the author has succeeded in condensing a vast amount of material without impairing the interest of the subject.

In Carpenter's *Geographical Reader* geography is studied from the picturesque point of view. It deals in a popular and interesting fashion with Australia, our colonies and other islands of the sea, special attention being given to our late acquisitions.

Mr. Chamberlain's *How We Are Fed* begins with the commodities that are familiar to us and uses them as the basis for a description of physical, climatic and human conditions in every part of the world.

Mathematics

Primary School Arithmetic. By J. A. McLellan and A. F. Ames. New York: The Macmillan Co. 30 cents.
Primary Arithmetic. By William J. Milne. New York: American Book Co. 25 cents.
The Elements of Arithmetic in Theory and Practice. By John W. Hopkins and P. H. Underwood. New York: The Macmillan Co. 55 cents.
Mental Arithmetic. By John W. Hopkins and P. H. Underwood. New York: The Macmillan Co. 25 cents.
The Natural Number Primer. By David Gibbs. New York: American Book Co. 25 cents.
Primary Arithmetic. By David Eugene Smith. Boston: Ginn & Co. 30 cents.
Elements of Algebra. By George W. Hull. New York: American Book Co. 50 cents.
Elementary Algebra. By J. H. Tanner. New York: American Book Co. $1.00.
Advanced Course in Algebra. By Webster Wells. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. $1.50.
Plane and Solid Geometry. By Alan Sanders. New York: American Book Co. $1.25.
Elements of Plane Surveying. By Samuel Marx Barton. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. $1.50.
Practical Lessons in Astronomy. By Goodwin D. Swezey. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.00.
Elements of the Theory of Integers. By Joseph Bowden. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

There is ample supply of arithmetics for this generation of American children and it grows year by year. The list above names a few drops of the increase. There is a reason for each, tho in some cases it is a "wee frail body."

The *Primary Arithmetic* of McLellan and Ames, while dominated largely by a fad, contains valuable suggestions for teachers and is arranged and developed to interest pupils. The "dot" business seems rather overdone, and there are inaccuracies, as in limiting the term "ratio" to one of its applications and using the word "prism" for quadrangular prism.

The other arithmetics of the list are prepared evidently with care. They have merit and can be made good guides for pupils. Preferences will vary; in the end it will be the teacher, not the text.

Professor Hull's *Elements of Algebra* is worthy of all praise for its admirable restraint. It gives elements; it refrains from variations, which so confuse most elementary texts. Now and then a slip appears. "Composite" should not be limited as in Article xxxvi; a factor is a component, a component is not necessarily a factor. The note (page 100) concerning the use of the "first method" for solving quadratics is not justifiable. At least one professor of mathematics would rely almost entirely on the first method. The text is, on the whole, most satisfactory.

Professor Tanner's book is a disappointment. He is known as a good mathematician and is one of the authors of a good text on Analytical Geometry. The *Elementary Algebra*, however merits scant praise. Much ado is made in supposed explanation of very simple things; there is constantly a "darkening of counsel by words." Either in an effort to make easy the transition from arithmetic to algebra, or following a recent German fad, the word "quantity" throughout the book is replaced by the word "number." The effort to jam the concepts with which algebra deals into the word "number" is sometimes painful. Number and quantity are not interchangeable terms. Algebra deals with quantities, sometimes numerical, sometimes not. Even were the terms interchangeable nothing is gained by throwing aside the long established expressions and framing new forms for well recognized relations.

Professor Wells hardly advances in his *Advanced Course in Algebra;* it is only more poured into the hopper. Definitions lack precision; there is no proper ordination. Professor Sanders has made a text with a clear notion of geometric truths and a positive knowledge of how to teach them. Professor Barton's *Surveying* deserves the highest praise. It is accurate, precise, clear; shows a full appreciation of troublesome points and treats them successfully. Professor Swazey does excellent service in his little book on astronomical practice. It is well devised and executed and will make easy more genuine work in this most fascinating science. The generalizations of number relations are put in very distinct form by Dr. Bowden. Processes and relations universally accepted are rigorously established and lead naturally to results far beyond the ordinary field.

Physics and Chemistry

Physical Laboratory Manual. By H. N. Chute. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 80 cents.
Physical Laboratory Manual. By S. E. Coleman. New York: American Book Co. 60 cents.
Mechanics, Molecular Physics and Heat. A Twelve Weeks' College Course. By Robert Andrew Millikan. Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.50.
Laboratory Physics. By Dayton Clarence Miller. Boston: Ginn & Co. $2.00.
Lessons in Physics. By Lothrop D. Higgins. Boston: Ginn & Co. 90 cents.
Descriptive Chemistry. By Lyman C. Newell. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
Elements of Inorganic Chemistry. By Harry C. Jones. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

Chute's Laboratory Manual has been known for many years as one of the best

for secondary schools and now appears in a revised edition. The experiments are nearly all quantitative and practicable. It has the very great merit that the teacher will be called upon for help by only the careless and unintelligent in the class, for the directions state clearly what to do, what to use and how to use it. *Coleman's Manual* is very similar to this in scope and character and a choice between them will depend on the laboratory conditions.

Millikan's Mechanics, Molecular Physics and Heat is a college textbook of the highest class in which mathematical theory, definitions, experiments and problems are given together. Antiquated apparatus is not even described, and many new and ingeniously constructed instruments are used by which a greater degree of accuracy can be attained by the student than has previously been thought possible. *Miller's Laboratory Physics* is not so thorough and original as the preceding, but covers the whole subject of physics in one volume devoted exclusively to laboratory directions for college students.

Higgins's Lessons is so old-fashioned in style that we wonder it is not called Natural Philosophy; certainly a book containing no experiments and no problems for the students cannot be said to deal with the same subject as those before mentioned, which are almost exclusively mathematical and experimental. It is written in a primer style and not very accurately. It contains a postscript on chemistry.

Newell's Descriptive Chemistry is a conventional, comprehensive textbook of 550 pages, giving a large amount of information clearly stated and including the usual laboratory course and problems. Personally we should prefer to have most of the historical matter and all of the portraits cut out, and the new dynamic and electrical theories made fundamental instead of appendical, but that is a matter of personal judgment, in which all would not agree. Professor Jones, in his *Elements of Inorganic Chemistry,* professes good intentions in regard to the use of the theories of physical chemistry, but an examination of the book does not indicate that he considers them of much value in elementary instruction. We dislike, too, leaving out all organic compounds in a textbook which gives the ordinary student all he is to know of chemistry. A little knowledge of carbon compounds is of more practical value than the little knowledge of technological processes, not always up to date, which crowds it out.

Nature Study

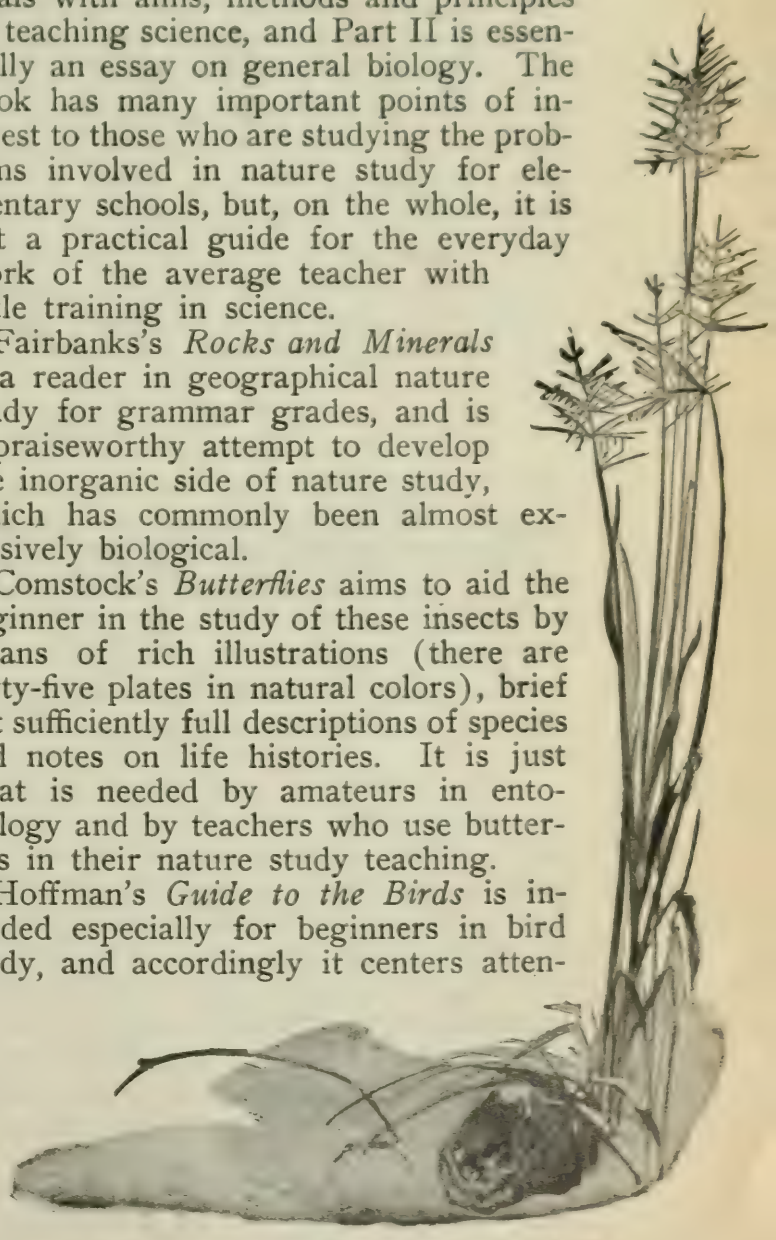
Education Through Nature Study. By John P. Munson. New York: Kellogg & Co. $1.25.
Stories of Rocks and Minerals. By Harold W. Fairbanks. Boston: Educational Publishing Co. 60 cents.
How to Know the Butterflies. By John Henry Comstock and Anna Botsford Comstock. New York: Appleton & Co. $2.25.
A Guide to the Birds of New England and Eastern New York. By Ralph Hoffman. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
A Watcher in the Woods. By Dallas Lore Sharp. New York: The Century Co. 84 cents.
The Tree-Dwellers. By Katherine E. Dopp. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co.

Part I of Munson's *Nature Study* deals with aims, methods and principles of teaching science, and Part II is essentially an essay on general biology. The book has many important points of interest to those who are studying the problems involved in nature study for elementary schools, but, on the whole, it is not a practical guide for the everyday work of the average teacher with little training in science.

Fairbanks's *Rocks and Minerals* is a reader in geographical nature study for grammar grades, and is a praiseworthy attempt to develop the inorganic side of nature study, which has commonly been almost exclusively biological.

Comstock's *Butterflies* aims to aid the beginner in the study of these insects by means of rich illustrations (there are forty-five plates in natural colors), brief but sufficiently full descriptions of species and notes on life histories. It is just what is needed by amateurs in entomology and by teachers who use butterflies in their nature study teaching.

Hoffman's *Guide to the Birds* is intended especially for beginners in bird study, and accordingly it centers atten-



From "A Watcher in the Woods." Copyright, The Century Company

tion on the prominent colors, the characteristic habits and haunts, and other points which will help the beginner identify birds as seen out of doors. There are keys arranged on a color scheme for winter, March, April, May, summer and autumn.

Sharp's *Watcher in the Woods* presents for reading in schools the very best of the chapters in the author's "Wild Life Near Home." It is attractive literature at the same time that it is interesting and accurate natural history, and it makes a strong appeal for sympathetic interest with common animals.

The *Tree-Dwellers*, by Dopp, is the first of a projected series of school readers to be known as the "Industrial and Social History Series." These are designed to direct the "primitive life studies," which, in recent years, have been experimentally introduced into the primary grades of certain schools, notably those under the influence of Professor Dewey at the University of Chicago. The present book tells children how primitive people lived, weaving in the facts known to science, and the simplest activities of primitive man are made to suggest practical work for the pupils in the line of manual training.

Biology and Physiology

Bacteria, Yeasts and Molds. By H. W. Conn. Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.00.
Synoptic Text-Book of Zoology. By Arthur W. Weysse. New York: The Macmillan Co. $4.00
Our Bodies and How We Live. By Alfred F. Blaisdell. New York: Ginn & Co. 75 cents.
The Elements of Physiology. By Walter Moore Coleman. 90 cents.
The Child's Physiology. By Walter Moore Coleman. 40 cents.
Practical Lessons in Human Physiology. By John I. Jegi. $1.00.
New York: The Macmillan Co.

The elementary knowledge concerning micro-organisms needed by all persons who have practical charge of homes is presented by Professor Conn in a popular and very readable style, and at the same time the book is thoroughly scientific and practical. An excellent appendix suggests many experiments for the practical teaching in schools where this book may with profit be studied in connection with the lessons in domestic science.

There are many textbooks of zoology for college students, but Professor Weysse's new volume has a distinct place because its subject matter is well selected and arranged with reference to the needs of the average student, who wants a general survey of the science. At the same time it is a good introduction for those looking forward to special work in zoology or other phases of biology.

Blaisdell's *Our Bodies* is a revised edition of the well-known textbook for elementary schools, which the author first published twenty years ago. Its points of excellence are: Emphasis upon personal health, suggestions for practical teaching, a chapter on accidents and emergencies and one on bacteria.

The *Physiologies* by Coleman present subject matter on structure, function and hygiene of the human body similar to that found in many other textbooks designed for public schools. In many paragraphs there are interesting innovations; but, on the whole, the books are not convincingly an improvement over a number of earlier books which cover the same field. As to the method of teaching, the books are too exclusively textbooks, and fail to give a strong emphasis to the practical method, which in these days is regarded all-essential in science study. The above remarks on Coleman's physiologies apply to the book of Jegi, which appeals to the reviewer as simply another teacher's variation in presenting the same subject.

Unclassified

Spanish-English and English-Spanish Dictionary. By Arturo Cuyas. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $2.00.

In their *New Spanish-English and English-Spanish Dictionary* the Appletons have supplied the long felt need of a complete and accurate vocabulary of the Spanish language. It has many features that are unique, useful, and that entirely differentiate it from other lexicons of the same kind; among them its inclusion of a large number of words, phrases and idioms only to be heard in Spanish America and the Philippines.

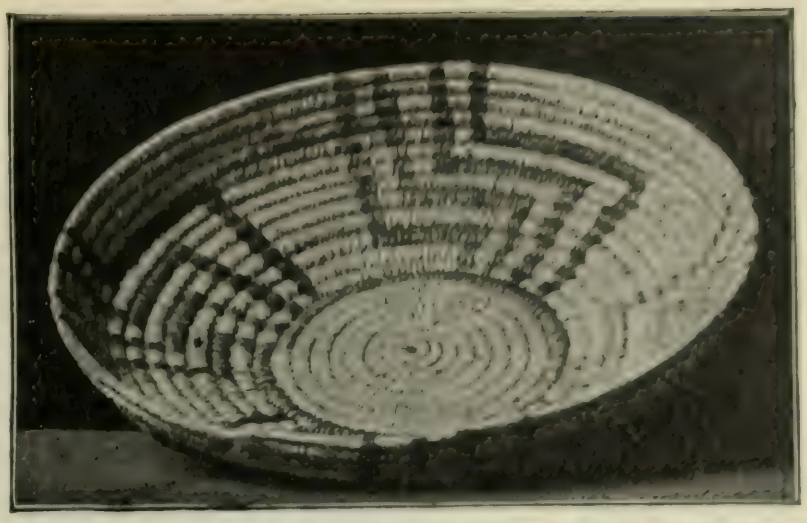
Moratin's El Sí de las Niñas. By J. Geddes and F. M. Josselyn. New York: American Book Co. 50 cents.

The best known and brightest of Moratin's comedies—*El Sí de las Niñas*—is admirably adapted for beginners, who are moderately well equipped gramatically, for it swarms with idioms used by

every class of Spanish society from the highest to the lowest.

An Italian Grammar. By Mary Vance Young. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.

An Italian Grammar, with Exercises, by Mary Vance Young, may be commended to students of Italian who wish to make rapid progress. Only the essential features are noted, and everything that does not conduce to practical utility has been omitted. The chapter devoted to phonetics is excellent, and shows that Miss Young can be at once utilitarian and philosophical.



Navaho Weave. From Tinsley's "Basketry." E. L. Kellogg & Co.

Tools and Machines. By Charles Barnard. New York: Silver, Burdett & Co. 60 cents.

Mr. Barnard writes with great enthusiasm and knowledge about the evolution and construction of our common tools, such as the hammer, the saw and the knife, from the prehistoric stone implements to modern power machinery. Such a book in the hands of a boy will do much to inspire him with respect for the tools he is using. It should be in the handy book-shelf of every manual training school.

Practical and Artistic Basketry. By Mrs. Laura Rollin Tinsley. New York: E. L. Kellogg & Co. $1.00.

This is designed especially as a teachers' guide to the instruction of pupils in the public school, and includes practical directions for work in raffia, rattan, willow twigs and a great variety of other materials. It is well illustrated by photographs of the finished articles and drawings of tools and stitches.

Reminiscences of My Literary and Outdoor Life

BY W. H. H.—"ADIRONDACK" MURRAY

[This week we conclude Mr. Murray's Reminiscences, which we began in our last issue. This is the last article he ever wrote.—EDITOR.]

THE popular excitement which followed the publication of the little volume was of a nature difficult to describe. It leapt instantly to the forefront of public attention. Not only Boston, but the nation, was talking about it. The geographical ignorance that the discussion revealed was simply astounding. Men of standing, clergymen, editors, declared through the columns of their papers and from the pulpits where they preached that there was no such wilderness in the State of New York; that the book was a hoax, a cruel hoax, an outrageous creation of deceit. Letters came pouring in upon me by scores and scores from ministers and laymen alike, upbraiding me and stating that I ought to be turned out of the ministry for leading people astray, especially young people and invalids. And several clerical brethren introduced resolutions of censure in their convocations. Even *Harper's Illustrated,* a prudent publication, carefully and decently edited, came out with a broadside cartoon of myself and my disciples and described those who were credulous to believe in me and the woods as "Murray's Fools."

During the years I was in public life

I was compelled more than once to stand up against a good deal of pressure and listen to most outrageous and insulting vilification without opening my mouth, but never did I have to brace myself against a stronger sweep and suction of ministerial and newspaper abuse than the summer following the publication of "Adventures in the Wilderness." It was a deliberate effort to howl me down and smash me to pieces, and so far it succeeded that the little book, which had been selling at the rate of five hundred a week without forcing, suddenly dropped to five volumes a week and was dead, apparently, beyond the hope of resurrection. The American people can take a joke as well, if not better, than any other people in the world, but they won't stand being hoaxed, and for weeks the country rang with the cruel falsehood which had been foisted upon them. But the little book was not dead, and when it came out of its grave it was "as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and as a strong man rejoicing to run a race." But I stood to my guns and said nothing. It was my silence that puzzled and intimidated those who were trying to yell me down, for they knew that I stood to lose all that made life worth living, and they could not understand how I could see the hopes of life, the joys of usefulness and the pride of a career swept away from me and make no sign. But why should I worry when I knew that the woods of God were there, that within forty miles of the capital at Albany was the southern edge of a wilderness geographically as large as the State of Connecticut; that there were more than a thousand lakes in this wilderness; that there were hundreds of high mountain peaks; that this great wilderness was so interlaced with rivers and water courses that you could boat a hundred miles through the fragrant woods and not walk five, and that the air was so pure, cool and charged with restorative elements that the nervously exhausted breathing it felt vigor return to them, and those who were dying from pulmonary difficulties were literally called back from the edge of the grave?

I have often been asked to which I attributed the greater influence in advertising these woods and sending people into them, the Adirondack volume or the Adirondack lecture. There has never been the least doubt in my mind. It was the lecture on the Adirondacks that won the fight. It was delivered over five hundred times in New England alone. Nearly half a million of intelligent men and women listened to it. It literally captured the lyceum platform, and when I decided to withdraw it it became almost impossible to do so. At the close of its delivery I was compelled often to remain on the platform an hour, giving practical information and advice to those who intended to go to the woods the next year. It was perhaps the most influential utterance I ever made, judged by its influence on the people and the fashion of outdoor recreation which it promoted.

General Grant, in the preface to his Personal Memoirs, says, "Man proposes, God disposes. There are but few important events in the affairs of men brought about by their own choice." My experience corroborates to a degree this statement of General Grant. I have never in any sense ordered my life. As a boy I planned to be a lawyer, and yet under compulsion of spirit I became a clergyman. My hope and prayer was to go West, where were the beginnings of empire, and yet I was constrained to serve in Boston. A Yale graduate under the eyes of Harvard, a speaker whose pronunciation was after Webster in a city where Worcester was accepted as law, a young man that never dreamed that he should write a book and who has devoted thirty years of his life to authorship, a public speaker with no aspiration to the lyceum platform and yet who has spoken over two thousand times to popular audiences,—with such a record, why should I not coincide with General Grant's statement that "Few important events in the affairs of men are brought about by their own choice"? Wendell Phillips once said, in presenting me to a great audience in Music Hall, "Ladies and gentlemen, I have come here to-night that I might present to you the quietest orator that ever spoke in Boston, and who, buried away out of sight in a little mechanical village in Connecticut, without thought of ever being an author, wrote that marvelous little volume which has kindled a thousand camp fires and taught a thousand pens how to write of nature." And this is the way I came to be a lyceum speaker:

When I went to Boston the church that called me to its pastorate was deplorably placed. Dr. A. L. Stone, a man of eloquence and great social charm, had been called to San Francisco, and the church had been without a pastor for some three years. Its congregation had scattered. It had a large membership, but the first Sabbath I preached in it the audience was not much, if any, over three hundred. As the church seated about fourteen hundred, you can imagine its emptiness. But within three months the pews were practically all rented, the average wealth and intelligence of the audience was high, and four hundred camp stools had been introduced to seat the overflow from the pews. Such a state and condition of things attracted great attention and had to be accounted for. The world did what it always does in such a case, by denying that the preacher had ability, by honest and simple speaking, to attract such a throng and had done it by resorting to gross sensationalism. The professors of eloquence called the attention of their pupils to the nasal twang of my tones and warned them against the vocal horror from Connecticut. The disciples of Worcester, through the Boston *Advertiser*, laughed at my pronunciation. They advertised me as the ministerial jockey. An ex-Governor's wife amused her coterie by describing my personal peculiarities—that I was accustomed to come into the church on Sundays with one trouser leg outside my boot and the other inside; that I literally galloped up the pulpit stairs, bounced into the chair, grabbed the wig from my head, which I wore to conceal or make good the absence of nature's covering, and honed my glistening pate with a great big red bandana handkerchief, and that one Sunday I illustrated a passage of Divine truth by sliding down the great banisters of the pulpit—and because of such uncouth and outrageous doings I so suddenly filled the church.

These stories going abroad led to great confusion of mind touching the new pastor of the old, historic church, especially among the three thousand and odd Congregational clergymen who looked to the Park Street pulpit, and had a right so to look, as bound to set the example of decorum and dignity; and at last the officers of the church came to my study one evening with the strange stories that were going around about their young pastor and the lies that were being told about him, and I was made aware of the extent of the misrepresentation.

Now it chanced, as most of you know, that as a speaker my style of expression and action was exceedingly simple and my voice was never explosive or my gesticulation over-earnest. In all my career as a public speaker I never told a story or an anecdote even at a Sunday school. For ten years every morning discourse of mine was put into type, and not a passage can be found in them all calculated to create a laugh. This, my officers knowing, had wrought upon them powerfully, and they exclaimed, "Mr. Murray, these falsehoods about you have got to stop." I replied, "I don't see how you are going to stop them. Better men than I have been lied about since the beginning, and better men than I will be lied about to the end." After a moment of silence, Deacon Farnsworth—called the William E. Dodge of Boston—said: "Mr. Murray, can you write a lecture?" I replied, "I do not know what I could do, but why should I write a lecture?" His answer was this: "The people are not fools and they love fair play. If they could only hear and see you on the platform, the evil would be stopped." After a few moments' reflection I said, "Perhaps it might do some good, and I will think the matter over. If I write a lecture to kill off these charges of sensationalism I had better take a subject that is sensational, something that gives me every opportunity to be a sensationalist and an oratorical mountebank, and that subject is certainly the Adirondack life and experience in the woods." And that is the way I became a lyceum lecturer and the prime cause of the Adirondack lecture being written.

That year I delivered it one hundred and ninety-eight times. The next year two hundred and two times. Of course, as I got into the matter, I saw the great service that such a speech might do, and I carried it, as Longfellow's youth carried the banner with the strange device, up and down the villages and cities of New England; advocating rest and recreation, the evangel of outdoor life, and persuading the people to the sweet, the healthy, the holy impressions of nature How unconventional it all was, this

movement of the popular mind toward truth and life, and how it added to the laughter and good nature of the world! How different it all was—that early experience—than what is possible to-day. Now we ride in Pullman cars to hotels that are palaces of fashion and extravagance, to camps—what a misnomer!—the building of which cost from ten to a hundred thousand dollars; whereas, in those early and blessed days, we were bumped in buckboards over corduroy roads, or tramped fifty miles to get to our little boats where the guides were waiting.

It was in this great campaign, the object of which was to persuade the people to look to outdoor life and its sports in a different way than they had ever done, to deliver them from the tyranny of the conventional and win them over to the liberty of the natural, that for the first time in my life I realized the dignity and value of the lyceum platform and the noble uses which it served. In what other connection could great questions be argued, information given, conscience quickened and moral enthusiasm supplied to the masses? What courage, what scholarship, what talents, what grace and liveliness of person and what enthusiasm for the right, for the larger thought, for the nobler life, did the speakers of the old-time platform represent! Sumner, the orator and statesman, an aristocrat of immaculate ancestry, who almost forgot the blueness of his blood when pleading for the slave; Whipple, the only faultless critic of literature that Boston has ever produced; Gough, the inimitable, who told me that he never begun to make a speech that his knees did not tremble like a schoolboy's, nor end one, as I suggested, until the frame of the building trembled and shook with the thunder of applause; and Phillips, the faultless orator, to match whom in eloquence no race or nation puts forth a candidate save the Greeks in the person of Pericles; and Beecher, the marvelous, seer and prophet of God, the highest expression of oratorical genius that the Church has produced since Chrysostom was born; Parsons, the Irish orator, who brought to us the training of Dublin University, and who told his audiences of the glories of Michael Angelo's art so vividly that they could feel that they were gazing at his immortal frescoes; and Willets, of Philadelphia, the octogenarian, who patiently sits in his starlighted night as one who waits for a sunrise in the light of which he will again behold the faces of his great *confrères;* and Miss Dickinson, whose voice was as the voice of Melise, who at the demand of Roderic Dhu bore with swiftest foot the fiery cross summoning the clans to battle; and Lillian Egerton, whose only fault was that she could not realize her own genius, the handsomest woman that I have ever seen in any country on stage or platform—these are the ones who made the lyceum platform great and honorable, who carried light and leading in their hands to the people. I was the youngest member of the great group. For seven years I spoke outside my pulpit over a thousand times on that same platform with them. There was no rivalry among us. There was no envy. There was room for us all; fame for us all, work for all of us, and the people welcomed us with almost equal regard. Alas, alas! If I call will they come? If I look shall I see the beauty and glory of their faces? If I listen shall the charm of their speech make music in my ears as of yore? Nay, envious time has reversed the cup, and the wine of life has been emptied on the ground.

"When I remember all the friends so linked together
I've seen around me fall like leaves in wintry weather,
I fell like one who treads alone some banquet hall deserted,
The flowers all dead,
The lights all fled,
And all save me departed."



Editorials

The Russian Troubles

It was Russia against Japan; it is now Russia against the world. Russia's experiments in international law, in the matter of the seizure and sinking of neutral ships, find approval nowhere, not even with her ally France or her humble suitor Germany. The assassination of her cruel Minister of the Interior awakens surprise in no country, and the condemnation of violence which we all utter is tempered by the declaration that it was the natural result of the barbarous system which provoked it. Russia complains that the United States and Great Britain give their marked sympathy to heathen Japan and not to Christian Russia; let Russia's Government cease to be represented by De Plehves, and let the will of the people rule and the welfare of the people be the object of the Government, and the sympathy of the world and the glad sympathy of the United States will crown Russia with blessing. Our warm regard goes to Japan because she is the latest country to exchange despotism for freedom; let Russia do what the rest of Europe has done, what Japan has done, establish a constitutional government, and she will see how quickly and how gladly we will give her our sympathy. Then Russia would cease to be a horror and a terror.

Public interest has been diverted from the fighting in Manchuria by the capture of neutral ships and the murder of De Plehve. That Russia was guilty of a breach of international law which the civilized world cannot permit is clear. She was allowed to take two vessels through the Bosphorus on the pretense that they were merchant vessels, such as they had been. But just as soon as they had passed the Suez Canal, without having touched at any Russian port, by a mere change of flag, they made themselves vessels of war. They are one or the other as they choose. What is to hinder them to-morrow, if a Japanese war ship was to heave in sight, from again hoisting a mercantile flag? That would be just as reasonable. The fact is that in stopping and capturing British and German vessels they were acting as pirates under international law. Therefore Russia has been compelled, by the voice of the world, even of France and Germany, to return the vessels and make apology.

Equally wrong has been the action of the Vladivostok squadron in sinking captured vessels. If neutral vessels carry mainly contraband of war, what is really contraband, arms and food for the army, not railroad stores and flour for home consumption, Russia has the right to seize them, take them to any of her ports, bring them before a prize court and condemn and hold vessels and cargo. But she has no right, on the judgment of the captain of one of her war vessels, with no trial, to seize and sink a British ship. The act of the Vladivostok fleet has been nothing less than barbarous. Again the world condemns it, and Great Britain calls Russia sharply to account for it. It is reported that the Russian Department of Marine overrules the wiser and weaker Department of Foreign Affairs, and refuses to yield, and may even reverse the decision of Count Lamsdorff and the Czar. That will be madness, just such madness as has ruled Russia, for we do not give her the usual credit for extreme subtlety of diplomacy. The suggestion made in so many quarters that Russia is purposely embroiling herself with Europe so that she may, in the event of being compelled to negotiate peace, seem to yield to the concert of European Powers, and not to feeble and contemptible Japan, is not at all plausible, even altho we hear it made even in Japan. Russia has no idea yet of submission to her alert foe. She means and expects to drive Japan back to the sea, if it takes ten years, and to dictate a peace in Tokyo. So blind are

the Grand Dukes and bureaucrats that dominate a well-meaning but weak Czar.

And now, following this embroilment, comes the assassination of De Plehve. That turns public interest to the internal condition of Russia and her future. There is no question as to the cause of his murder, nor any doubt that the persecutor of Poles, Jews and Finns had provoked his fate. The only question is as to the effect of it on Russia. Will it mean greater repression and cruelty, or will its effect be to frighten the rulers of Russia into some more regard for the welfare of the people? The first effect, of course, is multiplied arrests of suspects and more savagery to answer the savagery of assassination. The world wants to see whether De Witte, who has the reputation of being a somewhat more liberal man, will be made the Czar's principal adviser, or whether the Alexieffs and Ignatieffs will maintain their control. It is ominous that the aged Ignatieff, bitter persecutor of Jews and Nihilists, has been recalled from retirement to be successor to De Plehve, but he is not likely to be long in that position. De Witte has been called from Berlin to consult, and is said to have been offered the seat next the throne, which he refuses to accept unless he can have a free hand. It is to be expected that the immediate effect of this political murder will be bad, but, preceded as it has been, and followed as it is likely to be, by other political assassinations, it is rather probable that it will turn the thought of the Czar to the reforms that are needed and demanded. Nicholas II is weak and erratic; but he may be affected as was his grandfather, a strong man, who began his reign with great severity, but who, when the Nihilists struck blow after blow, called Melikoff to the helm, the most progressive man Russia has had in power, and who was ready to grant a constitution when he was unfortunately assassinated. There are many signs of revolution in Russia, and the Japanese successes help the movement. Japan's progress dates from the day when she adopted a constitutional government; Russia needs parliamentary government for her internal peace and growth. She needs no external aggrandizement, and this war is likely to strip her of her latest acquisitions.

The Strikes

A REALLY wise labor leader must have seen in the condition of business for several months past a formidable argument against any strike not demanded by hard injustice and an intolerable situation. There has been no general reduction of wages, but an enforced restriction of production has compelled the discharge of many thousands of workmen. Railway companies have ceased to make costly improvements; some of them have cut off a considerable number of their trains. In this industry alone not less than 75,000 men have lost their places. Many thousands more are idle at the steel mills, the locomotive factories and the car shops. In some other industries the hours of labor have been reduced by more than one-third. With such an increase in the number of the unemployed, strikers are at a great disadvantage, and labor leaders should seize every opportunity to obtain by arbitration a remedy for grievances. The difficulties of the situation were clearly seen by Mr. Henry White, an exceptionally well informed labor leader, who sought in vain to prevent the strike of 40,000 garment workers in New York against an "open shop." That strike appears already to have failed. Its purpose was to preserve for the employees certain advantages which they believed they were in danger of losing. But the time was not propitious. They should have been governed by his advice.

It would have been better for the cotton mill workers at Fall River to seek a modification of the companies' terms, or even to accept them, than to quit work. The employers' attitude left something to be desired, it is true, but a reduction of wages—like the preceding restriction of output—appears to have been demanded by the condition of the industry. Owing to the high price of cotton, declining sales of goods, and the competition of cheap labor and a long work-day in the Southern mills, the companies could make no profit. They are not in a Trust, and their dividends have been quite moderate.

Employers will not continue to do business at a loss if they can avoid it. If there could have been a free conference between the Fall River employees and the companies' officers a reasonable understanding and a compromise might have been reached. This would have been better than idleness until October.

At the great packing houses of the Beef Trust the skilled workmen went on strike in defense of the unskilled, who are a majority, and also for their own protection. The wages of many of the unskilled had been reduced below the rate of 18½ cents an hour, a rate supported by an agreement which had expired. In last week's INDEPENDENT Mr. Poole showed that this rate averaged only $7.40 per week. Unions of skilled men believed that this foreshadowed an assault upon the workmen's organizations and upon the wages of skilled labor. Bearing in mind the increase of the price of beef during the last two years, they could see no valid reason for a reduction of wages. They went on strike because the old rate for unskilled men was not restored and fixed by another agreement.

They were too hasty. It is admitted that the packers offered arbitration. The unions' excuse for rejecting or ignoring the offer was that it was not received until some hours after the strike order had been issued. That was not a good excuse. The offer was received before the beginning of the strike. It should have been accepted. Labor leaders familiar with the condition of business throughout the country would not have hesitated to accept it. Altho there is evidence of unjust discrimination and harsh treatment on the part of the packers when the men returned to work on the 22d ult. under the agreement made two days earlier, we think the unions were hasty and u wise again in so quickly and angrily renewing the strike on that date. This agreement provided for the arbitration of every question and all grievances. By exercising a little patience and common sense, remedies for the injustice of arrogant subordinate officers could have been obtained. That portion of the agreement which related to the re-employment of strikers and to the arbitration of instances of discrimination warranted the packers' interpretation of it. The unions had helped to make it and had signed it. They could not reasonably complain of their own work.

It was possible on that day to settle the controversy upon terms which, after arbitration, would probably have given the strikers a victory, altho some would have been excluded, because the packers were permitted by the signed agreement to retain all the non-union men who desired to stay. Not many would have remained, and these might have been induced to join the union. Thus the organizations might have been defended against attack. But the union leaders preferred, and with scarcely any delay, to renew the strike. They even declined to permit another attempt to enforce the agreement. And so the contest was renewed, and has been continued, with the usual accompaniments of violence, brutal intimidation and manslaughter. At the time when we are writing, there are indications that the battle will be lost by the strikers. Nearly half of their places have been taken by new men, more than a thousand strikers have deserted their associates, and others are asking the packers for terms. Defeat will sap the strength of the unions, be disastrous to many of their members, and place the unskilled workmen completely at the mercy of the packers. And if defeat comes, it will be due to a lack of brains and good judgment.

The effectiveness of unions as a means of benefiting and uplifting workingmen depends largely upon the wisdom of their leaders. In this beef workers' controversy the men have had the moral aid of much public sympathy, owing to the attitude of the people toward a greedy combination, altho the strike itself has increased the cost of food. It is a combination which the Government has prosecuted and placed under bonds to obey the law; and the prevailing belief is that it has continued its unlawful practices. But even in a struggle between such a combination and its employees, the public cannot overlook the folly and the blunders of the men or excuse the crimes of violence which they have committed.

Unlawful combinations should be prosecuted and punished. A failure so to proceed against them does not authorize their employees when on strike to commit brutal assault, manslaughter and murder in their attempts to prevent the

use of other men in their places. Our present laws and institutions give an employer the right to employ other men in the places of workmen who voluntarily leave his service; they give these other men the right to work for him in peace and safety. Until we decide to lay aside these laws and institutions, these rights must be protected.

Shall the President Intervene?

JUST the time when a Presidential election is at hand is chosen for a great strike, and the proposal that President Roosevelt intervene causes the Democrats to look on with satisfaction, thinking that it cannot but damage his chances for election. If he refuses to intervene, as is likely, they imagine that thousands of strikers will vote against him. We do not take Mr. Roosevelt to be the kind of man who will allow the effect on his election to govern his action in the case, nor do we expect that he will consent to meddle with the matter.

They think that because he intervened in the case of the coal strike he will do the same in the case of this meat strike. But the two cases are entirely different. Mr. Roosevelt did not intervene then out of any regard for the strikers or the coal operators. If they only had been concerned he would have let them carry on their conflict until both sides were exhausted. It was the people he was considering, the people that could get no coal and were in danger of freezing to death.

Remember that it was in the beginning of winter. Coal had doubled in price. In many places people could get no fuel. They could burn nothing but anthracite coal. There was danger of a general coal famine, and it had already begun in the coldest part of the year. It affected all of the people in the Eastern States, millions of men and women that were not at all responsible for the difficulty between the operators and the miners. In some places so desperate were poor people through lack of coal for their freezing families that they stopped and robbed the coal cars that were passing on the railroads. It was a great public calamity and danger that was upon us, and Mr. Roosevelt, not as President—for he had no authority—but as the most prominent and exalted private citizen in the land, invited the two parties to meet him, and by the pressure of his influence he persuaded them to come to terms. He did what Cardinal Gibbons or Bishop Potter might have done. It was an act of great public policy, and it deserved all praise, and the success justified the act.

There is no such condition of things now. Nobody is freezing, nobody is starving. The great public are not suffering. The price of meat has risen but a trifle, where it has risen at all. The only persons that suffer by the strike are those that refuse to agree on the conditions of work. Let them fight it out, and let the President give them his good wishes and let them alone.

There is no such monopoly of meat as there was of coal. Independent butchers can buy beeves, sheep and hogs as much as they will, or the strikers can get up abattoirs of their own. Beef cattle can be bought reasonably of plenty of men who are glad to sell for a reasonable price. Besides, we do not depend on beef as we do on coal. Every one had a stove made to burn anthracite coal and nothing else, and nothing else was to be had to burn. But if we could not get beef—and we can get it—we could get poultry and eggs and milk; and people do not have to eat meat in order to keep in good health. Vegetarians are as strong as meat eaters, and most people in this country eat more meat than is good for them.

The conditions are thus utterly different from what they were in the time of the coal strike. Then we were all anxious, where we were not suffering. Now most of us would not know, but for the newspapers, that there was any trouble about the meat supply. The public does not need, and does not ask, and does not expect President Roosevelt to interfere in a difference of this sort, which does not discommode the great public, but affects only those people who are not ready to come to a settlement of their differences.

The Survival of the Public

MANY things indicate that the great process of natural selection, that has determined the destinies of species, of peoples and of institutions through unnumbered centuries, is to-day working upon

new material and yielding some curious new results.

Since written history began to preserve for us a record of the experiences of civilized men, there has always been an antagonism between public and class interests. Strictly speaking, public interests are those that touch the welfare of every individual in a politically organized State. "The public," in this large sense of the word, is the entire community or commonwealth.

A vast majority of the interests of mankind are individual or class interests. More than nine-tenths of the thought and work of the average man is devoted to his personal affairs, the welfare of his family and the conservation of those things that pertain to his occupation or profession; or to the existence or the power of the social class to which he belongs. Very little of his life is given to the state or the nation directly. Conditions are conceivable under which men might live such thoroughly individualistic lives that government would cease to have any functions, and the politically organized state would no longer exist. All the forces of natural selection would work toward its elimination.

Such conditions never have prevailed, however, over any wide area, or for any long time. The supreme common interest is the common safety, and whenever this has been threatened by invasion or menacing enemies a "public" has at once been created. Men have discovered that, in addition to their private and class interests, they have a wider interest in which all share equally. As a fact of history, war has thus far been the condition under which public interests and a public opinion have come to birth and waxed strong.

Only secondary to danger from foreign foes has been danger to life and property arising from internal disorder and the criminal instincts of predatory individuals. A public interest has, therefore, arisen in laws and their administration. Men have been willing to make some sacrifice of time and wealth to maintain the institutions of courts and a policing government.

As wars become less frequent, and individuals more law-abiding, the public interest dwindles and "the public" becomes less and less a great reality, unless new objects of common concern are created by the new conditions that are ushered in with the later stages of social evolution. There are social philosophers—in particular the philosophical anarchists—who look forward with hope to the natural disappearance of the state. Whether they have any valid grounds for their expectations is an interesting question. Such a conclusion would imply that the public is to have no interest in such matters as education, sanitation and municipal conveniences.

A fruitful cause of internal discord in the states that have thus far existed in the civilized world has been the evolution of class interests and consequent class antagonisms. The struggles of the high-born and the base, of the ecclesiastical conformists and the dissenters, of the rich and the poor, have precipitated many a civil war. And whenever civil war or even insurrection begins, "the public" once more becomes conscious of itself as such, and the political organization of the state is again strengthened.

In a recent study of the present industrial situation in the United States, Mr. Ernest Poole, whose contributions to an intelligent understanding of what is taking place in the labor world are familiar to the readers of THE INDEPENDENT, has put forth the conclusion that "the public" is now really disappearing. Of the fifteen million voters and their families in the United States, seven millions are farmers and farm laborers. Seven millions more are wage earners, and one million are employers, salaried men and the professional classes. Very rapidly the wage earners have been joining the great labor organizations. Recently the employers, in their determination to maintain the open shop, have themselves been organizing, and they are now organizing the non-union labor as a body of "loyal workmen" that can be depended upon under good treatment and steady employment to stand with employers against the tyranny of the trades unions. Social and economic considerations keep the salaried and professional men in sympathy with the employing class. A majority of the American people is thus aligning itself for a class struggle, and there will remain no com-

pact and well-organized group to stand as the representative and defender of common, or public, interests.

This is an interesting view of the existing situation, but we do not believe that it is adequate. We must remember that even if all workingmen were massed in one great organization, and all capitalistic interests in another, each organization would be made up of many grades of character and intelligence. The lowest of these grades would be ready to resort to violent means against which the higher grades would revolt. The moment the class struggle seriously threatened the social order millions of men would awaken to a consciousness of the necessity of preserving the peace and reasserting the supremacy of law and liberty. "The public" would once more become supreme.

Still, it is true that since the public exists to the extent that there are real interests of common concern, its power is weakened to the extent that class interests absorb attention; and to the extent that the public ceases to be powerful the community is liable to suffer from violence and disorder. It becomes a serious question, therefore, whether, as war and the grosser forms of lawlessness become infrequent, the great commercial and industrial interests of mankind are to be given up to class monopolization, with resulting social discord, or are to be controlled as public interests that will resistlessly draw men together in the bonds of commonwealth and harmonious social co-operation.

It is our conviction that if the public is to survive as the supreme fact in human society, if our civilization is not to become a prey to class antagonism, there must be a new creation of great public interests. We can no longer depend, we ought not longer to depend, upon recurring wars to keep alive sentiments of commonwealth, of patriotism. The new public interests must be economic, industrial. For this reason, among others, we hold that such great interests as the means of communication and transportation should become public and no longer class or private concerns. If public sentiment and public opinion are to be stronger than class feeling, and powerful enough to prevent social disintegration through class antagonism, the public interest must be greater than the class interests.

On the Choice of Studies

In our colleges a student learns last what he most needed to know first, what studies to choose. If the Freshman knew as well as the Senior how to learn and what to learn he would waste less time than he does. A man entering college is apt to select his courses from the catalog in much the same way as he chooses his dishes from a restaurant bill of fare; ignorant of gastronomical art, not even knowing the meaning of all the names on the *menu*, he chooses by chance, here a dish because it is well known, there catching at an attractive title, listening to the suggestions, not always disinterested, of the waiter, most of all guided by example and taking the same as his companions at the table. Consequently an instructor one year finds his class overcrowded and rejoices that the educational value of his subject is becoming properly recognized, only to be humiliated next year to find the tide has turned and his lecture room is deserted, equally without reason.

We do not think that the *à la carte* college is, on the whole, inferior or more likely to cause mental indigestion than the *table d'hôte* college, where the same intellectual food is placed before each individual at the dictation of the scholastic *chef*, but it has the obvious disadvantage that the Freshmen are expected to know what no one in the world is wise enough to have yet determined—that is, what knowledge is of the most value. But because nobody can help him much is no reason why he should be left entirely unguided. There should be a preparatory course on courses, a guide to the curriculum, an explanation of the educational content and status of each subject offered; what it is, why it is there, and what benefit the student is expected to derive from it. It is questionable, however, if the curriculum of any of our universities is susceptible of such a clear and logical explanation of form and meaning.

In the absence of more thorough and competent instruction to the student in his choice of electives we venture to offer a few suggestions. It is customary to divide a student's work into two groups,

sometimes called his major and minor; the former a series of correlated studies pursued for several years, the latter composed of shorter and more miscellaneous courses, not necessarily related to each other or to the major. The two lines of work have very distinct aims. The major is for training in efficiency, the minor for the cultivation of comprehension and appreciation. If we use the old saying that an educated man is one who knows everything of something and something of everything, the major group of studies is intended to accomplish the first part of the complete education and the minors the second. The first is intensive education and the second is extensive. The first must be thorough and the second should be comprehensive.

The following rule may be of some assistance in deciding what studies are to be chosen in these two classes:

For major, choose the study you like most.

For minors, choose the studies you like least.

If this formula were printed on the blanks on which the student registers his elections it would save many a blunder of lifelong consequences. Since capacity is rather closely connected with inclination and one generally likes best to do what he can do best, this is almost equivalent to saying that the major should be the easiest course in the curriculum and the minors the hardest.

The student's choice of his major study, the *pièce de résistance* of his college course, is somewhat restricted. Nowadays it is usually a more or less direct preparation for his life work. Even when it has no utilitarian application it is considered to have failed of its purpose unless it is carried far enough and thoroughly enough to result in productive scholarship. Its aim in either case is efficiency, the power of doing some one thing well. The minor studies may be mere accomplishments, but the major must result in an accomplishment. This requires natural ability as well as training, so the major is easily decided upon if the student has a marked talent. If he has not, it does not matter so much what he chooses.

The major course having been fixed upon, it is easy to select the minors, for these should be as different as possible from the first. The major makes the specialist, the minors make the man. The object of the one is strength, proficiency; of the other, symmetry. The minor must be antipodal if it is to balance the major. The minor should be the complementary color in the educational spectrum which, fused with the major, gives the white light of knowledge.

When you report to your gymnasium instructor, he tests you and then prescribes for you exercises which develop your weakest muscles. That is, if the instructor has your interest at heart. If, as many of them do, he aims at high intercollegiate records, he reverses this policy and gives you the exercises which you can best do, and which, therefore, you least need. What you should desire is not to break records, but to develop the body. If your legs are strong, use your arms. If you enter a gymnasium without an instructor, you would not be far wrong if you should try all the apparatus and then stick to those that hurt.

The same rule applies in intellectual training. If you hate mathematics it is a sign that your logical faculty needs developing. Not to study it would be to have an idiotic area in your brain. A disused muscle or organ is liable to become diseased. A disused mental faculty likewise becomes the seat of mental diseases —bigotry, superstition and intolerance.

If your main studies are practical, your subsidiary studies should be the opposite. If you do special work in physics, study also metaphysics. Balance the concrete with the abstract, the utilitarian with the artistic, the modern with the ancient. If you take a literary course, put in plenty of such studies as the sciences where fact outweighs form. Many a literary man has devoted himself so exclusively to acquiring skill in expression that he has found, too late, that he has nothing to express. If you are fond of history or of literature you will not need to do much with them in college, unless they constitute your major, because you will from natural inclination keep up your reading in them sufficiently in after life to be well informed. The college is to do for you what you cannot do for yourself. The practice of electing one's antipathies has a moral value as well. Always doing what you like is as injurious as always doing what you dislike.

Plant-Creation

PLANT-BREEDING is a term coming into common use among enthusiastic fruit growers. Fifty years ago, when Mr. Downing wrote his famous book on fruits and fruit-growing, we had not got beyond the idea that species were something created, and that their limitations could not be broken into. To-day the word *species* stands for little more than *variety*. It means a variety somewhat better established in its habits of growth and fruitage. We are even beginning to hear of two families crossing, and intermarrying, like the cherry and the plum. Mr. Burbank has a new fruit, which he has created out of the plum and the apricot, naming it *plumcot*. Of course, the failures are more numerous than the successful crossings—even where the most skillful art is used. When Mr. Burbank undertook to cross the dewberry with the pollen from the apple, quince, pear, cherry, strawberry and other Rosaceæ stock, he secured something like five thousand seedlings. It was the most curious lot of plants the eye ever rested on; some like raspberries, some like strawberries, and some like the apple. But of all this crowd very few gave any blooms at all, and of those that did only two bore fruit. Of the fruit one resembled a large blackberry and the other a mulberry. Alas! for the experiments; neither of the new fruits bore any seeds. Here was a very promising creation run at once to the ground. Mr. Burbank was compelled to burn up sixty-five thousand hybrids in one bonfire, and he tells us that it took fourteen more bonfires before he had cleared his grounds.

No one must enter the field of plant-breeding without expecting many failures, but if he has one success out of one hundred experiments he may consider himself well repaid. Mr. Burbank has accomplished more than any other man in the world, up to date, along this line of creating new fruits and flowers; perhaps more than all other men put together. He says of his work:

"Preconceived notions and all personal prejudice must be laid aside; we must listen patiently, quietly and reverently to the lessons which Mother Nature has to teach. Man has found at last that he is a part of the universe which is eternally unstable in form, and eternally immutable in substance."

It is with this absolute reversal of the old philosophy of nature that our modern scientific orchardist begins his work. Instead of everything being established and fixed, divided up into species, and our room for experiment confined to modifying varieties, he understands that nature in all her forms is "eternally unstable." With this idea in mind Mr. Burbank went farther and preached the doctrine that there is not one weed or flower, wild or domesticated, which will not, sooner or later, respond liberally to good cultivation and persistent selection. Weeds are weeds because they are crowded, abused and lack encouragement. A few are so fixed in their habits that it is better to select an individual to work upon in a more pliable race; yet, sooner or later, everything on earth will show its capacity for improvement. Now then comes in the glory of manhood. A human being is such by his power not simply to eradicate weeds, but to ennoble them.

Nothing is done by chance or haphazard. Mr. Burbank carefully gathers the pollen from the parent he wishes to accept, and he does this just at the time that the bees begin their work. This pollen he gathers and applies with the tip of his finger—an organ which nature intended to be extraordinarily delicate. The seed resulting from cross-pollination is gathered with great care. The marriage has been accepted by nature, and now comes the determination of the results. As the seedlings grow they manifest more or less of the characteristics of either parent, and sometimes run back to remote ancestors. The interest felt by the experimenter rises to intense anxiety as these young plants grow to blossoming and fruitage. He is happy if even a small percentage manifest a forward step in evolution. This can be secured sometimes only in the second or third generation—that is, by seedlings from seedlings.

It is not difficult for any one to see that after you have broken up two species and mixed their characteristics the amount of permutations may be almost infinite. Break up the hereditary drift, and the recombinations, under influence of environment, must go on until by some means you can stop it. The lima bean, for instance, is very fixed in its hereditary wilfulness; it does not like to cross with other beans,

but when its aristocracy is overcome, and you secure crosses, these crosses must be made stable in order to be valuable. This is another part of the plant-breeder's work. He has now to grow his choice seedlings separate from each other, for a number of generations, until habit again becomes fixed. This difficulty, of course, does not occur in the same way among trees, which are propagated, not by seed, but by cions.

Heretofore nature has had to do her cross-breeding and her pollenizing as she could. It has been said that "Nature abhors above all things inbreeding." For this reason she created bees, and covered them all over with hair, and gave them an instinct to feed on pollen and honey. These little messengers, diving into flower after flower, and distributing the pollen from one to another, have worked out a good many problems, and probably achieved some very remarkable results that we attributed to supernatural power. Hereafter evolution will be in the hands of man. New plants, new flowers, new fruits of higher quality and greater beauty will be the law. The time is not far distant when every horticulturist will consider himself a failure if he does not do more than simply cultivate; he must also create. Young people will find in the country a field for thought and work unequaled elsewhere.

Mr. Roosevelt's Notification

President Roosevelt's reply to the gentlemen who formally notified him of his nomination is to be supplemented by a fuller exposition of his views on public matters and the principles of the Republican Party in accordance with which he would have this Government administered. The journals that oppose his election, the *Daily Scolds* and the *Evening Sniffs,* find it hard to discover anything to criticise in what he said; they declare that he has discovered a new tone to his voice and is cooing "down so." He says truly that in these years the party entrusted with the Government has pursued a positive and steady policy. It has not been silent or wrong on vital questions. The currency question is settled in the gold standard, with no wavering, and against the opposition of the other party. It is a matter of pride that fifty millions of money could be paid for the Panama Canal and yet leave a surplus for the last year of nine millions in the Treasury. That Isthmian Canal is a magnificent achievement of this administration, sufficient to justify popular approval and re-election. We may say the same of our treatment of Cuba, keeping our promise to her and giving her independence. Even warmer praise does the administration deserve for its steady removal of the rule of the Philippines from the military arm and giving it to the civil power, in which the people themselves have a large and increasing control. Our benevolent purpose in governing the Philippines for the Filipinos could not be better expresed than it was by Mr. Roosevelt:

"We are governing the Philippines in the interest of the Philippine people themselves. We have already given them a large share in their government, and our purpose is to increase this share as rapidly as they give evidence of increasing fitness for the task. The great majority of the officials of the islands, whether elective or appointive, are already native Filipinos. We are now providing a legislative assembly. . . . We have established in the islands a government by Americans, assisted by Filipinos. We are steadily striving to transform this into self-government by the Filipinos, assisted by Americans."

We declare that the record is true and one to be proud of.

The Other Side

There are other minor portions of the record of the Republican Party that Mr. Roosevelt was obliged somewhat to gloss over. He knows quite well that its record on reciprocity is very imperfect. All he can claim is that we have ratified a reciprocity treaty with Cuba; all the others have been ruthlessly and discourteously shelved. As was to be expected, he defends protection; indeed, both parties do so in a measure, but the revision of the tariff needed to prevent those great abuses by which other nations get our products at cheaper rates than do our own people has not been even attempted. Nor can we see it true, beyond the Northern Securities case, that our Government has been in serious earnest in trying to enforce the laws, wise or unwise, which forbid the interference by the trusts with free competition. Yet Mr. Roosevelt has

enough to show and commend to warrant him in appealing to the people with confidence for re-election. Indeed, we remember that he has been President only by the accident of the death of the man whom the people had chosen. If elected next November Mr. Roosevelt will feel that the people now give their confidence to him, and we believe that he will meet that confidence, and that we may expect some proper revision of the tariff, within the principle of protection, more reciprocity treaties, a development of Philippine self-government, and a prudent and courageous home and foreign policy. His opponents delight to picture Mr. Roosevelt as a wild, reckless, self-confident leader. The fact is that he is thoughtful, wise and actuated by the highest purpose. To be sure he does things, but they are things worth doing.

France and the Pope

We are within short hoping distance of the grandest internal revolution the friends of France have looked for since 1870. There is likely to be speedy separation of Church and State in the Republic which had already separated itself from the Empire. Even a cat and a dog can doze peaceably by the same fireside as long as their tails are not tied together, and in this country Church and State live in peace and mutual good will, only because they have separate spheres and neither tries to rule the other. It is not so in France, and the tying of the two under the Concordat was sure to make trouble sooner or later. Because the Republic paid the stipends of priests and bishops, she felt she had the right to interfere with the ecclesiastical schools and orders. Because she did this President Loubet could not visit the Pope when he went to Rome. Because he did not visit the Pope, Pius X sent a letter of strong complaint to the Catholic Governments. Because of that letter the French Ambassador to the Vatican was recalled. Because the Concordat distinctly declares that no orders from Rome can be sent to or executed in France except by the authorization of the French Government, the Vatican could not legally direct or advise the Bishop of Laval to resign, nor the Bishop of Dijon to intermit his functions, and ask both bishops to come to Rome for investigation. Because the Vatican nevertheless did these things the French Government has demanded that these letters be recalled and has forbidden the bishops to leave their dioceses, under another provision of the Concordat which says that "the bishops must reside in their dioceses" and "must not leave them without the permission of the First Consul." And now, because the Vatican refuses to reverse its action aad apologize, and has required the bishops to go to Rome on pain of the major excommunication, and one or both have gone, the French Government has withdrawn its Embassy from the Vatican, and proposes to abolish the Concordat. We should think the Pope would be delighted. He evidently does not shrink from this result. It is a ridiculous position that he has been in, under which he cannot summon a bishop to Rome, or remove him from office, no matter what scandals have arisen, without the permission of the French Premier, who may be a Protestant or an Atheist. The Pope says he would rather yield the Concordat than his liberty of disciplinary government, and he is right. Equally the French Government ought to be glad to get rid of the compromising agreement made in the time of Napoleon by which it is as much held in fetters as is the Church itself.

If the two wings of the Democratic party would flap together in agreement as to Mr. Roosevelt's attitude toward Trusts, some confusion might be avoided. One denounces his failure to enforce the Anti-Trust law and attacks the Department of Justice for declining to "run amuck" among the combinations. The other holds that he has already gone altogether too far in Trust prosecutions, referring, of course, to his successful suit against the railway combination in the Northwest. We shall know, by and by, which of these two views is in accord with Judge Parker's.

They say that the sentiment for the prevention of cruelty to animals has so advanced in Spain that in one town they got up a bull fight to raise money for it.

Insurance

European Investigation of American Fire Protection

Mr. Victor E. Rhodin, prominently identified with fire insurance in Stockholm, Sweden, recently visited this country with a view of determining the advisability of his company, the Skandia, of Stockholm, continuing to write large American reinsurance lines. Mr. Rhodin's visit in this connection came about as one of the results of the Baltimore conflagration. While in America he visited New York, Rochester, Buffalo, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans and other large cities for the purpose of studying municipal fire conditions, and he is inclined to take the view of an alarmist. He stated in a published interview that from his observations a fire like that of Baltimore is likely to occur in any of the cities he has visited. American building laws seem lax to him and do not compare favorably with those of most of the European countries. He was impressed by the fire departments of the larger American cities, but expresses the opinion that they are handicapped by the lack of fire fighting facilities due to the many sky scrapers that have become features in most of our cities. Narrow streets, yard room that is largely lacking, and a water supply that is altogether inadequate are among the things that conspire to bring this all about. According to Mr. Rhodin we need wider streets, lower buildings and more yard room. A far more crying need is, however, better building laws and a more pronounced regard for the safety of business and public structures. Our fire walls are by no means what they ought to be. The criticism of the gentleman from Stockholm should not be too lightly dismissed. He may be right.

Partnership Insurance

Partnership insurance has lately been received with growing favor. When its value as a safeguard against losses that will come in spite of all care in case of the death of one of the partners in a given business is considered it is somewhat surprising that it lingered so long in popularity. The death of the active manager of any business is sure to be followed by more or less demoralization in the department that has been under his especial care until a competent successor can be found to take his place. This opens a door to financial losses which partnership insurance is designed to offset. It is doubtless true that many business men who have made adequate provision for their families in case of their death, through the agency of life insurance, have never had this adaptation of life insurance brought home to them. Partnership insurance has great possibilities and the capable agent will find therein a wide field that has not by any means been fully harvested.

For Those Wishing to Live One Hundred Years

Sir James Sawyer, an English physician, has formulated the following nineteen rules for prolonging life to 100 years:

1. Eight hours' sleep.
2. Sleep on your right side.
3. Keep your bedroom window open all night.
4. Have a mat to your bedroom door.
5. Do not have your bedstead against the wall.
6. No cold tub in the morning, but a bath at the temperature of the body.
7. Exercise before breakfast.
8. Eat little meat and see that it is well cooked.
9. (For adults.) Drink no milk.
10. Eat plenty of fat, to feed the cells, which destroy disease germs.
11. Avoid intoxicants, which destroy those cells.
12. Daily exercise in the open air.
13. Allow no pet animals in your living rooms. They are apt to carry about disease germs.
14. Live in the country if you can.
15. Watch the three D.'s—drinking water, damp and drains.
16. Have a change of occupation.
17. Take frequent and short holidays.
18. Limit your ambitions; and
19. Keep your temper.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society celebrated last week the forty-fifth anniversary of its organization by a dinner at the Lawyers' Club, at which Gage E. Tarbell, Second Vice-President and founder of the college class of life insurance, presided.

Financial

To Foreign Shipbuilders

In Cleveland, a few weeks ago, the Merchant Marine Commission was told by Vice-President Wallace, of the American Shipbuilding Company, that the United States Steel Corporation was selling to shipbuilders at Belfast, for $24 per ton, steel plate for ships that was sold to our own shipbuilders at not less than $32, delivered at the Pennsylvania mill. Now comes the New York *Journal of Commerce* and asserts in its trade reports of Saturday last that several thousand tons of steel plates for ships have very recently been sold, for delivery at Newcastle-on-the-Tyne, at a price netting the mills about 90 cents per hundred, or only $18 per ton, at Pittsburg, "against $1.60 per hundred [or $32 per ton] for domestic business." This price is almost exactly half of the price of such ship steel delivered at New York. The manufacturers of such steel are, as a rule, in favor of ship subsidies to compensate for the lower cost of construction in foreign yards.

Steel Corporation Earnings

When the directors of the United States Steel Corporation declared, last week, the regular quarterly dividend on the preferred stock, they issued a statement of earnings which has been read with much interest. Net earnings in the first quarter of the year were only $13,208,886, which caused a deficit of nearly $2,000,000 to be shown after payment of the dividend and fixed charges. For the recent quarter they rose to $19,490,725, so that a surplus of $2,777,644 remained after the payments. This increase might be regarded as evidence of improved conditions in the industry, were it not for the decline of orders on hand and the fact that the year's second quarter has been much better than the first since the Corporation was established. The unfilled orders on hand, on June 30th, were only 3,192,277 tons, against 4,136,961 at the end of March and 4,666,578 on June 30th, 1903. The reports show that the quantity declined to 3,215,123 tons on December 31st, rose to 4,136,961 on March 31st, and now has fallen again to 3,192,277, a level not heretofore reached. The increase of net from the first to the second quarter of this year, about 47½ per cent., may be compared with an increase of 46 per cent. in 1903 and of 41 per cent. in 1902. There are signs, however, of some improvement in the condition of this important industry, especially in the demand for pig iron and structural steel. A reduction of high pool prices would assist in imparting needed vitality to the trade.

Connecticut papers say that the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company will in a short time own a complete trolley line from Worcester to the sea at New London.

....The taxable value of the late William C. Whitney's estate is $21,234,101. It includes no stock of the New York street railways, with which he was so intimately connected, but the largest item is $7,078,400 in shares of the Standard Oil Company.

....The Interstate Commerce Commission's statistics for the year ending June 30th, 1903, issued recently, show that the railway capital then outstanding was $12,599,990,258. There were 205,313 miles of track.

....Col. Charles E. Sprague, President of the Union Dime Savings Institution, is about to publish (besides his book on "The Accountancy of Investment") a book on Bond Values, much more extensive than those now in use. While the ordinary tables give values correct to the nearest cent on $100 only, his forthcoming book will give the nearest cent on $1,000,000, and will show the rates of income (2.50, 2.51, 2.52, etc.) from 2½ to 5 per cent. These new tables will facilitate the keeping of investment accounts on scientific principles, and be useful with respect to transactions in securities.

....Dividends announced:

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg R'way, Preferred, 3 per cent., payable August 15th.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg R'way, Common, 3 per cent., payable August 15th.

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Survey of the World

Senator Fairbanks Notified by Mr. Root

Formal notification of his nomination was given to Senator Fairbanks at his residence in Indianapolis on the 3d inst. by ex-Secretary Root and a committee. Mr. Root said that the nomination had not been the chance product of an excited hour. Nor had it been made for the purpose of conciliating possible malcontents or to swell the party's campaign fund. "No suppressions of the truth or misleading of the convention as to your principles and opinions were necessary to bring it about." Too often it had happened that the candidate for Vice-President had been selected from a faction defeated in an exciting contest for the first place, to appease their resentment, and that after election he had been antagonistic in spirit to the President; but such was not the case now. Speaking of the supreme responsibility of the Vice-President in case of succession to the Presidency, and pointing out that of the last twelve Presidents elected by the people five had died in office and been succeeded by Vice-Presidents, he directed attention to the serious obligation of a political party to nominate for this office a man having the strength of body and mind and character to enable him to endure the exhausting demands of the Presidential office and meet its great responsibilities:

"Our opponents of the Democratic party have signally failed to perform this duty. They have nominated as their candidate for the Vice-Presidency an excellent gentleman, who was born during the Presidency of James Monroe, and who before the 4th of March next will be in the eighty-second year of his age. Before the next Administration is ended he will be approaching his eighty-sixth birthday. It is no disparagement of this gentleman, for whom I believe we all have the highest respect, to say that he shares the common lot of mortals, and that the election of any man of such great age would furnish no safeguard to the American people against the disaster which would ensue upon the death of a President with a successor not competent to perform the duties of the Presidential office. It is common experience that very aged men, however bright and active they may appear for brief periods, cannot sustain long continued severe exertion. The demands of the Presidential office upon the mental and physical vitality are so great, so continuous and so exhausting as to be wholly beyond the capacity of any man of eighty-five.

"The attempt of such a man to perform the duties of the office would with practical certainty be speedily followed by a complete breakdown both of body and of mind."

As a "necessary result" of the election of Mr. Davis (in case of the President's death), "others, not chosen by the people, and we know not who, would govern in the name of a nominal successor unable himself to perform the Constitutional duties of his office; or, worse still," it might be "that serious doubt whether the Vice-President had not reached a condition of 'inability' within the meaning of the Constitution would throw the title to the office of President into dispute." On the other hand, Mr. Fairbanks was in the full strength of middle life, clearly possessing both the ability and the character to "govern wisely and strongly" if he should become President. In his brief response, the Senator expressed his approval of the monetary, economic and other policies of the platform. The party, he said, had never rendered a more important service to the country than when it established the gold standard; and it was gratifying that the convention had made frank and explicit

declaration of the party's inflexible purpose to maintain it:

"It is essential not only that the standard should be as good as the best in the world, but that the people should have the assurance that it will be so maintained. The enemies of sound money were powerful enough to suppress mention of the gold standard in the platform lately adopted by the Democratic national convention. The leader of the Democracy in two great national campaigns has declared, since the adjournment of the convention, that as soon as the election is over he will undertake to organize the forces within the Democratic party for the next national contest, for the purpose of advancing the radical policies for which his element of the party stands. He frankly says that the money question is for the present in abeyance. In view of these palpable facts, it is not the part of wisdom to abandon our vigilance in safeguarding the integrity of our money system. We must have not only a President who is unalterably committed to the gold standard, but both Houses of Congress in entire accord with him upon the subject."

The wisdom of the protective policy, he continued, found complete justification in the industrial development of the country. This policy must be maintained unimpaired. "When altered conditions make changes in the schedules desirable, their modification can be safely intrusted to the Republican party." The election of Mr. Roosevelt was "imperatively demanded by those whose success depends upon the continuance of a safe, conservative and efficient administration of public affairs." "The charges made against him in the Democratic platform," said the Senator, "find an irrefutable answer in his splendid administration, never surpassed in all the history of the republic, and never equaled by the party that seeks to discredit it."—Altho Mr. Root, in letters addressed to party leaders, has virtually declined to permit the use of his name in connection with the office of Governor of New York, there appears to be so urgent a demand for his nomination that he may not be able to resist it. On the other side there is talk about the possible nomination of Daniel S. Lamont, another ex-Secretary of War. Eugene A. Philbin, a Democrat, formerly District Attorney of New York, and Charles H. Leeds, the Democratic Mayor of Stamford, Conn., make known their purpose to vote for Mr. Roosevelt.—Some weeks ago an order was issued, assigning Brigadier-General Funston to the command of the Department of the East, with headquarters at New York. It has now been annulled. Brig.-Gen. Frederick D. Grant will take command at New York, and General Funston will go to Chicago. The assignment of the latter to the important Department of the East had excited some criticism.

udge Parker Resigns

Judge Parker resigned the office of Chief Judge of the New York Court of Appeals on the 5th inst., after a brief session of the court, called at his request by a vote of a majority of the judges. Sixty-six decisions were handed down, and thus all the cases were completed in which his opinion and vote were required. A new Chief Judge will be appointed by Governor Odell, but will serve only until January 1st, for Judge Parker's successor will be elected in November. The names of the Executive Committee and other officers appointed by Chairman Taggart excite some interest, as indicating the influences now dominant in the management of the Democratic party. The members of the committee are William F. Sheehan (chairman), a lawyer interested as counsel and director in municipal lighting and railway corporations; August Belmont, the well-known banker, representing the Rothschilds and head of the New York Interborough Railway; John R. McLean, of Washington, owner of the Cincinnati *Enquirer;* Senator Martin, of Virginia; Col. J. M. Guffey, of Pennsylvania, owner of many coal mines and oil wells; ex-Senator James Smith, Jr., of New Jersey, banker and leather manufacturer; Timothy Ryan, lawyer, of Wisconsin. The vice-chairman is De Lancey Nicoll, formerly District Attorney of New York, and now counsel for prominent corporations, including the Consolidated Gas Company and Metropolitan Street Railway. George Foster Peabody, who takes the office of Treasurer, is a prominent banker, was the treasurer of the Palmer and Buckner Democrats, is well known in connection with philanthropic and educational interests, and is a director of many railroads and other corporations, including the American Beet Sugar and General Electric companies. There ap-

pears to be no Bryanite element in the organization, but Mr. Peabody recently remarked that the Republican party had "wholly surrendered to the so-called plutocracy." Tammany at a public meeting has formally ratified the national convention's nominations and promised to give Judge Parker an "overwhelming majority" in New York. Leader Murphy still protests, but in vain, against the placing of his foe, McCarren, at the head of the State Executive Committee.—J. A. Parker, of Nebraska, a member of the Populist Executive Committee, says that thousands of Bryan Democrats have announced their purpose to support the Populist ticket. In West Virginia, Asbury Parsons, Republican nominee for judge of the Circuit Court, gives notice that he will vote for Parker and Davis. He was formerly a Democrat. John S. Carr, Republican nominee for Presidential elector in the same State, has withdrawn from the ticket, saying that he cannot conscientiously vote for the Republican candidates.

State Conventions

Democratic conventions were held last week in several States. Ex-Senator Davis's influence was dominant in West Virginia, where, at his request, a "white man's" plank was left out of the platform, altho a large majority of the delegates were in favor of it, and he himself said: "I certainly agree with you on the white man proposition." The excluded resolution declared the destinies of the State must be shaped and controlled by the whites, and announced a fixed purpose to "preserve the social and political supremacy of our own race." In his opening address, Chairman McGraw attacked Mr. Roosevelt for "reopening the wounds of the Civil War by breaking bread under the national roof with one whom God had not made his social equal." In the Texas convention, ex-Governor Hogg expressed his admiration for Mr. Roosevelt and called Judge Parker "the lockjaw candidate." It is said that he will strive to organize a new party of farmers and laborers. A fusion of Democrats and Populists in Nebraska is said to involve the support of Mr. Bryan for the Senate. In Kansas, a fusion was reached after some delay. The Populists are now a small minority there. A few of them bolted the convention, but, conscious of their weakness, decided to make no fight. In Indiana, the Democrats nominated for Governor John W. Kern, who says many Republicans have told him they will vote for Parker and himself. The Democrats of Washington nominated ex-Senator George Turner, on a platform calling for a railroad commission and direct primaries. "The paramount issue" in that State, it says, "is whether the people are to regulate the railroads or the railroads are to regulate the people." The Republican party there is divided on the question of a railway commission. In Michigan, some expected that the Democrats would nominate Justus S. Stearns, who has twice been a prominent candidate in the Republican party for Governor as an advocate of primary reform, and who was ready to accept the convention's support. But he was beaten by Woodbridge N. Ferris, who had 412 votes to Stearns's 329. The platform calls for the direct nomination of all candidates.

The Strikes and Lockouts

Another contest between the builders of New York and the workmen of the building trades was begun at the end of last week. At the close of the memorable controversy in 1903, which caused a suspension of work on $90,000,000 worth of buildings for several months, an agreement was reached by the several unions and the Employers' Association, providing for the arbitration of every grievance and dispute, and also for the employment of union men only, when enough of them could be obtained. By this agreement the walking delegates —three of whom were sent to the penitentiary—lost much of their power. Within the last few weeks the arbitration agreement has repeatedly been violated by several of the unions. Strikes have been ordered at several large buildings for trivial causes; work on the subway has been stopped by a strike. It is admitted by certain union leaders that they desire to get rid of the arbitration agreement. After several conferences and at-

tempts to restore peace, the Building Employers' Association, on the 4th inst., gave formal notice that all the unions on strike would be locked out if they should not return to work on the following day. They did not return, and at last accounts 32,000 skilled workmen were out. Work has been stopped on the Public Library and scores of school buildings, as well as upon many large private structures. Owing to a rumor that the employers desired the "open shop," their officers deny this in public statements, saying that a large majority of them desire and prefer to deal with union labor.—During last week the Chicago packers steadily increased the number of their non-union employees, until, having about 16,000 of them, they asserted that no more unskilled workmen were needed. Among those brought to the packing houses were a considerable number of immigrants who had just arrived at New York. Not many union men have resumed work in Chicago, but in Kansas City and St. Joseph the union ranks have been broken. In Chicago skilled workmen are needed by the packers, who appear to be doing less than one-half of the normal amount of business and to be avoiding, by necessity, the utilization of by-products. At Sioux City there has been much disorder, owing to assaults upon non-union men and to a conflict of authority between the police and the sheriff's forces, the police appearing to sympathize with the strikers. At South Omaha, where the packers and local authorities asked for troops, Governor Mickey, in the garb of a laborer, joined the strikers and remained with them for several hours, accompanying them when a carload of non-union men arrived. Laying aside his disguise, he announced that no troops would be sent so long as the strikers should persist in the orderly behavior which he had witnessed. The 300,000 members of the Chicago Federation of Labor have expressed their approval of the strike and are to be assessed for a weekly contribution in support of the strikers.—A strike of 80,000 anthracite miners, for which an order was ready to be issued, appears to have been prevented. The Strike Commission's decision provided that at each mine there should be a check weighman, if a majority of the miners should ask for one, and that he should be paid by assessment upon the men. The miners held that the tax should be levied upon all the employees; the companies insisted that it should be paid only by the majority that asked for a weighman. Colonel Wright, as umpire, decided that all should pay. The companies would not accept his decision. Some say that they objected because payment of the tax by every miner would tend to connect every miner with the union. To enforce the umpire's ruling, the unions voted for a strike. Then the companies proposed that the controversy be submitted to Judge Gray. It is expected that this compromise will be accepted.—The Pullman Car Company's works are soon to be closed for lack of orders, and 6,000 men will be idle. For the same reason work has been suspended at the slate quarries in Bangor, Pa., where 2,000 men were employed. A cotton mill at Lowell, employing 1,600 hands, will be closed for a month. The Worthington Pump Company, at Elizabeth, N. J., has reduced wages by 10 per cent. At Fall River, those cotton mills which were deserted by the 25,000 employees now on strike remain closed.

Countries South of Us

Minister Bowen has addressed to President Castro a strong protest against his seizure of the property of the New York and Bermudez Asphalt Company in Venezuela. Mr. Bowen's report to the State Department shows that the pretext for the proceedings against the company was not (as originally stated) an allegation that by assisting the revolutionists the corporation had increased by $9,650,000 the cost of subduing them, but that the Government asked the court for an embargo (equivalent to an injunction) and for the appointment of a Receiver, on the ground that the company had failed to comply with certain requirements of its concession relating to the digging of canals, the dredging of rivers, and the exportation of products other than asphalt. An embargo was promptly laid by the court, and a Receiver was at once appointed. He sailed on a Venezuelan war ship for the asphalt lake before any notice of the suit or proceedings had been served on the company. This suggests

collusion between President Castro and the court. Mr. Bowen says that while the laws authorize proceedings for an embargo in the case of an ordinary lease, the same method is not really applicable to a corporation holding under a concession. The British Minister has entered protest, as bonds of the company to the amount of $1,000,000 are held in England. From unofficial sources it is intimated that when he was engaged in subduing the revolt, Castro made promises that involved a transfer of the asphalt concessions to persons or corporations that gave him assistance.—The work of the mixed commissions for the adjudication of claims against Venezuela is finished. To Italian claimants, who asked for $6,000,000, about $600,000 has been awarded.—Formal protest has been made at Washington by the Minister of Panama against the Commission's interpretation of the Canal Treaty, especially concerning the application of the Dingley tariff and the creation of a port of entry at Ancon, which, it is said, diverts trade and revenue from the port of Panama.—From Haiti, disorder is reported in Port-au-Prince and other towns, where Syrian shopkeepers have been attacked by soldiers and other natives. It is said that there are in Haiti 15,000 Syrians, who claim to be American citizens, and that the native retail merchants suffer by reason of their competition.

Opium in the Philippines

A committee was appointed at Manila in August last to inquire as to the laws and conditions governing the opium traffic in Oriental countries, and to report a plan for the control of it in the Philippines. It had been proposed by the Philippine Commission that the traffic should be a monopoly and should be sold to the highest bidder. But the Commission's bill for this solution of the problem was so vigorously opposed in this country that it was withdrawn, and provision was made for an investigation by a committee composed of Bishop Brent, Dr. Albert and Major Carter, president of the insular Board of Health. These investigators have made inquiry in China, Burmah, Siam, and Japan. They now recommend that the opium traffic be at once made a Government monopoly; that after three years the importation of opium, except for medicinal uses, be absolutely prohibited; that smokers' licenses be issued only to those persons, over twenty-one years of age, who are confirmed users of the drug; that a campaign of education against the use of opium be started in the schools; that free treatment in the Government hospitals be given to those who use the drug, and that all Chinese who violate the proposed laws and regulations be punished by deportation. — Governor Carter, of Hawaii, has been interviewed in California concerning the condition of the Hawaiian Islands. Annexation, he says, has not been a commercial success, partly because the laws by which the islands are governed are not adapted to their needs. It has cut off all their internal revenue, but the Treasury at Washington has received $6,250,000. Congress has not dredged the harbor of Honolulu, which is filling up. The land laws of the United States prevent the leasing of Government land for more than five years in a single term. Land is not taken for so short a period, owing to the time required for raising staple crops.

The Combes Administration

The address of M. Combes at Carcassonne is of especial interest, because it gives an outline of the policy of the dominant party in France, and sums up what the leader of that party regards as having been accomplished for the benefit of the country. We therefore quote in his own words the following summary:

"We have assumed the responsibility of direction of public affairs solely in order to realize a determined program, of which France already knows the main lines: before all and above all the complete secularization of our society by the complete victory of the lay spirit over the clerical spirit; in the second place, the reform of our military organization and the reduction of the duration of the service to two years; in the third place, the introduction into our financial legislation of imposts upon the revenue as corrective of the inequalities and injustices of our fiscal *régime;* in the fourth place, the passage of laws for the assistance of the workingmen and the establishment of old

age pensions for them, aims which have been always understood and which have been in a sense the object of all the laws, projects and propositions of laws of social order, which have secured or retained in the last fifteen years the solicitude of the republican assemblies.

"The ministry has devoted itself assiduously to the execution of this program. It has accomplished the first part; five hundred congregations of men and women have been surpressed, twelve thousand congregationalist establishments have been closed. The reduction of military service has been voted by both Chambers, and is only delayed for final deliberations on some questions of detail. The Government has set a day immediately after the opening of the Extraordinary Session for discussion for the impost upon the revenue. The month of January has been fixed for the debate on pensions for the laboring classes. One other question, a very important question in the relations of Church and State, presents itself together with the two first and with great urgency. Recent incidents have thrown upon it a startlingly bright light. They are of a nature to favor that solution which is wished for by the whole Republican party. If our internal policy, financial and other, defies the impartial critic, our foreign policy is the object of envy, and I may say of admiration, to the entire universe. We are not dreaming, as are others, of the glory of battle. We are not seeking warlike adventures and colonial conquests. We have the modesty to think that we are acting wisely in utilizing the territories acquired before thinking of other aggrandizement."

That M. Combes's policy still commands the support of the majority of the French people is shown by the result of the elections held a week ago to choose off the members of the General Councils of the department. There are fifteen hundred seats to fill, and the results of the election are as follows: Ministerial Republican, 841; Anti-Ministerial Republican, 312; Conservatives, 175. That is to say, "out of every four French Councillors General three are Republicans, and out of these three two are supporters of the Government."

The British Reach Lhasa

The British Mission in Tibet left the camp at Gyangtse July 14th and reached the sacred capital of Buddhism on August 3d. No effective opposition was made by the Tibetans to the British advance, altho the force had to traverse two easily defensible passes, the Karo-la, altitude 16,600 feet, and the Kamba-la, altitude 14,950 feet, and it was necessary to cross the Tsang Po River, 400 feet wide, by the old chain bridge. There was a feeble attempt to stop the British at the Karo Pass by the erection of two walls across the road 200 yards apart. A large number of Tibetan soldiers were assembled behind these and also posted on the tops of the high cliffs of reddish limestone on each side of the pass. The Gurkhas, however, climbed the precipice on the south, a hight of 1,000 feet, to the snow-cap, and cleared the crest, when the Tibetans abandoned the fortifications and, as stated in the dispatch, most of them escaped. The British loss was one native killed and one wounded. The following day the Ta Lama and other dignitaries met Colonel Younghusband at a durbar lasting three hours. The delegates refused even to consider the surrender of the Jong or castle of Nagartse, but they were informed that it was already in the possession of the Pathans, who found it unoccupied. The discussion was renewed on the next day, but was absolutely fruitless, as the Tibetans merely reiterated their threats and demands that the British retire to Gyangtse on the ground that Lhasa was a purely religious capital and did not concern itself with civil affairs. On the approach of the expedition toward Lhasa the Dalai Lama did not die of a broken heart on this profanation of the sacred city, as his followers foretold, but took refuge in a monastery eighteen miles distant, refusing to see even the highest state officials and declaring his intention of remaining in seclusion for three years. The Amban, the Chinese representative at the Tibetan court, paid a ceremonial visit to Colonel Younghusband, bringing gifts of food, and promised to assist in arriving at a settlement. The British expedition is encamped close to the private gardens of the Dalai Lama and a mile from the sacred mountain of Potala, on which stands the palace of the Dalai Lama. Since no Europeans have succeeded in entering the city for a hundred years, except Manning in 1811 and Huc and Gabet in 1846, the reports of the English correspondents will be of very great interest.

Contraband of War

The British Ambassador at St. Petersburg has protested against the inclusion by Russia of foodstuffs in the list of articles declared contraband. It is claimed that cotton should be so declared only when it is intended for the manufacture of gun cotton. The prize court at Vladivostok has adjudged the sinking of the steamer "Knight Commander" justified since an examination of the ship's papers showed that the cargo consisted largely of railroad material consigned through a Japanese port to Chemulpo, and was apparently intended for use on the military railroad from Seoul to the Yalu River in Korea. The Russian justification of the confiscation of foodstuffs, as in the case of the "Arabia" from Portland, is semi-officially stated in these words:

"Foodstuff consigned to an enemy's port in sufficient quantity to create the presumption that it is intended for the use of the Government's military or naval forces is *prima facie* contraband and sufficient to warrant holding it for the decision of a prize court. Even if consigned to private firms the burden of proof that it is not intended for the Government rests upon the consignor and consignee. If it can be proved that it is intended for non-combatants it will not be confiscated. Small consignments of foodstuff in mixed carges will be considered presumptively to be regular trade shipments, and will not be seized as contraband."

—The report of the death of the assassin of De Plehve is denied. He has refused to give his name and has not yet been identified. It is thought that M. Muravieff, Minister of Justice, will be appointed in the place of the murdered Minister of the Interior.

Port Arthur and Niuchwang

There was heavy fighting around Port Arthur on July 26th and the two days following, but little can be said with certainty about the results. The Japanese claim to have captured Wolf Hill, an important point in the defenses of the city, since it is near the railroad and within two miles of the main fortifications. According to General Stoessel, the Russian commandant at Port Arthur, the Japanese have been repulsed in all their assaults on the outposts with the loss of 10,000 men. The fleet assisted in the defense by bombarding the Japanese flank. The Russian loss in the fighting of the last of July is reported by him to be 1,500 men and 40 officers, killed and wounded. The Russian trenches extended over a length of 16 miles and for two days and a half these were subjected to a furious and well directed fire from the Japanese artillery. The Russians returned the fire but feebly, probably because of shortage of ammunition. When, however, the Japanese infantry charged they were met with a concentrated and very destructive fire, against which they steadily advanced for an hour. On the night of August 1st a flotilla of twelve torpedo boat destroyers, four torpedo boats and some gunboats emerged from the harbor at Port Arthur, but they were detected and driven back by the Japanese guard ships outside.—The Japanese are now in full possession of Ying-Kau and Niuchwang and have opened the port to the trade of neutral ships and individuals. Ten electric mines were removed from the Liao River. A Japanese battle ship, a cruiser, three gunboats and a torpedo boat have been sent to Niuchwang. The French consular agent there has been arrested by the Japanese on account of his vigorous protest against the detention of two sailors who claimed French protection. A large depot of army supplies has been established by the Japanese at the old Russian railroad station, guarded by 2,000 troops. The Russo-Chinese bank at Niuchwang has been taken possession of by the Japanese, but it has not yet been decided whether they will regard it as spoils of war or as neutral property.

Closing Around Liao-Yang

The movements of the past week have been rapid and momentous. Two important battles have been won by the Japanese. General Oku attacked and drove back the Russians' center at Simuchen on the south, and General Kuroki forced the pass of Yangtse on the Russian left. Since he was thus in danger of being cut off, General Kuropatkin abandoned Hai-Cheng and retreated to Liao-Yang, which is now defended by a semicircular line of fortifications at an average distance of about fifteen miles south of Liao-Yang as a center. In the capture

of Simuchen the Russian loss is estimated at 2,000. The Japanese sanitary corps buried 700 bodies found in the valleys through which the Russians retreated. The Japanese captured six guns, 570 shells, a quantity of stores and 33 prisoners. The Japanese loss was 860 men. Yangtse Pass, thirty miles east of Liao-Yang, was attacked by General Kuroki on July 29th, and Lieutenant-General Count Keller, in command of the First Siberian Army Corps, was killed by a shell in the first engagement. The Pass was strongly fortified, but was carried by the same combination of effective artillery fire and fearless charges which had been so successful previously in capturing Mao-Tien Pass. The thermometer registered 110 degrees Fahrenheit, and the soldiers suffered severely. General Kuropatkin is estimated to have about 200,000 men for the defense of Liao-Yang to withstand an equal force of Japanese. The Russian position south of Liao-Yang is a strong one. The center is at Nanshan (Anshanshan), on the railroad. On the Russian right is a level plain, where the Russian Cossack cavalry can be used with full effect, while the left flank on the east is protected from General Kuroki by a river and marsh. A line of precipitous hills fifteen miles long, stretching east and west from Nanshan, forms the Russian front. So far only small bodies of Japanese skirmishers have crossed the Taitse River, but a strong movement toward Mukden may coincide with the attack on Liao-Yang. General Kuropatkin has lost a large amount of military stores in his retreat from Kaiping and Haicheng, but Liao-Yang is a much more important base of supplies, and a defeat here would be disastrous.



Map of the Seat of War.—The Japanese have advanced beyond Haicheng and Simuchen. The Russian front is at Nanshan.

Organized Wealth and the Judiciary

BY DAVID J. BREWER, LL.D.

Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States

IN a recent address before the graduating class of the Albany Law School I numbered among the sources of temptation which surround the legislator the power of corporate organizations. In the possession of the corporations of the land is centered largely its wealth, and money brings power. If I remember rightly, the late Mr. Gould, in testimony given before a Committee of Congress soon after the famous "Black Friday," when asked why he sought to accumulate money, said that it was because he wanted power. I did not in my address r fer to the grosser matter of the direct purchase of a legislator's vote, but to that insidious influence which results from the power of corporations largely to affect his future political life. Not only do corporations possess enormous wealth, but in the prosecution of their business activities they have a multitude of subordinates, who, acting together, create a formidable body in the community and can largely determine political results.

Does a like temptation attend the relation of corporations to judges? We pride ourselves, and rightly, in this country upon the personal integrity of our judges. Singularly few are the instances in which the direct use of money is charged or even suspected, but it must be conceded that there are good citizens who are apprehensive that the same insidious influence which corporations sometimes exercise over legislators is also exerted over judges. We all know that electing one to judicial office does not change his character or increase his wisdom. Election is not a work of moral reformation, and the judge is substantially the same man after as before it. True there is quite a common feeling that a judge is possessed of superior wisdom. Somehow or other a community which may not think very highly of one as a practicing lawyer comes to look upon him with respect when elevated to the judicial office. It may not be wholly conscious of the change of sentiment; yet it exists. It is perhaps more a tribute to the office than to the man, tho doubtless any high-minded man (and no other is fit for a judicial office) when elected to one is impressed with a sense of his responsibility, becomes more careful of his words and actions and more keenly alive to the demands of justice. Still he is the same man that he was before election, and if then susceptible to improper influences, is in danger of yielding to like influences after his elevation. There is, however, not only in the incumbent, but in the community, a high regard for the judicial office; and in the selection of judges there is always a looking to the character of the man, almost, as one might say, an instinct, which chooses an honorable lawyer for the place.

It must also be remembered that a high-minded man on his elevation to office, even a judicial office, does not change his previously settled political convictions. If he has been a Republican before his elevation he has been one because he believed in the principles of that party, and he will naturally remain true to those principles. He does not on account of office wipe out all previous beliefs, and make his mind as it were a sort of *tabula rasa*. So it is not strange, but, on the other hand, is to be expected, that if a political question is presented, his prior convictions will largely influence his decision. I remember hearing Colonel Ingersoll deliver, after the decision of the Hayes Commission, his famous address upon "8 to 7," in which he started out in a humorous way by asesrting it to be capable of mathematical demonstration that 8 beats 7, and in the course of which he said that he himself had never doubted Justice Bradley's vote because the Justice had married a daughter of Chief Justice Hornblower, of New Jersey, who was so rabid a Whig that he was credited with having said that he believed all Democrats should be hung. But political

questions are seldom presented for judicial decision. On the contrary, if a controversy is purely political, courts are wont to declare it outside of their jurisdiction. Sometimes, however, private disputes involve the consideration of questions of a political nature, and then the early convictions of the judge on party issues may not unreasonably be expected to affect to some degree at least his decision.

There are two things which tend to minimize the possible effect of all outside influence, including therein the influence of corporate wealth and power. One is the indisposition of the American people to transfer one from judicial to political life. It is encouraging that this disposition is growing. I firmly believe in its wisdom, and should not regret even constitutional amendments forbidding any such transfer. I know there have been conspicuous instances in the past, and may be in the future, in which the selection of a judge for political life was wise, justified by the character and fitness of the man; but, as a general rule, one accepting judicial office should be impressed with the conviction that thereby his political life is ended and that the possibility of distinction and success lies wholly in his devotion to judicial service and the character of the work he does therein. Over the judicial door should be written in fadeless letters: Who enters here leaves all political hopes behind.

The second is the permanence of judicial life. We have in this country a wide variation in the rule of tenure, from that of two-year terms for some State trial judges up to the life tenure of Federal and some State judges. Even in States where the life tenure is not granted the disposition has been to increase the length of the judicial term. In New York Justices of its highest court hold for fourteen years, and in Pennsylvania for twenty-one years. There are some who consider this long tenure of judicial office as against public welfare, a sort of anachronism in republican institutions; but the surest guaranty of the permanency of republican institutions is the stability, the long tenure of judicial office. Carlyle stigmatized democracy as "shooting Niagara," regarding the passionate and hasty movements of an excited populace as sure to some time wreck established government. That which stands in the way of such a possibility, that which prevents democracy from "shooting Niagara," is the conservative influence of a stable judiciary. A legislature which reflects the popular will may be called into being at comparatively short intervals in order to express that will in statutes. But an independent judiciary holds all legislation within the fixed boundaries of constitutional amendment and prevents the hasty wrath of the people from doing themselves as well as the Government an injury. It does not prevent the popular will from being carried into effect. It only stays its action. It may be well that the wheels of a wagon or car be greased so that they may move more easily, but a wagon or car without brakes is in danger of speeding on to destruction.

It is a grievous mistake to suppose that judges are placed in office to execute the popular will. I remember that when as a Circuit Judge my convictions of constitutional limitations compelled me to decide against the wishes of some ardent Prohibitionists of my own State, Kansas, a convention of those Prohibitionists passed a resolution demanding an amendment of the National Constitution to provide for the election of judges for only the term of a single year in order that they might not stand in the way of the popular will. But the very purpose of the judicial office is, not to reflect the passing and changing thought of the populace, but to determine rights upon immutable principles of justice—principles which have passed by deliberate judgment into organic and permanent law.

Coming closer to the specific question, it is urged that corporations by their wealth and power are potent in conventions and with executives, and thus have large, if not controlling, influence in the nomination or appointment of judges; that naturally they will seek to put in judicial position those friendly, and that thus gradually they will secure a dominance over judicial decisions, making them in harmony with their interests. It is well to look a matter like this squarely in the face and consider both the possibilities and dangers. It will be perceived that the question does not imply the gross form of pecuniary corruption, but only

the insidious influence of accumulated wealth and power. It is useless to try to laugh the suggestion down as tho it were outside the range of possibilities. But is there good foundation for the suspicion?

The considerations already noticed are against it. They tend to place judges beyond the range of outside influence. Let me also notice other matters which may relieve the fears of many. Corporations generally complain that the administration of the law in the courts is unfavorable to them. There is, in fact, whether well or ill founded, a popular prejudice against corporations, and that prejudice finds expression in the verdicts of juries, which, in doubtful matters, usually favor the individual and punish the corporation. But so far as the individual and the corporation have conflicting interests, the administration of the law cannot favor each. If one is favored the other is injured. When each complains, may it not well be because there is in fact no favoritism?

Again, there is significance in the general demand for judicial honesty. While every failure of official duty offends, a failure by a judge is specially odious. No one likes to be condemned at the bar of public opinion, and least of all of that which it pronounces a heinous offense. Few covet infamy or even social ostracism, and a guilty judge is a social outlaw. The restraint of public sentiment is, therefore, a potent factor. Helpful to this is the greater publicity which now attends all official action. The press with its myriad eyes is watching every minute action, and anything which a judge may do in disregard of official duty or even in such a way as to create a suspicion of his integrity is seen and published throughout the land. He acts as never before in the full light of day, and, conscious of that, guards well his own actions.

Further, managers of corporations share in the general feeling. They are, as other men, citizens, patriots; and as citizens and patriots abhor anything like national disgrace. They are not consciously public enemies, not robber barons standing at the highways of commerce with intent to plunder every passing traveler. Their ideas of what is for the public weal may differ from those of others, but they are not Neros, ready to fiddle while Rome burns. All their interests are in the well being of the Republic, so that they, with all others, have that general longing for judicial honesty.

More than that, their interests demand it. It is a mistake to suppose that litigation is principally between individuals on the one side and corporations on the other. The great bulk of important litigation is between different corporations whose business interests or plans collide. Common sense tells their managers that they need for the settlement of their disputes the most capable and honest judges. They cannot foresee the disputes which may arise. Their safety lies in the ability and integrity of the judges, and their pecuniary interests, therefore, as well as their feelings as citizens and patriots, impel them to do what they can to place men of integrity in judicial office.

Still further, their wealth enables them to secure and the importance of their business interests requires the highest legal talent in their counsel. It is proverbial that the best lawyers are in the employ of corporations. But the great lawyer is an honest man. The old idea that trickery and deception were the weapons of the profession and that the more damnable the character the better the lawyer has passed away, and all realize that integrity is as essential to success as a lawyer as to success in any other profession or business. So if it be true, and to the extent that it is true, that corporations are instrumental in putting their counsel in judicial office, they are simply placing there men of the highest character. And such a man placed in such an office feels as keenly, if not more so than others, the obligations of justice. Indeed, the very fact that prior to his elevation he has been in the employ of corporations tends to make him careful lest any decision should be a departure from strict law in any way favorable to corporations. To use a common illustration, he is so anxious to stand up straight that he not infrequently falls over backward.

Let me narrate an incident which illustrates this. My predecessor in the office of judge of the First District Court of the State of Kansas, Hon. William C. McDowell, was a gentleman of the highest character. His most intimate friend was Hon. Samuel A. Stinson, at one time

Attorney-General, and perhaps the most brilliant man who ever came to the State. Their friendship was known to all, and after his elevation to the judicial office Judge McDowell was so apprehensive that his friendship might mislead him that he was continually deciding doubtful questions against Mr. Stinson. At the close of his judicial life the Bar of the District, who loved and were proud of Judge McDowell, prepared a suitable token of respect, and delegated Mr. Stinson to make the presentation speech. He humorously referred to the difficulties he had had by reason of the fact of the well-known friendship of the judge to himself, saying, "so persistently, your honor, have you decided against me that I feel sure that if I had filed the Ten Commandments as a declaration and subpœnaed the twelve apostles as witnesses you would have found some way to beat me."

But, after all, the surest guaranty is the growing earnestness of the demand for highest integrity in all official life. No one can compare generation with generation without being conscious of a wonderful improvement. A few centuries ago a judicial decision meant favoritism. Still later it meant corruption, and the great Lord Bacon could only plead the custom of the times in extenuation of his misconduct. All that has passed away, and now judicial corruption is a thing almost unknown. Nor is official integrity confined to judicial life. How very rare are the instances of failure? Think for one moment of the hundreds of thousands in the employ of this Government and only here and there does one prove false to his trust. We hear through the papers of every such instance and are sometimes alarmed thereby, but we seldom think of the hundreds of thousands of those who are true and of whom no mention is made. More and more is integrity in official life the rule. And it is the rule because of the increasing integrity in personal life. Officials will never be better than the people for whom they act, and as personal integrity prevails, so more and more will it become the characteristic of all official, and especially of all judicial, life. Not far off is the day when every judge in the land, from the highest to the lowest, will in his official administration realize to the fullest extent in letter and spirit the obligation which every Federal judge assumes by his oath, that "I will administer justice without respect to persons, and do equal justice to the poor and to the rich, and that I will faithfully and impartially discharge and perform all the duties incumbent on me as judge, according to the best of my abilities and understanding, agreeably to the Constitution and laws of the United States; so help me, God."

WASHINGTON, D C.

Backgrounds

BY W. H. WOODS

"THE play, the play's the thing!" Lord Hamlet, no.
The peopled and illimitable night
Hath mightier ghosts than Denmark's, and the light
That limns the upturned face of Romeo
Paints half a world of faces in its glow;
Arden hath untold lovers hid from sight
To Rosalind, and many a willing sprite
Unknown, unsummoned, waits on Prospero.
What else is watching in the dark behind?
Who knows when legions, angel, ghost, or djinn,
Shall break from out the backgrounds vast that bind
Our cramped horizon, and o'errun the scene,
Or God himself crash on us mummers blind,
And play be done, and life, life, life, begin!

BALTIMORE, MD.

The People at the Fair

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

[This is the second of the three articles by Mrs. Harris, whom we have sent to the Fair to give our readers the benefit of her impressions of the sights and sightseers.—EDITOR.]

WE are naïvely, youthfully self-conscious in this country, and we have a sort of universal "fraternity yell" for proclaiming the fact. We "spiel" involuntarily for the same reason that a sophomore "roots" at a football game, because we are young and healthy. And Mr. Walter Page struck the American keynote recently in the following peroration about the people at the World's Fair:

"The Fair is not the main thing. It's the American people! We are great—we of this vast valley. Here we are, with our wives and children. We wear good clothes. The jayhawkers and blue jeans chaps are not any longer among us. We are clean shaven—no clodhoppers, we. . . . Nothing whatever 'phases' us. . . . We say to ourselves, 'We can do anything.' . . . The world is ours. . . . WE ARE IT."

To be sure we are "It." The only evidence to the contrary is our vernacular and the provincial way we have of proclaiming ourselves. But Mr. Page has anticipated our "Itness" at the World's Fair. The great intelligent, sober minded body of the American people have not arrived yet. He mistook our vacation legs and appetites for "Us." Two-thirds of the "clean shaven" men, short skirted women he calls the "great American people" are natives of St. Louis, at least of Missouri, come for a day's outing. This is why they brought the "kids" Mr. Page refers to so appreciatively. And, of course, they talk and ride the spinning jennies together, because they are neighbors. These are their urban earmarks. People who live in cities, work in stores, factories and breweries do not thirst so much for information as they do for amusements. When the "jayhawkers" from the villages, the "clodhoppers" from the country, the millmen from the East, the club women from the North, the "F. F. V.'s" from Virginia, and the rich prodigal sons from the West reach the Fair, the greater American people will have arrived. Then we shall learn what a magnificent achievement the Fair really is. At present those in attendance are not sufficiently interested to interpret its more serious aspects.

Still the crowd seen on the grounds really is one of the interesting features of the Fair. It flows in like a tide, twice daily, ebbs once, between 9 and 11 o'clock at night; and is seen in all its moods and moodiness on the Plaza St. Louis during the forenoon. It is usually flanked by a visiting military company, always punctuated by the blue-uniformed Jefferson Guards and continually harassed by red-coated pedlars ready to sell anything from an "official guide book" to a bracelet or a bag of sweetened popcorn. As a whole, it has no sense of things, no motive. The herd instinct seems to dominate, and it continues to thicken and whirl until the music begins in the band pavilion. Under this recalling influence the individual recovers his personal consciousness, little groups detach, and presently the mass has become spider-legged, reaching in all directions. During these early hours the students with their roller-chairs see an easy and unprofitable time; for the fat lady, who is the first to succumb, does not discover before noon that she cannot walk to and from her State building to any part of the grounds without fatigue. But once she abandons herself to the idea of helplessness, she becomes as inert and consciousless as a bale of cotton, and will require a pathetically thin-legged student of the Wisconsin University to push her from the fore end of the Pike up the noble but exhausting hill to Festival Hall without a blush, because she has paid him twenty-five cents to do it. This is business, but the last flight of steps taken

afoot would better illustrate the tenderness for which the feminine heart is noted. The corpulent gentleman is equally heavy in his demands, and is one of the most ludicrously amorphous looking spectacles to be seen on the grounds.

Many are conscientiously bent upon seeing the Exposition proper, but, as has already been intimated, the majority are seeking diversion. The Pike is uninteresting until evening, being in a sort of coma from the previous night's exertions; but at any hour of the day, when less than a hundred people are in many of the great exhibit buildings there will be five thousand in the Boer War Concession, watching a mimic battle between the English and Boer armies. That is to say, the particular class of people visiting the Fair at this time are not qualified by taste or intelligence to appreciate the magnificent display of arts, industries or invention, or they are curiously indifferent to their opportunities. And much evidence supports the latter conclusion. Even the most refined-looking element gives the impression of having brought nothing more enterprising than a vacation impulse to "have a good time."

Meanwhile the country woman, who sold butter and eggs to pay for her ticket, is seated before some painting in the Fine Arts exhibit wondering if she is looking at a masterpiece or a daub. And the elderly maiden lady delegate from some progressive female club is wearing herself out in the Government Reservation studying the naked Igorrotes. (More women than men visit this concession, and the writer saw a number of them take part in the wild dance and hound song of these dog-eating savages.) This perversity of interest is characteristic of the crowd. And not all of it is as pathetically vicarious as that of the mother who spent a week in the Electricity Building because her son is an electric engineer. "He can't leave his job, an' I'm gittin' an idea of things in here so as I kin tell him about 'em when I go home," she explained. Preachers, deacons and their attendant staff of church members are always seen collectively in the Agricultural Building, and separately on the Pike. This is not an evidence of secret depravity, but of the fact that they prudently distrust one another's judgmental dogmatism.

The people who visit the Fine Arts Buildings are of all grades and types. But the greater number are ill at ease, like strangers in a foreign country, and afraid to express an opinion. The person who really understands the ethics and values of art is so fitted to the situation in consciousness that he is not easily recognized. But the person without the remotest conception of form and color as an art is the one who really enjoys himself. He knows what pleases his fancy and is ingeniously ready to proclaim it. And what is worth noting is the fact that he frequently congregates before the right picture.

In the Anthropology Building alone is the expected class of teachers, students and antiquaries found. And this is the only place in the Fair proper where the people are genial and communicative.

Among other exhibits, however attractive, men and women stand side by side half a day without exchanging comments. But here every one joins in the conversational *mêlée,* from the school teacher bent upon acquiring biological scandal concerning the primitive races to the old grey-beards wrangling over the pedigree of Aztec relics. The cause of this cheerful animation is two-fold. First, there is the subconscious elation all feel over the evidence that they have advanced in the scale of things. Each person realizes the complimentary difference between the convolutions of his cranium and the small gourd-shaped skulls of his remote ancestors on exhibition. Second, they feel in the presence of these low-grade bones and relics that they are all descended from the same Adam-ape race. This is a very leveling sensation, and the victims instinctively recognize a common relationship which they would deny in, say, the Educational Department.

On the Pike at night the crowd amalgamates, absorbs feverish elements and becomes eccentric. But it is alway wary, hard to take in by the "spielers'" blandishments, and the great majority never enter a "concession." Yet the soberest citizen wears a "don't care if I do!" air that is highly diverting. He finds the very proximity of dancing girls, and the Pike atmosphere generally, exhilarating. No sensible person will attempt to explain this phenomenon, but the fact is

older than David that the best of men find pleasure in vaudeville exhibitions of femininity, and saints are often unaccountably animated by the worldly life about them. And every good, conscientious man who goes on the Pike knows he is innocently liable to see a dancer before the entrance of almost any theater. His counterpart is the respectable middle-aged lady, who is always seen in the crowd on the Pike resisting the stimulating influences about her with a virtuous energy that is morbid. Her presence is no more puzzling than the good man's is. She has cultivated her moral faculties until she enjoys "resisting temptation" as she could not enjoy the most innocent amusement in the world. But her godly mistrust of her own carnal nature makes her a rock of offense to the "spieler," for the tides of his eloquence dash against her in vain. She stands on the rim of the crowd and looks sorry for him, for the people who buy tickets and for everything she sees in that gay bedlam of noise, legs and wit. And every day she goes back and stays sorry until she is too tired to enjoy the difference between herself and the wicked.

The throng is made up, indeed, of many distinct types and they all show their individuality as the day wears on. The native of St. Louis predominates. He is recognized by his proprietary air and by his cordiality. He quickens with the host instinct, he is full of information and the disposition to impart it. He speaks all the visitors' languages and two or three of his own; and he is the tutelary deity of the beer gardens and the Pike. The grumbler is the meanest man at the Fair; and where two or three people are gathered together there will he be found. His symptoms are a dissatisfied mind and a limited power of appreciation. Nothing is as good as he expected to see, and he is outraged because the managers have not provided free transportation with electric fans attached. He thinks the pictures are poor, that the Government exhibits are misleading; he is disappointed in the size of California beets, and he is ashamed of his own State building. On the whole, he wishes he had not come, and so does every one else who has suffered the affliction of his company. The country man is known by his disposition to go in the wrong direction, and by his timidity. He is bold enough to draw near and stare at the legend on the cap of a Jefferson Guard, but he will not ask for information. He can get lost on the Plaza St. Louis, and he has been known to climb the wire fence about the Fair ground, because he could not find the "Main Entrance." But the most conspicuous man at the Fair is the "delegate," religious, social, educational or political. Every crowd is badge-speckled with him. And of them all the political delegate is the best man. He is more religious in his opinions than the Christian Endeavor delegate, and he knows more about social reforms than the club woman. In the Agricultural Building he shows the earth wisdom of a born farmer, in the educational exhibits he gives a tax-gathering father's advice to any who will listen. He is at home in the streets of Jerusalem, and in the bosom of the Pike. He knows more than anybody else does, no matter how much they know, and he feels more than they possibly can on any subject. He is a sort of universal "spieler." One other type must not be overlooked—the hermit visitor. He comes through the gates alone in the morning, skirts around the crowd in the Plaza, and disappears. At intervals during the day he is seen skulking from one building to another, with the air of a man bent upon getting private information and keeping it. He may be observed high among the peaks of the Cliff Dwellers' village, but he eschews the Pike proper. Where he comes from and where he goes is a mystery. But there can be no doubt about his being a born smuggler who considers information a sort of contraband of civilization, to be got as secretly as possible.

Leg fag is a disease developed by the people at the Fair. Men and women who have toured Switzerland and climbed the Matterhorn are exhausted by a day's tramping on the grounds. One reason for this is the prevailing optical greed and insatiable curiosity. Comfortable places are provided for rest and refreshment, but many do not avail themselves of these opportunities until they are exhausted. And few of them remain long

enough in one building or at a single point of view to carry away a right impression of what they see.

Almost no negroes are seen at the Fair. The writer saw but nine during seven days spent on the grounds and in the exhibit buildings. They claim that as laborers and otherwise the managers discriminated against them, and this may account for their absence. It is reported that Booker Washington and his wife were "turned down" by every first-class restaurant on the grounds recently, and that Mrs. Washington retaliated by persuading a large and influential body of negro women to hold their convention on the outside, thus avoiding gate fees and insults.

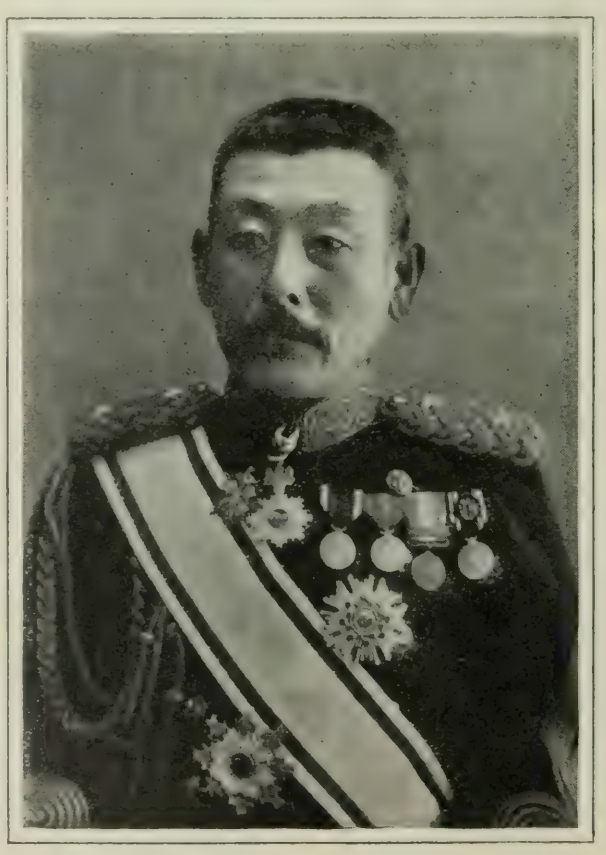
NASHVILLE, TENN.

Some Japanese Warriors

BY J. H. DE FOREST, D.D.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE INDEPENDENT IN JAPAN

AFTER Japan's first naval victories the question was widely raised: Will the army be able to meet successfully the soldiers of Russia? There was a half suspicion that the initial victories on sea were the result of the unpreparedness of the enemy, especially as Russia at once indignantly called it a treacherous attack. Then came long weeks while the Japanese army was marching north through Korean snows, and the Russians were pushing south into Korea, the game being which would reach Pyong-yang first. The Russians had both banks of the Yalu and every apparent advantage, yet their advance was steadily driven back and completely out of Korea, so that at last the two armies confronted each other with the Yalu between them. But the Russians had one of the strongest possible positions, their whole line commanding the Yalu River, and that renowned stronghold, Kurenjo, flanked by protecting hills, being their center. To cross the river in the face of that line of splendid defense, or to flank the enemy, was a fearful job to undertake, but even after crossing those various rivers, large and small, to storm those hills that bristled with cannon seemed a sheer impossibility even to some of the men who knew. General Myoshi, who helped take that same fort, Kurenjo, ten years ago, when the Chinese held it, was astonished to hear of its capture last May. He said: "When I stood on those hights and saw what a powerful position it was, I said no force under heavens could take it if decently defended, and yet our troops have done it in a few hours, certainly by the favor of heaven."



GENERAL K. NISHI,
Commander Second Division First Army

Yet the Japanese generals knew how to win the favor of heaven. They knew every inch of ground, and they knew every weak point of their enemy. Two of the victorious generals are from the Sendai camp, and when they left for the



Mrs. Nishi as She Appeared at the Emperor's Twenty-fifth Wedding Anniversary

front the city gave them a farewell meeting. Lieutenant-General Nishi was presented with a sword, and his brief soldier-like reply reminded me of Grant: "We shall bring safety and peace to Japan."

Born in a Samurai family of Satsuma, he early showed that love for literature and military accomplishments that distinguish the Samurai. When only eleven he was assigned a place in the household of the great Daimyo, Shimazu Saburo. Foreseeing troublous times for Japan he entered the army at twenty-one, and took part in the famous battle near Kyoto at the time of the Restoration. A little later, when the Aizu clan of the North defied the new Imperial forces, he led a band of 114 men in the rear of the Aizu castle and fought with swords until more than half of them were dead on the field. Then when the great Saigo fell out with the great Okubo and withdrew to Satsuma and organized his formidable rebellion in 1877, Nishi, like others, felt a profound sadness over the duty of fighting one who had been his beloved teacher in the arts of war. He rose to prominence from that time, and was made Major-General in 1889. His breast began to glisten with those Imperial tokens so precious to a Japanese soldier. In the Chinese war, he went victoriously through the length of Korea and down the Liaotang peninsula until his march ended in the five hours' bloody struggle at the downfall of Port Arthur. For this he was rewarded with the title of Baron, the Order of the Golden Kite, a pension of 700 yen, and later was promoted to be Lieutenant-General. He was in command of Wei-hai-wei until it was passed over to the British, "to be held as long as Russia holds Port Ar-



General Nishi's Daughter

thur." He is fighting under General Kuroki now, and for the recent victory at Kurenjo he has been promoted to the rank of full General.

Mrs. Nishi, born in the Shogun's Court and inheriting the Samurai spirit, is a fit partner for the General. With the modesty of all these fine women, you may question her in vain about her husband's conspicuous career. While just pride of her husband's deeds is in her face, she skillfully avoids every attempt to draw out any mention of those deeds. She is, however, not unwilling, when you press for some records of his life, to bring out the books that tell the story.



MAJOR-GENERAL MATSUNAGA



MRS. MATSUNAGA

If you insist on talking about her family, she smiles as she mentions the astonishing number of children she has, eleven, and one of her girls is the wife of a captain at the front.

When Nishi was fighting Saigo, his young friend, Matsunaga, had a band of men in the same camp. He has a jolly fact that conceals a serious heart, a fat wrestler's form, and all the pluck and skill of a true Samurai. In one of the battles against Saigo he rushed ahead of orders and got close in with one of the rebel leaders, from whom he received a savage sword slash on his head. His enemy then fled. Thereupon Matsunaga, with a towel hastily tied around his head, followed, shouting: "Coward, coward, turn and fight!" He actually caught up with and slew his enemy, at which General Nogi galloped up with "Bravo! Bravo!"

After that sad civil war, Matsunaga's breast began to shine with royal tokens. He was made Colonel and placed on the Staff of the Imperial Guards. He went with Nishi to the Chinese war and led his men in that bloody battle at Niuchwang, when the snow was knee deep. It took him but thirty minutes to capture the enemy's position. Before the fight he did an act that is full of profound significance to Japanese soldiers. He carefully bathed, saying that in case he should never return he wished his enemies should find his corpse ready for burial.

General Matsunaga is popular in the army, and he is also a lovable man in his family. He has a wrestling court in his yard, where he and his boys, who adore him, tackle each other in grim earnest. When he was leaving Sendai, amid crowds of people shouting "Banzai," an American lady ventured to decorate him just above his medals with a tiny American flag. He wore it to Tokyo, where he was met by the high and mighty of



Y. FUKUSHIMA

the land, one of whom said: "What in the world have you got that flag on there for?" "That was presented me by an American lady in Sendai," was his smiling reply. And that little flag, rich with its new meaning of United States sympathy, gave real satisfaction to his military friends.

Mrs. Matsunaga, busy as she is with her large family of four boys and two girls, does not forget the soldiers. She is under training to become a regular nurse. Mrs. Nishi and she are always seen among the crowds that meet the 4.20 morning trains that are bringing home the sick and wounded from the Yalu River battles. The memories of twenty-seven of these Sendai soldiers who fell in conspicuous deeds of bravery have been honored by the Emperor with orders of the Rising Sun, which will be precious heirlooms in the homes of their descendants.

Not long ago at a reception in the United States Legation, where some of the chief military and naval men of the Empire were present, I met the famous Major General Fukushima, who kindly sent me his photograph and a copy of his adventures, 430 pp. What made this man famous was his solitary passage on horseback through Siberia in the winter of 1893. The Russian officials were eager to assist him, and would have kept him to the usual routes, but he declined all aid, and went where men are not accustomed to go, running his chances with robbers and terrible storms and dangerous cold. There are no people more gifted in the power of observation and quicker to see through things than the Japanese. And there is no Japanese who has done Asia with such credit to Japan as the then Lieutenant-Colonel Fukushima. During his one and a half years of travel he went 9,000 miles, of which that horseback ride through Siberia capped the climax and made him a glorious hero all through Japan. The people gathered in crowds to welcome him as soon as he touched foot on his native soil, and when he reached the capital, the Emperor graciously received him and covered his bosom with brilliant insignia. He has become Major-General



REAR-ADMIRAL M. SAITO.
Vice-Minister of Marine

and is now Chief of Staff in Tokyo—one of those strategists that are moving the three armies of Japan in their victorious movements against the constantly defeated Russians.

Fukushima was with the allied armies in the Pekin rescue, where the Japanese troops impressed all the Western forces with their exceptional discipline, their superb self-control, and daring successes. And what is not so much considered, those Japanese soldiers made minute observations of the allies, and from that day they knew they had nothing to fear from meeting any of them in deadly conflict.

No one man has educated the people into belief of the vulnerable condition of Russia as Fukushima has. On the breaking out of hostilities his battle song was sung everywhere. The short, stocky soldier smiled in a depreciating manner when the translation of his poem into English was referred to. It taught the people as only a popular one sided poem can the savage characteristics of the enemy. Miss C. B. De Forest's translation is an accurate reproduction of the original:

Hail the Rising Sun, the emblem
Of our world renowned Japan!
In the morning rays her banner
Gleams across her kingdom's span.
Great her people—love of justice
And of fellow men inbred,
With a brave and loyal service
To her great Imperial Head.

Lo, our foe a land that knows not
Truth and righteousness by name;
Lies and treachery its usage,
Plunder and rapine the same.
Guiltless babes and maidens murdered.
Burning homes that rise no more,
Witness to the Slav, whose practice
Gods and men alike abhor.

Up and forward, steeds and warriors!
March! Already spring is here.
Righteous war admits no foeman;
Joy is ours with naught to fear.
Break the ramparts of Port Arthur,
Tear the walls of Harbin down!
On the hights of Ural mountains
Float the Banner of the Sun!

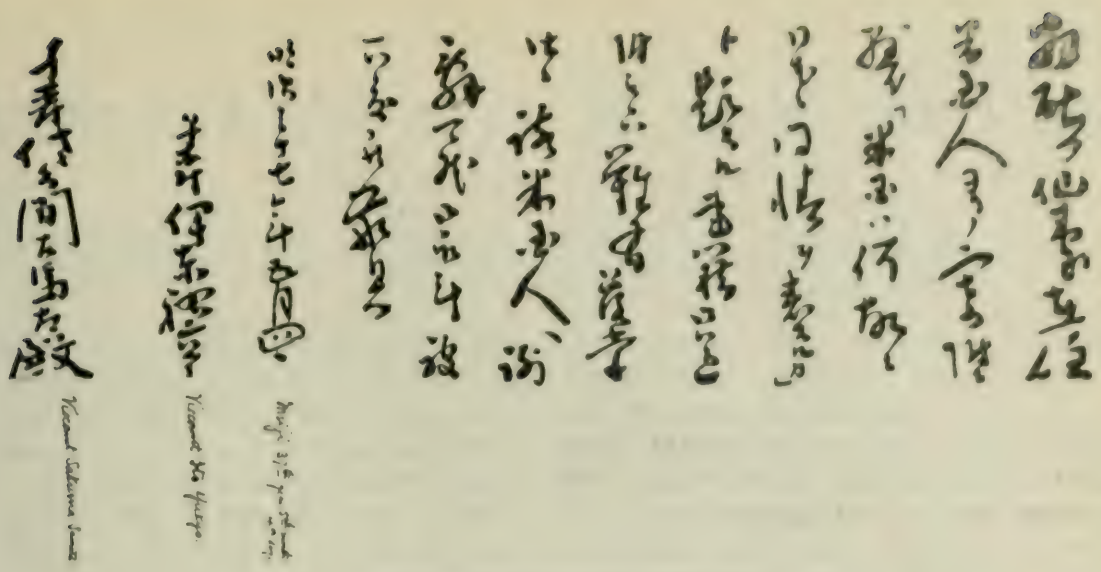
Drive the Slav unto the forests;
Let him hide within their shade.
Ancient Moscow be his refuge
There his bloody hand be stayed.
Then unto our Sovereign's glory
Praises sound and never cease,
While our hearts unite, rejoicing
In a great and world-wide peace.



ADMIRAL VISCOUNT Y. ITO,
Chief of Naval General Staff

Admiral Viscount Y. Ito, as everybody knows, is the Chief of the Naval General Staff. He it was who defeated the Chinese fleet and drove it into Wei-hai-wei. Then he wrote Admiral Ting, as an old and admiring friend, to surrender, which was done, but the unfortunate Admiral committed suicide. Here came in Ito's chivalry in that he, without consulting his superiors, returned one of the battle ships, in order to carry Admiral Ting's corpse in a fitting manner to Tientsin. The Emperor of Japan not only did not censure him for this, but rewarded him in addition to the usual high insignia with a gold watch.

It may interest the readers of THE INDEPENDENT to see the Admiral's handwriting and signature in a letter to General Sakuma, that has been given me, simply asking the General to thank a certain American for his sympathy for Japan. General S. Sakuma's name is at



Autograph Letter of Admiral Ito

the extreme left of the letter, and a trifle lower in the next line is, according to Japanese custom, the writer's title and name—Viscount Ito Yukyo.

The warriors of Japan come largely from the Sat-Cho region in the southwest. Comparatively few hail from the north, and of these the one who has reached the highest pinacle is Rear-Admiral M. Saito, for the last five years Vice-Minister of the Navy. He will be well remembered in Washington, where, as Lieutenant, he was naval *attaché* to the Japanese Legation in the days of Presidents Arthur and Cleveland. Successful in every position, and winning the warmest confidence of his superiors, on his return he was rapidly promoted and honored with appointments that placed him close to the person of the Emperor. Medals from both England and France have been conferred on him. He naturally was the one to take to the palace the glad news of Admiral Togo's victory at Port Arthur.

While briefly mentioning these prominent warriors it is impossible not to think of the lesser rank and file who are bearing the brunt of some of the most remarkable battles ever fought. In the Kurenjo charge there was Captain Makizawa leading his men with: "Let's all perish! Zemmetsu! Forward!" But he falls badly wounded, and hears his man say: "We must get him out of the battle line." At which he stands once more with lifted sword, shouting: "Fools! Forward!" and pushes on still in front until another bullet drops him never to rise again. They hear his last words of sadness: "Too bad! Not to see it through!" and leaving the body of their dear leader they are on again to victory.

Trains come every two or three days now with carloads of sick and wounded. Long rows of rough but comfortable hospitals are going up for these thousands and thousands yet to come. As the cars roll slowly into the city station, the high officials, the Red Cross nurses, the ambulance corps, wives of the military officers, headed by Mrs. Nishi and Mrs. Matsunaga, besides crowds of citizens and school boys, each with a small battle flag of Japan, meet them. Meet them in dead silence! "Why not shout glad Banzai to these victors," is a question I venture to ask. "It wouldn't do to get the boys too excited."

"While the Japanese is first of all a fighting man, a destroyer of men, the Russian is a born and bred husbandman, a keeper of men, having knowledge alone of the arts of peace." Thus writes a man in a recent American magazine. If he knew these warriors, the homes of the people here, and their history with a recent period of 280 years of peace, while Russia had about as many years of war, he would not have made that well balanced sentence above. There is no more peace loving nation anywhere than the Japanese.

SENDAI, JAPAN.

The First Year of Pius X's Pontificate

BY SALVATORE CORTESI

[A year ago last week Pius X assumed the Pontificate. The following article by our Rome correspondent sums up the year with the exception of the trouble with France, which concluded since the article was written.—Editor.]

NULLA *dies sine linea* begins to be said at the Vatican with regard to Pius X and his reforms, which have the object of perfecting and putting into good order all the vast and complicated ecclesiastical machinery. It is remarked that, generally speaking, Leo XIII was the Pope of great ideas, who traced new and broad ways for the Papacy, opening to it fresh horizons and vast fields, while Pius X cares for the details, perfects the mechanism, and looks to the exact accomplishment of their duties by the highest as well as the lowest members of the hierarchy.

The Catholic Church has been compared in these days to a gigantic engine, urged forward under Leo XIII for 25 years to a great speed, so that it now needs a general tightening of the many screws, which have gradually become loosened, in order to put the engine in a condition to continue its race with complete safety and all the probabilities of success. In other words, the present Pope—who is a sincere admirer of his predecessor, nothing annoying him so much as to be considered antagonistic to Leo—seems to intend to work chiefly with the object of securing the greatest possible advantage from the condition of the Church as it was left by the late Pontiff.

In what Pius X differs from other Popes is the determination with which he insists on having the reforms he establishes really carried out, without making distinction if those who have to obey are humble priests or occupy high positions in the ranks of the Church. Take, for example, the Canons of the different basilicas. They are most prominent among the clergy of the Eternal City, and formerly retained their lucrative appointments honorarily, being otherwise engaged in various often less ecclesiastical, but more profitable, employments. The Pope stopped all this at once with a *motu proprio* decreeing their daily attendance at divine service, insisting on the punctuality of each, forbidding substitutes, and emphasizing the necessity of a reverent attitude more fitted to their position and duties when in church. A prelate who under Leo XIII had obtained a dispensation to absent himself from the daily attendance in his basilica applied for a like favor to Pius X, which was refused. In a private audience later the Pope recommended assiduity in his duties as member of one of the congregations. The prelate replied, "But, Holy Father, I am also Canon of St. Peter's. What can I do? The service takes up almost the whole morning, I cannot be in two places at once, and Your Holiness has not deigned to concede me a dispensation." "The Canons," replied the Pope, severely, "must assist at the services. I will concede no dispensations on this point. For every service from which you are absent you must pay the fine."

However, to avoid a repetition of such incidents the Pope has decided henceforth never to appoint any one Canon who already occupies a lucrative office, which would prevent him from participating in the morning service. Likewise he has declared that he will no more tolerate that the Canons of St. John Lateran should use influence to be transferred from that chapter to that of St. Peter's, because of the higher prebend attached to the latter. "The Lateran," exclaimed Pius X, "is the Cathedral of the Pope, the first church in the world; so it is evident that the Canons who abandon it to pass to St. Peter's are only looking to worldly aggrandizement, which is repugnant in a servant of God."

In all these reforms, in that restoring the Gregorian chant, in religious teaching, etc., it is most remarkable to note how Pius X is consistently carrying out as Pope the ideas and principles which he

professed and advocated as Bishop and Patriarch. The reports he then sent to the Congregation of the Council, proposing and supporting changes which he is now introducing, would make very interesting reading. Among other things he then asked the abolition of fasting on Saturday, considering two days' abstinence too long a period, and as Pontiff he immediately issued the dispensation for the Universal Church. He also insisted on the necessity of reducing the number of feast days, which are too numerous and, he added, some very difficult to observe, they not being recognized by the civil authorities of the different countries; and as Pope he has set to work to decide which of them can be suppressed.

There is one undertaking of the present Pope which, if successful, will make the name of Sarto more famous than those of many of his predecessors, and he will leave one of the most important marks in the history of the Papacy. I refer to his initiative for the codification of ecclesiastic law, thus showing how he perceives with exactness the phenomenon of evolution of laws, as part of the development of society, his ambition being evidently to give to the ecclesiastic world what Justinian, in ancient times, and Napoleon, in modern days, gave to the civil world with their famous codes. The laws in use for the Church were almost all issued in the Middle Ages, when the Papacy exercised uncontrolled power and enjoyed privileges and prerogatives with the civil governments, one may say, of the world. Pius X un-



Pius X at Work with the Papal Secretary of State, Cardinal Merry del Val

derstands that these same laws are not adapted to the twentieth century in the countries where the Catholic Church is entirely separate from the State, as in England and the United States, as well as where between Church and State there is a special agreement, as in France and Portugal, or where Church and State are nominally enemies, but the State administers the patrimony for worship, and a *modus vivendi* practically exists between the two, as in Italy. The plan of the Pontiff must, therefore, mean not only the codification, but also the modernization, where possible, of canon law.

The best example of the modern ideas of the present Pope directly regards America, he having allowed Cardinal Satolli to visit the United States, which is an unprecedented step on the part of a member of the Sacred College, and a concession on the part of the Head of the Church of which there is no other example in history. Cardinals of Curia—viz., belonging to the Court of Rome—have hitherto never left the Eternal City except as Apostolic Legates, an office which dates back to the remotest centuries of the Christian era, and whose importance and authority were established by Gregory VII in the eleventh century, when he reminded kings, bishops and barons of the reverence due to these representatives of the Holy See, whose words, he said, were to be considered as coming from St. Peter himself, and that at their appearance all tribunals should cease functioning, the Legate alone having the right of first and final judgment. Gregory added that he considered the Legates the links of that immense chain which binds each kingdom and each Church to its Head, the Pontiff. Their faculties were later extended so that they were entitled to create Apostolic Protonotaries, Knights of the Golden Spur, Doctors of Divinity, etc. Geiza, King of Hungary, was coerced to obey the Apostolic Legate; Henry II of England, in 1168, went two leagues to meet the Legates sent by Alexander III, and escorted them to their palace; Henry IV, King of Castile, met, in 1473, Cardinal Borgia, afterward Pope Alexander VI, at the gates of Madrid and placed him on his right. The last Legate *a latere* sent by the Holy See to a foreign Government was Cardinal Giambattista Caprara, who went to Paris in 1801, charged by Pius VII to oversee the carrying out of the Concordat, and he remained in the same position under Emperor Napoleon I.

What a difference with Cardinal Satolli, who, to use his own words, "without a mission of any kind went to the United States as a friend to visit old friends." Contact with the American people and ideas has made Cardinal Satolli one of the most conspicuous figures in the Sacred College. He may be compared to a breath of modern life and enlightened progress, which the Pope highly appreciates.

Only one branch of Pius X's duties is not yet quite clear and settled: what his attitude will really be with regard to politics in Italy, France and other Catholic countries. It was supposed that his election was especially due to the desire in the majority of the Sacred College to replace a Pontiff who had been chiefly political by one who would interest himself little or not at all in politics. In his first allocution Pius X said that his program would be to "restore all things in Christ," but he added immediately after that as Christ is the Truth, his first duty would be to proclaim the truth; and, therefore, to defend truth and the Christian law, he would have to speak clearly upon certain matters and recall men to the right road in private and public life, in social as well as political questions. It was thought that the claims for the restoration of the Temporal Power would be almost abandoned, while in the same allocution he proclaimed that, "since it is necessary and of the highest interest to the Christian Commonwealth that the Sovereign Pontiff should, in his government of the Church, be not only free, but seem to be free, and under the influence of no Power whatsoever, therefore, in accordance with the demand placed upon us by holy religion, by the consciousness of our charge as well as the oath by which we are bound, we complain that in this matter the very gravest injury has been done to the Church." This, however, might have been considered as the necessity of continuing the tradition of the Papacy, if the visit of President Loubet to Rome had not offered Pius X the opportunity of issuing

one of the strongest protests since 1870 against the occupation of Rome. Nevertheless, four weeks after he allowed Cardinal Svampa, in his quality of Archbishop of Bologna, the chief town of the ex-Pontifical States after Rome, to greet King Victor Emanuel there, and sit at his board. When Patriarch of Venice he had been most energetic in organizing the clerical forces, making alliances with the Conservative elements, working together with Deputy Count Macola (who killed the Radical leader, Cavallotti, in a duel) to defeat the Liberals and anti-Clericals. It was, therefore, hoped that under his Pontificate the *non expedit* for Catholics to join in the political arena would be removed. Instead, one of his first *motu proprios*, that on Christian Democracy, established that they must have nothing to do with politics and never be made to serve political ends or parties, and must abstain from participating in any political action, this being under present circumstances forbidden to every Catholic *for reasons of the highest order.*

I have heard it irreverently said that the Pontiff Pius X seems to be continually scolding the Patriarch Sarto for what he did in politics, but a more natural explanation of the apparent contradiction is that a Pope should not be judged when his Pontificate has not yet lasted a year.

ROME, ITALY.

Topics and Talk in England

BY JUSTIN M'CARTHY

THE death of the famous man who was once President Kruger is the subject which just now chiefly occupies public attention in England. Kruger died a peaceful death in that loveliest of regions, Clarens—"sweet Clarens," as Byron calls it, near Vevey, in Switzerland—a peaceful death-scene for one who had gone through so much struggle in life. Kruger's will assuredly be regarded as one of the most peculiar and in its way picturesque figures in modern history. He was for many years the object of unmeasured hatred and also contempt on the part of a large proportion of the English people, who could see in him only a wicked enemy, an unscrupulous assailant of England's just rights, a corrupt politician, and at the same time a very ridiculous personage. As time passed on and we got farther and farther from the war, and as it began to be seen that the difficulties of England's position in South Africa were not all created by the personal action of Kruger, public opinion began to grow somewhat modified toward him, and now, perhaps, while his remains are still unburied, his career may be criticised even here in a fair spirit.

It is only just to say that there were always many influential Englishmen in political life and out of it who could render justice to the career of Kruger even when he was England's uncompromising enemy and who refused to see in him merely a sort of grotesque embodiment of all evil. But certainly during my recollection I do not think that any chief of a foreign state at war with England was ever regarded in this country with more general dislike than was poor Kruger—brave, sincere, fanatical, no doubt, fantastic in many ways, seeming sometimes like a sort of burlesque of Abraham Lincoln, but always devoted heart and soul to the cause of his country.

I met Kruger once and only once. He visited London not long before the final war and while negotiations were still going on for an arrangement of some kind, and then I met him at a public dinner, which was not given in his honor, but to which he was invited among many other guests. I was introduced to him on that occasion, but our conversation was somewhat limited in its nature, inasmuch as he could not speak any English and my acquaintance with the Dutch of the Transvaal was decidedly limited. But I re-



PRESIDENT STEPHEN J. PAUL KRUGER

member I was pleasingly impressed by the quiet simplicity of his manner and there seemed to me to be in his face and in his voice the suggestion of a great reserved force of intelligence and of resolve. It is said that his dying wish was for a burial place in Pretoria. I am glad to hear that English officialism in South Africa will raise no objection to a compliance with this latest wish on the part of England's former enemy, now dead.

A subject of much debate just now is the proposed scheme for the reorganization of the Army which was introduced a day or two ago in the House of Commons by Mr. Arnold-Forster, the War Secretary. The scheme is sure to meet with fierce opposition, more especially in military circles, and is, I should think, destined to receive but languid support from the general public. Mr. Arnold-Forster has devoted much of his life to the study of military questions and of plans for Army reorganization. Yet he does not come of a very warlike, or, at all events, a very military stock, for he belongs to the family of which the late Matthew Arnold, the celebrated poet and critic, was a member, and he is the adopted son of the late W. E. Forster, who was for a long time an active and influential supporter of that peaceful Radicalism professed by Cobden and Bright, and was never supposed to have any military tendencies except, indeed, when, in his later unlucky efforts to govern Ireland as Chief Secretary to the Lord-Lieutenant, he was endowed by some of the Irish members with the odd nickname of "Buckshot Forster," because of the attempts made during his administration to suppress Irish opinion by the rifles of the police.

I shall not attempt to offer any definite opinion as to the merits of Mr. Arnold-Forster's scheme for Army reform, for the good reason that I have no practical acquaintance whatever with the details of such a subject and can only regard it from the point of view of an ignorant outer observer. But the scheme has at least one attractive quality for me, and that is found in the fact that it proposes to reduce in some degree the size of the Army, and while making it more effective for real emergencies, to make it less of a burden to the taxpayers and less of a menace to England's neighbors in Europe and elsewhere. I have always believed that the maintaining of a vast army is in every way harmful to the English people, not only because of the enormous taxation it involves, but also, and if possible even more, because of the constant temptation it holds out to the employment of the army in all manner of military enterprises abroad. I am strongly inclined to the belief that if we had an army, or the nucleus of an army, ample for defense but not defiance, well capable of protecting England against foreign assailants, but not large enough to stimulate the invasion and the acquisition of foreign territory, the result would be of immense advantage for the prosperity and the happiness of all the King's subjects. It will be a great time for England when her Governments make up their minds to consult first of all for the prosperity of the people who live in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, and not for the glory of adding new acquisitions of territory to the British Empire. Thus far, therefore, and thus far only, I am disposed at the outset to look with favorable consideration on Mr. Arnold-Forster's scheme. But I can assure the

readers of THE INDEPENDENT that I have not the faintest hope of finding my way of looking at the subject adopted by many of the critics to whom will come the task of debating the new measure in the House of Commons. I am not for "peace at any price," but I have still less inclination for war at any price.

Another subject which has been creating much talk of late in the political world is the scheme said to be entertained by the Government for the reduction of the Irish representation in the House of Commons. The impression appears to be that the Conservative administration will bring forward such a scheme next year in the event of the Conservative Government under Mr. Balfour enduring so long. The idea is that Ireland now has a larger proportion of representatives than the number of her population would warrant when that number is compared with the population of Great Britain. People who ought to know, as the phrase goes, are constantly telling me that such a scheme is in process of construction. For myself I strongly doubt whether a man of Mr. Balfour's intellect and education could ever favor such a project. The minimum of the representation of Ireland was arranged by the Act of Union, and in order to reduce it still further that part of the Act of Union must first be repealed, and I leave my readers to judge for themselves whether it would be possible to retain any part of the Act of Union if once the Government should initiate the task of repealing any of its provisions.

Then, again, while it is quite true that the population of Ireland has sadly fallen off during the last half century—fallen off as, I believe, no other civilized race has ever fallen off—it is beyond all possible dispute that the deplorable fact is one of the direct consequences of the Act of Union and the manner in which Ireland has been misgoverned and oppressed by the British Parliament at Westminster. I can hardly think it likely that any English Prime Minister could feel inclined just now to bring such a question up for public discussion. But let me say at the same time that I should not by any means feel disposed to regard with alarm or disfavor the introduction of such an administrative project. Only let the Conservative Government initiate the work of doing anything to interfere with the Act of Union and see if we Irishmen do not welcome the happy chance which such an experiment would give us! The Act of Union, I venture to think, would never survive the debate of that session. But I do not believe the present Government will give us the chance. Many of the Tories in and out of office have probably been put much out of humor by the united action with which the Irish Nationalist members under Mr. Redmond's powerful leadership have resisted all attempts to win them over or frighten them off, and these Tory members are no doubt extremely anxious to reduce by any possible means the numbers of that Irish Party. But there are some men of brains and foresight still in the Conservative Ministry, and I do not believe that these men will encourage the proposed dissection of the Act of Union.

The English public, however, cannot be said even at this critical time to be wholly absorbed in politics. There is some talk also about literature. Among the novels of the better order lately published much interest has been created by



MR ARNOLD-FOSTER,
War Secretary

the story which bears for its name "How Tyson Came Home." This is the work of Mr. William H. Rideing, a writer, I think, not altogether unknown to my readers in New York and Boston, and the book is published by Mr. John Lane. I have for many years counted myself among Mr. Rideing's personal friends and have met him often on this side of the Atlantic and the other. But I must say that I never knew he possessed so many of the best qualifications for the higher order of novel writing as are found in this remarkable story. It is a story of incident and character, of Western adventure and of English social life, and it shows itself from first to last at once brilliant and thoughtful, observant and imaginative, a faithful picture of everything it attempts to describe, and a keen anatomist of human emotion. I have heard many literary friends speak in the highest terms of this novel by an author who was previously unknown to them.

I shall not attempt to tell the story of the book and shall content myself with merely saying that it depicts for us through its earlier passages the life of a Californian gold-mine region, and in its farther chapters life in the society of London's West End. The book recalls to mind at one time the literary work of Bret Harte and at another the pictures of English social life which Thackeray gave to the world, but in neither case is there the slightest suggestion of imitation. The resemblance consists only in the fact that in the one case and in the other Mr. Rideing has entered a field already worked by Bret Harte and Thackeray, but in each field he does his own work in his own way and from his own inspiration. The pictures of a certain class of English life are, to my mind, as truthfully as they are vividly drawn. It may be taken as evidence of Mr. Rideing's success that it has brought upon him a rather savage attack from one very popular and influential daily newspaper in London, the literary critic of which denounces Mr. Rideing as an American who has drawn coarse caricatures of English society merely for the purpose of gratifying the American public. This critic evidently did not know that Mr. Rideing, like the hero of his novel, is himself an Englishman by birth. But in any case I am prepared to say that the men and women whom Tyson, young millionaire from California, met in a certain class of English West End society are not in any sense caricatures, but are faithful and lifelike portraits. Of course, Mr. Rideing never meant to suggest that these men and women who rush after and swarm around the young American millionaire in London are meant to illustrate English society in general, but they are excellent and in no sense overdrawn types of a class which does undoubtedly exist, and they need no caricature to make their presentation effective. The book, moreover, is rich in picturesque descriptions of scenery and has many passages of quiet, thoughtful and almost poetic beauty. I feel sure that Tyson has come home to a success among his English readers.

Mr. Fisher Unwin has begun the publication of a new edition of Mark Rutherford's works. The volume already issued contains the book which is described as "The Autobiography of Mark Rutherford." I may say, without unduly revealing any profound secret, that Mark Rutherford is only an adopted literary name and that the real name of the author is William Hale White. Mr. White, I may add, is the son of a late official of the House of Commons. The elder White was the author of a valuable volume embodying some of his experiences in the life of Westminster Palace. Mark Rutherford's books have always held a high place among thoughtful readers, and Mr. Fisher Unwin now hopes by issuing them in a cheap form to make them popular among all classes of readers. These books might be said to belong in a certain sense to that class of literature in which the late George Gissing made so deep a mark. But as one or two of the best of them were written before George Gissing had published anything, they cannot be accused of any want of originality and, indeed, they are artistically original in every character and every study of life. They are, in fact, studies of life in certain narrow and isolated circles; they are often melancholy and sometimes even grim, but they are full of deep thought, they take firm hold of the mind, and often touch the heart. They illus-

trate from first to last the striving of an earnest nature after the realization of all that is best in life and all that holds out hope of something better and brighter than this mere human life can be. I feel no doubt that the republication of these books will find a welcome in the United States as well as in England.

London, England.

The Electrical Theory of Solution

BY SVANTE ARRHENIUS

Professor of Physics in the University of Stockholm

Translated by J. Livingston R. Morgan, Adjunct Professor of Physical Chemistry in Columbia University.

[The development of the theory of electrolytic dissociation is one of the most important triumphs of modern physical chemistry, and no one is better qualified to tell of it than Professor Arrhenius, because to him more than to any one else the theory owes its origin. Its bearing on scientific and practical problems we discuss editorially this week. Professor Arrhenius has recently arrived in this country for the purpose of giving some lectures. He was born near Upsala on February 19th, 1859. After finishing his studies at the university there in 1884, he studied abroad, working with Kohlrausch, Boltzman, Ostwald and van't Hoff. Later he was a teacher in physics (1891) and then (1895) professor of the same subject in the University of Stockholm. During 1897-1902 he was Rector of the University. He is a member of about twenty learned societies, and for his theory of electrolytic dissociation received, in 1902, the Davy medal of the Royal Society, and in 1903 the Nobel prize for chemistry. Besides his activity in theoretical chemistry, he has investigated the conductivity of the gases and worked with questions of cosmic physics (atmospheric electricity, polar densities, applications of Maxwell's radiation experiment to cosmic phenomena, the causes of climatic changes in geological epochs), and with medical problems (influence of atmospheric electricity upon physiological phenomena and the applications of physical chemistry to serum therapeutics). He is the author of the "Lehrbuch der Elektrochemie," Swedish 1900, German 1901, English 1902, and of the "Lehrbuch der Kosmischen Physik," 1903.—Editor.]

WHEN a piece of iron is thrown into the air and then falls, we know that during the time which has elapsed it has remained the same piece of iron, with all its properties unchanged except those of lesser importance, referring to its position. The observations which one makes of the motion of the piece of iron are so commonplace, so familiar from early childhood, that any one can describe them without difficulty. Consequently, it is not surprising that this phenomenon was the first to be completely studied and described. This was done by Galileo, who made it the basis of the science of mechanics.

If the piece of iron is heated or electrified the behavior is somewhat more complicated, and in either case the changes induced in the piece of iron are less apparent. These changes have also been described very accurately and are considered by physical science, which has been built up gradually on, and cemented to, the foundation of the older mechanics.

Very much more apparent are the changes which take place when the piece of iron (at a high temperature) unites with the oxygen of the air. This action gives rise to an entirely new substance, black and earth like (it is the flake observed when glowing iron is hammered), which has no resemblance to polished metallic iron, and still less to gaseous oxygen.

The occurrence of actions of this kind in every day life is relatively rare, and so it is very difficult to arrange them from a general point of view. It was for this reason that those who first studied such so-called chemical processes were looked upon by the public as

dealers in magic. And it was only later, by aid of the scientific treatment of the subject, that chemistry, which may still be considered in its infancy, arose.

On account of the slight connection between chemical phenomena and the experiences of daily life, it is even more difficult to treat them in a popular way than it is physical phenomena. Notwithstanding this, at the request of the editor of THE INDEPENDENT, I will try to present briefly the idea of the theory of Electrolytic Dissociation.



PROFESSOR SVANTE ARRHENIUS

Among the substances used by the old alchemists, salts, acids and alkalies were the most important. By mixing solutions of these, they obtained instantaneously and with great regularity products with a definite composition, which also possessed the properties of salts, acids or bases. By entirely different processes—*e.g.*, by mixing hydrochloric acid and caustic soda or hydrochaloric acid and Chile saltpeter, as well as by mixing any chloride with any sodium salt—we obtain in the solution a salt which crystallizes in cubes when the solvent is removed by evaporation, and which is found to be identical with table salt. This salt, no matter how it is obtained, whether by a chemical process or by the evaporation of seawater or from a rock salt quarry, has always the same composition—viz., 39.41 per cent. sodium and 60.59 per cent. chlorine.

If we dissolve this salt in water and crystallize it out again, either by high or low temperature, or by addition of a suitable reagent, as concentrated hydrochloric acid or alcohol, we always get the same salt with the same composition.

This general result would naturally be expressed in this way: In solution the salt remains as it is, except that it is mixed with molecules of water, and so has lost its solid form. Nothing could appear more contradictory than the supposition that the salt in the water solution is decomposed, partly into sodium, partly into chlorine. We would expect, then, that by crystallizing under different external conditions table salt could be obtained which would not contain exactly 39.41 per cent. of sodium. We would also expect by this peculiar hypothesis that the solution of table salt would possess the properties of a solution of chlorine, with its characteristic odor and strong oxidizing power; such, however, is not at all the case. Further, how can we picture to ourselves a solution of sodium? If we try to dissolve sodium in water we form caustic soda, while hydrogen gas is evolved.

We cannot help wondering, then, how the mathematical physicist, Clausius, in the year 1857, could suggest that the conduction of electricity by a solution of table salt can only be explained by the assumption that certain salt molecules in the aqueous solution are decomposed into chlorine and sodium. This idea was apparently so impossible that no chemist would accept it, even when Clausius further explained that for his purpose the decomposition of but very few molecules was necessary. For this reason he modified his hypothesis to a less striking form, and assumed that an exchange of atoms takes place among the different sodium chloride molecules.

And yet we are forced now to consider that a 5 per cent. solution of table

salt *is* decomposed to the extent of 70 per cent. of its molecules into the atoms chlorine and sodium. It is, however, not ordinary chlorine and sodium, for these bodies carry upon them great charges of electricity, so that on one equivalent (= 35.5 grams) of chlorine we have 96,500 coulombs of negative, and to one equivalent (= 23.1 grams) of sodium just as much positive, electricity. The chlorine and sodium in this form are to be considered as allotropic modifications of the ordinary chlorine and sodium known before. Just as carbon can exist as lampblack and diamond, so can chlorine exist in two dissimilar forms—*i.e.*, as the green gas and as the colorless chlorine *ion*, charged with negative electricity. To these electrically charged portions of the molecule the name *ion*, as first used by Faraday, is given. In the same way we have two different forms of the element sodium—*i.e.*, metallic sodium and the ion of sodium.

These difficulties can be avoided in this way, but the constant composition offers another difficulty. Assume that we have a mixture of sugar and table salt in an aqueous solution, and that we carefully superimpose upon it a layer of pure water, avoiding mechanical mixture. The molecules of sugar and salt will go from the solution into the water. This process is called diffusion. The salt molecules go approximately four times as fast into the upper layer as do those of sugar. We obtain, then, in the lower original solution a smaller ratio of salt to sugar than was present at first, while in the upper layer the ratio is reversed. We employ diffusion in practice to purify salts from slow moving bodies.

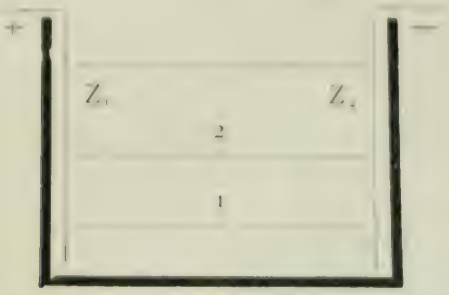
We must expect, then, that something of the same sort will take place in the sodium chloride solution in case the sodium chloride molecules are decomposed into chlorine and sodium, especially as electrical measurements cause us to conclude that the chlorine ion is one and one-half times as mobile as the sodium ion. By a like experiment, however, we observe that this action does not take place. This is explained by the fact that electricity moves with the ions. When the layer of water is placed upon the salt solution a slight excess of chlorine ions is observed in the water and a corresponding excess of sodium in the sodium salt solution. By this action, however, the water becomes negatively, the solution positively, charged, and in consequence of the repulsion of bodies charged with electricity of the same sign the chlorine ions are forced downward into the solution, the sodium ions upward into the water, so that the action of diffusion is paralyzed. Owing to the enormous charges on the ions, this action takes place in a vessel of ordinary dimensions when a ten billionth of a milligram of sodium is in excess in the salt solution. This quantity is about a billion times smaller than the smallest which we can detect by chemical methods. With an electrometer, however, it is quite easy to determine accurately the charges in the above experiment. This is a very good example of the extraordinarily valuable service done by electrical measurements in chemical investigations. Nernst, who investigated theoretically and experimentally the electromotive forces produced in this way, found that they could be calculated from the principles outlined above. That which at first was considered a difficulty in the way of the new views is thus transformed into a support.

After disposing in this way of the arguments against a dissociation of dissolved salts into ions, it is important to see what great advantages can be derived from it.

Let us recall the phenomenon which led Clausius to suggest a similar idea. When the electric current is conducted through an aqueous salt solution only the smallest electrical force is necessary to drive it through the solution. By this, according to the view accepted at the time, the molecules were broken up into ions, which then reunite. The slightest electrical force then suffices to decompose the molecules. In other words, the salt molecules are not held together at all.

Such theoretical grounds are difficult to judge at their correct value. We can, however, draw further consequences from them, and then, by the aid of experiment, ascertain the truth of these. Let us assume that a part of the salt molecules are decomposed into their ions, and that it is just these ions which transport the electricity. The power of transport of these carriers of electricity de-

pends upon their amount and the velocity with which they pass through the surrounding water. Imagine a 1 per cent. solution of sulphate of zinc in a trough with plane parallel walls, two of which are lined with amalgamated zinc



plates. The figure shows this in section, Z_1 and Z_2 being the zinc plates, and 1 being the level of the solution. Connect a definite electromotive force from a galvanic cell to the plates Z_1 and Z_2. A current will then flow, the strength of which, I_1, will depend upon the driving force and the amount of ions in the solution. If water is now poured in up to the level 2 and mixed thoroughly, we know that the current strength will remain unchanged, unless the number of the ions changes with the dilution. Altho the driving force remains the same, as well as the medium (water), in which the ions move, we find that the current strength has increased somewhat; we will call it I_2. From this we conclude that the number of decomposed molecules has increased. If we pour in more water the current strength increases again, and this continues with each new addition of water. The current strength does not, however, increase to infinity, but only to a certain limit, which we may call I_∞. What does this limit mean? The simplest way of explaining it is by assuming that the limit is the point at which all molecules of zinc sulphate are decomposed.

It is now easy to calculate how many of the molecules are decomposed in the first 1 per cent. solution, for if all molecules were decomposed the current strength would have been I_∞; it is, however, only I_1. The degree of dissociation—*i.e.*, the fraction of the molecules decomposed to the total number—is $I_1 \div I_\infty$. The experiment shows this to be about 0.40.

All salts are found to behave in the same way as the zinc sulphate. Almost all, however, are decomposed to a very much greater extent than this—*e.g.*, sodium chloride in a 1 per cent. solution to about 80 per cent. The strong acids and bases, as hydrochloric acid and caustic soda, are largely dissociated, while on the other hand the weak ones, as acetic acid and ammonia, are dissociated but slightly.

Suppose the question is asked, Can we not verify these far-reaching and for chemical purposes satisfactory conclusions by help of other phenomena? Fortunately, there is a way to do it. Raoult has devised a method by which the number of molecules in a solution can be found and van't Hoff has given the method a firm theoretical foundation. According to Raoult and van't Hoff, solutions which contain the same number of molecules of dissolved substance per liter of the same solvent have the same freezing point. When we dissolve a gram molecule of alcohol (46 grams) in a liter of water in one vessel and in another a gram molecule of sodium chloride (58.6 grams), we have two solutions which, according to ordinary chemical views, contain the same number of molecules. Notwithstanding this, however, the freezing point of the sodium chloride solution is found to be almost twice as far below the freezing point of pure water as that of the alcohol solution. The two freezing points are, in fact, $-3.46°$ and $-1.89°$ C. It is necessary to dilute the salt solution about in the ratio $3.46 \div 1.89 = 1.83$, in order that its freezing point becomes $-1.89°$ C.; at this dilution we have the same number of molecules as is contained in the alcoholic solution. This abnormality can be explained by the assumption that the sodium chloride is 83 per cent. dissociated into sodium and chlorine ions, for the dissociated molecules have the same effect as two simple ones. We find nearly the same number as before, about 80 per cent., to which the sodium chloride molecules are dissociated.

The examination of the results for about ninety substances in aqueous solution shows the same good agreement; they might be analyzed by the conductivity or freezing point methods. In this way the solid foundation of the theory was laid. The consequences of the assumption are interesting. All the prop-

erties of a salt solution are made up of the properties of the water, the undissociated salt molecules and the ions. In dilute solutions the undissociated molecules are few and the properties of the salt solution, neglecting those of the water, are the sum as those of the ions. Such properties for this reason are called additive. These peculiarities of salt solutions have long been known and investigated. Such properties, for example, are the specific gravity, the compressibility, the capillarity, the viscosity, the coefficient of optical refraction, the natural rotation of the plane of polarized light, the magnetic properties and the physiological action of salt solutions. In general, as soon as a property of salt solutions is investigated it is found to be peculiar in that it is additive. In this respect the color of salt solutions is very striking, as was shown by Ostwald, and later by others. All permanganates, for example, give the same absorption spectrum. In all these very dilute solutions the same ion, MnO_4, is present to the same concentration, and consequently the absorption spectrum is identical in all cases.

In chemical reactions the change of color is often used to recognize the end-point. This phenomenon depends on the fact that all salts with the same colored ion give the same color reaction. The law can also be expanded to consider other cases where a characteristic, difficultly soluble salt is formed. Thus, for example, all chlorides give with silver nitrate a characteristic curdy precipitate of silver chloride. We say, then, silver nitrate is a reagent for chlorine. It is more correct to say that it is a reagent for chlorine ions. There are a number of organic compounds which contain chlorine but do not give silver chloride on addition of silver nitrate. This is also true for potassium chlorate ($KClO_3$), the salt which is used in "parlor" matches. This contains chlorine, but not as an ion, for its ions are potassium (K) and ClO_3 — in general, the ions of a salt are the metal, here K, and the rest of the salt, in this case ClO_3. On heating, potassium chlorate is decomposed with an evolution of gaseous oxygen, and potassium chloride remains behind; this, when dissolved, gives the reaction for the chlorine ion, so that the presence of chlorine in potassium chlorate is proven.

By expanding these ideas Ostwald has succeeded in placing the whole subject of analytical chemistry upon a rational basis, a thing which it previously lacked.

The ions show a much greater activity than other substances, and this has caused the following thesis to be formulated: It is only the ions which react chemically. Altho this law cannot be taken as perfectly general, even tho its application is wide, it does prove that the ions are very much more active chemically than any other substances.

In catalysis the ions play a very peculiar *rôle*. When an acid is added to a sugar solution the sugar is transformed into dextrose and levulose, and we say it is inverted. The progress of the inversion can be followed by aid of the polariscope. The velocity of inversion is found by this means, at constant temperature, to be dependent on the concentration of ions in the acid. Therefore, the laws of chemical activity and conductivity (or more properly ionic concentration) are parallel. Shortly after I announced this law in 1884 Ostwald verified it for certain cases, and later found it to be true for all cases.

When a number of ions are present in the same solution with undissociated molecules, they must exist together in a chemical equilibrium, to which the law of Guldberg and Waage can be applied. The results of Ostwald and Bredig for the equilibrium of weak acids with their ions and for weak bases with their ions show that the agreement with this theory is nearly perfect. I have studied more complex cases where several salts or acids, together with their ions, are present; and, again, the agreement is striking. Thus, for example, the strength of a solution of acetic acid is considerably decreased by the addition of an acetate. In the same way the partition of a base between two acids—the so-called problem of avidity—can be calculated and the values are found to agree perfectly with the results of the measurements of Thomsen and Ostwald. Finally, the solvent itself—*i.e.*, water—can be considered as a weak acid or a weak base and thus explain the phenomena of hydrolysis. Such a process is the partial decomposi-

tion of potassium cyanide in solution into caustic potash, and hydrocyanic acid. All these phenomena which were unexplained by the old chemistry can be readily explained and even calculated by the ionic theory.

Another reaction of great interest which has been explained by the ionic theory is the neutralization of an acid by a base, one of the most important of all chemical processes. It was noticed that when both acid and base are strong (in which case, according to the ionic theory, they can be regarded as completely decomposed into ions), the heat evolved amounts to 13,700 cals. per gram equivalent. This is nothing more than the heat of formation of water from its ions, $\overset{+}{H}$ and $\overset{-}{OH}$. We have, for example, in a very dilute solution caustic soda ($\overset{+}{Na} + \overset{-}{OH}$), to which is added hydrochloric acid ($\overset{+}{H} + \overset{-}{Cl}$); the reaction then is:

$$\overset{+}{Na} + \overset{-}{OH} + \overset{+}{H} + \overset{-}{Cl} = \overset{+}{Na} + \overset{-}{Cl} + HOH$$

This water is formed from the $\overset{+}{H}$ and $\overset{-}{OH}$ ions, which are independent of the nature of the acid and base. For weak acids and bases there are slight variations, which can, however, be calculated from their conductivities.

The ionic theory has thus explained a large number of the important facts of chemistry, and consequently is generally accepted. It has a particular meaning for physiological chemistry, for the fluids of the body consist of aqueous solutions of substances which to a great extent are dissociated into ions.

The ionic theory has added a new form of matter to the forms already known, this being characterized by a combination of electricity and matter. This new form plays the principal *rôle* in chemical processes. It is marvelous to observe in each additional investigation into natural phenomena how this wonderful agent, electricity, is found to govern them all. The phenomena of light are, according to Maxwell, nothing but the manifestations of electrical force, and in chemical processes electricity plays a principal part.

Esperanto: A New International Language

BY LAZARO LUDIVIKO ZAMENHOF

[Dr. Zamenhof is the latest of those intrepid philologists who from time to time attempt to alleviate the calamity which fell upon the human race at the Tower of Babel, notwithstanding the apparently hopeless nature of their undertaking and the oblivion and contempt which have been the fate of their predecessors. "Esperanto" is, however, more promising than "Volapük," which is, or, perhaps, it is more correct to say, was, a highly inflected language, like Greek, Latin, Sanskrit, Russian, and German, while "Esperanto" goes even beyond English in being a grammarless tongue. Dr. Lamenhof was born in Bialzstock, in the department of Groduo, Russia, December 15th, 1859, and was educated at Warsaw, where he is a practicing physician. His polyglot environment impressed upon his mind at an early age the need for an international medium of intercourse, and in 1878 he had contrived his new language, which he taught to his fellow students in the preparatory school. After working on it for nine years more he considered ready to publish his first pamphlet, which he did at his own expense, since no publisher would take the risk. Our readers can judge of the appearance of the language from the example, part of a letter from the author, which we copy from *The Esperantist*, at the end of the article.—EDITOR.]

ESPERANTO is a neutral compounded language which aims at supplying men of divers nationalities with a means for mutual intercourse. Many erroneously fancy that Esperanto seeks to supplant existing tongues, whereas nothing of the kind is desired. At home and in the family circle all will ever converse in the national idiom: Esperanto will but serve them as a basis for communicating with those who are ignorant of their language.



LAZARO LUDIVIKO ZAMENHOF

In order to enjoy correspondence with foreigners it is at present necessary to learn *at least* four or five other languages. This is so difficult that it is possible of attainment to but a few persons; and these favored few can only understand a few languages. The rest of the world is for them a sealed book. On the other hand, did an international medium exist, it would only be necessary to learn this in addition to one's national tongue in order to understand and to be understood by the whole world.

The well-informed have been working at this problem of an international language during the last two centuries. Many attempts to form such an idiom have been made, but all propositions have dwindled away to the vanishing point, for the matter was discovered to be extremely difficult. Not until the end of the nineteenth century did two systems appear which seemed to be really practicable, and which found many adherents. These were Volapük and Esperanto.

But the competition between these two systems was not of long duration, since Esperanto's great superiority over its rival was too evident to all. At the present time Volapük has long been cast aside and all friends to the cause of an international language have rallied round the Esperanto standard.

(1) Is the existence of a neutral compounded language possible?

Even now there exist, among those ignorant of the matter, many who contend that such a language cannot exist, since language is organic and cannot be created, and so on. Facts are the best witnesses to prove that this is folly. Any one who does not close his eyes on purpose can assuredly be readily convinced that such compounded languages have long been in existence, that hundreds of thousands of people belonging to different lands and nationalities correspond by them with each other and carry on the most lively oral communications on all kinds of subjects and understand each other as well as if they had been using their mother-tongue, altho not one of them knows the national language of his interlocutor. It is truly absurd to question the practicability of the language in the face of such proofs as these. It resembles the argument of a German society about the possibility of constructing locomotives when, for some years, England had been making use of railways and had found them capable of fulfilling all requirements.

(2) Why should not some extant language, such as English, be selected for the international medium?

To select for international purposes any natural language would never be possible. The self-esteem and self-preserving instincts of all nations could never permit it. The people whose language was selected would gain a truly great superiority over the rest, and would soon overwhelm all other peoples. But even should we admit that all nations could, on their own initiative, select such an already existing language, none would be the gainer, for all natural tongues are so exceedingly difficult that their mastery would only be possible to those endowed with plenty of spare time and money.

For centuries past studious youths have spent long years in learning Latin, yet are there to be found many able to make free use of this tongue? Yet had the same youths spent *but a tenth of the time* in mastering the international auxiliary every human being would now

be intelligible to his fellow. In a few weeks one can learn Esperanto sufficiently well to be able to communicate one's ideas with freedom.

(3) Would it not be doubtful wisdom to learn Esperanto to-day, as maybe to-morrow some other and superior language may put in an appearance, and displace Esperanto, with the result that we shall have to start afresh and learn another new language?

Even should one really fear that to-morrow will bring a language better than Esperanto, it would still be unwise not to learn Esperanto to-day, just as it would have been foolish to delay the construction of railways for fear of the discovery of an improved method of locomotion. But in reality we have no need to fear for Esperanto's future. All critics have come to the conclusion that the international language of the future must embody the following two requirements: (I) Its grammar must be as simple as possible. (II) Its vocabulary must consist of such root-words as are in form recognizable to the greatest part of the civilized globe, in other words, those which are to be found in the largest number of cultured languages.

These two postulates precisely illustrate the principles underlying the construction of the Esperanto language. What, therefore, could a further new language introduce?

Esperanto's entire grammar consists of but sixteen brief and simple rules, which can be mastered in half an hour. Can the possible new language submit a more simple grammar and would the world consent to reject the thoroughly elaborated, well tried and largely diffused Esperanto in favor of a new tongue, whose grammar could possibly be mastered in twenty-five minutes, instead of in thirty?

And as all words of the most international form have already been incorporated into Esperanto it follows that these words must constitute the vocabulary of this ideal language.

Let all, therefore, rest assured that, altho Esperanto may possibly at some future date be made more perfect, the elaboration of a new scheme is absolutely out of the question.

(4) What are the principal characteristics of Esperanto?

It is remarkably easy to acquire. While the study of any other language demands many years' application, one can gain a really good working knowledge of Esperanto in a few weeks. Moreover, men of education can often read this language freely after some hours' study. Take Leo Tolstoy, for example. He says:

"So great is the facility of learning Esperanto that, having received a grammar, dictionary, and an article in that language, I was able, after not more than two hours, if not to write, at any rate to read the language freely. In any event the sacrifices any speaker of a European tongue would make in devoting some time to the study of Esperanto are so small, and the results which could thereby be achieved are so enormous, if all, at least Europeans and Americans—all Christendom—should comprehend this tongue, that the attempt at least should be made."

The remarkable simplicity of the language is brought about by the fact that not only is the grammar capable of being learned in half an hour, and is free from all exceptions, but also because it also possesses divers rules by which all are able to coin other words from any given root without being forced to learn them. Thus, for example, the prefix MAL signifies absolute opposites. (*Bona,* Good, *Malbona,* Bad.) Thus, having learnt the words *Alta, Dika, Proksima, Luma, Ami, Estimi, Supre,* etc., meaning *High, Thick, Near, Light, To Love, To Esteem, Above,* etc., none need learn the opposite words *Malalta, Maldika, Malproksima, Malluma, Malami, Malestimi, Malsupre,* which signify *Low, Thin, Far, Dark, To Hate, To Despise, Below,* etc. Thus all can manufacture for themselves the opposite to any known root by making use of the prefix MAL. Also IN is used to form feminines. Knowing that *Patro, Frato, Filo, Edzo, Koko, Bovo,* etc., mean *Father, Brother, Son, Husband, Cock, Bull,* one need not learn the words *Patrino, Fratino, Filino, Edzino, Kokino, Bovino,* etc., which are represented in English by the totally different words *Mother, Sister, Daughter, Wife, Hen, Cow,* etc.

A further example is afforded by the suffix IL, which indicates an instrument by whose instrumentality an action takes place. Thus, having learnt that *Sonori, Kombi, Kudri, Plugi* mean in English

To Ring, Comb, Sew and *Plough*, we at once know that *Sonorilo, Kombilo, Kudrilo, Plugilo* mean *A Bell, Comb, Needle, Plough*, respectively. Of these affixes, which serve to simplify and abbreviate the language in such a remarkable manner, there exist about forty in Esperanto.

From every word one can form for himself the substantive, adjective, verb, adverb, participles, etc., by simply adding the requisite termination. Take, for example, the root *Mort*, which signifies the idea of *Death*. All know at once that *Morti* means *To Die, Morto, Death, Morta, Mortal*, etc., *for all nouns end in o, present infinitives in i, adjectives in a, and so on.*

It is, therefore, unnecessary to learn these parts of speech separately. One can also combine any preposition with any other word and thus obtain without study all possible shades of human thought. Thanks to this, Esperanto, in spite of its remarkable simplicity, is as rich and flexible as any existing language.

In fine, from every root-word one can form an endless array of derivatives, and that root-word is generally known to any educated civilized person, as Esperanto's vocabulary consists of such words as are used in the majority of important languages (such as *Botaniko, Direktoro, Telegrafo, Portreto, Formo*, etc.).

Nowadays Esperantists of one nationality are constantly visiting fellow students abroad. After studying the language for some days or weeks, many Esperantists have traversed the whole of Europe, which has hitherto been closed to them. At all points they meet fellow Esperantists, who receive them as brethren, and with whom they converse on whatever matter they please.

Moreover, one must also bear in mind that one can be understood in Esperanto not merely by those who already know that language, but also by those who are totally ignorant of the same! Esperanto is so constructed that, on writing anything in the language, it is comprehensible to the recipient, thanks to a compact dictionary and grammar printed in a broadsheet. This is a unique property not possessed by any national tongue. Take, as illustration, the German phrase: "*Ich weiss nicht wo ich meinen stock gelassen habe.*" (*I don't know where I have left my stick.*) On referring to a German-English dictionary we find: "*I white not where I to think story dispassionate property.*"

The last named quality of Esperanto has an incalculable practical significance, for it at once makes the whole world able to understand a solitary Esperantist. When the latter needs to write a letter to any foreign country, he no longer need seek out men who understand the language of that country and ask them to write a letter for him, but he himself writes direct in Esperanto, and incloses with the letter the broadsheet already referred to, printed, of course, in the language of the recipient. The latter is at once able to understand the letter.

In spite of its purely mathematical construction, Esperanto is agreeable to the ear withal. In sound it much resembles Italian. I will quote the following lines to illustrate this:

"En la mondon venis nova sento,
Tra la mondo iras forta voko;
Per flugilo de facila vento
Nun de loko flugu ghi al loko."

(5) What is the present condition of Esperanto?

At the present time there scarcely exists any country which does not contain many Esperantists. In a great many cities Esperanto clubs and societies exist, as well as reading circles and classes. For example, in Paris alone there are no less than thirty classes in Esperato in various parts of the city.

To those who wish to become acquainted with the present state of Esperanto in the world I recommend the brochure published by the Lyon Esperantist Group. As a result of an inquiry based on information from all Esperantist centers, this group has published "*La diffusion de l'Esperanto dans la monde.*" The committee making the inquiry consisted of the following persons: M. Cledat, head of the Literary Side of the Lyon University, Professor of Philology at the University and Director of *La Revue de Philologie Française*. Dr. Dor, Honorary Professor of the Berne University; M. Drodin, Agent de Change; M. Ferouillat, proprietor of the "Lyon Republicain;" M. Legouis, Eng-

lish professor at that university; M. Offret, Professor of Mineralogy at the said university and Vice-President of the French Mineralogical Society, as well as being the General Secretary of the Lyon Esperantist Group; M. Patricot, Director of an assurance society; M. Quinson, silk manufacturer; M. Soulier, Professor of Therapeutics at the Lyon University (Medical Side); M. Toucheboeuf, retired silk manufacturer.

Some twenty-five magazines and gazettes are now published in Esperanto, among which is one specially devoted to scientific matters, published by the well-known firm Messrs. Hachette, under the patronage of the following persons and societies: The French Physics Society, the International Society of Electricians, Professors Adelskjold (Stockholm), Appell (Paris), D'Arsonval (Paris), Baudoin de Courtenay (St. Petersburg), Berthelot (Paris), Prince Roland Bonaparte; Professors Bouchard (Paris), Becquerel (Paris), Brouardel (Paris), Deslandres (Paris), Duclaux (Paris), Förster (Berlin), Haller (Paris), Henri Poincaré (Paris), Sir W. Ramsay (London), General Sébert (Paris).

Esperanto also possesses a literature already rich, which, in addition to textbooks and dictionaries in nearly all European tongues, contains a considerable number of original works and translations, including metrical translations of Shakespeare's Hamlet, Homer's Iliad, Byron's Cain, and many others. The titles of all Esperanto publications are to be found in the world-wide "Address Book of Esperantists," published by Messrs. Hachette, of Paris

While there at present exists scarcely a single important country in the civilized world which does not possess its Esperanto center and gazette, the United States of North America have hitherto formed a strange exception. In the United States, which, owing to the cosmopolitan nature of their inhabitants, is bound to play a leading part in the adoption of the international key language, there does not at present exist any central society of Esperantists. There is an Esperanto section to the St. Louis Exhibition, and it is to be hoped that this will arouse much new interest in the Esperanto cause. Pending this happy state of affairs all in the United States who wish to become identified with the movement, which has such an important bearing on the future welfare of humanity, and also those who merely wish to procure the *Complete Textbook of Esperanto in English* (*price, 40 cents*) *and The Esperantist Monthly* (*75 cents per annum*) should apply to the London Esperanto Club, 41 Outer Temple, London, W. C.

ESPERANTO.

Ankoraŭ unu cirkonstanco igis min por longa tempo prokrasti mian publikan eliron kun la lingvo: dum longa tempo restis nesolvita unu problemo, kiu havas grandegan signifon por neŭtrala lingvo. Mi sciis ke ĉiu diros al mi: "Via lingvo estos por mi utila nur tiam, kiam la tuta mondo ĝin akceptos; tial mi ne povas ĝin akcepti ĝis tiam, kiam ĝin akceptos la tuda mondo." Sed ĉar la "mondo" ne estas ebla sen antaŭaj apartaj "unuoj," la neŭtrala lingvo ne povis havi estontecon ĝis tiam, kiam prosperos fari ĝian utilon por ĉiu aparta persono sendependa de tio, ĉu jam estas la lingvo akceptita de la mondo aŭ ne.

Pri tiu ĉi problemo mi longe pensis. Fine la tiel nomataj sekretaj alfabetoj, kiuj ne postulas ke la mondo antaŭe ilin akceptu, kaj donas al tute nedediĉita adresato la eblon kompreni ĉion skribitan de vi, se vi nur transdonas al la adresato la ŝlosilon—alkondukis min al la penso aranĝi ankaŭ la lingvon en la maniero de tia "ŝlosilo," kiu, enhavante en si ne sole la tutan vortaron, sed ankaŭ la tutan gramatikon en la formo de apartaj elementoj. Tiu ĉi ŝlosilo, tute memstara kaj alfabete ordita, donus la eblon al la tute nedediĉita adresato de kia ajn nacio tuj kompreni vian Esperantan leteron.

WARSAW, RUSSIA

FREE ENGLISH TRANSLATION.

Yet another circumstance compelled me to postpone for a long time the appearance of my language; for many years another problem of immense importance to a neutral language had remained unsolved. I knew that every one would say "Your language will be of no use to me until the world at large accepts it, so I shall make no use of it until every one else does." But since the world at large is composed only of its units, my neutral language could have no future until it was of use to each separate unit independently of whether the world at large accepted it or not.

This problem I considered for a long while. At last the so-called secret alphabets, which do not necessitate any prior knowledge of them, and enable any person not in the secret to understand all that is written if you but transmit the key, gave me an idea. I arranged my language after the fashion of such a key, inserting not only the entire dictionary but also the whole grammar in the form of its separate elements. This key, entirely self-contained and alphabetically arranged, enabled any one of any nationality to understand without further ado a letter written in Esperanto.

Literature

Books on the Old Testament

The Book of Numbers is commonly considered one of the least of the books of Scripture, both in interest, in importance and in religious value. It opens with one of the dullest and most monotonous sections of the Old Testament, the census of the tribes in the wilderness of Sinai. It continues through ten chapters with descriptions of camp arrangements, rehearsal of the duties of the several Levitical families, and various laws and regulations of quite minor importance. The book has no unity of subject, and narrative and legal material are mingled in such confusion that there is no connected story, while the laws are concerned with such a variety of topics that they offer no clear view of Hebrew institutions. Nevertheless, Numbers is our sole source of information of the life of Israel in the desert, the nomadic period of Hebrew history; it contains some of the earliest fragments of poetry preserved in the Old Testament, is our chief authority on such important Hebrew institutions as the Levites and the Nazarites, and includes the story of Balaam, so interesting and important from many points of view.

A good commentary on Numbers is, therefore, very necessary. That of Professor Gray* in the International Critical Commentary will rank as one of the best in that excellent series. It is a work of ripe and thorough scholarship, and combines painstaking exactness and accurate learning with sound critical judgment and real historical insight. The author has viewed his text, not as a mere series of lexicographical puzzles, but as a document in the history of a nation. He has produced, therefore, not only a commentary which will be likely to continue as a standard for many years, but also a contribution to the study of Hebrew religion and history. The importance of the Numbers is in such points as the law of the ordeal, the Nazarite cutting of the hair, the story of the brazen serpent—reflections of some of the earliest practices of Hebrew religion—rather than in the unhistorical census figures and descriptions of camp arrangements and late priestly institutions.

The division of Numbers into documentary sources is practically the same in the commentary and in the new translation and rearrangement of the Old Testament by Professor Kent.† Previous endeavors to show the literary structure of the Old Testament by printing devices have seldom gone farther than the Hexateuch. The Student's Old Testament is to classify the entire Old Testament into six volumes, dividing it into history, prophecy, laws, etc. This first volume includes the historical portions as far as the book of Ruth. The documents are printed in parallel columns, and the text is divided into convenient sections with appropriate headings. The notes are trustworthy, tho sometimes too brief, and the introduction is excellent, presenting the facts as to the legendary character and historical untrustworthiness of much of the material clearly, but without needless offense. The translation aims first at exactness, and is somewhat literal. The book is designed for popular use, and presents the present conclusions of Old Testament scholars as to the origin and character of the first eight books of the Bible in more convenient form and at less cost than has heretofore been available.

Mrs. Thomas's history of Israel to the time of Samuel‡ is designed for children. The salient incidents are selected, and the stories are retold in a simple and interesting manner. Reproduction of famous paintings of scenes described in the text and the insertion of several beautiful poems founded on events in Israel's early history make the book attractive.

* A Critical and Exegetical Commentary on Numbers. *By George Buchanan Gray, M.A., D.D.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $3.00.

† Narratives of the Beginnings of Hebrew History. *By Charles Foster Kent, Ph.D.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.75.

‡ The Early Story of Israel. *By Evelyn L. Thomas.* New York: Longmans, Green & Co. 90 cents.

But, despite the purpose announced in the editor's preface to "set forth nothing inconsistent with the results of Biblical and historical criticism," the story of Israel here told is not the history of Israel as Professors Kent and Gray understand it. It is the history written by Stanley 40 years ago, not the history of Wellhausen and H. P. Smith. This may be better for children, but it does not fulfil the promise made for the book in the editor's preface.

Mr. Todd's volume§ is professedly an application of the bread-and-butter theory of history to the Old Testament. It attempts to construct Hebrew history on the theory that "the two main preoccupations of man, wherever we find him, are, first, to earn his dinner, and, second, to eat it." The Israelite has been regarded as a religious man, "saying grace before meat, but caring nothing for the dinner." Such an Israelite is a "ghost," a "lifeless simulacrum" to Mr. Todd, and he proposes a history "translated from the dreams of prophets to the vitality of practical politics, in the literal meaning of that phrase," a history "made actual at every stage," in which Israel's religion is simply "the theological counterpart of the city-state of Jerusalem."

If the author had carried out his theory consistently at every point, his book would not contain the excellent interpretations of Elisha, Amos and Hosea which it offers. Mr. Todd is a suggestive writer and a man of broad powers of generalization, and his history is better than his historical principles. The conclusion that the Old Testament is "the *epos* of the Fall of Jerusalem," that that disaster and the consequences which followed form the subject of the whole, that the parallel of Jerusalem is to be sought in the city-states of the Mediterranean rather than in the world-empires of Asia, may not win favor; but many of the details in Hebrew history are described with remarkable power and vividness, and the work commands one's interest and suggests new points of view and new interpretations of many events. The book is better in details than in its larger outline, tho conjectures sometimes have too much color of facts, as in the suggestion that the Levites were descendants of the Canaanites (p. 62), that David received Hebron from the Philistines (p. 76), that the members of the early prophetic order could be known from tattooing on the face (p. 91). The argument for the importance of Elisha (p. 150) and the description of Assyria (p. 114) remind one of the best writing of George Adam Smith.

§ POLITICS AND RELIGION IN ANCIENT ISRAEL. *By Rev. J. C. Todd, M.A.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

The Eighteenth Century*

IN the death of Sir Leslie Stephen we have lost our best contemporary critic. Cool, cautious, shrewd, reasonable, laborious, he represents, in English, criticism of the advanced and modern type, criticism historical and scientific at its best. That criticism had and still has its disadvantages. It is too exclusively explanatory, too much inclined to deal with books as phenomena which have only to be accepted and accounted for as results of something else, too negligent of the message in the pursuit of accessories and conditions. For, after all, there is a difference between scholarship and criticism; and whereas the scholar exists to restore and rehabilitate the past, the critic exists to discover and reveal what lesson it may have for the present. In this sense, therefore, if the distinction is to be made, we must recognize that there is more, perhaps, of the scholar than of the critic in Stephen's work.

It must be evident to any one who has ever attempted to read another literature than that of his own period how difficult it is to get on without some knowledge of the political and social conditions of the time. And the statement is particularly true of the literature of the eighteenth century, which is in a manner peculiarly local and occasional. At the same time there is much in that literature which is likely to be of great value to us at present if we could but read it. Its great strength, for instance, is a keen sense for intellectual order. If you are looking for mystery, illusion, wonder, you shall not find them in the eighteenth century. But you will find, instead, reason, good sense, a sharp eye for conduct

* ENGLISH LITERATURE AND SOCIETY IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY. *By Leslie Stephen.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.00.

and character. Besides, it was a literature of the whole, of all the very best there was in its time, a literature neither rustic nor provincial, but urban and urbane. It is by these qualities that eighteenth century literature is classical —by its hatred for confusion, obscurity and vagueness. Its virtues are propriety, moderation and taste. And if it has also the defects of its virtues—if it falls into commonplaceness, artificiality and dogmatism—yet it does at best offer a corrective to some of our most inveterate faults. The difficulty is to get at it properly, and that cannot be done without an understanding of the life of the time, of which the literature is, in Stephen's opinion, but a function or "by-product." This, then, is the office that the volume fulfils and, on the whole, fulfils admirably.

Literature, in the author's opinion, is mainly a mode of social activity. It consists largely in applying a set of "symbols" to the ideas which happen to be in power, and is therefore determined (as far as it is calculable, for genius is allowed to be an incalculable term) by the community in which it flourishes and particularly that part of the community which constitutes the reading public. In this way is made up "the literary organ," including public and authors with the ideas which they represent; and the problem, at least for our present critic, is to determine this literary organ for any given period. As regards the solution, the book is a sort of digest of the writer's former works—his "English Thought in the Eighteenth Century," his lives of Johnson, Pope and Swift—from the point of view of literature. In this way the volume has a body, a solidity, a compactness very rare indeed in current criticism. Some blemishes there are. He is inclined from time to time to drop into a kind of pseudo-scientific jargon. He misses, it seems to us, the right point of view for the Comedy of the Restoration, treating it like tragi-comedy and not pure comedy. But, on the whole, the performance is, in general method, an example to literary history and is likely to remain a model to English literary scholarship for many a day.

William Pepper

Toward the middle of the last century a company of quiet-loving Philadelphians, seeking an afternoon nap at a summer hotel, were aroused by a tremendous hubbub in the corridor. The noise maker proved to be a four year old, armed with two sticks, with which he beat on the doors of the various bedrooms, shouting the while at the top of his lungs: "No one shall sleep in this house this afternoon, I say, if I can help it!" This four year old was William Pepper. Fifty years afterward some one hearing this story of his infancy remarked: "And no one has slept in Philadelphia for years because of that same William Pepper." This story, which Professor Thorpe tells, is characteristic of the man and his life. He set out to wake up Philadelphia, and, with ceaseless and restless energy, he pounded on the door of every Philadelphian who tried to sleep, demanding his assistance in work, civic or educational, until he had levied a contribution of money, time or energy.

Professor Thorpe gives this brief *resumé* of his public work for Philadelphia: He founded the University Hospital, the Commercial Museums and the Philadelphia Free Library; he reorganized and recreated the University of Pennsylvania; he improved the city water supply; he produced an entire change in the attitude of the public mind of Philadelphia toward education and the ideals of life. To carry out his educational and other plans he raised about $10,000,000. He was himself one of the most liberal givers for these purposes and Professor Thorpe estimates his gifts at a half million of dollars, which he earned in the practice of an exacting profession.

Professor Thorpe divides his treatment of Dr. Pepper's life into three parts: Physician and Medical Writer, Educator, Citizen, in each of which aspects he follows his career chronologically. The story of his youth and ancestry is incorporated in the first part, which deals with him as physician and medical writer. In this part, commencing with his birth, we

* William Pepper, M.D., LL.D. *By Francis Newton Thorpe.* Philadelphia and London: J. B. Lippincott Company, 1904. Pp. 555; 6¼ x 9.

follow his life step by step to 1898, when he died, worn out, at the age of fifty-four. In the second part, "The University," returning to 1862, when he was nineteen, we follow his life on another side to his resignation of the office of provost in 1894 at the age of fifty-one, after he had held office for thirteen years. Incidents and characteristics, which give such a revelation as the book affords of the personal nature of the man, and the account of his closing years, with the struggle against increasing physical infirmities, brought on by excessive work, are included in part three, "The Citizen."

As a physician Dr. Pepper made important contributions to medical science, not by direct discovery, but by the interpretation and application of the discoveries of others. He brought together and made accessible the latest and best results. Outside of his medical writings, Dr. Pepper was the author of numerous articles on education, addresses before learned societies and the like. One address, his presidential address before the first Pan-American Medical Congress, in 1893, seems to have produced so strong an impression on the representatives from Spanish America as to win him a fame in Mexico greater, probably, than that which he enjoyed at home.

Inasmuch as his activities as physician, educator and citizen did not occupy different portions of his career, but were contemporaneous, Professor Thorpe's method of treatment of his subject is artistically faulty. Moreover, his picture is one-sided. It represents only virtues and achievements, and because there are no shadows the portrait is neither so interesting nor so true to nature as it should be. On the other hand, the very faults of the book serve to bring out most strikingly certain salient features of Dr. Pepper's life and character. There is a sense of constant rush and hurry. You seek to become acquainted with the personality of the man behind his ceaseless activities and find an engine, whirring and grinding relentlessly. There is no record of close friendships. He looks on the men and women about him as material to be used for some purpose; and as for himself—he is pushed onward by an irresistible necessity of motion; the fires have been lighted and he cannot stop. Professor Thorpe says that this insatiable need of activity was like a disease. What he achieved was wonderful; but one lays down the book with a feeling that it is not the story of a man, but of a splendid machine.

The Life of Frederic William Farrar. By his Son, Reginald Farrar. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. $2.00.

Mr. Reginald Farrar ought, perhaps, to have announced himself as editor of the Life of his Father; for the volume presents something distinctly new in biography. Only part of it has been written by Mr. Farrar. It is a composite work, of which Mr. Farrar is editor; for nearly every one who was long in close contact with the late Dean of Canterbury at any time in his life—at school in the Isle of Man and in London; at Cambridge University; at Marlborough, as an assistant master; at Harrow in the same capacity; again at Marlborough, as Headmaster; at St. Margaret's and at Westminster Abbey, and finally at Canterbury—has contributed to the volume, and Mr. Farrar has done little more than knit together these numerous reminiscences of men and women who were associated with the Dean in his long, busy, and eminently successful life. This is not said in the least as a disparagement of the book. It was a happy idea of Mr. Farrar's to adopt this plan. It saved him much work, and the result is a better biography of Dean Farrar than perhaps could have been produced by the orthodox method, seeing that the biographer was the Dean's son; and, moreover, the plan saved Mr. Farrar from pronouncing some judgments which a son is not usually the best person to form and promulgate. This method of procedure, moreover, has another good result in a biography of a man of such strong character and varied achievements as Dean Farrar. It brings us into close personal relationship with the men and women who were his friends; and in the case of Dean Farrar it is remarkable with how many men who have achieved fame in their own particular work in life he was brought into close contact and active association. The list is too long to be quoted, but it includes

men as far remote from Dean Farrar in the later work of his life, as the late Sir Edwin Arnold, for more than forty years editorial writer on the *Daily Telegraph;* and Mr. George W. Russell, who has been so long of the *Manchester Guardian* staff; and to take two more instances at random, Professor Beesly and Judge Vernon Lushington, who were long Mr. Frederic Harrison's associates in the Positivist movement in London. Several of the contributors to this composite biography express their regret that Dean Farrar was not of the Bishop's Bench in the House of Lords. But there need be no regret that Dean Farrar was not so promoted. He brought Marlborough into front rank among English schools, and if he had gone to Halifax in 1875, when Disraeli offered him one of the richest livings in England, and had thence been called to the Bishop's Bench, it is probable that the restoration of St. Margaret's Westminster and of Canterbury Cathedral might have had to wait for many years; for men of energy and resourcefulness, like Farrar are not too numerous in the Church of England. Farrar did not lack prizes even in the Church, and wherever he went—Marlborough, Harrow, St. Margaret's and Canterbury—he left rich traditions of success. Had he been promoted to the Episcopal bench he might have been put beyond the reach of publishers, who knew the selling value of his name, and might have left undone some book-making, useful perhaps, but that might have been done by men who had not the opportunities of valuable work as were always before Dean Farrar. In this event, Mr. Farrar would have been spared the task of defending some of his father's literary work from the critics.

Fort Amity. By A. T. Quiller-Couch. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

This story deals with the movement of the British upon French Canada, and opens with the storming of Fort Ticonderoga in 1758. Unlike the average historical novelist, the author considers this period in relation to what has transpired before, and with a long perspective upon the ultimate future. This results in a moderation of literary expression that will seem tame to those readers who have accustomed their imagination to the average blood heated romance of this class. The fact is, Quiller-Couch is not so much a dramatist as he is the painter of dramatic situations. He writes with that air of detachment which belongs primarily to the scholarly and philosophic mind. He regards characters and events as so much literary material to be worked up; and beneath his unimpassioned pen, the fiercest battle becomes merely an admirably drawn picture of the strife. He has no gift for creating the life illusion. Yet few writers surpass him in accuracy and delicacy of literary style.

Man and Superman: A Comedy and a Philosophy. By G. Bernard Shaw. Brentano's. $1.25.

Probably the fantastic genius of Bernard Shaw has never sparkled with greater brilliancy than in his latest play, *Man and Superman,* a modern Don Juan, as he announces it, and only such an interpretation of that hero as that author and no other is capable of creating. Instead of finding the old libertine swaggering about amidst the broken hearts of his helpless adorers, he plays now before us in what the author regards as the true *rôle,* the *rôle* of every man, in fact, who is not a poet or an artist—namely, that of the commonest quarry, hunted down by any woman who hapens to be on the spot and who wants him. And no matter how well he understands and how, when crowded into close quarters, he leaps into his automobile and drives to the wildnesses of the mountains of Spain, he is overtaken easily by the lady and led a piteous captive to the matrimonial sacrifice. It is the new woman no more than it is the old; they have always done this way from the days of the garden, only we have pretended they did not in the romances of literature, because, well—it has been more befitting to masculine dignity to have it so, in the first place, and in the second place the romances were not written in sympathy with the ordinary man, and our hero, after all, is but the ordinary. And yet here is contradiction in the argument, for he is proclaimed from the beginning to be a genius, and

to prove his right to the title is a deadly long dream of the Mozart character in the third act and a characteristically drastic "Revolutionist's Handbook" in the appendix, that he is said to have written before his capture. Its philosophy, however, is as weak as his character, since it advocates the breeding of a new race, the Superman, Nietzsche's Uebermensch, in order to save the world from democracy. But since it is avowed that the chance Superman is never recognized when met with, and since he alone is free from the wiles of women, it is an absurdity to hope for such a race, and once through with this whirlwind of cleverness, we agree with Mr. Shaw in his preface that he knows little more than the rest of us about the matter, but we are glad that we like his play, preface and appendix, all delightfully witty and paradoxical.

Christian Socialism in England. By Arthur V. Woodworth, Ph.D. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.00

This is an accurate and detailed account of two movements in the Episcopal Church in England, both inspired by Rev. F. D. Maurice, the first personally, the second through his writings. Of the first movement, which began about 1848 and was helped by Kingsley, Hughes, Ludlow and other stalwarts, much has been written before, and this book says nothing new. Of the second movement, inaugurated by Rev. Stewart Headlam in 1877 and continued more prosperously by the Christian Social Union since 1889, the writer gives a trustworthy account, rather fuller than the small volume of the movement justifies. The title of the book is misleading, tho justified by usage as to the first movement, for all the societies concerned declined to advocate Socialism. "Maurice never questioned the right of private propery so long as the owner realized his social responsibility, and the majority of the members of the Christian Social Union would undoubtedly agree with this to-day." By ignoring all religious socialistic movements outside the Episcopal Church the author shows that scornful spirit of exclusiveness which makes the Nonconformists justly rage. Since the societies he describes were certainly not Socialist and were only narrowly Christian, he would have better justified his title by describing also the Labor Churches and the social work of the Congregationalists, Methodists, Baptists and others. The Labor Churches, started by John Trevor, a Unitarian minister in Manchester, atone for their lack of theological dogma by their greater precision of economic thought. The Congregational Union and others through their Home Missionary Committees insist quite as strongly as the Christian Social Union upon the brotherhood of man, and the works of Rev. Percy Alden at Mansfield House, Canning Town, and of Rev. M. Stead at Browning House, South London, are quite as Christian and as socialistic as the List of Fair Shops, the little circulating libraries, the Sermons in Lent and the other valuable but not world-stirring activities described in this volume.

The Seiners. By J. B. Connolly. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

The Seiners is a novel which has caused one reviewer to rate its author with Jack London and Stewart Edward White. It is not equal to that, in spite of the fact that it is a first-rate story of open-air adventure. Its theme is the life of the Gloucester fishermen. The author has seen fit to introduce them and their affairs on shore, and this part of the story drags; but when they have put to sea and are in sight of the mackerel *The Seiners* is as jolly reading as any man could want. It is told with splendid verve, and its characters are alive and its humor delightful. There is a boat race at the end of the season, and we advise no one who cares for boat races to miss the story of the victory of the "able 'Johnnie Duncan' sailin' across the line on her side and her crew sittin' out on the keel."

The Confessions of a Club Woman. By Agnes Surbridge. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

A novel dedicated to "The average club woman, that product of modern conditions, wherein are commingled all the virtues and some of the faults of her sex." And after careful perusal, we can imagine the fury which will fill the heart of that "average club woman" when she reads the book, which professes to portray her "as she is." It is scarcely

fair to her, whatever her faults may be, to take up a collection of absurdities from all the woman's clubs in the country in order to foist them all upon the Chicago club to which the pretty, ambitious wife of the grocer belonged. The author has industriously gleaned in the wide field of gossip, and we suspect her, like another Ruth, to have been favored with a few stray handfuls of "club stories," which some kindly Boaz has generously let fall in her way. The book resembles a recent novel by Mrs. Marie Van Vorst in its manifest special pleading, and its exaggeration of the dangers of such an innocent plaything as a "literary club" in the hands of the modern Minerva.

Literary Notes

THEISM Under Natural Law, by Edward Softly. New York: Thomas Whittaker, $1.50. This book is not likely to find favor with either theist or atheist. It will neither please the one nor convince the other.

....The Transfigured Sackcloth, by the Rev. W. L. Watkinson. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co,. $1.25. This volume is a series of sermons, and is on a par with the other books by Mr. Watkinson. It is to be commended without reserve.

....Poultney Bigelow has just completed the fourth volume of his "German Struggle for Liberty," and has left Munich for a second cruise down the Danube, in order, as he says, "to pump in some ozone against my winter lecturing in Boston University."

...."The Financial Red Book of America," published by the Financial Directory Association, 25 West Broadway, New York, aims to contain the names and addresses, classified by cities and States, of all men and women in the United States worth over $300,000. We note several errors and omissions, but not more than is inevitable in so difficult a compilation.

....The great interest awakened within the last few years in genealogical research is resulting in the publication of many excellent family histories, and among the best of these, both in form and completeness, is that on the Barclays. This is a volume of 474 large octavo pages, entitled "The Barclays of New York: Who They Are and Who They Are Not, and Some Other Barclays," by R. Burnham Moffat, and published by R. G. Cooke, New York. $5.00. The index of related families will give an interest to others not of the name.

Pebbles

WHEN you borrow an umbrella, for heaven's sake, why don't you return it?—*Atchison Globe.*

FROM A PHYSICIAN'S STANDPOINT.

He who eats and runs away
Will have dys-pep-si-a some day.
—*Baltimore American.*

....There's nothing so deficient in a sense of humor as the editor of a comic magazine—many of them seem positively unable to ever take a joke.—*Life.*

....A girl may come home from her vacation boasting nineteen proposals in two weeks, and still have spent no time with more than one man.—*Harper's Bazar.*

....*Gardener:* "This here is a tobacco plant in full flower." *Lady:* "How very interesting! And how long will it be before the cigars are ripe?"—*New Yorker.*

....*She:* "Do you really enjoy whist, Mr. Finesse?" *He:* "Do I enjoy it? Not at all, madam; not at all. I play a distinctly scientific game."—*Boston Transcript.*

....*Employer:* "Yes, I advertised for a strong boy. Think you will fill the bill?" *Applicant:* "Well, I just finished lickin' nineteen other applicants out in de hall."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

....A: "I don't hear you talking about your vegetable gardens any more. Don't these heavy rains suit you?" B: "Well, they enable us to raise some things successfully." A: "What, for instance?" B: "Umbrellas, mostly."—*Philadelphia Press.*

...."Do you not sometimes have soulful yearnings which you long to convey in words, but cannot?" asked the sentimental girl. "Yes, indeed," replied the young man. "I was once dreadfully anxious to send home for money and I didn't have the price of a telegram."—*Stray Stories.*

....*Unreliable: Edyth:* "So your engagement with Tom has been declared off, eh?" *Mayme:* "Yes. He promised to return the lock of my hair that adorns his locket, but he has failed to do so." *Edyth:* "Well, I never did have much faith in those alleged hair restorers."—*Chicago News.*

....THE STRATEGY OF SAMUEL.—*Proud Father:* "I tell you, sir, that boy of mine will be a wonder!" *Friend* (wearily): "What wonderful thing has he done now?" *Proud Father:* "Why, the other day he ate all the preserves in the pantry. I overheard him say, as he smeared the cat's face with the stuff: 'I'm sorry, Tom, to do this, but I can't have the old folks suspect me.'"—*Smart Set.*

Editorials

The Irish-American Vote

Just as the negro vote has been solidly Republican, so the Irish vote has been solidly Democratic. A Democratic negro has been as rare as a speckled blackbird, and a Republican Irishman about as scarce as snakes in Ireland. Why the negroes should avoid the Democratic Party is plain enough; records, platforms and candidates settle it. But why should not an Irishman be a Republican?

A reason given is that the Irish were compelled to go into the Democratic Party at the time of the "American" "Knownothing" party in the fifties, when a large Irish immigration had been coming into this country. The principles of that secret party, with its lodges, were to shut out the Irish Catholics and put none but native Americans in office. That was the time when a mob burned down a convent in Charleston, Mass., the blackened ruins of which were left as a monument of bigotry. Such was the doctrine of the party, but it was in good measure a policy and a blind on the part of the Free-Soilers who joined it to kill the Whig party, and this they completely did; so that while the Silver-gray, mossback Whigs remained a while as a remnant, and finally joined the Democratic Party, the bulk of them, with all the old Free-soilers, made up the new Republican Party. Thus there being no Whig Party, and the Knownothings like wild fire capturing the States, the Irish were compelled to join the Democratic Party, and there they have remained.

But the War came on when the Republican Party was in power, and the Irish Catholics did grand work in the army, and no one could suspect the Republican Party any longer of hostility to the Irish Catholics. Then when the Plumed Knight, James G. Blaine, was the candidate in 1884, a certain number of the Irish followed his banner, and perhaps more would have done so but for the Burchardism of "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion." The crowding of the Irish in the cities, with their clannishness, has kept them almost wholly in their old party.

And yet there has been some reason why the better and more progressive class of Irishmen should escape the Democratic Party. The rule of Irish Tammany has been a discredit to the race, and some have resented the reputation. It is well known that the most progressive ecclesiastic in the Catholic Church, Archbishop Ireland, is a Republican, and there are Catholic papers which seem to be quite as sympathetic with the same party, but they are such as venture on a certain independence as well as intelligence.

Surprising and interesting in this relation is the present attitude of *The Pilot*, of Boston. That paper is the oldest and most influential organ of Catholic and Irish-American opinion in the United States. Further, it has been edited by laymen and not by priests, while always quite loyal to the Church. Its editors have numbered some of the most distinguished Irish-Americans, including Thomas Darcy Magee, of the Canadian Ministry, and John Boyle O'Reilly; and now it is edited with equal ability by James Jeffrey Roche, the well-known author and poet. The paper has been generally Democratic; but while Republican journals have lost courage on the question of justice and equal privilege for all races in our country, *The Pilot* has maintained a record of real conviction which has been our unfailing admiration.

Now comes the surprise and, we believe, the omen of good. *The Pilot*, for seventy years the unfailing champion of the Democratic Party, gives its present tribute to President Roosevelt. A subscriber asks whether its personal admiration for President Roosevelt is to be placed above the platform and candidate of the Democracy. The editor thus reminds the aforesaid subscriber:

> "Mr. Roosevelt's direct interposition saved a member of 'A Subscriber's' family from being deprived of his livelihood by the proscriptive action of an official who would have discriminated unjustly against a candidate because he was a Catholic."

The Pilot says this act is typical of Mr. Roosevelt's impartiality; that for twenty years he has been in public service, and no man can point to a single act of his, public or private, influenced by prejudice of race or creed or color, "except prejudice in favor of the poor, the oppressed or the despised." It asks its readers to remember past and present history. In Massachusetts a Knownothing Governor insulted them by driving every Irishman out of the militia, and a dozen years later the Democratic machine made that man its leader. It concludes:

"We say: Forgive your enemies, but do not forget them. Pray for them, but do not vote for them.

"We say: Be grateful to your friends, AND DO NOT FORGET THEM.

"That is why people with long memories have a warm place in their hearts for Theodore Roosevelt—no fair-weather friend, no favorer of any class or creed or race, but a just man and a safe one to trust, in storm or calm."

Boston now belongs to Americans of the second and third generation from the Irish of 1853. They elect Mayor and Common Council. Things have changed since Governor Gardner's time. There is a different Irish-American, and not a few of his class will follow Theodore Roosevelt.

Bishop Potter's Saloon

THIS is the argument: the saloon is the poor man's club; therefore let Christianity make the saloon attractive, respectable, Christian. In England a company of men have established public houses with that view, and they have brought the institution to this city, and Bishop Potter is its prophet. One has been started in a populous quarter, and the Bishop and his associates went down to its installation, or perhaps dedication, and gave it their religious blessing. It is to be different from the ordinary saloon in that it will have a churchly color.

We do not expect saloons to be abolished in our big cities for many years. We believe with Bishop Potter that so long as saloons exist it is better to have about them as few of the adjuncts of vice as possible. We respect Bishop Potter's purpose and hope in this new venture of his. We observe that people who know saloons are not a unit in its hopefulness, but we prefer a decent saloon to one that is all vice.

Now what is this sort of semi-religious saloon? A representative of THE INDEPENDENT has visited it. He tells us that it is cleanly and attractive, perhaps no more than many others, but yet an agreeable place to sit down at a table or stand at the bar. On the day he visited it the bar was crowded with visitors drinking all sorts of alcoholic liquors that might be wanted, beer, whisky, gin, brandy—all of them, and all presumably of what is called good quality—that is, full strength, not diluted with water. At the tables one could get a full pint of beer for five cents, more than would usually be had at a saloon. There were soft drinks, not much called for. Then the lunch was excellent, two thick slices of bread making a sandwich of various meats, as good as at Delmonico's, and for five cents, a comfortably sufficient lunch. This was the room for the men, airy and pleasant.

There was also a room for the women, for they were not allowed in this barroom. In their room there was only a full supply of soda water and such soft drinks, and beer in plenty. Just why women should not be allowed the same privileges of the stronger drinks that men may have is not clear.

We make no more particular objection against Bishop Potter's style of saloon than against any other; indeed, it is probably a better sort. The chief advantage we see to it is that it is promised that only five per cent. profit, which is itself an excellent profit, shall be given to the society that invests it, and that all further profits shall go to establish other similar saloons. There may be, then, a certain advantage in the assurance that the barkeepers will not try hard to persuade patrons to booze. But we suppose there is need for very little of that, anyway. There is no rule against treating, and, indeed, no restriction not found in any well managed saloon. Drunken people are not allowed to remain, and we suppose that if women are invited, children are not. And yet our representative saw four boys less than fourteen years old supplied with liquor.

We see no hopeful advantage in this saloon. It is about on a par with others

of the better class run for profit. It is no better club than others, and these are as good as the patrons want. It is desirable that saloons shall be clean, quiet and free from immorality. But more and more communities are finding that what they want is fewer rather than more saloons. Cities will long demand them, but local option is shutting them out of very large sections of the country. We are not sorry that Bishop Potter should try his experiment, but we do not see any probability that it will prove a permanent moral force in the community. The best club is the home club. Well trained men choose it.

Justice Brewer's Suggested Constitutional Amendment

JUSTICE BREWER must have very strong convictions on the importance of protecting in every way the independence of the judiciary, or he would not have suggested in the article which we print this week that it would be well if a constitutional amendment should forbid the transfer of judges to political life. He is speaking of the indisposition of the American people to transfer one from judicial to political life, and he says:

"It is encouraging that this disposition is growing. I firmly believe in its wisdom, and should not regret even constitutional amendments forbidding any such transfer. I know there have been conspicuous instances in the past, and may be in the future, in which the selection of a judge for political life was wise, justified by the character and fitness of the man; but as a general rule one accepting judicial office should be impressed by the conviction that thereby his political life is ended, and that the possibility of distinction and success lies wholly in his devotion to judicial service and the character of the work he does therein. Over the judicial door should be written in fadeless letters: Who enters here leaves all political hopes behind."

This is a very suggestive utterance. When these words were written Justice Brewer knew that the Democratic nomination for the Presidency was likely to go, or had already gone, to the Chief Justice of the highest court in the most populous State in the Union. It is impossible that he did not have the nomination of Judge Parker in mind, either as an act to be condemned, or as one of the rare exceptions that have not proved unfortunate to a rule which ought nevertheless to be absolute. We do not in the slightest question—and we are sure Justice Brewer does not—the perfect integrity of Judge Parker; and yet it is clear that in such a case Justice Brewer would not have thought it consistent with his own sense of the importance of maintaining judicial independence that he should himself either consider or accept such a nomination. He would have the door to political aspirations absolutely closed by a constitutional amendment, fearing that some taint of suspicion might otherwise attach to decisions having a political bearing.

Justice Brewer's rule is a right one, whatever may be the exceptions. But it is a rule difficult to maintain where the judiciary is elective, and nearly impossible where judges of lower courts are elected for a short term. In such States as New York or Pennsylvania, where judges of higher courts are elected for a term of fourteen or twenty years, the very length of the term practically takes them out of politics and removes the major part of the temptation for them to have a re-election in mind when rendering decisions that have a political side.

But the danger of a judge tampering with his conscience in hopes of re-election or of appointment to a higher judicial position is not what Justice Brewer has in mind. That danger cannot be prevented so long as judges are human and are elected by popular vote. What he would guard against is the chance that judges' opinions may be warped by a desire to secure some high legislative or executive position. A judge may want to be a United States Senator, a Governor or a President. There may come before him a case that concerns a strike or affects a popular labor union or an unpopular corporation, and the judge may know that a decision one way will please capitalists or will displease an army of laboring votes. Being a man and not an angel, he may be influenced by his hopes of a more lucrative or more distinguished office to give a decision in the way his interests lie, and may do this almost unconsciously. It is easy for one to deceive himself. Every man has handy

an opiate for his conscience if he will look for it. A few such cases in which personal interest stains the judicial ermine might destroy the reverence of the people for our courts, which are, and should remain, the bulwark of our free institutions.

In what we say we would not definitely condemn Judge Parker for allowing his candidacy and accepting his nomination. We simply say that, as a rule, it is not safe for judges to have an eye out for politics, in search of office by vote of the people. Judge Parker may be all right, but there are a multitude of other judges, some of whom are not as firm as he in their principles. We have had cases of late in Alaska, Montana and in Florida in which judges have been deemed not to hold the scales of justice quite true. We wish that his backers had been more sensitive to the proprieties and had not put Judge Parker in a position which he cannot well defend.

The Wedding of Two Sciences

TWENTY-ONE years ago a candidate for the doctor's degree at the University of Upsala presented in his thesis the results of an investigation which could not conveniently be placed in any of the pigeonholes by which we classify knowledge. The chemical faculty refused to accept it on the ground that it was work in physics; the physicists rejected it for the reason that it was chemical. As a result of this disagreement one of the most original pieces of research work ever presented to a university was finally passed with the mild commendation "*non sine laude*," "not without praise."

The theory of electrolytic dissociation which the young Arrhenius embodied in this dissertation was in fact a foundation stone of a new science, which since then is being rapidly built up to fill the gap between chemistry and physics. Chemists and physicists had worked largely independent of each other, using different methods and speaking different languages. Now the chemists have been obliged to study higher mathematics and the physicists, who formerly disdained to consider anything smaller than the molecule, are talking of particles a thousand times smaller than the atom.

This marriage of the two sciences, of which Professor Arrhenius was one of the officiating clergymen, has already resulted in numerous and promising offspring. The use of electrical conceptions for the interpretation of chemical facts has thrown light on many well known and formerly inexplicable processes, and has also served as a guide to the investigation of new phenomena, such as radioactivity. The earliest substances prepared by the alchemists were acids, alkalies and salts, and it might be assumed that since they had been longest studied they would have been most thoroughly understood. The contrary was, however, the case. There was nothing more mysterious in chemistry than what occurs when salt is dissolved in water.

As an example of the confusion, we may consider one of the commonest of chemical analyses, that of a mineral water. If the same mineral water or solution of salts were given to two chemists they might bring in very different reports. One chemist might report, for instance, that the water contained sodium sulphate and potassium chloride, and the other might say it contained potassium sulphate and sodium chloride; two very different compounds. The reason of this apparent contradiction was that the four parts of the substances in solution, the potassium and sodium parts (positive ions) and the sulphate and chloride parts (negative ions) were determined separately, and chemists were in dispute as to how they were paired off in the water. The electrolytic theory of solution settles the question by showing that both sides were right, or, if you please, neither was right, for it is proved that while in solution in the water the positive and negative halves of the salts are not joined together at all for the most part, and it depends merely on the mode of evaporation which salts are left when the water is taken off.

As Professor Arrhenius explains on page 321 of this issue, the reason why a solution of a salt conducts electricity, while pure water or a solution of sugar does not, is because the salt is separated into positive and negative parts, called ions. But flames and metals also conduct electricity, therefore matter in a hot or metallic state contains ions. But air under the influence of the Röntgen or

x-rays becomes a conductor, so it, too, must be ionized. Certain minerals were found which gave off similar rays; these were found to consist in part of minute corpuscles charged with electricity, or, as some are beginning to say, corpuscles of electricity. And now the electrical theory in further development is proffering us explanations of the constitution of matter, and of phenomena of gravitation and inertia. The mystery of chemical valence, or the elective affinity of the atoms, seems to be yielding to the same master key. Catalysis, now beginning to be understood, is put to commercial use, as in the new process for the manufacture of sulphuric acid, and earns its millions each year. Professor Mathews gives us an electrical theory of the transmission of sensation by nerves. Professor Loeb substitutes osmotic pressure for the male factor in the fertilization of starfishes. We read of poisoning of platinum by arsenic, and of the bad influence on metals of stimulants and narcotics, such as chloroform, alcohol and strychnine. On the other hand, we hear of rays, some of them attracted by magnets or gravitation, given off by the contracting muscle and the thinking brain.

The artificial distinctions between the sciences, even between the biological and physical, are vanishing. Modern science, like Napoleon, is an eradicator of boundaries. The long standing deadlock between the physicists and the geologists as to the age of the earth is broken by new theories of the sun's heat, and the expectation of life of the solar system is extended far beyond the limits set by the previous calculations of cosmical actuaries.

In many of the lines of investigation here mentioned Professor Arrhenius had had a part. Not more by his experimental skill than by the originality of his suggestions and the daring sweep of his imagination he is having an important influence in the recent unprecedented advance of science. As the *Popular Science Monthly* says:

"In Arrhenius we have a man who has received the Nobel prize before he was forty-five, and whose scientific work ranges from salt solutions to comets and from glacial periods to the typhoid bacillus. Such a record lends little support to the belief that a scientific man must be a narrow specialist if he is to attain eminence."

On the Making of Crimes

Of the making of many crimes there is no end. The making of crime is a pursuit to be distinguished from the committing of crime. Society collectively, and through the authority of the state, makes crime by enacting that certain acts or negligences shall be known and stigmatized as criminal and punished by certain penalties. Individuals commit crime by becoming guilty of the acts or negligences so stigmatized and punished.

A certain fondness of civilized communities for making crimes has seriously impaired the scientific value of criminal statistics. When it appears from official reports that crime is increasing or decreasing we cannot always be sure that the moral habits of the population are deteriorating or improving. Crime may be increasing rapidly when a people is becoming better behaved. Acts that a few years or a generation before were looked upon as innocent may have been made criminal.

There is a large class of well-meaning persons in every community who think that a short cut to the millennium is through the making of crime. Whatever they don't happen to like they wish to penalize. Their dearest wish is to make everybody else think and behave as they do, so that all may live together like a happy family, in a "perfectly lovely" world.

There are other men and women, not quite so sanguine or so zealous, who yet think that we ought to enlarge the category of crime and be strenuous in enforcing the criminal law. A remarkably interesting article by a serious minded writer of this class is contributed to the *Atlantic Monthly* of August, under the title "Unpunished Commercial Crime." It is a graphic account of the shameful prevalence of fraud, adulteration, bribery and graft in American business, and a plea for a vigorous enforcement of the criminal law against these forms of wickedness. It proposes a remedy for a great evil which thousands of minds will seize upon as obvious and necessary. Yet it is fallacious and dangerous, and its

mischievous philosophy cannot be too promptly or too plainly exposed.

Perhaps it is true, as Mr. George W. Alger, the writer of the article in question, assumes, that fraud in its modern forms is a more serious menace to the social order than are the elementary crimes of violence characteristic of primitive communities; and perhaps it is so dangerous because it is "highly contagious"—a "moral epidemic." But to admit so much is not by any means to answer affirmatively the question-begging question, "Should not the criminal courts perform the functions of health boards in preserving the community from moral epidemics?"

Physical contagion and moral contagion are two different things. Against physical contagion the conscious will, the moral sturdiness of the innocent party "exposed" do not avail. Moral epidemics spread only through the conscious and guilty participation of infected and imitative minds. When a smallpox patient runs amuck, those whom he jostles on the street are not his accomplices. When janitors and seamstresses and country elders buy the worthless shares of salted gold mines that offer a 25 per cent. dividend the first year, they do it because, like faro dealers and other gamblers, they expect to get something for nothing; and from the beginning of time the man and woman that have tried to get through life on a something for nothing basis have been *participes criminis* in all the rascality that has been "doing."

There are two all-sufficient reasons why criminal prosecution is not the expedient remedy for every patent or ingenious manifestation of fraud. The first is that the mass of mankind must learn by experience to look out for itself. A community actually and effectively protected by the criminal law against all manner of frauds would be a community of feeble-minded.

The second reason is that the true and effective penalty for fraud, so far from being that which the criminal courts can inflict by way of fine or imprisonment, is that which individuals should be able to inflict incidentally while looking after their own interests. The fraudulent promoter, the bogus advertiser, the trade-mark thief, should be unable to escape the payment of damages awarded at civil law, except by remaining the rest of his life too poor to pay them. Damages are evaded to-day by conveyances of property, by bankruptcy, and by advantage taken of the corporate form of organization. A verdict for damages where fraud has been proven should stand against the defendant for life or until paid, a first lien on prosperity subsequent to bankruptcy. It should stand against each of the individual officers and directors of a corporation as well as against the corporation.

Civilization is as yet far from going in the best way about its business of civilizing men. There is too much reliance on crime-making, and far too little effort to provide for injured parties that swift and sure redress of their wrongs which, in all ages, has been the most effective restraint upon wrongdoers and the most practical kind of justice.

For Competitors Abroad

In a statement concerning the work of the Merchant Marine Commission, Chairman Gallinger says the testimony everywhere has been that "it costs from 30 to 60 per cent. more to build ships in this country than abroad." The Commission is now on the Pacific Coast. At Seattle, the agent of an American company, whose steamships are in competition on the Pacific with those of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company and other foreign corporations, testified that the boats of these foreign lines were built in Great Britain. "The average cost of them," he added, "was at least 40 per cent. less than if they had been built in the United States." Others have asserted that the cost of construction is greater by at least 25 per cent. in this country than in foreign shipyards.

An important element in the cost of making such ships is the price paid for the steel used in the hull and other parts of the vessel.

American manufacturers of steel plates for ships are selling them to the English shipbuilders at only a little more than half the price which they compel our own shipbuilders to pay.

Testifying before the Commission in Cleveland, Vice-President Wallace, of the

American Shipbuilding Company, said he had been told by an agent of the United States Steel Corporation that the Corporation was selling to shipbuilders at Belfast, for $24 per ton, delivered, steel ship plates for which the price in this country at the mills in Pennsylvania was $32. Since he testified, the export price of such plates appears to have declined. The following may be found in the trade reports of the New York *Journal of Commerce*, on the 30th ult.:

"One of the most interesting features of the steel situation is an important sale of several thousand tons of steel plates for export, the price of £5, delivered at Newcastle-on-the-Tyne, netting the mills about 90 cents per hundred f.o.b. Pittsburg. It should be remembered that sales are made in the English market by the gross ton; allowing $3.50 freight rate and a slight allowance for insurance, this price would net the mills $20 per gross, or $18 per net ton, or 90 cents per hundred, against $1.60 per hundred for domestic business."

For these plates, delivered, the English shipbuilder is paying something less than $22 per net ton, and the manufacturer is receiving $18, at Pittsburg, where American shipbuilders are required to pay $32. The price for such plates, delivered at New York, for home consumption, is about $36.

Thus, if the cost of construction depended entirely upon the cost of the steel, it would be greater by 63 per cent. in a New York yard than on the Tyne, provided that both builders used American steel plates at current prices. Which is quite interesting.

It may be that those steamships of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, of which Agent Waterhouse spoke to the Commission at Seattle, steamships constructed in British yards at a cost "at least 40 per cent. less than if they had been built in the United States," were made of exported American steel delivered at the British yard for $22, when the price at an American yard was not less than $36. It may be that the competition of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company with American ships was promoted in this way, as its competition with American railways has been promoted by the sale to it of many thousands of tons of American rails for $21¼ per ton, delivered at Montreal, altho parallel railways on this side of the boundary were required to pay $28, taking the goods at Pittsburg.

We have sometimes thought that it must be difficult for the gentlemen who control the policy of the selling companies to reconcile with their patriotism, and also with their interest in American shipping, these sales of material to competing foreign shipbuilders and steamship companies and railways. For example, when we look at the list of the great Steel Corporation's directors we see there the name of Mr. Clement A. Griscom, owner of steamship lines, president of the International Navigation Company, and a director of the Cramp Shipbuilding Company. Is there any one more familiar with the argument that subsidies are needed because, for one reason, the cost of making ships is less in foreign yards than in our own? It has seemed to us that every report of a sale of ship plates by the Steel Corporation to a British shipbuilder, at a price less by 30 or 40 per cent. than the price that American shipbuilders are required to pay, must wring Mr. Griscom's heart.

And there are other directors—among them Mr. Morgan, Mr. Rockefeller, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Schwab, Mr. Frick and Mr. Marshall Field,—some of them directly and largely interested in ocean shipping, and all supporters of the policy of protection for American industry and enterprise, a policy with which this discrimination in favor of foreigners appears to be sharply at variance. Some, perhaps all, of them have supported the appeal to Congress for subsidies, and have approved the use of the argument that help was needed to enable our shipbuilders and steamship companies to overcome the lower cost of construction in foreign yards. Why is it that they give aid and comfort to the foreign yards by selling steel to them at $22, while they make our own shipbuilders pay $36 for it? Why do they give these foreign builders such an advantage over their fellow countrymen in the same industry at home? We frankly admit that we cannot answer these questions. Bearing in mind the patriotism and Americanism of these gentlemen, we should think that they would prefer to discriminate in favor of their own people.

The United Free Church of Scotland

"THINGS have been happening" during the past week which we are free to say gave us either a great shock or a sense of the ridiculous so prodigious that we have not yet seen the whole of the joke. Have the Lords been on a lark?

It seems that the court of final appeal in Great Britain has decided that when more than 1,100 ministers and nearly 300,000 communicants of the Free Church of Scotland agreed to coalesce with the United Presbyterian Church they contravened some principle or did something to the "Fundamentals."

This union was effected between the two great bodies of Presbyterians in October, 1900, and was opposed by less than thirty ministers and the communicants of as many churches, chiefly in the scattered parishes of the Highlands. These few dissentients have carried their case from court to court to be defeated in every appeal, until they came to the highest court—the House of Lords—which reversed all other decisions and gave these two dozen men a right to call themselves the Free Church of Scotland, and also gave them control over the Church's property as it existed in 1900, to the value of about $20,000,000.

One or two historic facts may account for the present condition of things, and perhaps may suggest a remedy. At the time of the union in 1900 a writer in *Blackwood's Magazine* said that "the great mass of the laity of the Free Church has never been enthusiastic in the cause" of union. He affirmed that both "stolid indifference and dogged opposition had to be overcome," and that the end was not attained "without wheedling here and bullying there, that need not be detailed." At the same time *The Spectator* drew attention to the fact that the United Presbyterian Church, which took definite shape in 1847, was made up of different bodies which had seceded at different times on slightly different grounds, but that one broad principle actuated them all—namely, "Voluntaryism"—self-supporting churches, voluntary contributions for all purposes, and total independence of the secular government.

On the other hand, the great Disruption of 1843, which called into being the Free Church of Scotland, led by Dr. Chalmers and nearly 500 other ministers with their congregations, was based entirely on other grounds. A Church established and endowed was not condemned nor regarded as undesirable. The things condemned were the tendencies to Erastianism in the Church, the interference of the civil power in affairs which they regarded as spiritual and matters of conscience, and the attempt of the magistrate to dictate to the Church in questions of government and administration. These things were found intolerable, and they led to one of the most remarkable religious movements of the last or any other century.

The Free Church was modeled in some respects after the Established Church in Scotland, and the ministers and members felt the necessity of providing a substitute for the support which the Established Church gave; and hence, as *The Spectator* says, "came the splendid scheme of the Sustentation Fund, which was to provide a substitute for the support which the Establishment had given."

Now it seems that the House of Lords must have imagined that this principle was relinquished when in 1900 the Free Church was united to a Church to which Voluntaryism is as the breath of life. But whether this is so, or not, it seems to us that a remedy is found for the present condition of things in the very enactments of the Free Church law of 1887. By the authority of the General Assembly in 1887, among the "Important Documents" concerning the Practice of the Free Church of Scotland, we find the following:

> "That the property of each place of worship be vested in trustees chosen by the congregation to be held for the congregation in communion with the Free Church as attested to be so by the Moderator and Clerk of the General Assembly." . . .
>
> "That in the event of a certain proportion of the ministers and elders—members of the church courts—separating from the general body and claiming still to be the true *bona fide* representatives of the original protesters of 1843, and to be carrying out the objects of the Protest more faithfully than the majority; then, whatever the Courts of Law may deter-

mine as to which of the contending parties is to be held to be the Free Church, it shall be competent for each congregation by a majority of its members in full communion, to decide that question for itself, so far as the possession and use of their place of worship and other property are concerned, with or without compensation to the minority; such compensation to be settled by arbitration."

Surely if this law of the Church is to apply to a minority, it should apply with greater force to what is practically the whole body of the Church; that is, supposing that its ministers and communicants have really separated themselves from the Free Church, we think it might also apply to the few dissentients who have raised such a storm that we are told "all Scotland is stirred."

If the Free Church by its action in 1900 did in any way depart from the traditions of 1843, and followed the general trend of religious thought, it has proved itself capable of providing virile men for its ministry and professorships; and during the last sixty years it has brought forth the strongest and the best men in the Presbyterian Church. We sincerely trust that religious matters in Scotland will be left henceforth for the Scotch to deal with, for assuredly they understand them best. Whatever may be the law, the Lords have done great injustice.

The Dilatory Turk

Very likely the Turkish Government thought it was not honor but money the Yankee nation wanted in the way of demands, and so Turkey managed two years ago to pay the less than $100,000 due for losses of buildings burned by Turkish soldiers at Harpût, saving their face by adding the sum to what was due to the Cramps for a war vessel. Also they yielded the medical examination of students at Beirût. But the chief demands were never allowed—namely, the same privileges of American citizens establishing schools that were allowed to the English, French, German and Russians. It is not right or dignified that Americans cannot get the same rights in Turkey that other people can get, and our Government means at last to see why. For years the Turkish Government has delayed and refused until patience has ceased to be a virtue. It is now reported that we will send a squadron to Smyrna by way of a hint that we do not want to be forgotten, and that Turkey should consider the duty of acting like a civilized Power. Mr. Leishman, our Minister, is refused satisfactory audience on all excuses year after year, and now, when it is granted, further delay is made. There must be diplomatic pressure of some effective sort.

Georgia Repudiation

Georgia is one of the States that have repudiated their bonds. For this reason Georgia bonds are not listed on the New York Stock Exchange. Is it not about time for the State of Georgia, rich and strong, to remove that stigma from itself? It was not financial inability, but political prejudice, that was the occasion of the repudiation. As ex-Governor Bullock says in a recent letter to the Atlanta *Constitution*, the bonds were authorized by the Legislature of 1868-70. For them the State received a good and valid consideration. The railroads built with them are in operation to-day. Those railroads opened the great belt of Southeast Georgia, before that time returned as wild land, now teeming with population and productive industry. The State is collecting in taxes on what were then "wild lands," and on the roads themselves, more than money enough to pay the interest on the liability which she repudiates. The State held, under the Constitution of 1868, a first lien on all this railroad property and was absolutely protected. It is thirty-five years since this honest debt was repudiated by a malignant partisan hate which did not stop at the disgrace of the State. It is 27 years since Georgia adopted a new constitution which expressly forbids her courts ever to hear or determine the legality of those obligations. It will require a constitutional amendment to correct that wrong, but by this time the people of Georgia ought to be able to give serious thought to this matter and to take steps to do what is not political but financial justice.

Tibet At last the British are in Lhasa, and will stay there until the Tibetans are ready to make a treaty of commerce. Just how far the expedition had a purely diplomatic purpose, to straighten out a treaty, and how far it was intended enhance British control in Tibet as against the advance of Russia, is not clear. On this matter the wisest differ. It cannot be denied that Lord Curzon has done much to advance British prestige in the countries about. He has established British influence in the Persian Gulf and Arabia; he has extended the territory of Aden, and the British are predominant in Muscat. In Afghanistan the British again possess an influence superior to that of Russia, and a telegraph line from Persia to Calcutta is to pass through Afghanistan. Now the British control will be supreme in Tibet, and very likely a British Resident will be stationed, with a suitable guard, in Lhasa. But this must be said on the other side, that Lord Curzon has not the affection of his Indian subjects. The great and expensive Durbar left heart burnings in many rajah courts, and the more intelligent natives are beginning to complain that nothing is done to enlarge the governmental sphere of the people themselves. They ask whether always the Hindus are to be a subject people, and they are studying the capacities of other Asiatic people, the Japanese and the Filipinos.

Danish and Norwegian Our English Bible became so the standard that the English language has become one single thing the whole world over, on all continents and islands. The Bible made one language out of what was a variety of dialects. The same was done for the German language by Luther's Version, and yet a reverse situation occurs in some other countries. as, for example, in Scandinavia. Several revised versions have been made during the last century in Norway, and now the revised Version of the New Testament has been received within a few months with general satisfaction by laymen and clergy, and the Version was necessary because the Danish used in Norway, which is sometimes called the "Norwegian," has developed more and more away from the mother tongue, both in lexicon and grammar. The Dano-Norwegian is so distinct from Danish proper that the whole Version of the Bible has acquired a markedly unnational as well as archaic coloring in Norway. The present great undertaking of the complete Version of the Bible, which began over half a century ago, may now be regarded as marking a period in the development of the national and religious life of Norway, and also of its language. It seems unfortunate, however, that the three countries of Scandinavia cannot manage to have and maintain one and the same language.

The British Parliament meets in Westminster Palace. The House of Lords has been discussing the incomplete decorations. The scheme of the original decoration was architectural, and it was then changed to paintings and mosaics, but this was suspended long ago. Two niches for statues of Marlborough and Wellington have been vacant for forty years. Great panels for pictures incased in elaborate stone are covered with dirty red flock paper. When this was complained of the paper was changed for green, simply clean. There is a chimney-piece in the central hall half concealed by a refreshment bar covered with sandwiches and ginger beer. A staircase, once called the Hall of Poets, has the word "Shakespeare" in large gold letters over a sheet of red paper. Under these sheets are entombed frescoes that once adorned the wall, but they have perished, altho they might be restored. Only one of the frescoes in the Poets' Hall survives, and in front of that has been erected a telephone-box. "They order this matter better in France," said Laurence Sterne.

Chinese geographical names, which seem to us so barbarous, are not so meaningless as they appear. Thus *ling* means a pass; so Motien-ling is the sky-scraper pass; Ta-ling, the great pass. *River* is *ho* in North China, and *kiang* in South China; thus Liao-ho, distant river. *Chiao* is a *bridge;* thus the locality of a great contest is Tashi-chiao, the great

stone bridge. *Hai* is the *sea*, as in Haicheng, where *cheng* means *castle* or *city*, the city of the sea, altho the city is now thirty miles inland. *Wan* is bay, as in Ta-lien wan, where *ta* means *great*, and *lien extended*, thus the greatly extended bay. *Tien* is a *shop* or *inn*, as in Laozetien, the gentleman's inn. One may, however, easily mistake the meaning of a name. Thus Kolien-sheng simply reproduces the name of Admiral Colinson, after whom the cape is named.

We said that it would be better if the Catholic Church had only a dozen theological seminaries, instead of 75. We are told by *The Pilot* that there are only 71, with an average of 57 students each. We venture to say that 71 is 59 too many. Each seminary ought to have not less than five profesors of theological studies, besides teachers of preparatory studies; and we do not believe there are in the Church 375 competent professors of Church history, dogmatics, morals, casuistry and Scripture. Our intelligent and exact contemporary tells us that there are 179 Catholic colleges for boys, not 197. We will not dispute the 18 difference. We wish most of them had been named academies.

It is something more than amusing that the official "Directory of Officers of the United States Army, Navy and Marine Corps, officials of the civil government and foreign consuls in the city of Manila and suburbs," published by the Adjutant-General, should have led the list of "Diplomatic and Consular Representatives" with the names of Archbishop Harty and Apostolic Delegate Guidi, followed by the names of their secretaries, after which come the consuls. They are not consuls; they represent no foreign power. It is a reprehensible survival of the ideas of the Spanish rule to put them there. Archbishop Harty is no foreigner; he is an American. We would not have his Church thought of as foreign.

A memorial to Jacob Abbott, of "Rolla Books," "Jonas Books," "Lucy Books," "Young Christian" fame, is projected in the way of the purchase and preservation of his residence in Farmington, Maine, where he long had a school for boys, and also one in Boston. There must be some of the old pupils of this boys' philosopher living who will be glad to help this memorial through his son, the Rev. Edward Abbott, D.D., of Cambridge.

We like the dignified "Declaration" of the bishops of the African M. E. Church that their Ethiopian mission work in South Africa has no political object, but solely a religious one. It is addressed to a suspicious Government and people, promises loyalty and obedience to Government, with no politics, and solely civilization, education and Christianization. We have been sorry to see the hostility of good men who ought to have a more charitable view.

We remember an admirable sermon on law and order preached several years ago in Greenville, Miss., by an Episcopal clergyman, the Rev. Quincy Ewing. He is now in a church in Birmingham, Ala., and in a discourse lately he made the extraordinary statement that more men are slaughtered in Jefferson County, Ala., in one year than in all Great Britain, with its forty million people, and no punishment for the murderers. Is that a test of comparative civilization?

Kipling's last poem, "Things and the Man," might be more easily understandable of the common people if the poet had not handicapped himself with the task of repeating the same three rhyming syllables in all the five eight-line verses. It needs interpreting, but it suggests that Mr. Kipling is not likely to be in sympathy with the next Parliament.

Panama does not propose to waste the ten millions which the Republic has received from the United States, nor to have a debt. She has put six millions in mortgages in this city, and has money to lend. A new nation has new ways. But how about her share of the Colombian debt?

Financial

Cotton and the Weevil

A RECORD-BREAKING crop of cotton is foreshadowed by the latest report of the Department of Agriculture. At the end of last month the average condition of the growing plant was 91.6, against an annual average of 82.7 for the ten years preceding. As there is an increase of acreage, an estimate of 12,000,000 bales appears to be warranted by the situation. Up to this time, the largest commercial crop has been about 11,200,000 bales. The value of last year's crop exceeded $525,000,000.

Dr. O. F. Cook, of the Agricultural Department, who discovered the Guatemalan ant that kills boll-weevils, has made an interesting report concerning his experiments at Victoria, Tex., with this insect, which, it is hoped, will check the weevils' ravages in the cotton fields. A loss of $20,000,000 worth of cotton last year, on account of the weevils' activity, has stimulated inquiry for a remedy. Dr. Cook brought up from Guatemala about 4,000 ants, in 89 colonies. He finds that they burrow from one to three feet into the ground, making passageways one-quarter of an inch in diameter, and chambers about three-fourths of an inch high. In addition to the chambers inhabited by them there is one in which the hard parts (heads, legs, wings and other fragments) of slaughtered weevils and other insects are packed away. It remains to be seen whether they will survive the floods to which much of the level cotton land of Texas is subject. These ants know how to sting the weevils at the only points where their armor is vulnerable. They are long-lived insects; an ant queen has been known to live for fifteen years, and a worker for six. Dr. Cook summarizes the results of his investigation by saying that this ant does attack and kill the boll-weevils, and thus "permits the regular harvesting of a crop of cotton even under conditions favorable to the weevil;" that it is carnivorous and predaceous; that it injures no form of vegetation and takes from the cotton plant nothing except the nectar secreted on the leaves and floral envelopes; that its habits and temperament are such that it is "readily capable of domestication, transportation and colonization in the cotton fields of Texas." He does not yet know whether it will survive the winter climate of the State.

A TESTIMONIAL has recently been presented to John M. Holcombe, Vice-President of the Phœnix Mutual Life Insurance Company, to mark the thirtieth anniversary of his service with the company.

....Redmond & Co. and J. & W. Seligman & Co. offer to investors, at 97½ and interest, $1,500,000 of the first and refunding mortgage 4½ per cent. sinking fund guaranteed gold bonds of the Connecticut Railway & Lighting Company, due in 1951 and redeemable at 105 and accrued interest. The company owns 175 miles of electric road in thickly settled parts of the State. Interest is guaranteed by the United Gas Improvement Company, of Philadelphia.

....The will of George H. Laflin, a Chicago pioneer, provides for the distribution of $2,000,000 and contains the following advice to his heirs:

"I would advise all my children to be prudent in their investments, and not to purchase anything simply because it is cheap, but to remember that a long-time security, drawing a low rate of interest, is often more desirable than an investment which draws a high rate of interest. I would also advise them not to purchase anything which they cannot pay for in full at the time of the purchase, as more men are ruined by speculation than in any other way. I also advise them not to sign any note or bond, and to look well to all transfers of real estate, and not to incumber any real estate, except for the purpose of improving same."

....Dividends announced:

Amer. Chicle Co., Common, 1 per cent., payable August 20th.

Union Pac. R.R., Preferred, $2.00 per share, payable October 1st.

Union Pac. R.R., Common, $2.00 per share, payable October 1st.

Niles-Bement-Pond Co., Preferred, 1½ per cent., payable August 15th.

Niles-Bement-Pond Co., Common, 1½ per cent., payable September 15th.

Niles-Bement-Pond Co., Common, 1½ per cent., payable December 15th.

Insurance

Some Spanish Insurance Companies in the United States

English offices are by no means the only foreign insurance companies to compete with domestic concerns for fire, life and marine business in this country. We have had French, German and Russian companies for some time, but more recently, according to *The London Review*, several Spanish companies have entered the field. Repressive legislation has operated to discourage many foreign companies, but the best of them survive both harassing legislation and burdensome taxation.

The Spanish companies are not so generally known as are some of the other European companies, but some of them deserve more general recognition. Possibly the best known Spanish company now operating in the United States is La Estrella. This company was founded in Cartagena under very powerful auspices. The shareholders were to a considerable extent shareholders in the Bank of Cartagena, which bank, under the circumstances, naturally became the company's bankers. La Estrella, altho a young company, had a great reputation in Cartagena and did a large marine and fire business, but its life business was moderate. The company, it is reported from London, has been prudently conducted. The marine business done has been entirely satisfactory, but, in view of the large present year conflagrations in the United States, its fire business has not been quite so profitable. The company is, however, not worse off in this respect than are many equally respectable offices that have lately hazarded their fortunes in the American field. The head office of La Estrella was lately removed from Cartagena to Madrid.

Another Spanish company doing United States business is La Polar. This company has, perhaps, spent money somewhat extravagantly in its life branch in an effort to obtain business. La Polar has the assistance of the Bank of Bilbao in its attempt at recovery.

Another Spanish company operating here is the Union & Fenix Español. This is an old joint stock company which has been established for more than 30 years. Its reputation is excellent, especially as a fire company. It is prompt and punctual in the settlement of its losses. The concern has only just begun doing a life business, in which it has not yet displayed any particular energy.

There are about twenty offices in Spain doing a life business, among which number there are some "wildcats." The Union & Fenix Español, however, is not among this ferocious breed, but is an eminently respectable company. The company's recent balance sheet shows a total of some 14½ million pesetas, a peseta being worth a little less than twenty cents.

The total funds of the Union & Fenix Español are nearly 15 million pesetas, excluding, it would appear, the property of the concern in Paris, valued at 7 million pesetas. The Union & Fenix Español during its 30 years' experience has paid nearly 100 million pesetas in losses, roughly equal to about $20,000,000.

The colt "Highball," who broke the cannon bone of his leg at the Brighton Beach track last month, was insured by his owners with Messrs. Lloyd, of London, England, for $25,000.

....The University of Michigan, which began a summer school at Ann Arbor on June 27th, has just closed. A feature of the program was Professor Glover's course in "The Theory of Annuities and Insurance."

....During the past year the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society wrote assurance amounting to $42,000,000, and there was an increase in payments to policy holders as well as in income, assets and surplus. Under the presidency of Edward W. Scott the progress of the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society has been notable, and the officers of the company report a most gratifying progress during the six months ending July 1st. The assets are $7,310,138. The reserve fund and all other liabilities amount to $6,279,139, leaving a net surplus of $1,030,999.

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Survey of the World

Judge Parker's Speech of Acceptance

Formal notification of his nomination was given to Judge Parker on the 10th inst. at his home in Esopus. The address of Mr. Champ Clark, chairman of the Notification Committee, contained no passages of partisan political significance, except the assertion that the St. Louis convention had "carried out no cut and dried program," and that "its delegates were not mere automations or marinettes moving and talking when the strings were pulled by one man." At the beginning of his response, Judge Parker spoke of his memorable telegram, sent because, he said, "I felt it incumbent upon me to make known my attitude so that hereafter no man could justly say that his support had been secured through indirection or mistake." The convention's subsequent reiteration of its orignal decision he should ever esteem as the highest honor that could be conferred upon him. The platform was "admirable;" it assured "conservative instead of rash action." The Judge's address was a long one, and our summary must be brief. Attention should be directed occasionally, he said, to the constitutional limitations of the powers of the three co-ordinate branches of the Government, owing to "unnecessary or impatient agitation for reforms" and because these limitations "are disregarded by officials desiring to accomplish that which to them seems good, whether the power exists in them or not:"

"It must be confessed that in the course of our history executives have employed powers not belonging to them; statutes have been passed that were expressly forbidden by the Constitution, and statutes have been set aside as unconstitutional when it was difficult to point out the provisions said to be offended against in their enactment; all this has been done with a good purpose, no doubt, but in disregard, nevertheless, of the fact that ours is a government of laws, not of men, deriving its 'just powers from the consent of the governed.' If we would have our Government continue during the ages to come for the benefit of those who shall succeed us, we must ever be on our guard against the danger of usurpation of that authority which resides in the whole people, whether the usurpation be by officials representing one of the three great departments of government, or by a body of men acting without a commission from the people."

Speaking of a growing "impatience of the restraints of law," he pointed to the dynamite murders in Colorado, and to the deportation of suspected persons there, saying that in both cases "the reign of law" had given way to "the reign of force." The perpetrators of the dynamite outrage ought, after due trial and conviction, to suffer the most rigorous punishment known to the law:

"Constitutional guaranties are violated whenever any citizen is denied the right to labor, to acquire and to enjoy property, or to reside where his interests or inclination may determine; and the fulfilment of the assurance to rebuke and punish all denials of these rights, whether brought about by individuals or by Government agencies, should be enforced by every official and supported by every citizen."

Having explained the difference between constitutionalism and imperialism, he turned to the present tariff law, "unjust in its operation, excessive in many of its rates, and so framed in particular instances as to exact inordinate profits from the people." He assumed that the Republican party would grati-

fy those who oppose any change whatever, or, at least, would not undertake "a revision of the tariff downward." He frankly conceded, however, that even if his party should be successful in November, "we cannot hope to secure a majority in the Senate during the next four years, and hence we shall be unable to secure any modification in the tariff save that to which the Republican majority in the Senate may consent." But his party was in favor of "a reasonable reduction of the tariff," which was "demanded by the best interests of both manufacturer and consumer:"

"The combinations, popularly called Trusts, which aim to secure a monopoly of trade in the necessaries of life as well as in those things that are employed upon the farm, in the factory and in many other fields of industry, have been encouraged and stimulated by excessive tariff duties. These operate to furnish a substantial market in the necessities of eighty millions of people, by practically excluding competition. With so large a market and highly remunerative prices continuing long after the line of possible competition would naturally be reached, the temptation of all engaged in the same business to combine so as to prevent competition at home and a resulting reduction of prices has proved irresistible in a number of cases. All men must agree that the net result of enacting laws that foster such inequitable conditions is most unfortunate for the people as a whole, and it would seem as if all ought to agree that the effective remedy would be to appropriately modify the offending law."

The growth of monopoly could not be laid at the doors of the courts, whose decisions warranted "the assertion that the common law, as developed, affords a complete legal remedy against monopolies." The multiplication of monopolies was due to "the failure of officials, charged with the duty of enforcing the law, to take the necessary procedure to procure the judgments of the courts, coupled with the fact that State Legislatures, as well as Congress, have by legislation encouraged their propagation:"

"What is needed—in addition to the passage of a statute revising the tariff duties to a reasonable basis—is not so much other and different laws, as officials having both the disposition and the courage to enforce existing law. While this is my view of the scope of the common law, if it should be made to appear that it is a mistaken one, then I favor such further legislation within constitutional limitations as will give the people a just and full measure of protection."

He found it "difficult to understand" how any American citizen, "much less a descendant of Revolutionary stock," could "tolerate the thought of permanently denying the right of self-government to the Filipinos:"

"The accident of war brought the Philippines into our possession and we are not at liberty to disregard the responsibility which thus came to us, but that responsibility will be best subserved by preparing the islanders as rapidly as possible for self-government and giving them the assurances that it will come as soon as they are reasonably prepared for it."

He denied that the United States had only recently become a world power; it had become such a power more than a century ago, and was made such a power by the liberty, advancement and prosperity of its citizens, not by any career of conquest. We were not a military people, but we loved peace. Such a military armament should be maintained as might be necessary for the security of the country and the protection of the rights of its citizens at home and abroad. "Any other course would be not only false economy, but pusillanimous:"

"I protest, however, against the feeling, now far too prevalent, that by reason of the commanding position we have assumed in the world, we must take part in the disputes and broils of foreign countries; and that because we have grown great we should intervene in every important question that arises in other parts of the world. I also protest against the erection of any such military establishment as would be required to maintain the country in that attitude. We should confine our international activities solely to matters in which the rights of the country or of our citizens are directly involved. That is not a situation of isolation but of independence."

Our Government, he remarked, "was not created for a career of political or civilizing evangelization in foreign countries or among alien races." In conclusion he announced his determination to retire to private life at the end of his term, if he should be elected. A renomination he should not accept. With him the controlling reason for such a decision was that "no incumbent of that office should ever be placed in a situation of possible temptation to

consider what the effect of action taken by him in an administrative matter of great importance might have upon his political fortunes."

Politics in the Civil Service

The President wrote to Attorney-General Moody on the 9th inst. concerning rumors, which he had heard, "of efforts to have District-Attorneys and Marshals in Alabama change deputies under them for political reasons." A movement for the removal of a Democratic Deputy-Marshal is said to have suggested the letter, in which Mr. Roosevelt said:

"Of all offices of the Government, those of the Department of Justice should be kept free from any suspicion of improper action on partisan or factional grounds. Please direct the District-Attorneys and the Marshals in question that they are to retain and appoint their subordinates, whose duties are purely non-partisan and non-political, on grounds of fitness only and without regard to other considerations. I am particularly anxious that the Federal court in a State like Alabama should win regard and respect of the people by an exhibition of scrupulous non-partisanship, so that there shall be gradually a growth, even tho a slow growth, in the knowledge that the Federal courts and the representatives of the Federal Department of Justice insist on meting out even-handed justice to all. No politician has a right to dictate in any manner to any of these officials."

A copy of the letter was sent to each of the officers in question.—Owing to a report from the Civil Service Commission that the spirit of the civil service rules has been violated in the Philadelphia Post Office, where political discrimination has been exercised in making appointments from the eligible register, the President, at the suggestion of the Commission, has sent a reprimand to Postmaster McMichael.

Certain and Swift Punishment Required

President Roosevelt was asked some weeks ago to commute to imprisonment for life the sentence of death imposed upon John W. Burley, a negro of Washington, for criminal assault upon a little girl less than five years old. An investigation having been made by Attorney-General Moody, Mr. Roosevelt has denied the application and directed that the sentence be carried into effect on the 26th inst., the date already fixed. His decision is accompanied by a statement of considerable length. "The man," says Mr. Roosevelt, "committed the most hideous crime known to our laws, and twice before he has committed crimes of a similar, tho less horrible, character." Allegations that Burley is not of sound mind do not, he thinks, deserve consideration. They were made after his trial and conviction:

"Nobody would pretend that there has ever been any such degree of mental unsoundness shown as would make people even consider sending him to an asylum if he had not committed this crime. Under such circumstances he should certainly be esteemed sane enough to suffer the penalty for his monstrous deed.

"I have scant sympathy with the plea of insanity advanced to save a man from the consequences of crime, when, unless that crime had been committed, it would have been impossible to persuade any responsible authority to commit him to an asylum as insane. Among the most dangerous criminals, and especially among those prone to commit this particular kind of offense, there are plenty of a temper so fiendish or so brutal as to be incompatible with any other than a brutish order of intelligence; but these men are nevertheless responsible for their acts, and nothing more tends to encourage crime among such men than the belief that through the plea of insanity or any other method it is possible for them to escape paying the just penalty of their crimes.

"The crime in question is one to the existence of which we largely owe the existence of that spirit of lawlessness which takes form in lynching. It is a crime so revolting that the criminal is not entitled to one particle of sympathy from any human being. It is essential that the punishment for it should be not only as certain, but as swift as possible. The jury in this case did their duty by recommending the infliction of the death penalty.

"It is to be regretted that we do not have special provision for more summary dealing with this type of cases. The more we do what in us lies to secure certain and swift justice in dealing with these cases, the more effectively do we work against the growth of that lynching spirit which is so full of evil omen for this people, because it seeks to avenge one infamous crime by the commission of another of equal infamy."

The Beef Workers' Strike

After long delay the union employees of the beef companies in New York, 3,500 in number, were ordered, on the 10th, to join the strikers,

and substantially all of them obeyed, admitting that they had no grievance, but asserting that the companies were shipping live stock from Chicago eastward to be slaughtered in New York by union men. The stationary engineers and firemen went out in sympathy, but their places were soon filled. Rioting in the streets near the New York packing houses kept the police busy, the strikers attempting by violence to prevent the delivery of beef in wagons. One policeman was wounded three times. Non-union men were pursued and beaten; a group of negroes defended themselves successfully by using their razors upon union assailants. There was a large supply of beef on hand, and the companies were doing about half their usual amount of work. At the end of the week there was evidence that needy strikers from Chicago were coming to New York and taking the places of union men there; it was asserted also that New York strikers were accepting employment at Chicago. In that city attempts were made, with the aid of Mayor Harrison, to settle the controversy, but the packers insisted that they had already won a victory. In South Omaha, on the 13th, the sheriff was unable to defend non-union men against a mob of 3,000 persons. He called for 500 more deputies.

Other Labor Controversies

The striking and locked-out workmen of the building trades in New York, about 25,000 in number, have repudiated, by resolutions adopted by their unions, the arbitration agreement made a year ago, declaring that it is no longer of binding force because the employers have violated it. On the other hand, they were locked out because of several strikes, all of which, the employers assert, were in distinct violation of the agreement. It is stated by the President of the Employers' Association that there is "little chance for graft" under this arbitration compact, and that, in his opinion, the strike movement must be part of a scheme "to revive the old graft system." The strike in the subway appears to have been a violation of an agreement more than three years old between the chief contractor and the Central Federated Union. On Saturday the Employers' Association by unanimous vote gave notice to the unions on strike (7 out of the 31 who signed the agreement last year) that their places would be filled by such workmen as could be obtained if they should not return to work on or before the 22d. This points to "the open shop," but the employers prefer to do business with the unions. Leaders of the locked-out workmen have brought suit against the Employers' Association, alleging that it exists in violation of the Anti-Trust law, and seeking, they say, to ascertain whether the arbitration agreement can be enforced by the courts.—The strike of the 40,000 garment workers in New York has been declared off. Only 5,000 strikers were still out. This is a victory for "the open shop."—In Washington, the strike of the bricklayers against the employment of a negro non-union man on a Government building has been declared off; but the places of nearly all the strikers had been filled, under the Civil Service rules.—The Macbeth-Evans Glass Company, the largest concern in the manufacture of lamp chimneys, employing 4,000 men, has given notice that hereafter it will have an "open shop," owing to the exactions of the unions, which, it asserts, have caused the loss of much of its export trade.—In Connecticut, the highest court has sustained the decision under which nine officers or prominent members of the Teamsters' Union in New Haven must go to jail for three months and pay $1,000 costs as punishment for conspiracy and intimidation in connection with a strike last year.—Owing to a sympathetic strike ordered to enforce a claim of 75 cents, all the union men employed by the builders in Hartford have been locked out. One Butler, a mason, was discharged for lack of work, and he was told to go to the office for his pay. He asked that it be brought to him. His employer consented to bring it, but when, after a little delay, he returned with it, Butler demanded 75 cents for the time that had elapsed since his discharge. In support of this demand the strike was ordered. The builders are inclined to stand for "the open shop."—Vice-Chancellor Pitney, of New Jersey, in Chancery Chambers last week, where a labor case was pending, said: "The country should declare 'open shop' in all trades. Politi-

cal economy will not allow any other course. The unions are making a mistake."—A strike on the New Haven street railways has been averted by a compromise, the company granting a slight increase of pay in response to the union's demand.

Railway Disaster in Colorado

Measured by loss of life, the railroad accident in Colorado on the night of the 7th was the most disastrous that has occurred in the United States. The World's Fair Flyer, a fast train on the Denver & Rio Grande Road, left Denver at 5 P.M. Three hours later, while the train was crossing a wooden bridge that spanned Dry Creek, an arroyo through which ordinarily a small brook flows to the neighboring Fountain River, the bridge gave way, and the locomotive, the baggage car, the smoking car and a chair car fell into a raging torrent 35 feet deep. Very heavy rain in the hills had suddenly filled the arroyo with a whirling flood that rose above the bridge and moved with such force that the passenger coaches were carried a quarter of a mile, turned upside down and half buried in the sand. Only three of the occupants of these coaches escaped death. At last accounts 74 bodies had been found—two of them 8 miles and one even 22 miles, from the broken bridge—and 28 persons were still missing. It is believed that a number of bodies are hidden by the shifting sand or were buried under the caving banks of the arroyo, and may never be recovered. The scene of the accident is near Eden and about 7 miles north of Pueblo, where 65 of the dead had their homes. It is said that a train that passed only a few minutes before this one had been flagged at Eden and warned there that the bridge was in a dangerous condition. On the following morning only a tiny stream could be seen in the bed of Dry Creek.

Countries South of Us

General Rafael Reyes assumed the office of President of Colombia on the 8th inst. Dispatches from Bogota, saying that complete calm prevailed there on that date, dispose of the rumors, circulated a few days earlier, to the effect that the American Legation had been attacked by a mob and that troops had been called out to protect Mr. Snyder, the Chargé d'Affaires. Dispatches from Panama say that congratulatory messages have been exchanged between President Reyes and President Amador, and that an establishment of diplomatic relations between Colombia and her lost province is expected.—The Venezuelan Chargé at Washington has received messages from the Minister of Foreign Affairs at Caracas asserting that the asphalt properties of the New York & Bermudez Company were seized in conformity with law by the Government, which had "requested a competent court" to declare the concession forfeited "because of non-fulfilment of obligations" which required the company to construct certain public works.—A revolution has broken out in Paraguay, and a small armed vessel which ascended the Parana River to meet the revolutionists has been captured by them. The acting Minister of War, who was on the Government's boat, attempted to escape by swimming to the shore, but he was caught. Several towns have been seized by the insurgents. It is expected that President Ezcurra's government will be overthrown.—The revolutionists in Uruguay are becoming more active, and a serious defeat of the Government forces was reported last week.—At the capital of Nicaragua the British Minister is pressing the claims of the turtle fishermen of Jamaica, whose schooners were seized by the Nicaraguan Government, and a British war ship is lying near Bluefields. It is reported that Nicaragua will invoke the good offices of our Government.

Turkey Makes Concessions

American diplomacy, backed by a naval demonstration, has at last secured from the Sultan the promise that the American schools in Turkey shall have the same rights and privileges as those of the most favored nation. There are about 300 American schools, hospitals and charitable institutions in Turkey, and these have been the object of much unjust treatment, discrimination and extortion by the Turkish officials for many

years. In 1901, by the agreement of Mystilene, France secured for the graduates of the French Medical School at Beirût the right to practice medicine in Turkey, but the Protestant Medical College, holding its charter from the State of New York, has been debarred from this privilege. In February, 1903, the President ordered Minister Leishman to seek an audience with the Sultan to secure remedy for these abuses, but it was not until April that an audience was obtained, and this resulted in nothing. A second audience was obtained with great difficulty on July 29th, 1904, and a response was promised August 2d. After waiting in vain for this a week longer the Mediterranean squadron, then at Villefranche, near Nice, was ordered to Smyrna to receive the American Minister in case negotiations should have been fruitless by the time the squadron arrived. The American squadron, under Rear-Admiral Jewell, consisting of the "Olympia," the "Baltimore" and the "Cleveland" reached Smyrna August 12th, and immediately the required concessions were granted by the Porte. The squadron has been ordered to return, and to join the rest of the European fleet at Gibraltar.

An Heir to the Russian Throne

On the day when the battle ship "Czarevitch" took refuge from the victorious Japanese fleet in a German port the birth of a Czarevitch was announced from the Alexandra Villa at Peterhof. The Czarina, whose four daughters had been such a disappointment to the Czar and the Russian people, on the afternoon of August 12th gave birth to a boy, weighing eleven pounds, sound and healthy. He is named Alexis Nikolaievitch and, if he reigns, will be Alexis II. The first Alexis was the second of the Romanoff dynasty, reigning from 1645 to 1676. The birth of this heir to the throne is received with great rejoicing by the Russian people and is regarded as due to the special intercession of the new St. Seraphim. A special petition for a male child to the Czar has long been included in the orthodox liturgy, and the holy Father John of Cronstadt has been at Peterhof recently, praying that his own prediction, that the Czarina would have seven daughters before a son was born, might not be fulfilled. Immediately after the birth a Te Deum was held in the Kazan Cathedral, attended by all the court, and the baby was made honorary colonel of the Finland Guards. Elaborate preparations are being made for the christening ceremony to take place August 20th. It is reported that half the prisoners in Russia will be released in honor of the event. The danger of the accession to the Russian throne of the sickly Grand Duke Michael, and of Boris and Cyril, the dissipated sons of the Grand Duke Vladimir, is now diminished.

The Flight of the Fleet

When the Japanese batteries approached so near to the harbor of Port Arthur that their shells struck the decks of the Russian vessels by vertical fire it was resolved to make a dash for liberty and join if possible the Vladivostok fleet. Accordingly, at dawn of August 10th the Russian fleet, consisting of six battle ships, four cruisers and eight torpedo boats and destroyers, emerged from the harbor. They were met by the Japanese fleet, composed, according to the Russian report, of three detachments; the first of six battle ships and two cruisers, the second of four cruisers and the third of five cruisers and a battle ship, together with some 30 torpedo boats. At 1 P.M., after forty minutes' fighting, the Russian fleet made its way through the Japanese line, in spite of the floating mines with which the torpedo boats strewed its path, and headed toward Wei-Hai-Wei. The Japanese pursued and overtook the fleet about 5 o'clock. The firing continued at a range of not less than 3,800 yards until dark, when the Russian fleet was scattered and disabled, part of the vessels returning to Port Arthur and the others taking refuge in neutral ports. Five of the battle ships and one of the cruisers, the "Diana," returned to the port they had left. The flagship "Czarevitch" was the center of attack during the afternoon and suffered severely. A torpedo broke her rudder shaft, and a shell, bursting on the bridge, killed Admiral Wittsoeft and several other officers; altogether there were 210 lives lost on the ship. Rear-Admiral Ouktomsky

assumed command of the squadron. The "Czarevitch" reached Tsing-Chau (Tsingtau) at the entrance of the German bay of Kiao-Chau. It was too badly damaged to be repaired quickly so the flag has been lowered, and it will remain disarmed in the harbor. The cruiser "Novik" and torpedo boat "Bezshumi" also sought shelter in the same port. Both vessels sailed within twenty-four hours, as required by the neutrality laws, after having obtained coal from British steamships in the harbor. The "Novik" was last seen wounded. She was put into the dry dock for repairs. Both vessels were notified by the Taotai, or Chinese Governor, to leave within forty-eight hours or be disarmed during the war. Neither alternative has yet been taken. The Russian commander claims the right to remain to effect the repairs necessary to make the vessel seaworthy. The Russian torpedo boat destroyer "Ryeshitelmi" took refuge in the harbor of Che-Foo, just west of Wei-Hai-Wei, but during the night two Japanese destroyers, the "Asashio" and the



Map Showing the Scene of the Two Naval Engagements

going south, between Shanghai and Nagasaki. The German battle ships "Fürst Bismarck" and "Hansa" cleared for action and barred the port to the Japanese fleet waiting outside. The Russian cruiser "Askold" and destroyer "Grozovoi" did not succeed in reaching Kiao-Chau before the Japanese, so they proceeded to Shanghai, where they arrived at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of the 13th. The "Askold" had two of her stacks destroyed, and two holes in her hull, one below and one above the water line; altogether there were 200 holes in her. Fifteen of the crew were killed and fifty "Kasumi," entered the harbor and captured her and towed her out. The Russian captain and twenty of his crew of fifty-one jumped overboard and were rescued by boats from the Chinese cruiser "Hai-Yung." The commander of the "Hai-Yung" protested against this violation of Chinese neutrality, and Russia has appealed to the Powers through France. The Russian captain struck the Japanese officer sent aboard his ship and threw him overboard, at the same time giving orders to blow up the ship. This action is held by the Japanese to be sufficient justification for their seizure of the destroyer. Two

of the Russian torpedo boats went ashore near Wei-Hai-Wei.—The Russian squadron from Vladivostok attempted to pass through the Korean Strait to effect a junction with the Port Arthur fleet, but was met by Vice-Admiral Kamimura north of Tsushima, and defeated in an engagement lasting five hours. The Russian cruiser "Rurik" was sunk and the other two cruisers, the "Rossia" and the "Gromoboi," were badly damaged, but escaped toward Vladivostok. This double victory leaves the Russian fleet much inferior to the Japanese, and practically puts an end to the Russian sea power in the Far East. There are five battle ship in Port Arthur, the "Sevastopol," the "Peresviet," the "Poltava," the "Pobieda" and the "Retvizan," and one cruiser, the "Diana," possibly also the "Pallada," whose whereabouts has not been reported since the fight. How badly damaged these are and whether they can be repaired under the guns of the Japanese is not known. If the Baltic fleet should sail now, as was expected, it would probably find no fleet to join and no harbor to enter by the time it reached the Pacific. The Japanese are in possession of the hills only two miles north of the fortifications of Port Arthur, which is being bombarded from sea and land.

Morocco

The extension of French influence in Morocco is not an easy task. A large proportion of the members of the Chamber of Deputies which constitute the *bloc* or solid majority supporting the administration of M. Combes is opposed to any form of foreign aggression, even that which goes by the mild designation of "the pacific penetration of Morocco." It is pointed out by the opponents of the policy that it must sooner or later result in the use of force, for no instance is recorded in history where a people has voluntarily submitted to such control as the French seek to exert over Morocco. The Sultan and many of the semi-Europeanized officials probably will facilitate as much as they can the French aspirations, but the Sultan does not appear to be a man of much force or wisdom, and he has already lost the sympathy and respect of a large part of his subjects by his adoption of foreign customs and disregard of Mohammedan law. The foreign population at first welcomed the idea of French domination, for the reason that it would put an end to the brigandage and disorder which has prevented the commercial development of the country, but it is admitted by the Paris papers that the sympathy of the foreign residents has markedly cooled since it became apparent that no active and energetic measures were immediately to be undertaken. A band of 80 brigands under the leadership of Ouled Bu Oukasha recently planned a kidnapping raid in the neighborhood of Tangier to capture Walter B. Harris, the correspondent of the London *Times* and the author of a recent article in THE INDEPENDENT on the Morocco situation. The members of the band claimed that Raisuli failed to share with them the ransom he extorted from the Government in the Perdicaris affair, and they proposed to obtain by the capture of Mr. Harris a ransom of $70,000, and the dismissal of the French controllers of customs, lately appointed. A hundred soldiers, sent to guard the house, prevented the consummation of the scheme. The Sultan showed his spiteful and petty spirit in resenting the reception given to his former Minister of War, El Menebhi, at Tangier, on his return from his pilgrimage to Mecca. A letter was sent from the Sultan to Mohammed el Torres, attacking him in abusive language for allowing a small guard of soldiers to meet El Menebhi. The officials at Alcazar and at Fez have by order of the Sultan seized all the houses, caravansaries, estates and other property belonging to El Menebhi. It is possible that the European Governments may protest against this unjust treatment of a distinguished man who has been so cordially received at their court, and has been decorated with so many of their orders. The crews of the French war ships at Tangier were fired upon recently when they were getting their water supplies from the wells on the beach. The Moorish troops, who were guilty of the attack, were punished. The Secretary of El Menebhi, Hamed Jaiya, who was arrested and imprisoned, and whose goods were confiscated by orders of the Sultan, is a British subject, and the British cruiser "Minerva" has gone to Tangier to give him protection.

The Mischief of the German Officer

BY POULTNEY BIGELOW

ON my way to Munich from Morocco I bought at the first Austrian railway station in the Brenner Pass a little book called "Aus Einer Kleinen Garnison," and the chatty guardian of the stall informed me that this was the one hundred and thirtieth thousand—that it had been forbidden in Germany and that the author was building himself a villa near Berlin out of the proceeds. Any book that has gone through 130 editions is worth a study—in spots, so to speak. This book I had, of course, heard about on its first appearance, because its author, Lieutenant von der Kyrburg, had been sent to prison for six months. Many friends asked me if I had read it, to which I was always happy to answer No, for I had assumed that it was merely a sensational thing devoid of historical interest.

On this railway ride I read it carefully from cover to cover and with sustained interest, for it is a human document of importance, at least to-day.

In parenthesis let us note that in Germany a popular novelist thinks he has achieved immense success when his sale reaches 50,000.

The author of this book is a Prussian officer who has simply gone upon the witness stand and related in artless, but very frank, language a series of episodes in his military career at a garrison town whose name is not mentioned, but which I suspect of being between Cologne and the French frontier.

The work is more important historically than "Uncle Tom's Cabin," because while Mrs. Stowe's memorable book addressed itself only to those who were ignorant of the American slave States and who were "abolitionists" on principle, the work of "Lieutenant Bilse" addresses itself to a public thoroughly conversant with every detail which he discusses. Indeed, no one but a German who has felt the influence of military caste can appreciate the testimony here offered.

Mrs. Stowe, moreover, made her appeal to the emotional side of our Northern States at a time when popular feeling against slavery in the abstract had become almost a fanatical part of New England theology. Mrs. Stowe was, moreover, an eloquent writer—a literary artist of considerable power.

The German officer has no more charm of recital than a log-book or a regimental blotter. We search his pages in vain for a single rhetorical effort; it is a very plain string of loosely woven incidents which he has written with the intention of letting his countrymen know what was possible in a regiment situated as his was.

It is of comparatively trifling importance whether an officer more or less gets drunk at mess, whether he drives his servant to desertion or suicide through brutal treatment, or whether he forges a signature and runs away with the wife of his brother officer. All these things are possible anywhere and we accept them as the incidents of every highly organized society.

The German officer demands and receives a superior social position throughout Germany because, like the traditional priest, he is presumed to be clothed with attributes denied to mere mortals like you and me.

The plain man has to be balloted for when he desires to enter a club—not so the German officer; such a proceeding would imply that there could be a possible question as to his eligibility for any circle which he might desire to honor with his company. In the German colony of Kiao-chau, in China, I found that no general club was possible for this simple reason.

The author of the "Little Garrison" was sent to jail, not because the book was a wicked invention, but because it was horribly truthful and terribly earnest. We have herein pictured a colonel, a major and some junior officers of a cavalry regiment, who frequently get drunk together at the mess, even when ladies are there as guests. Most of the officers appear to have seduced the wives of their brother officers. Most of them

are in debt, some of them stoop to dishonest means for getting their debts paid. One mortgages all he has, then issues promissory notes which a brother officer indorses, then he fraudulently sells his already hypothecated furniture to a Jew and decamps with the wife of a brother officer—finally shooting the woman and himself in a London lodging.

There is a somewhat painful sameness in the various characters; on laying down the book I find that I have but a composite picture, for they are little more than names, differing one from the other only in the grades from lieutenant to colonel.

The book gives an interesting picture of household customs, the more interesting as the book was obviously intended for home consumption only. No doubt the author was immensely amazed to find that this ill-written little tract should have been published in nearly every known tongue within a few weeks of its first appearance.

One character is a sergeant-major, who, in his cups, tells a brother non-com. how he makes money by accepting bribes and falsifying accounts. These two have a trifling altercation in the stables over the feeding of a horse; the superior non-com. reports the other for disobdience, with the result that this man, who has served nine years with a stainless record, is locked up for two months and then dismissed from the service. The sergeant-major was drunk when he had the altercation, but the word of the superior was taken as against the inferior, and the future of a promising soldier was blighted.

No wonder, then, that, as we later hear, this young man went over to the Socialists, became a leader and one night waylaid the sergeant-major who caused his disgrace and thrashed him thoroughly.

Then comes a little side light on the point of "honor" even among non-coms. The sergeant-major was disgraced in the eyes of the regiment because he had been treated ignominiously by a "civilian." He had tried to lie out of this condition of "dishonor" by pretending that he had severely wounded his assailant and put him to flight; but in Germany, where no child can cut its finger without official cognizance, the fact that no one was brought to hospital in wounded condition remained as satisfactory evidence that the sergeant-major had been worsted by a civilian, had not defended himself according to the code of honor, and was, therefore, no longer fit for honorable society.

In the same manner a major whose wife had run away from him because of his brutality challenged a brother officer who had been seen with said wife under compromising circumstances. The major was shot by the seducer, and all for the sake of a woman who had no honor to start with and who in the following chapter became a *demi-mondaine* in Berlin.

Then we have the sickening picture of an officer habitually calling his servants foul names and striking them in the face with fist or sword or anything that happens to come handy. We find perjury, cheating, coarseness at every turn—and we marvel at the enormous sale.

In Germany every man of full years has served in the army and every woman is familiar with its social side.

The life of the army is the life of a caste. Its scandals are hushed up in a manner that would not be possible in England or America. The brtuality between officers and men rarely gets to the light. The official and courtly press understand that matters within the military circle must be treated with peculiar consideration; and, consequently, it is only when a Socialist is on his feet in the Reichstag that we occasionally find the truth ventilated regarding a section of German society which has been referred to on very high authority as "the noblest of the noble."

Personally, I have seen German soldiers struck in the face by officers; I have heard soldiers called vile names, such as "Schweinhund," "Rindsvieh," "Kameel," etc. I have also known officers to act dishonorably. But the majority have impressed me as hard-working, intelligent, active, ambitious and humane men, comparing favorably with officers of any other army.

To be sure, my observations have been mainly among the officers of crack regiments, and my testimony is but that of a casual traveler.

It is more important to gather the opinion of the hundreds of thousands of Germans who have served in the ranks

and who to-day recognize in this "Story of a Little Garrison" something of their own experience. Soldiers tell me of corresponding treatment in their own regiments; officers even admit that the book has much truth. For many years we have been struck by the number of suicides in the German army. No life should be so healthy in peace time as that of the German soldier, and a suicide under such conditions needs the fullest explanation at the hands of the authorities. There have been latterly an unusually large number of scandals, well authenticated, of officers and non-commissioned officers treating their men so brutally as permanently to break down their health.

In a country like England or America each case would be thoroughly ventilated, but in Germany the secrets of the barrack-yard are more carefully guarded.

What we do know is that while the whole population has to pass through the army, the ranks of Socialism are being constantly recruited and that the mill of discontent is kept turning by an interminable stream of military grievances supplied by those who complete their term with the colors.

"Lieutenant Bilse" has said nothing new, but his book is, nevertheless, already a classic in Germany, a gospel of the discontented. Abuses there have always been within the limits of the German army. Many Germans knew of them, but all patriotic Germans cheerfully condoned them because they believed them to be very rare. The great majority of Germans, notably those who had served through the Franco-German War, had a loyal belief that the German officers as a body were the incorporation of manly virtues and chivalrous honor. The disposition to question this is a matter of very recent growth. The historical importance of the Bilse book is that its appearance marks a moment in Germany when the people commence to doubt the divinity of their military caste.

MUNICH, GERMANY.

The Labor Situation in Colorado

BY THE REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON

THE first thing that strikes the visitor to Cripple Creek, Col., is the fact that there is not a tree visible in the whole place as one looks down upon its checkerboard of little houses from the range above. The second thing that immediately impresses a newcomer is the large number of one-story houses. The next distinct impression is related in some definite manner to the altitude, which is 9,500 feet. It is my conviction, shared by many others, that the altitude does have a direct bearing on the action of the people. This gives room for a dissertation on the relation of atmospheric pressure to ethics.

Summed up in brief, Colorado's labor troubles (all of which practically have arisen in the Cripple Creek district, a territory less than six miles square in extent) are at present characterized by the following conditions:

First—There is no grievance on the part of the miners as to wages; $3 a day is the minimum. At the cost of living in the district a careful, sober miner can lay up money, and many of them have large deposits in the banks. Miners as a class live well; many of them *eat up*, practically, all they earn. Hundreds of miners here and in the iron mines of Michigan spend their entire savings in food. In scores of one-story houses that do not rise above the dignity of "shacks" can be found at meal time on the table the most expensive cuts of meat or the highest priced fruits and vegetables.

Second.—Practically every act of physical violence recorded since the beginning of the trouble has been the act of union against non-union men. Scores of men have been beaten, threatened, and in several instances killed, and, by the testimony of men from all classes, the

aggressors have been in overwhelming majority the members of the Western Federation.

Third.—The feeling against the Western Federation is shared by the business men, the churches, the average citizen and by large numbers of former members of the Federation.

Fourth.—There are at present writing about 4,280 men at work in the mines. Of this number 2,300 were former members of the Federation and have signed the applications for work issued by the Cripple Creek District Mine Owners' and Operators' Association, which pledges all applicants to sever their connection with the Western Federation. Those who do not promise to separate wholly from all connection with the Federation cannot receive an employment card for work in the district. This action was never taken by the mine owners until the Federation, according to general feeling, made it necessary. There is room for discussion on this point as to its ultimate result, but there is no room for dispute over the fact of what is actually going on.

Fifth.—Out of the entire number of men arrested and examined by the Citizens' Alliance less than 300 were deported as being dangerous to the safety of the district. Of this number the great majority were single men, and a majority of all were, on their own confession, saloon keepers, gamblers and men without moral standing in the community.

Sixth.—Seventy-five or eighty-five per cent. of the members of the Western Federation, it is claimed, expressly disclaimed any grievance and protested against declaring for the strike, but were led into it by headstrong and incompetent leaders.

Seventh.—Whatever the cause, the general feeling in the district is one of deep hostility to the Western Federation. Out of the 6,000 members of the Federation over 2,300 have already renounced all connection with it, and applicants besiege the office of the Association daily.

Eighth.—Practical evidence of the intimidation exerted by the union men is easy to get in Cripple Creek, Victor or Independence. One of the applicants for employment in the Association office showed me the deep scars on his face, marks of a brutal assault he had sustained from members of the Federation three years ago. They had beaten him into insensibility while he was working as a "scab" and so frightened him that he had joined the Federation and paid his dues until last Christmas, when he burned his card, and, fearing violence again, had moved out of the district. Many other miners confess to the secretary the same experience.

Ninth.—There has been no attempt on the part of the mine owners to reduce wages at any time during the troubles. There is no complaint from the miners on this score. This fact would hardly need emphasis except for the absurd falsehoods current, creating artificial sympathy.

Tenth.—The fact most distinct of all seems to be the fact of incompetent, unwise, arrogant and unauthorized leadership in the Western Federation. With a man like John Mitchell in control such a serious succession of mistakes on the part of the Federation could not have occurred. It is the old story of labor becoming labor's worst enemy on account of bad leadership.

Eleventh.—At the present moment unionism, so far as the Cripple Creek District is concerned, is impossible. The sentiment in the district is deeply hostile to the Federation.

Twelfth.—I have made no attempt to discuss the action of the Citizens' Alliance that assumed control of the district, nor is this a defense of the State in its military occupation of the district. Those are matters which are open to discussion as connected with the facts in the case. But their relation to the tragedy of the whole labor movement in Colorado does not and cannot change the facts themselves.

TRINIDAD, COL.

In Front of "Old St. Louis"



General Impressions of the Fair

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

ALL expositions look alike to us. They vary in architectural effects, in details, and in magnificence, but to the casual observer they are all composed of the same showy, shining substances. This accounts for the fact that, altho the St. Louis Fair is the greatest and most expensive enterprise of the kind ever undertaken, it excites neither the interest nor the appreciation accorded to some famous expositions. Our capacity for wonder has been destroyed and our faculty of discrimination is not yet highly developed. Therefore, the average visitor is ready to declare that he has "seen it all before." He has not, of course, but the effect produced upon his mind is the same, because he saw pictures, statues, reaping machines and California pumpkins at every other exposition he has attended.

That which really distinguishes the Fair is the fact that it is more nearly autochthonous in motive and character than any other exposition has ever been. It is a huge, handsome likeness of a young country. It represents on a grander scale than ever before the beauty, resources, strength, and awkwardness of American adolescence. And it shows nearly all the imperfections of vigorous, unabashed youth; without a single evidence of senility, except perhaps a few beautifully vicious statues and paintings borrowed from the galleries of Europe. Everything, from anthropology to machinery, from agriculture to art, indicates progress rather than maturity, experimental energy rather than the sedate conclusion of the whole matter.

This is as it should be. Our period of gestation as a nation is not over; there are too many different kinds of men here, and a corresponding divergence in ideas and definitions. We are incomplete



Opening Ceremonies at the Louisiana Purchase Monument. Festival Hall and Cascade in the Distance

in national consciousness, our powers of conception not fully developed, our energies more or less distracted. And anything from a government to a fair that represents us must be adaptable, progressive rather than finished or fixed. This brings us to the point of observation between the power to conceive and the actual accomplishment,—a difference which marks with hopeful imperfections all that we undertake in this country. Just now the Fair is a colossal illustration of this fact. The thing conceived was evidently greater than that which has been evolved. The impression of repose and perfection could scarcely have been secured even if sufficient time had been granted to finish every detail. For the incompleteness is really psychic, not merely a matter of unpaved streets, crowded exhibits and half finished buildings. We have neither the age, patience nor sense of finality necessary for the finishing of things. If every brick were laid and every exhibit in order, there would still remain evidences of the unattained ideal. And, at last, the most significant impression of the Fair is its demonstration of American potentialities. The splendor of what has actually been achieved is lost in the suggestion of the superb development yet to come. Those people who complain of the immaturity and incompleteness of the Fair have simply missed the cue to the whole performance. Such an undertaking can never seem complete until the nation is full grown in consciousness and matured in the ability to execute.

The Fair is strikingly American in another sense—its bigness. In this country the imagination is greatly affected by the idea of immense space and enormous resources; and our ambition is to create something commensurate with this natural environment. Thus the Exposition is spread out on purpose; the fact of having fifty more acres under cover than the Chicago Fair had is accounted as proof of its being a greater achievement. And this, of course, is but a further illustration of our youthful provincialism, of our indiscriminate energy and pride.

It is difficult to determine whether

ideality or practicality is the predominant motive of the Fair. At night, when the cheapness of material is hidden, and the design of the artists and architects floats upon the darkness like a celestial city, lined and starred with a million lights, the illusion of something transcendantly beautiful is so perfect one is convinced that ideality rules. But in the revealing light of day we cannot escape the impression that the heart of the thing is practical, industrial and commercial. The point is, material things and natural forces have been so developed as to surpass the idealist's imagination, and he is amazed to discover in the Liberal Arts Building, for instance, how far ingenuity outwits genius. Everywhere science proclaims no less emphatically than faith "All things are possible." More particularly the Fair illustrates the passion of this age to bring things near, to realize the incredible. Nothing is left so secure in memory or imagination that art or invention has not produced it somewhere in form and fact. They bring the ends of the earth and time together, and the visitor on the Pike may find himself anywhere from Creation's dawn to its conclusion in "The Hereafter." He may see one of the most famous engagements of the Boer War, or he can be a tourist among the snowy peaks of the Tyrolean Alps. The latter is said to be a brewery enterprise, invented to supply a romantic and respectable background to a beer garden,—and this clever trickery is as near as we really come to the poetry and ideality of an elder day. The rest is an advertisement of electricity and modern architecture on the outside, and of steel-nerved modern progress within.

In the first onward movement of a great advance it is interesting to observe what things become traditional; and if we may draw conclusions from evidences at the Fair, religion is already traditional in so far as it is a merely church-and-creed expression of piety. Morality, law and respectability are proved by the closing of the gates on Sunday, by the general harmlessness of amusements on the Pike, by provisions made for decency and order upon the



Façade of the Varied Industries Building



Palace of Electricity at Night

grounds. And there are Christian Endeavoring institutions of various kinds, from women's restaurants to bureaus of information; but there are no definite exhibits showing the advance or decadence of Christian faith in the world, such as we find among the educational, economic and social exhibits. On the other hand, traditional religion is well represented,—by relics from the Vatican, by chapels in the Irish village and Tyrolean Alps, by innumerable sacred pictures, and by a model of Solomon's temple. The question naturally arises, where is the Institutional Church or any other progressive form of distinctly religious development? Doubtless places of worship have been provided, but the only life-sized illustration of a living religion, erected for exhibition purposes, is the Mosque in the Jerusalem Concession. This does not imply that the Fair is without religious complexion, but it means that Christianity as taught by creeds has been to a great degree eliminated, and that if it is included at all it is incorporated, illustrated by the philanthropic and educational features, and by every honest hospitable effort to care for the people who go there,—all of which is in keeping with the advance movement of the times, as it is out of keeping with the ecstatic, personal, sentimental Christianity of a former period.

The Fair clearly demonstrates the progress made in the real world of mind and matter. These two elements have come together and exalted themselves in grace and power. And some of the things exhibited denote the unscrupulous ferocity back of the great idea,—like the new sixteen-inch cannon in the Government Building that may be used to destroy a town twenty miles away, provided the town obstructed the modern ideal of progress and civilization.

But this ambition to advance in the scale of things may be carried so far as to become an inversion of the original purpose, and this is illustrated by some compositions of public school children in the educational exhibit. These are pathetically correct essays on history and other subjects. And they are no more the natural products of a child's vague mind than poetry is the rational expression of mechanics. After all, we are kin to the ancestor-worshiping Chinese at

this point. Our system of education does not develop what a child really is, but it trains him to be as nearly as possible in mind and motive like the men who lived and thought behind him. He writes, parses, thinks and hopes for the same things his forefathers did. At this rate we shall never accomplish anything but a wider circle around the graves of our ancestors. Much less shall we learn the science of becoming immortal. If these excellent elderly compositions of little children on exhibition prove anything, they show that the imagination, originality and individuality of the victims have been destroyed. For the faculties of a child are nebulous, their natural thinking is the indistinct, half imagined reflections of young minds more or less heavenly in essence,—and it is spiritual and intellectual persecution to exchange these before they mature into poetry, art and religion for the capacity to write a two-page " parrot essay " on literature.

Visitors to the Fair will not fail to see Cronje, if they enter the Boer War Concession. The passing of heroes is one of the saddest pageants of modern times. There is no longer a place for them in the order of things. We are all too nearly on the same level in the audacity of personal consciousness, and we have lost the sentiment which formerly haloed and sanctified them. They excite interest and curiosity more than they command admiration. And if by chance one leaps into action among us, we vulgarize him with a stare. We place him on exhibition and count his teeth. This explains why Cronje is the poster advertisement of a mimic battle at the Fair. We have seduced him for a price to the environment of a sawdust arena, and he has exchanged his military dignity for circus-ring applause. Nor is it altogether Cronje's fault that he is willing to stand under a calico canopy and receive the congratulations of a giggling mob. It is the fault of the mob, licensed and trained to stare, and spit, and guffaw at the wrong things, in the wrong place, and at the wrong time. Heroism is a delicate experience, as easily lost as a spiritual ecstasy. Few men keep it, or remain worthy of it under ideal conditions,—not one, in Cronje's present situation. He has been destroyed, literally, to make an American holiday. And his case is not the only one among us where a hero has been sacrificed upon the altar of a sight-seeing public. The lust of the eye is, indeed, a more comprehensive sin than we are accustomed to think it is, and there are many features of the Fair besides this Ichabod-hero of the Boer War that appeal to it.

In this article the American characteristics of the Fair alone have been considered, but the prospective visitor must remember that it is a " World's " Fair, and that there is a sufficient array of foreign exhibits to afford a staid and sober background to our brilliant but comparatively crude achievements.

St. Louis, Mo.



Quadriga Group, by Lopez



Tomb (Seen from Above), Showing Bits of Tufa Rock

Same Tomb, After Removal of Broken Rock, Showing Large Vase Containing Burnt Bones and Small Vases

Recent Excavations in Rome

BY RICHARD NORTON

Director of the American School of Classical Studies at Rome

WHEN Commendatore Boni began to excavate in the Roman Forum some five years ago it was obvious enough to any practical archeologist that he was sure to find interesting objects and to bring a certain amount of order, at least, out of the chaos in which the Forum then was. No one, however, could have foreseen the full measure of success that has rewarded his unremitting labors. First came the altar raised on the spot where Cæsar's body was burned; then, on tearing down the ugly church of Santa Maria Liberatrice, the discovery of the church of Santa Maria Antiqua, with its walls still covered with most interesting frescoes of the eighth century; then the finding of the rostra of the time of Cæsar, and nearby the altar to the god Volcanal, and, to mention but one of many more discoveries, the tomb of Romulus. This last was not a tomb in the sense of containing any actual remains, but was the spot on which ancient tradition had fixed as connected in some way with the death of the founder of the city and which ancient piety had marked with a black stone. When this spot was cleared and the little bronze statuets and other offerings made by worshipers five centuries before Christ were sorted and cleaned, even the most enthusiastic students had no suspicion of the surprise that awaited them about two hundred yards away beside the temple of Antoninus and Faustina. Here Boni found a real necropolis with the tombs unrifled and in surprisingly perfect condition, considering that stately buildings with deep foundations of concrete had been built immediately above them. The reason for their preservation was that they were of so old a time that several centuries had passed between the days when the bodies were laid away and when the buildings were erected, during which time the brooks that flowed down from the neighboring hills covered them with silt, and the Tiber, flooding all this part of the city, added its quota of yellow mud to the earth above them; hence the foundations of the later buildings scarcely reached them.

These graves are of different sorts; in some the burned body was laid away with various offerings in large terra cotta vases, while in others the body was buried in a coffin made of a hollowed log or between carefully laid stone slabs. In nearly all cases a mass of broken tufa rock had been piled above the graves. Forty-two of these graves have been found and there is no doubt that there were many more, but the excavation of them cannot go on much longer because the area that can be dug is limited by the Regia, the Temple of Antoninus and Faustina and other buildings that one cannot burrow under.

The discovery of these tombs is interesting for many reasons. One is that it shows that at the time they were made



Vases Taken from the Same Tomb; the Large One in the Center Was Made to Represent the Houses in Which the People Lived

the Forum as such did not exist, and the tribes of those days must have been living on the neighboring hills. Historic Rome was yet unfounded. Just what was the date when the tombs were made is by no means easy to settle, for there is no very fixed standard to judge by. Comparison with similar finds made elsewhere in Italy makes it clear, however, that they are probably at least as old as the eighth century before Christ. That they could be but little later than this is shown by there being in them no examples of imported Greek vases and scarcely a trace of other foreign objects, such as are common in graves in this part of Italy after this date. In a sense they are disappointing, for the vases they contain are rude; nothing but the coarse, black bucchero ware, which is interesting enough from the point of view of the student of early civilization, but was the product of semi-barbarous and uncivilized people. Taken as a whole, this necropolis adds to the growing belief that the stories of the beginnings of Rome are based on generally accurate tradition.

The mention of these vases brings up another interesting find. Last autumn Signor Boni found beneath the late imperial pavement a large foundation of concrete which he identified as the base of the famous equestrian statue of Domitian. This identification was greeted (just as the tomb of Romulus had been) with many foolish criticisms by those who grudge Boni his success, but it is accepted now. Not content with discovering the base of the monument, Boni sought for the corner-stone, or, more accurately, the deposit made when it was inaugurated. This he found. It consisted of a large square block of travestine set in the concrete in the middle of the east side. In the top of the block was a square chamber covered by a slab of travertine the same width as the block. It was the contents of the chamber that was of special interest, for it consisted of five vases, three of them of the regular bucchero type such as were found in the tombs, and two of a similiarly crude red fabric. Heretofore no one had supposed that the use of bucchero had lasted as late as the time of Domitian, but its use had been supposed to have stopped two or three centuries before Christ; the find of this deposit shows that, at least for ritual purposes, its use continued several centuries later, as did that of other ancient types of vases in the worship of Vesta and in the rites of the Arval Brethren.

The base of another equestrian statue, that of Quintus Marcius Tremulus, one of the victorious generals of republican Rome, has also been laid bare between Domitian's statue and the temple of Cæsar.

The most recent discovery of all, and one that is not yet entirely completed, is that of the Lacus Curtius. Next to the tomb of Romulus this is, perhaps, the most interesting spot connected with the early traditions and history of Rome. Noticing a fragment of coping just visible in the late imperial pavement of the Forum—a coping similar to the one around the tomb of Romulus—Boni was led to remove the blocks of this paving.



Grave (Seen from Above), Containing Coffin Made of Hollowed Log and Native Vases

Underneath he found a much earlier tufa pavement set at a different angle and oriented on the lines of the earlier monuments that he has found. This pavement seems to have been of a small, inclosed precinct, in which was originally an altar, remains of which are visible, and nearby were remains of a sacrifice.

Just as there were various ancient forms of the tradition about the "Black Stone" or the tomb of Romulus, so there were about the Lacus Curtius. Some writers connected the spot with Mervius Curtius, the general of the Sabines when they fought with Romulus; others with Caius Curtius, the consul who in 445 B. C. put up an altar where the lightning had struck, but the familiar story of Marcus Curtius, who rode full armed into the chasm that had opened in the Forum, is the oldest, and it was to commemorate this action that the altar now found was erected. Very possibly these are parts of the very altar that Ovid knew and wrote of in the Fasti (vi, 404):

"Curtius ille lacus, siccas qui sustinet aras.
Nunc solida est tellus, sed lacus ante fuit."

When the work at this spot has gone a little further it is practically certain that many votive offerings will be found. As yet only two or three archaic bronze coins have turned up.

Such have been the most interesting of the recent discoveries, and we confidently look forward to their being followed by others of no less importance. The Basilica Cumilia is but half dug, the part of the Forum near the Temple of Saturn still offers opportunities, and one uninteresting modern church having been done away with for the sake of finding Sta. Maria Antiqua and clearing the Temple of Augustus, we may hope that the churches of Santa Martina and San Adriano, which cover the ancient Curia and Senate-house, will also be removed and give thereby an opportunity for excavating the very heart of ancient Rome.

Rome, Italy.

Country Folk Ways

BY E. P. POWELL

Author of "Old Farm Days," "Windbreaks, Hedges and Shelters," Etc.

OUTINGS to distant lakes and mountains are all very well; but our common roads, if enough of them are put together, make as unique camping out places as are anywhere to be found. I can walk, for two hours, into glens, and under hills, and among brooks and where wild flowers grow,—and not climb a fence or go through a gate. This has been my fortune in half a dozen states; till I have come to think of the whole road system of America as a great park, in which the farms and private properties are of secondary interest. I believe in road improvement too; but I am glad that you cannot smooth out, and run lawn mowers over one hundredth part of the folk-drives. They will, for a hundred years yet, wind about among the cattails, and cross brooks on planks, and be hung over by big willows, and somewheres will scramble up steep gully-sides, where one can pick blackberries.

The life of a tramp is not so bad, if one only brush away the unnecessary prowlishness of it, and the pilfering. I can imagine a very splendid tramp, and a refined tramp life. One need not sleep in dirty straw stacks, or under rail fences; for do not the beech leaves drop all along the roadways? Strap to your back a small canvas tent; carry a cake of soap, a toothbrush and a hair brush, and a couple of towels. The brooks will serve for water bowls, and one may get a bowl of milk and bread at any farm house, into which he may dump the berries that he has picked himself.

One day I came on a Gipsey camp, by the roadside. They were getting ready for night. The women were cooking a supper, and the men were baiting their horses. It was not only interesting, but the smell of the supper had also a certain wild bewitcherie about it. I asked the oldest man, who seemed much like a Welshman, why they lived out of doors. He answered, "Because, Zir, we likes it. That's all, Zir, we just like it for zure. You likes houses, and houses it is—and you are quite welcome. We likes the fields, and the road, and the trees, and the running water. We owns a part in the roadside Zure, docen't we—all over the world? Well, we means to use it—it's land enough for us, Zur." Yes, I said, but how when it rains? "Well, Zur, when it do be hard coming, sometimes a shed is fairly good; and there are barns to be zure without building them; but mostly I do think that a big hemlock is enough,—and our wagons are tight for women and children." I confess that I never leave a company of these wayfarers without a slight suspicion that we have overdone our house building and caretaking. All children are natural tramps, they would never live in a house if they could help it. Why is it that there is such a delight in camping out?

O, the things one sees a tramping—
The green wild things that grow;
The gleam of the tall field lily;
The tangle of ferns below;
The gay glad life of the tree tops;
The shadows that slowly fall;
The long still slope of the meadow,
And the blue sky over all.

O, the things one sees a tramping—
The whisper of woodland trees,
The laugh of a happy brooklet;
The murmur of sleepy bees;
The roll of the distant thunder;
The drip of the silver rain;
The startled rush of a squirrel;
Then bob'o'links note again.

O, the things one feels a tramping—
The joy of the country road;
A "faring in gipsey fashion,"
With never a gipsey's load;
Delight in the world of beauty;
A rapture of love and praise,
And a will to make life the truer
For the glory of common days.

The chief charm of New England roadsides is in the wild roses. They are especially fine in Maine. I see thousands of bunches that I crave to dig and take home. If I could do this my acres would have to expand, as the United States has expanded—benevolently over my neighbors. I am not quite sure what they would say about giving up their potato patches. There is, however, not much danger, as the running roots of these roses are very hard to dig; and they are worse to pack and transplant. One may go wandering for hours and days along these Maine roads, and forever be finding something novel, as well as useful. I have always longed to be there when the barberries are ripe. What a glorious scarlet must border those roadways for miles and miles. They tell me that the people make great use of the berries; and yet there are enough left to make the winter landscape look warm.

In Michigan I knew country roads where the drives went along between moist, rich soil, and there were on both sides to be picked yellow-fringed orchids and cypripediums—both pink and yellow; and then one would suddently come on grand patches of crimson cardinal flowers. Turn a little to the right, or the left, and the road would bring us down to the Raisin River; and there it would wind between huge masses of ferns, with here and there a knoll, run all over with wild strawberries and pigeon berries. Always with me went Charlie C., one of those quiet sweet-faced, clear-eyed young tramps, who knew every tree within a radius of ten miles. He had an instinct for such things; knew just where to lead me to find a rare plant, or to find a clear trout brook;—but he would never allow the fish to be caught. Once he led me away from the roadside to a swamp prairie—through woods where oaks and hickories stood over one hundred feet tall—the noblest forest I ever saw. Then suddenly he brought me around a turn, where the wet prairie held at least a full quarter acre of scarlet lobelia—as magnificent a display of wild glory as I ever saw. We were soon back again on a woodman's road, that revelled in clematis on the bushes; and was bordered with fringed gentian.

This road soon wound around a tiny lake, such as are scattered all over Michigan, and sometimes bend the roads out of straight lines. The banks of this lake were a garden of blueberries, mirrored in the water. While fairly cramming ourselves with the berries we heard a curious squeal. On examination it proved to be the despairing cry of a frog, half way down the throat of a snake. Charlie was somewhat divided as to his moral duty in the case; but he finally took the frog by his legs and pulled him out, more scared than hurt. To this day I am in doubt just how much we have a right to meddle in the struggle for existence that is going on about us. Harmless snakes and frogs are about equally useful to human beings; so that from the humanitarian point of view there are no sides to take; and one must either take the frogarian or the serpentarian view of things. Well, the serpent, you know, tempted Eve; so that settled the matter. We compromised by letting the snake go. He wriggled his tongue at us, and went. One must get over one's born prejudices; yet I don't quite like to carry these wriggling things in my pockets, as my boys sometimes do.

Here in Central New York I have found another little tramp—the son of an Irish washerwoman—who has the same keen instinct for nature. He knows the whole world of things, as the old theologians knew all about the worlds hereafter. He takes us to the rare orchids, and he has an eye to see just far enough. Some people see what is within sight, while others, as my hired John said, see "over beyant, beyant." Now, beyond the beyond is a bit of description only possible to an Irishman; but my little friend saw the yond only; the through; and many a tramp we took—I to learn how to see, and he joyful in showing. Generally these little fellows don't amount to much, by and by, because the schools spoil them. I wish we had in each county one tramp school. I think it would save a lot of vagabonds and a lot of school waifs. It ought to teach the youngster how to use himself; how to see better, how to hear better, how to smell better, and how to taste better—the very things that are ignored in our common schools. They tell me that little Australians, that is the natives, get down on all fours, and run like dogs,

on the trail of marauders—tracking rapidly by scent. But after we get breeches on them, and civilize them a bit, they lose the nose power. Do our schools educate some powers out of us, while they educate others in? Will some one open a school for the direct purpose of creating oddities?

Of all States I think Missouri gave me the most really wild roadsides. The dewberry, in absolute perfection, climbed over rocks and rail fences, and rested its bunches of berries on innumerable stumps—coal black mouthfuls, luscious, chock full of memory. I do not remember the thorns at all. There were also thimbleberries, with large red flowers, and very thin fruit—not satisfying. There were also sloe bushes, and wild peaches, with fruit; and in swampy places there was a snarl of ferns. But really I remember distinctly nothing that grew anything near those dewberries.

About my New York home the old blackberry fields are about gone, and we have civilized them pretty well out of the roadside. This robs blackberrying of most of its favor. I am sure if my dog "Ranger" were alive, he would not care so much for a garden stroll as for an all-day's romp through the glens, and up and down the wild wayside. Heyday! But did we two not have big fun? One must have a rag tag suit of clothing, specially for the occasion. These were kept under an old lounge; and when Ranger saw them pulled out his joy went into bounds and barks. He jumped all over me, and in a language "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" could not criticize, conveyed his satisfaction. Then he led the way. All day we went through the wildest byways and highways and glens; and at night you could have seen us trailing a foothill road, or through Hardings woods—played out, worked out; and ready for a huge bowl of milk bread,—and the berries of our own picking. No one who goes a-berrying ever fails to sleep. I don't know what other folks long for when they are sick; as for me, I always keep wishing that I could go on one of those blackberry tramps. Bless the dear dog! He has been gone these fifty years. He was a wonderful friend. He could pick his own blackberries with his teeth, drawing apart his lips—and he relished them. No short tramps for him, but a genuine all day farewell to civilization. At noon we sat down together; he on his haunches, and I on a log, and he studied the contents of my pockets. It was an awful gorge in a hillside where we found the best berries; and there was little else to meddle or compete with that horrible barbarian among our fruits, that positively refuses to be civilized. Everything else recognizes man's sovereignty, and holds up its hands under fire of the plow and the hoe; but the blackberry is as defiant as it was ten thousand years ago, when it thorned pre-anthropoids; and kept its footing on two continents.

Almost everywhere about country roads are occasional apple trees. Some of these the farmers have grafted; occasionally one is run all over with wild grape vines, and is loaded with thorn apples. Most of them have been allowed to lean more or less; and that made them convenient for school children to climb. I remember one that bent over at an angle of fifty degrees, so that we could walk up it; and up there was a favorite place for a robin to build her nest—in a hole in the trunk. She got used to us, and we never meddled. When the young ones flew they would sit in the branches, and open their mouths to us, as if we were to feed them. When folk are decent, birds soon find it out. They flock about us, share our homes with us, and share our berries too. It is mostly cats that they dread and that keep them away from our houses. Shut your cat, if you must have one, in a big cat house—something like a rabbit warren—with chambers and parlors and play yards, and let her stay there form the first of May till some time in September. This is no hardship for a cat if well fed; and the birds will comprehend it quickly. They will build in your porches, and hop about your door; and clean the worms out of your trees. Why should we make a companion of one of the tiger family, and make it impossible for our natural friends to rear their families near us?

Wild cherries have a peculiar liking for roadsides, and so also have wild plums. Some of these are good—for boys—and what are left delight the robins. A little later the catbirds and indigo birds and many others flock into the trees, and glean them. In the South-

west I came, late in the fall, on persimmon trees, growing by the roadside—not very shapely, but loaded with golden fruit. Please take care and prove the ripeness of this fruit, or you will be unable to tell the story of your tramp. It is the most astringent stuff that nature has been able to fool us with. But ripe persimmons ought not to be left altogether to the good taste of possums.

I suppose that I ought not to regret the passage of the bull thistle and its companions, but I do. In those days the world was full of yellow birds, goldfinches and red-winged blackbirds; and probably toward night the wood thrush. In some parts of New Jersey the whip-poor-will prowls along the roadsides of an evening. If we were friendly, squirrels were sure to try to make our acquaintance; and if not too noisy the frogs would go right ahead with their singing. Swallows sat in long rows on the telegraph wires—in those days one wire was quite enough, even near cities. Mullen and elecampane grew in big patches almost everywhere; but our children do not know what the satiny weed is, if they see it. There was plenty of milkweed, full of delight for children when the pods were full of cotton; but the old folks cut it for greens. In the deep hollows and undrained places stood the tall straight cattails—first rate for making arrows; and near by sweet flag—and next the school house. Tansy was plenty, and it is to-day; but I do not often come on the white thoroughwort—both good to have on hand in the store room. Besides peppermint, there was spearmint, horsemint, catmint, and a little creeping mint that I cannot name. I remember well when College street had only a winding footpath through bull thistles and Canada thistles; and now we have our plank walks, our lawn mowers, our electric lights and our telephone poles. It is one of the penalties of progress, that one must lose the delicious chatter of goldfinches, picking seeds from the thistles. And there were bumble bees in those days, lots of them. We tied them up in hollyhocks, and rapped them against each others' ears.

When a brook gurgles out of a field, and follows the road for a while, I find that it is likely to bring a good many things out of grandma's garden, and sow them in with the mints and loose strife. I can take you to some bunches of forget-me-not, white and blue, and have knowledge of little calceolarias, growing on sand heaps, where a brook runs under a plank bridge. I have also found the Star of Bethlehem carried off in this way and planted. These brooks are curious affairs, always laying out little beds along their sides, for some of their favorites. So you shall see that the whole margin, on both sides, makes a garden—a part of it of wild plants, and part of it of cultivated. Nearly every brook does this, and spends a good deal of time watering its own plant beds. It is likely to have cowslips and watercress. The other day I came upon a big brook, out of a huge glen, that came furiously down toward the road; but as it came nearer, it divided about the washed out roots of a big beech, and then the parts shook hands peaceably just at the roadside, in a pool, where I saw tiny fishes and fed them crumbs from my pocket. There it dropped all fun and frolic, and went off into a meadow, to water the grass. There was a mill in sight. I know another brook which cannot be tamed. It seems to be haunted with fear, as it dashes out of the dark woods. It dives under a bridge; gives a twist to a lot of willow bushes; rolls stones out of their honest beds, and tears away, to deliver its message somewhere—on and on, all a-foam. If you look over the fence you will see snipes wading in the pool. Once I caught a mink up this brook, and there are weasels there—the meanest of all our wild creatures—the incarnation of death. I do not altogether like this neighborhood, and seldom go there.

Sometimes my mood carries me to the top of a big bluff, where the road has an outlook over half the township. A big wood is near by, where crows build their nests, and hawks scream—both bird outlaws—that eat robins, and are heartily hated by the whole great federal republic of honest feathered citizens. The nearest meadow is all white with daisies.

"Dayeyse, or elles the eye of day;
The emperice and flower of flowers always."

Over this meadow the bobolinks are skimming and singing. But I am looking farther down, far off upon the house-

tops, and over the gardens, and where the big cornfields are growing—and all the human world is found. It is wonderful what a command over this world man has asserted and gained.

I wish you knew more about some of our roadside plants; indeed, I long to know more myself. In wet places there is a curious plant called celandine, with exquisite orange flowers, and seed pods that snap open with a pop, to scatter their seeds. Then there are evening primroses,—but on dry spots, with frank-eyed, yellow, sweetish flowers, that open in the edge of evening. Charlie taught me how to sit down, quietly, by one of these plants, and hear the flowers burst open—breaking the sheath with a sudden rip. For half an hour the popping goes on, and then the bush stands gloriously arrayed in gold, and the perfume is spread out all about you. Golden rods begin to blossom by midsummer, but the different varieties are not through with yellowing the creekside and the roadsides until October.

A patient, pensive silence fills the wood,
Broken by muffled droppings, sad as tears;
A sense, half understood,
Of something sweet that was and is no more,
Stirs in the heart. Summer is going we say.
But see, as dreamily she goes her way,
She drops the golden scepter of her gracious sway.

I do not wish to say anything to discourage vacations; yet one must count the cost. What are we to make of the outpour of city people into ugly inns and costly hotels, where every room is associated with the artful rather than with nature. There is an uninformed striving to get away from city confinement. Yet it is not extravagant to say that one-half the popular summer outings are painful in every sense of the word. Better by all odds find some wild place, where you can put up a cheap hut and live with mother nature, can sleep on pine boughs, and cover yourself with a blanket. But do not race through hundreds of miles of Paradise in order to find rest. Chautauquas even are to be taken with discrimination. I was never more tired in my life than when taking in two weeks of literary activity, that began at eight in the morning and ended at ten at night. I carried away a disputatious mood, and my bones ached. The mind is a good deal like the body. One has been over dressed, and the other over addressed, with speeches and sermons. These are the drugs offered us by millenium makers. The trees and the valleys and the birds and the brooks know better what to do with us.

Dr. Edward Everett used to say, when he took his hat, "I am going in for a walk." When he stepped back inside the doors he called it "going out of the house." He meant to say that his real house was his orchard, his garden, and the whole warm world of life; and his house was only a shelter from the storm. Really the one most foreign place to a natural soul is inside doors. Professor Search says of school children that with all a child's love for the outer world of beauty, and his instincts for sunshine and light, it is no wonder that he is glad when it is time to get out of doors. "It is taken for granted that the growing plant must be placed in a window for full appropriation of light; but no one thinks of the similar need and soul cravings of the human plant." Watch how soon you can ruin a geranium by setting it in partial shade of the sunlight the brighter part of each summer day? I remember very well that the most delightful part of my early school days experience was the time when we rambled slowly homeward among the roadside plants; watching the butterflies, listening to the birds, or hanging over the edges of pools. The Italian proverb tells us that where the sun does not go, the doctor goes. I look forward to the day when that which our boys and girls get by the roadside will be as much held to be education as that which somebody else has seen for them, and put into a book. Half a day of strolling, and seeing, and hearing, and smelling, will be worth quite as much as another half-day of reading and memorizing. I am not sorry that the little red school houses by the roadside are going; but there was one good thing about them, they were surrounded by lots of weeds—most of them worth study; and they were studied. Along the roadside I picked up some of the best lessons of my boyhood.

CLINTON, N. Y.

The Labor "Rebellion" in Colorado

BY WILLIAM ENGLISH WALLING

[Mr. Walling is a resident of the University Settlement in this city, and a student of industrial conditions, in which work he has lately made a careful investigation of the troubles in Colorado. His view is that which is held by the labor unions in Colorado. — EDITOR.]

THERE is being fought out in Colorado to-day the most momentous issue that has ever faced the working people of this country: Is a labor strike a rebellion? For six months the Colorado situation has filled the labor press until it is now recognized by Mr. Gompers and the American Federation of Labor as the most pressing question before the unions. From every corner of the country money is pouring in to the Colorado unions in sums of from five dollars to twenty-five hundred to carry on the fight against "political despotism." Already several hundred thousand dollars have been received and there is hardly a union in the country that has not contributed.

United States Senator Patterson says that the two strikes that have crippled the mines and industries of Colorado for a year past are among the most peaceful ever known. His view is sustained by impartial citizens of the State and by investigators that have gone to the field. But Governor Peabody has declared both strikes to be insurrection and rebellion against the State and has acted accordingly with the "rebel" strikers. His acts have been legalized by the Supreme Court, indorsed by the Republican party and applauded by practically the entire business community of the State.

Outside the State Governor Peabody has been condemned by a large part of the press of the country. But the conservative press of Colorado and its most prominent business men, those who are best informed and most concerned, are with him. The business community of Colorado has supported the Governor in all or nearly all his acts. It must share the praise or blame for what has been done. Governor Peabody could never have done what he has done without the support of the business element.

The employing class has good reason to stand by the Governor. If his policy becomes embodied in government it will settle every difficulty in the fight that is being waged everywhere against the unions—without the delay, expense and uncertainty of an appeal to the courts. Picketing is at once made a criminal offense—no Taff Vale decision is required. Damage suits against union officials become unnecessary. Union officials are summarily locked up or sent from the district under "military necessity." Talking or writing in favor of the union is forbidden. "Military necessity" does not beat about the bush. It goes straight to the goal. Striking becomes a crime. One Davis, who was one of the union's Executive Committee at Cripple Creek, was arrested under military necessity and held several months without trial. When he was finally brought before the court the prosecuting attorney confessed he had no evidence whatever against him. In the meanwhile his wife, in constant fear of her husband's life, gave premature birth to a child and both have since died. "If the business men of the East will study Colorado," I was told again and again, "they will learn how to handle these labor agitators."

"Law and order" is the cry of the business interests. But the Colorado strikes have not been lawless. "The Western Federation must go," they say. "It is a criminal organization." But the attack is not limited to the Western Federation. The coal miners' union (John Mitchell's) has been attacked by the same methods, and every union in the State has in one way or another felt the Governor's hand.

"I hail the Western Federation as the most progressive and aggressive of all the labor unions in the country to-day," said Organizer Wardjon, of the coal miners. "Let every workingman realize that this is a fight of organized capital against organized labor." A former Governor also assured me that it was the purpose

of the administration to drive the unions from the State. There has been no lack of public statements and other evidence to the same effect.

But will the effort to crush the unions succeed? It is an error hastily to answer, No. The business interests are acting almost as a man. The Government of the State is completely in their hands. The decision of the Supreme Court has given them absolute power. They are not separated by party differences. The Republicans in their recent convention publicly approved of the Governor's "courageous acts." The business interests have expressed their gratitude by putting down the Governor's rival, Senator Wolcott, and placing the machinery of the party completely in the hands of his faction.

The dominant faction in the Democratic machine is conservative, composed largely of business men and corporation lawyers. I talked with some of them. One, comparing the success of the mine owners with the difficulties of the Chicago packers, said they were on the up grade in the East, while Colorado had passed the climax and was going down hill. He defended the mobs of the Citizens' Alliance and thought he would have done the same under the same conditions. He approved of Governor Peabody and martial law, tho he expected to take political advantage of what he considered to be the mistakes of the Supreme Court and the militia. The Western Federation of Miners were "a lot of red-handed anarchists and murderers" to be annihilated. The unions he was "glad to see licked." He proposed to get the union votes, but their platform was to be ignored and a candidate for Governor was to be chosen who "would concede nothing whatever to the labor element." The workingmen were to be given two conservative candidates, one Democratic and one Republican, and they were to be told: "Now choose, —— you, choose." Another Democratic leader, a former Governor, has threatened to bolt if there is any pandering to the labor element. Another, equally prominent, has nothing to say about the Citizens' Alliance or martial law, tho he objects to the deportations.

The Democrats do not object to the use of the Government to break the strike, but to the methods of its use. First, the labor element has threatened to run an independent ticket. It was the vote the third parties drew from the Democrats that elected Peabody. The unions, united under their Ways and Means Committee, already have six organizers scattered over the State organizing political clubs. Then, if the Democrats do not lose the labor vote, they fear it may be cut down by the deportations. Hundreds of votes may be lost in Teller County alone in this way. The power of deportation gives absolute control over the political complexion of each district. One judge showed me a letter from a deportee who, he said, was entirely honest, to the effect that he had been deported because he had refused to promise to vote for Peabody. Finally, the militia may be used to intimidate voters at the polls.

The principle that a strike may be treated as a rebellion is guiding General Bell and Governor Peabody. This seems to disturb nobody except the workingmen. The doubts that arise in the minds of some business men are entirely concerned with the political wisdom of their more extreme actions. They may lead to a political reaction. Even if Colorado is safe, Peabody is injuring the national Republican ticket. Local unions of the coal miners in other States have already declared they will not support any party that supports Peabody. Judge Dixon, a Republican leader of Pueblo, says: "If we indorse the war policy of the present administration, other Republican States will have the right to assume that the same shadow will come to their doors when the necessity and opportunity arise." Or if the reaction does not come at once it may come later. Some political contingency may put another Waite in the Governor's chair. If Governor Peabody can close down a mine because its operation is obnoxious to him or to the mine owners, why cannot a Governor Waite close down a mine that is objectionable to the miners? But the dominant factions in both parties and in the business world have answered each of these questions to their satisfaction. The labor element, say the Democrats, will only re-elect Peabody if they run an independent ticket. The Republicans claim that enough business men's and farmers'

votes can be gained so that the labor vote may be dispensed with. Besides, the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company and the mine owners are in absolute control of several counties, and other corporations will contribute liberally toward Republican success. If both parties can be controlled, no Waite can ever get into power again.

Behind the mining interests stands nearly the whole business community: the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, the American Smelting and Refining Company, the railroads, mills and smelters; dependent lawyers, brokers, engineers, and nearly all the commercial interests. The Citizens' Alliance has enlisted nearly 29,000 members in its fight against the unions. The business interests of Colorado are all built up around the mines. In the pressure to use the Government for the purpose of the employers there was no middle class, no disinterested public to interfere. The business interests of Colorado cannot be called more lawless than those of other States until the other States have met this crisis—all the important industries of the State crippled at one time by two great strikes.

The country has passed a verdict against Colorado of lawlessness on both sides. But there has been no lawlessness proven against the Miners' Union since the strike began. There have been no mobs and no riots except those of the Citizens' Alliance. Realizing that they depend on public sympathy for success, the Western Federation has begged and warned its members not to participate in violence of any kind. Neither the Federation or its officers have been convicted of any of the innumerable offenses with which they have been charged.

When there has been lack of evidence the mine owners have talked of deep-laid plots, tho the union was honeycombed with its detectives without any resulting discoveries. When the juries found nothing, it was said a fair trial could not be obtained, tho the jurors were unobjectionable at the outset and chosen through a friendly clerk and sheriff. When the judges found nothing they were vilified and a change of venue taken, all without any result. Even the Governor and Attorney-General have gone out of their way to attack Judge Leeds, a man with an unblemished record up to date. But the Republican Judge Lewis was equally unable to find any evidence implicating the Federation. The judges were not always appealed to. The militia has discovered many plots justifying arrest or deportations, even if no evidence could be found for the courts. The intentions of the Federation were, in the minds of the Governor, General Bell and the mine owners, of a criminal nature. Then there is the Federation's past record in the Cœur d'Alene District. When I asked the Governor for evidence of the criminality of the Federation, he read an account of two cases of violence that had occurred a year before the strike. There had been no evidence whatever to connect one of them with the union. A trail of blood, he said, had followed the organization from the Cœur d'Alene to Colorado. Only two of the dozen leaders in Cripple Creek had ever worked in the Cœur d'Alene, I found, and only one of the Executive Committee of the Federation, consisting of eleven members. Against these the mine owners have tried to prove criminal affiliations, without success. Whatever its policy in the past, the Federation is now bidding for the good will of the people of the mountain States. Already it has passed eight-hour bills in Utah and other States, and its constitutional amendment for this purpose in Colorado got 72,000 out of 100,000 votes.

The military are in Cripple Creek, not to enforce the law, but to break the strike. If any further evidence of this were needed than the statements of Governor Peabody and General Bell, it can be obtained from the officers at Cripple Creek, who will tell you in so many words that strikers are rebels against the State. General Bell has said recently that the strike ceased as a strike when the militia arrived and has since existed "as a secret rebellion against the State."

The militia has arrested and deported miners by the wholesale without trial, but General Bell could tell me of no single case where such measures had been taken either against the mine owners or Citizens' Alliance, which have openly organized mobs, beaten miners, destroyed property, warned men to leave the camp and forced the resignation of officials

with threats of lynching. He has just issued a public statement that he could not guarantee the safety of persons obnoxious to the "citizens" of Cripple Creek.

The militia, the present Government of Teller County (installed by the mob), the Mine Owners' Association and the Citizens' Alliance are, for practical purposes, one. General Bell has been a mine manager; Captain Wells, in command at Telluride, is a mine manager. Captain Moore is a storekeeper and an active member of the Citizens' Alliance. The military commission that has sent nearly two hundred miners from Teller County is presided over by a mine owner, and six of its nine members are mine owners, leasers or managers. A majority of the coroner's jury that has landed a large number of miners in jail are mine owners and managers. A dozen men run the county. The committee that called on the commissioners of Teller County to demand the resignation of County Clerk Mannix a few days ago had on it three members of the military commission, T. J. Dalzell, Nelson Franklin and Mayor French, of Victor. It is impossible to locate the origin of any given policy, so inextricably confused are the constituted authorities with the Mine Owners' Association and the Citizens' Alliance.

Revolution, not lawlessness, is the word for the actions of the ruling powers in Cripple Creek. A member of the military commission told me that the choice was between civil revolution or giving up the operation of the mines. So we have not only military rule in place of civil government, but a civil revolution approved by the military powers. Sheriff, marshals and aldermen were all forced to resign and were replaced by the mine owners' friends. The Mine Owners' Association and Citizens' Alliance have not disobeyed the officers of the law, they have replaced them.

There will be only one political issue before the working people of Colorado: Is the machinery of government to be used to crush the unions? If Governor Peabody or the Republican candidate is re-elected the employers of other States will try the Colorado experiment, and the issue will be fought out in other States. If the unions by entering into politics in Colorado succeed in routing their enemies, the unions of other States will follow their example.

At an enormous expense the unions have been driven from the principal mines and smelters of the State. There is not a union outside the mines that has failed to suffer from the miners' defeat. But the union feeling is bitter and the union spirit unbroken. They feel they are fighting a battle for all the unions of the country, and they know that no cause has ever received such a powerful and united support from the working people.

CRIPPLE CREEK, COL.

Sacrament

BY MINNIE FERRIS HAUENSTEIN

COOL, in the shrouding shadows of the night,
The table in that Upper Room was laid;
No glittering goblet there, no cloth arrayed
In silvern broideries,—only the white
Of one poor wheaten loaf to glad the sight,
One cup for all, Betrayer and Betrayed;
O'er these in deepest thanks the Master prayed
Unheeding gloom and taunt of vanquished might.
Belovèd Christ, so patient in Thy pain,
I shrink to own my starveling heart of fear
That counts the petty coin of common care
As t'were some Calvary, or thorn-cut stain!
O, let me breathe that faith-charged atmosphere
That made Thee conquer even Death's despair.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Story of a Cripple Creek Miner

BY ROSS B. MOUDY

[To supplement the observations of Mr. Walling and Mr. Sheldon on the Cripple Creek situation we have asked one of the miners to give us a plain statement of his experiences and observations, as a union and non-union man. Mr. Moudy worked in the mills and mines of Cripple Creek and vicinity for several years until the breaking out of the great strike a year ago, when he was appointed Assistant State Chemist of Wyoming. — Editor.]

BEFORE I went to Cripple Creek I went to work in a chlorination mill in Florence, which is just thirty miles south of Cripple Creek, and found that I had arrived just in time to reap the benefit of a strike there, which the mill workers had won the day before. It seems that they had been working nine and ten hours a day for from $1.50 to $2.00 per day, and as one could not get board and room anywhere for less than $30.00 per month, it took just about all one could earn to live on, especially as the mill would shut down for at least two days every month and two per cent. of the wages were deducted for hospital fees. The work in the mill is not so dangerous as disagreeable and unhealthy, as one is all the time in an atmosphere of sulphur dioxide, or chlorin, or dust, so that one cannot see an object two feet away; so it was no wonder to me that they struck. But $2.00 for eight hours of that kind of work is nothing great.

It was not long before the dust and gas began to act on me and I went to the mill surgeon about it. He told me I had better quit, but asked me not to tell the managers, for they always had a hard time to fill those places, and that no man could stand it long. So I quit and went to Cripple Creek.

The minimum wages for miners and men working around the mines at Cripple Creek was $3.00 per day. Men running machine drills got from $4.00 to $6.00 per day, according to the kind of place they had to work in—that is, whether the place was wet or dangerous. Machine men working in a wet shaft usually got about $6.00, and the helpers got from 50 cents to $1.00 less than the machine men. Engineers received from $4.00 to $7.00 a day, depending on the place they worked in.

In all the mines around Cripple Creek the miners worked only eight hours a day, and on a good many mines the miners were allowed to go down in the mine, come out of the mine, eat dinner and change clothes on the company's time. That means, that if the men begin to go down into the holes at 8 a.m., come out at 11.30 and eat dinner, go down again at noon, begin to come out sometimes as early as twenty minutes to four and change clothes, and at 4 p.m. they can go; so they do not all of them work eight hours, but oftentimes nearer seven hours. Of course, most of the mines worked the men the full eight hours.

The last mine in which I worked was a very safe mine compared with most of them, but the dangers do not seem so great to a practiced miner, who is used to climbing hundreds of feet on stulls or braces put about six feet apart, one above the other, and then walking the same distance on a couple of poles sometimes not larger than fence rails, where a misstep would mean a long drop. But to a novice all the dangers stand out doubly strong. For instance, the stockholders of the mine I worked at visited the mine in a body. They were wealthy capitalists from New York, Boston and Chicago. Well, the first thing they did was to get inside the bucket, because they dared not stand on the rim and hold to the cable to ride down as the miners do. One of the capitalists in particular seemed to be afraid even to walk on the solid rock of the bottom level, and when the superintendent finally succeeded in getting him up into one of the stopes after a series of falls and slips he looked more like a ghost than a man. He told one of the miners, who was working near him, that he thought it took lots of courage to work in a place like that, and

when the miner told him that they got used to it, he said that instead of being paid $3.00 per day they ought to have all the gold they could take out.

The hospital discount is usually from one to two dollars a month, and merely gives one attendance if he is hurt. This is deducted from your check every month. On some mines it is compulsory to take this. This is not admitted by the managers, but the unions have watched it pretty carefully, and if a man does not pay hospital fees he does not stay very long at his job. The same thing is true of the mine insurance, which is from three to five dollars a month. This insurance is put up by some of the insurance companies, and, of course, as they do not have to have an agent to collect this money every month, it is supposed that the management gets a rake-off. But the worst of it is that if a man is hurt badly or disabled for life through the carelessness of the mine's managers, before he receives his insurance he has to sign a paper releasing the mine owners from all responsibility for the accident, and then he cannot collect damages in the courts. In this way the mine owners shield themselves against the consequences of their neglect of the legal precautions for the safety of the men. The managers say that they have this insurance as a help for the men, as some of them would not have a cent if they were killed and leave large families, but on some of the mines, even if a man had insurance in a good company and did not want to, or could not afford to, take out more, he has the mine insurance forced on him against his will, and at higher premium than he would have to pay to an independent company. In Cripple Creek there are no company stores, and the miners do not have to furnish their own powder when they work for wages.

While I was in Cripple Creek there was only one mine, the "Strong," which would not employ union men, and a number of them would employ nothing but union men, and every month the men would have to show their union card paid up; but at most of the mines it made no difference whether a man was union or non-union, just as long as his work was satisfactory.

Shortly after I went to Cripple Creek the union posted notices that all men working in mines would have to join the union by a certain date, or be called a scab, and the walking delegate came to me and told me if I did not join I could not work at the mines. If he had asked me to join I would probably have done it, but as it was, I didn't join for a year when a friend of mine presented the matter in a favorable light.

There were a few fights and deeds of violence after the date set for joining the union, but they subsided, and one seemed just as safe whether he was union or non-union. Up to the time I joined I was acquainted with a number of very nice men who belonged to the union, and most of the union men I met did not treat me any differently than they did members. I joined because I saw it would help me to keep in work and for protection in case of accident or sickness, for the union is just like any other secret order that way. They pay ten dollars a week sick benefits, and hire three nurses at three dollars per day of eight hours; so if one is alone and sick he is sure to be taken care of. There were a good many mines where they required union men, and as I was out of work a good deal I found out that it was easier to get work and keep work on those mines if I had a union card.

Of course, there were a lot of hotheads in the union, but they were always held down, and I know from attending the union meetings during one strike down there that they never talked dynamite before the union as a whole, for the union leaders kept cautioning against such things as likely to hurt their cause. But there are some men who are always ready to take matters in their own hands and do what they think is best with violence.

The president and the secretary of the union I belonged to were both young men, who were leasing a mine and hiring men themselves and were making quite a stake, but they held on to the union; and when a strike was called they would not even ship their own ore, because it would go to a non-union mill, so they stopped work until they could get a union mill to treat their ore for them. This was the time when the strike was first started in

sympathy with the mill men in Colorado Springs and Colorado City.

While I was in Cripple Creek about a dozen Austrians came up from the coal camps and were going to do cheap labor; so a bunch of men escorted them out of town and told them not to come back; but these men were not all union men, for even non-union men like to draw their three and three and a half dollars a day. So now the Citizens' Alliance claim that they can do the same thing as well as the union men; but, of course, two wrongs do not make a right, and, besides, they have gone into places and destroyed property which belonged to the union. Of course, they are in power, as they have their own organization backed by the militia, but the camp will be unionized again some time, for the men will not work without trying to protect themselves against accidents in the dangerous places where they have to work, in such mantraps as the " Hoosier " mine, for instance.

The mining laws of Colorado are not enforced at all, and it is on account of this that so many lives are lost. The mine inspector very seldom goes to Cripple Creek, and, when he does, he does not stay more than a few days, and, of course, cannot see one hundredth part of the mines. If he should make an inspection of a single one of the big mines it would take all the time he usually spends in the entire district.

For example, the mining laws of Colorado require a cage for every shaft over two hundred feet deep, and I do not know one hole two hundred feet deep that has a cage, and know of lots that are from four to six hundred that have nothing but a bucket. Things like these an inspector would not have to go down in a mine at all to find out.

Then, too, many of the mines have immense stopes with hardly a timber in them, and these places are known all over the camp, but the mine inspector seems never to find it out. In short, the mine inspection in Cripple Creek is nothing but a farce.

A good point about the unions is the attention they give to the State Government. Every bill that passes the Legislature or that is presented to the Legislature is read in the union and discussed, and if they are not satisfactory to the union they call upon their representatives to work against it. Most of the union men are socialists, but they believe the change will come about gradually and not by revolution.

The part of mining that bothered me the most was the mine gas, owing to poor ventilation, and many times I have been carried out unconscious and not able to work for two or three days after. Several men died from effects of gas while I was in the district. But outside of getting a couple of toes smashed from falling rocks and a crack on the head from a bolt which fell about two hundred feet down the shaft and struck the door and glanced into the station, knocking me out for over a week, I got out of the district rather luckily.

I batched for the last year I was in Cripple Creek, as I found I could save a little money that way. The house I lived in was made of one thickness of boards, covered with corrugated iron—an oven in summer and an ice-box in winter. I had to get up early in the morning, eat my breakfast half cooked and half frozen, and then walk, or run, a mile and a half over the trail to the mine. A man changes every two weeks to another of the three eight-hour shifts into which the day is divided. After I got back to the shack and got cleaned up and my supper cooked and eaten, it was usually too late and I was too tired to do anything more than read the paper, or write a letter home or to the one who would soon make a home for me.

LARAMIE, WYO.

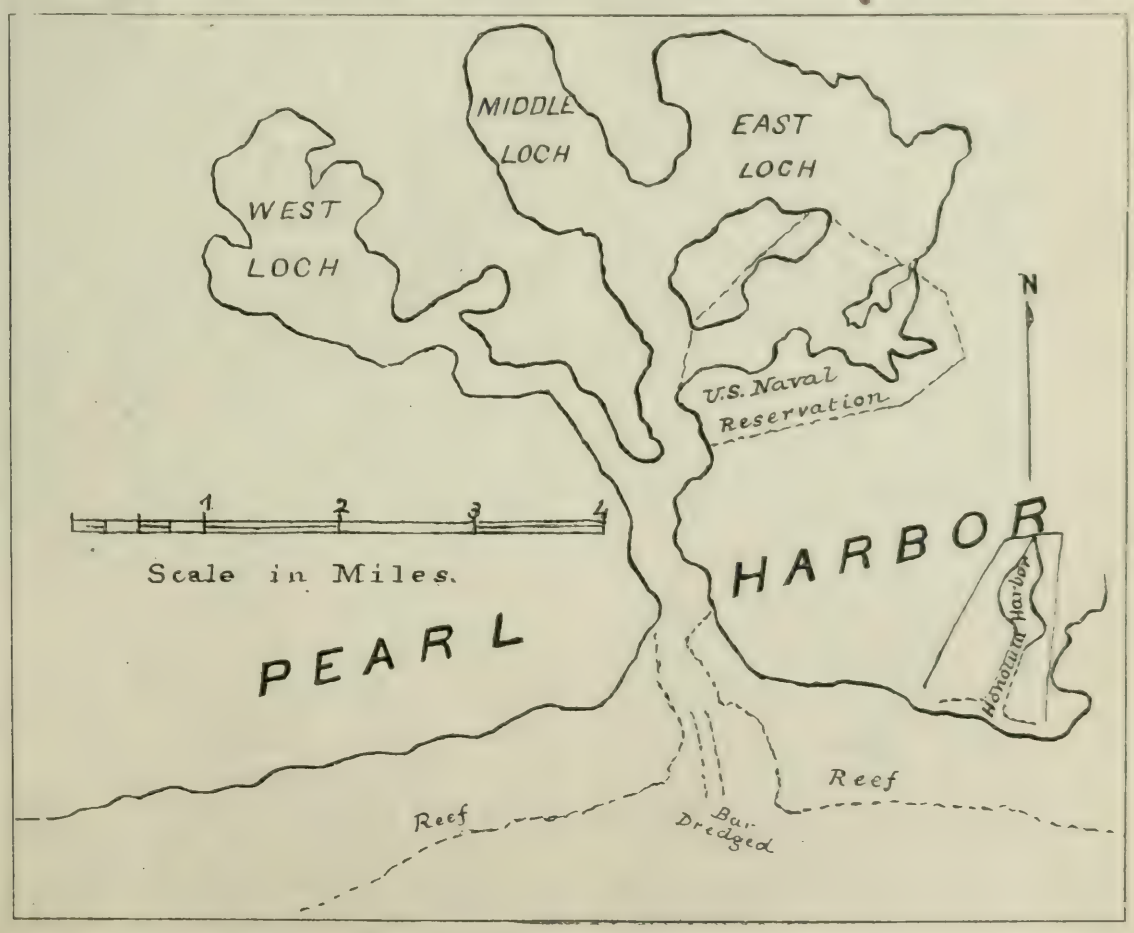
The Urgent Need of Pearl Harbor

BY SERENO E. BISHOP, D.D.

TWENTY-EIGHT years ago General Grant and other American statesmen fully discerned the need of Pearl Harbor to the United States, and in order to secure possession of it they concluded a mutually profitable Treaty of Reciprocity with King Kalakaua of Hawaii. Six years ago, when a little war with Spain broke out, Congress hastened to annex this Hawaiian group, in order to hold firmly this strong and solitary vantage-point of sea power and ocean defense off the American coast. This was wise and prompt action. Hawaii became a Territory of the United States, passing under the Federal Constitution, merging its independence under the larger Federal security, and enjoying such advantages as the change secured, not without also some disadvantages, but with a large prospective share in the coming grand destiny of American Pacific commerce and sea power.

But since that sudden annexation, military and naval precaution for the Pacific seems to have been slumbering. The one thing to do was at once to open, improve and fortify Pearl Harbor, the priceless feature that gives to Hawaii its fullest strategic value. Yet now, after six years of inactive ownership, Congress has just permitted to lapse a very moderate proposed appropriation of half a million dollars to begin the work of improvement. And this indifference to the security of our Pacific sea power is shown in the actual presence in the neighboring Orient of a fierce flame of naval conflict, whose conflagration is not unlikely yet to involve all Europe, and even America, especially if provoked by careless unprecaution. It is true that the Pacific is broad, and Hawaii is somewhat distant from Japan and from Manchurian ports, and much more remote from European navies. But a firm, consolidated grasp upon an important stronghold will make for continued peace as well as security.

It would seem probable that Congress-



men and Senators share with the bulk of the nation most hazy notions about a locality like Hawaii, lying out in the ocean beyond the bounds of the continent. Nine-tenths of the American people are probably unaware that Hawaii has been for six years a regularly organized Territory of the United States. A majority think of Hawaii as some little group of cannibal islands lying like Samoa or Fiji far away in the "South Seas," instead of being the notable crossroads of the Pacific, and the one outlying Territory and solitary grand outpost of American civilization, facing the great Asiatic Empires, and central to the giant commerce of the twentieth century, to which the Panama Canal is to lend enormous impetus. For over two thousand miles beyond the Golden Gate toward China not a rock or reef breaks the surf waves, until suddenly arise the grand domes and pinnacles of the Hawaiian mountains, with their lovely towns and gracious American homes. And then beyond them for four thousand miles more are none but insignificant islets amid the endless billows.

Our great nation occupies the 3,000 miles of long northeastern frontage of the vast Pacific Ocean. Across the northern half of this ocean has already begun to ply some of the enormous commerce springing up between the imperial populations of the confronting coasts of Occident and Orient. This North Pacific is soon to be alive with the swift and throbbing shuttles of a gigantic ocean traffic, greater than the world has yet seen, because larger and more highly developed populations are about to be involved. For the trade with the empires of China and Japan is to be not merely that from our Pacific Coast, but that from both sides of the Atlantic through the Panama Canal. Now by means of its favored and solitary central position, Hawaii is the key point of control of this ocean upon its eastern half, and Pearl Harbor is the key to Hawaii. It is, therefore, of vital and urgent necessity that Pearl Harbor should at once be made tenable and secure. In its present neglected condition it constitutes a strong temptation to a hostile Power to seize it, and gain permanent advantage by robbing America of her natural predominance in the Pacific. An early and thorough occupation of this precious stronghold must make for peace by deterring interference.

For the uses of the coming giant commerce, as well as for the naval control of the North Pacific, this snug little Honolulu harbor is practically useless. Honolulu is a most lovely American city. Its harbor is most accessible, convenient and absolutely secure from storm, behind its sheltering reef. But it is too small for extensive commercial uses, and wholly without capacity for any great naval station. Worse yet, it is absolutely incapable of defense from hostile attack, because it is in close vicinity to the open sea. Ships in the inmost harbor are only 3,000 yards from an enemy hovering in the calm open roadstead. No shore batteries could efficiently protect from such attack. All docks, magazines and coal sheds would be at the mercy of the foe, save as defended by a superior naval force. Absolutely essential is spacious and secure anchorage well inland, to be protected by shore batteries many miles nearer to the off-shore enemy.

These conditions are superbly met by Pearl Harbor, whose entrance is six miles and its selected naval station seven miles west of Honolulu. It fully meets all the needs of the situation. It supplies areas of fully 2,400 acres for the anchorage of the largest ships, or twenty times the anchorage area at Honolulu. And these areas lie from four to six miles inland from the nearest point of the outer roadstead, whence the attack of an enemy must be delivered. Within one and a half miles of such enemy an indefinite number of masked batteries would be planted along several miles of beach, so as to repel the foe outside of the reef, the beaches being already occupied by groves of Algaroba trees. The entrance to the harbor is extremely long and narrow, and easily defended against the most insidious torpedo boats.

Altho not one of the class of largest harbors of the globe, Pearl Harbor is one of the larger havens, and amply spacious for any possible commerce. It has the peculiar advantage over most of the larger harbors in that it is completely subdivided into river-like channels not over 2,000 feet in width, of which there are over ten miles in length, all of deep water. Thus, in case of violent gales, no-

where is sufficient water area exposed to generate a seaway, such as is occasionally distressing to ships anchored at San Francisco. And here it is fitting to state that really violent storms never rage around the Hawaiian Islands—that is, gales, such as to necessitate furling of all topsails or to endanger important spars. Hurricanes or typhoons are absolutely unknown in this part of the ocean, altho occurring rarely 2,000 miles east and west.

In these ten or twelve miles of deep river channels five hundred of the largest classes of ocean steamers could find ample anchorage. Along the low perpendicular coral banks one hundred battle ships could be moored, end to end, and in many places could run planks ashore. But in addition to these deep-water areas, there are three broad reaches of water or lochs, farther inland, containing spaces amounting to 3,500 acres more, of which probably one-half is over two fathoms deep. This could, if ever needed, easily be dredged out to any required depth, having been shoaled by the wash of the uplands. To sum up the whole, we find here over three square miles of deep water, and half as much capable of equal deepening. Precision in these statistics is not claimed, altho they are believed closely to approximate. The Navy Department possesses maps and soundings of completeness and accuracy.

The land adjacent to the deep channels as well as to the shoaler lochs above, is entirely composed of level coral flats covered with a stratum of soil, varying from six to fifteen feet above sea level. It is thus admirably adapted for all commercial uses, as well as for the naval station. The drydocks will easily be excavated in the soft but compact coral. There are no marshy lands, except above the upper lochs. The fresh water supply is perfect. Numerous artesian wells along the neighboring shores yield the purest of water, already employed in irrigating extensive cane fields along the anchorages. Natural sanitary conditions are excellent. A three-foot rise and fall of tide twice a day in the lagoons promises sufficient current to maintain due sanitation even when harbor and city become crowded. The balmy trade winds sweep constantly across the flats and reaches of water. Temperatures range from 52 degrees minimum to 88 degrees maximum—a subtropical climate. Torrid heats are as unknown as winter frosts. Without exaggeration, an ideal location is thus described.

But with all this wonderful harbor provision made by Nature, what has man done to make it available? Thus far next to nothing. In view of war already waged in the Orient by the United States; in view of the fierce conflict now there in progress for the mastery of the sea, one would look for an eager activity to secure and develop the rare advantages of this site. Strange to say, they remain nearly as undeveloped and quite as unavailable and undefended as Nature has left them. There was a wide sand bar blocking the entrance to the port. Through this, at the slight cost of a little over $100,000, a 250-foot channel has been dredged thirty feet deep and 1,500 feet long. But that work stopped, leaving a large number of minor obstructions rendering the entrance unsafe if not impossible for larger vessels. Perhaps $150,000 has been spent in purchasing a well-chosen site for a naval station and drydocks, comprising several hundred acres. But not a dollar has been expended for its improvement, not a nail driven or a pick struck; and Congress carelessly throws out the appropriation of $500,000 asked by the Navy Department.

It may perhaps be roughly estimated that the completion of docks and drydocks, with all the requisites of a great naval station, will cost from ten to fifteen million of dollars, with several years of labor, equal perhaps to the cost and time of making two battle ships. And besides this will be the completion of a larger entrance channel, and clearing of all obstacles to internal navigation, which may cost two or three hundred thousand more. What the necessary fortifications will cost one has no means of guessing—probably no inordinate amount. That subject has been studied by the proper department, and undoubtedly very complete plans exist—to be preserved with the usual secrecy. As before suggested, those defenses will probably consist chiefly of masked batteries arranged along the low sandy coast within the fringing reef, whose edge lies one mile at sea.

There may perhaps have to be considered a defense against a formal attempt to capture the port by a combined army and navy, in order to hold possession of the Hawaiian group, and so to permanently control this ocean. To resist such an attempt would require an adequate military force, and probably suitable batteries mounted on the slopes to the northward, where the land attack must be made, that being the only direction whence a landing force could well operate. It might be possible for an invading enemy to land upon the Waialua coast, twenty miles to the northward, making its way across the low and rather smooth divide of 900 feet altitude. But any such operation would necessitate a strong military and naval expedition, coming either 2,500 miles from British Columbia or 4,000 miles from Japan. Such expeditions would be extremely costly and uncertain of profitable result. If adequately armed against direct naval attack on its front, Pearl Harbor might be deemed practically secure.

On what ground, it will be asked, is it asserted that Hawaii, with its great harbor, constitutes the one strategic point giving maritime control of the North Pacific and makes secure the defense of the Pacific Coast? One reason is this: Hawaii, solitary and alone, occupies the one mid-ocean position off the American coast from which our Western ports can possibly be attacked by a foreign enemy. For the necessities of coaling and supply such a position must be within a few days' steaming of the point of attack. It is obvious that San Francisco could not be attacked directly from the remote Asiatic ports, because the war ships would exhaust their coal before reaching our coasts. But Hawaii, if held by the enemy, would be a convenient point from which to attack, being within six days' easy steaming.

There is no intermediate supply port on either side. The nearest Asiatic port is distant fifteen days' steaming from our Pacific Coast. Hawaii absolutely controls the situation on the West. Held by an enemy it fatally imperils America. Held by the United States, it is of more value for defense than a whole navy of battle ships and cruisers. Pearl Harbor, once well furnished with naval facilities and made impregnable, renders its owner the complete mistress of the North Pacific against enemies.

Offensively, again, as a center of naval activity in time of war, the solitary and central position of Hawaii far in mid-ocean endows it with a unique power of attack upon all commercial and naval operations traversing the Pacific north of the equator. That region of the ocean is soon to become the field of probably the largest commerce of the globe. It will consequently tend also to become the region of corresponding naval activity in times of war. But, by its position, Hawaii can rule the whole North Pacific; and thus, for attack as well as defense, the owner of an impregnable Pearl Harbor becomes absolute mistress of the North Pacific.

We have barely alluded to what must soon become the leading feature of the commerce of the North Pacific, and thus has a powerful bearing upon this subject. That is the opening in the near future of the Panama Canal and its trans-Pacific traffic. Within less than ten years, through this new commercial gateway, there must begin to stream an enormous traffic, which will transform the commerce of the Pacific, and with it the future of Hawaii. It will be the traffic between China and Japan on the one side and the Atlantic ports of Europe and America on the other. This will be largely diverted from the Suez Canal to that of Panama. Both parties to the trade are enormously populous and highly civilized and productive. The traffic will grow to unprecedented magnitude. It may well be estimated that soon there will be crossing the Pacific from 200 to 300 steamships a month, counting those passing each way.

To how many persons has the obvious fact occurred that every one of those steamers will be absolutely necessitated to call at Hawaii for coal to continue her voyage? Hawaii is equidistant between Panama and Asia, about nine or ten days steaming from either end. And it is the only mid-station. No other one is possible. Hawaii holds the absolute monopoly of the Panama traffic across the Pacific. Every one of those many hundred steamers monthly must be the humble guest of Hawaii for the possibilities of continuing her voyage.

But the little port of Honolulu cannot

possibly accommodate a third part of that enormous business. The great majority must find space in the ample areas of Pearl Harbor. There will be an average of from seven to ten ships a day calling for coal, often fifteen to twenty at once. Besides those, will be the great fleets of sailing colliers required to supply them. These would average ten days in port, often fifty present at once, a nice crowd even for Pearl Harbor. And all this will be only the beginning of a growing stream of commerce for Hawaii to care for.

It is plain that there is urgent call for immediate diligence and activity on the part of the Federal Government to make Pearl Harbor ready for that great inception of commerce for which they are hurrying to open the Panama gateway. For such a commerce the harbor must be thoroughly opened and cleared. It must be set off into suitable divisions, and put in order for the activities of private mercantile enterprise. And it must have been completely protected and fortified before the canal is opened, as well as furnished with the proper naval arrangements and ample dockyards. America is opening a grand new roadway. She must hasten to build and fit up her great hotel midway of the route.

The contingencies of the near future contain most menacing possibilities. Japan has already developed a formidable sea power. She has undertaken, in self-defense, to drive Russia from the Pacific. In order to effectuate this object it seems inevitable that she will draw to her aid the colossal resources of still slumbering China. It behooves America early and thoroughly to forestall the dangerous possibilities of such a conjunction, and at once to make secure her own great sea power.

HON. LEI'U, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

Why I Went to Prison

BY ARTHUR LYNCH, M.P.

[It will be recalled that Arthur Lynch was the correspondent of THE INDEPENDENT while serving on the side of the Boers against the English army in South Africa. When the war ended he was elected to Parliament from an Irish Home Rule constituency, but on reaching England was arrested and condemned for treason.—EDITOR.]

A MAN who has been sentenced to death, and who has endured solitary confinement for a year, has certain advantages, for he can review his own career as something past and gone, and he can take up his own deepest guiding lines once more like one who has been born again. He sees things in truer perspective than ever, and he knows the relative value of his acts.

And so I think that the philosopher in his lonely musings, plunged into that solitude that sounds the inmost fibers of his soul, must after all find pleasure only in the souvenir of all that he has done in accordance with his ideals, the veritable expression of his own nature. Not necessarily, indeed, that this contemplation may have an ascetic aspect, or strained cast in any style or fashion. On the contrary, I think that the true philosopher is rather one who is keenly alive to a great variety of the forms of life, and who sympathizes with each in its own quality. And he may feel a satisfaction not only in his former toils in the rarefied air of metaphysics, the profoundly fascinating search involved in the analyses of mathematics, but also in the bold displays in the ruder arena of politics, in the delight of poetic movements, in the remembrance of feats on the running track, or of the honeyed kisses once robbed from pouting lips—provided, of course, that the laws of altruism were held in all due regard. Such is the apologia with which I beg to present myself again, in as objective a light as possible, to American readers; for I feel so many strong ties of friendship to the United States and to its citizens that some candid account of my own doings appears to be at this stage a sort of "categorical imperative."

I have read so many extraordinary accounts of myself within the last two or

three years that I have begun to wonder if all history is written in that style; and if this pretentious study be really worse than worthless, as giving a false impression of the forces that move the human soul and influence the development of the body politic. If a man were to lay bare his own mind, sincerely and without after thought, how different it would appear to the fantastic impressions of the world, and especially how clear, how inevitable, would seem the working out of his career.

I have been accused of Anglophobia; that is a cheap weapon in the turmoil of party politics, and it is particularly useful for inciting the passions of the mob. However I do not think I have been afflicted with Anglophobia, altho I have opposed even with the utmost violence the designs of a Tory Government in South Africa. I put into one form of protest that sense of the monstrous injustice of a war of aggression which Herbert Spencer, an Englishman of Englishmen, and one of the profoundest thinkers of all times, expressed in some of his latest writings with tremendous force, in words that should call the nation to pause and consider. So far from being actuated by Anglophobia, I have the greatest respect for the best qualities of the English character; and from Shakespeare and Milton to Darwin and Spencer I count with admiration the number of English poets and English men of science who have influenced the development of my thoughts. I will only note, in passing, that most of them have in their lifetime suffered persecution at the hands of their fellow countrymen.

And looking at the matter closely, so far from being unduly warped by my prejudices, my appreciation of English fair play, at least, I find to have been rather absurdly exaggerated, in view of the meanness of the stories invented in certain sections of the English press in order to misrepresent my own character. I will not insist on this matter, for I am aware that in America it was not only I who was placed on trial, but also that Jingo Party which was responsible for the war in South Africa, and which for the time rules public opinion in England.

Could the ordeal of the court have laid bare the innermost motives that influenced me so that the world might read my very soul, and at the same time have exposed to the light of day the nature of the interests that led to the war, and the passions of the men who urged it on—that is, indeed, the trial that I would have hailed with delight.

I fought in South Africa mainly to preserve the Republics. The idea which animated me after I had taken up arms was that with a small and mobile force we could make a dash for Cape Town, chase out the former Government, and, proclaiming the federation of the various communities under the title of the United States of South Africa, enrol the citizens as a regular force. Cape Town was certainly not the best objective from a strategic point of view, but the moral effect of such a move would have been decisive.

In this, however, there was in my mind no sense of high treason; rather my political acts have been the outcome of unswerving fidelity to my own ideals. At the period when I left Australia I was in favor of setting up an independent republic there also. During my absence from Australia I lived for the greater part of my life in France, and I thought at the time I reached South Africa that I was free even from any kind of technical connection with England. Certain of these matters I did not bring out before the Court, for I was advised that my trial in London, instead of Australia, was a breach of the Treaty of Peace, and in any case I regarded the matter as a foregone conclusion.

Of course, my connection with Irish affairs had not been without influence in my decision to fight for the republics, and I believe also that, in a small way, even my violent acts have been helpful toward bettering the political condition of Ireland. Since I first began to take interest in Irish matters I have seen various efforts on the part of England tending toward an improvement of relations between the two countries, and some of these have involved large financial concessions. But either these represented rights previously withheld from Ireland by virtue of superior force, or else English statesmen have weakly yielded to Irish agitation and violence to the detriment of their own country. Of

course, the first of these hypotheses is correct, but either of them affords a scathing criticism of the treatment of Ireland and the justification of Irish political methods.

After the conclusion of the South African war the leaders of the Boers in signing the terms of peace declared themselves prepared to abide by the spirit as well as the letter of the conditions proposed. Most of the prominent English statesmen, including the Premier, delivered conciliatory speeches, of which the burden was to "let bygones be bygones." Your own President, under circumstances somewhat similar, not only uttered words of that kind, but gave them the most effective sanction by proclaiming a general amnesty. But then I have always considered that if there were a man of the caliber of President Roosevelt in the position of Prime Minister of England, or Chief Secretary for Ireland, the great problem of the relation between the two countries would be solved in three months, and we should be able to say, adapting Gambetta, There is no Irish Question; there are only Irish questions. The English Cabinet, however, destroyed in large measure the good effects of their first conciliatory speeches by keeping alive certain affairs not particularly important in themselves, but full of the matters which especially are productive of ill-feeling, and the memory of rancors, in which England certainly has nothing to gain.

The Lord Chief Justice "tuned" the press, to borrow a phrase of Queen Elizabeth, by a charge to the Grand Jury, and Justice Wills, in passing sentence of death, delivered a bitter tho somewhat incoherent political harangue. But it may be asked, Why did I deliver myself to trial at all? The only answer I can give is that, having allowed myself to be elected to Parliament by the city of Galway, I felt that the duty thereby imposed on me demanded that I should proceed to England regardless of all possible consequences.

Nor was there anything inconsistent in allowing myself to be elected. New situations had been created by the events of the war, and many political theories had been probed to the bottom. I had full reason to disbelieve in "physical force" in Ireland; the Empire itself had become a new thing; I had not ceased to be a Republican, but I was no longer a Revolutionist, I was an Evolutionist. My hope, then, as, indeed, now, was to behold a fund of truly liberal ideas gradually infiltrating through the masses of the various almost independent states that form the Empire, so that our development may tend on this grand scale to Republican forms. In many respects I hope still to see the United States of America taken as a model.

At a subsequent period I may touch on matters to which I gave thought during my imprisonment. I was kept for twelve months in solitary confinement, with insufficient nourishment, and in a darkened cell; but I have now thrown off the effects of such a monstrous *régime*.

My solitude, even with the deprivation of writing material, and with a limited choice of books, was yet devoted to study; and in that respect I am almost inclined to bless my hardships. Many lines of thought in which I had worked for twenty years became clearer, and I hope to develop the scheme of studies which had the potent charm of making me oblivious to my surroundings and of sustaining me by great hopes and the vision of noble ideals.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Literature

Landor's The Gems of the East*

Some excuse might be found for the writers who, a few years back, under the stress of American demand for information about the Philippine Islands and the great lack of any comprehensive writings upon them in the English language, put forth hasty treatises, full of the inevitable errors of such works, and betraying a very inadequate knowledge of the mass of material that has been published on the Philippines in Spanish and other languages. But now, after six years of American occupation of the islands, during which our magazines and newspapers have continually been publishing descriptive bits about the islands and their people from every other soldier and school teacher over there, when several hundred books and Government documents have appeared on the political phases of the situation under United States rule, and at the very time when the Library of Congress is furnishing us with fairly complete bibliographical lists giving some idea of the enormous mass of Philippine literature, it surely requires "nerve" (to use an Americanism ridiculed by the English) for this Englishman to foist off upon the American public an expensive 550-page book which purports to reveal to them the Philippine Islands, and which instead reveals the almost complete ignorance of its author of the bibliography already accumulated in this line, as well as a most amazing personal conceit.

One would imagine, from Mr. Landor's constant surprise at the wonderful things he found himself doing and his constant efforts properly to impress his readers with the marvels of his "discoveries," that he never heard that Magellan discovered the Philippine Islands in 1521, and that white men have (not very diligently, to be sure) investigated every part of them during the past three centuries. For a year or two after the extension of American rule throughout the archipelago discharged soldiers who turned prospectors used to amuse themselves with thinking they had been "where no white man had ever trod before," but that sort of tale was laughed out of court in the Manila saloons, where they rendezvous, long, long since; it is amazing to find a so-called "explorer," who makes serious claims to the attention of scientists, perpetrating them in this self-complacent form now. They would not "go" any longer, even as Sunday "feature-stories" for the decidedly "yellow" American newspapers in Manila.

Mr. Landor, as a matter of fact, made a most helter-skelter journey through the archipelago, merely skimming the outer edges of some of the lesser known sections, where the accurate knowledge recorded about the strange inhabitants is limited, and where some careful field-work, performed in a really scientific spirit by a real scientist, would have been well worth the while. His work, while it may make the unskillful gape at times, if his stories do not merely serve to arouse skepticism, must invite only contempt in the mind of the man who knows something about the peoples and the places he visited, and, what is almost as important, something about the accumulated literature on the Philippines. Mr. Landor evidently never took the trouble to read anything on the Philippines, except some few books on the gazetteer order, which have stood him in good stead to furnish very erroneous, but minute, descriptions of places which he never saw, such descriptions being inserted, it would appear, to bear out the claim that this is "the most complete work on the topography, ethnology, civil and political conditions of the islands today."

To catalog merely a few of the more noticeable among the multifarious errors in the line of anthropology and ethnology, we note such misleading and inaccurate statements as those on page 2 about "white tribes of tree-dwellers" and a "multitude of tribes" addicted to

* The Gems of the East. (*The Philippines.*) *By A. Henry Savage Landor.* New York: Harper & Brothers. $4.00 net.

cannibalism, when it not only is not known that there is cannibalism in any part of the Philippines, but is not even assured authoritatively as yet that there are human sacrifices of a ceremonial character; and the strange statement, for an anthropologist, that the Tagbanuas have "wavy" hair, as well as a confusion of the lank hair of the Sámals (Malays) with the typically kinky hair of the Negritos (p. 370). The author finds (p. 364) that the Atás, one of the lighest and most delicate-featured tribes of the so-called "Indonesians" (probably, after all, Malays), "have undoubtedly Negrito characteristics." This raises a query as to what people could have been pointed out to him in his hasty scramble through Mindanao as being Atás. The state of his misconception as to Philippine dialects is indicated in his declaration (p. 59) that the dialect of Cuyo has no verbs. It will surprise some scientific men to find that, "varying with the altitude," the pulse-beats of the mountaineers of Northern Luzon ran from 68 to 92, while he gives the Tingian men a pulse of 100 and their women a rate of only 66. The Gaddanes he calls a tribe "now civilized and Christianized," which will be news to most of their neighbors in the lowlands of the Kagayan Valley (p. 428). The majority of the "Bayo" Igorots, he says (p. 499), are under four feet in hight, which is not even true of the Negrito dwarfs.

Among helter-skelter "scientific" observations in other lines we find (p. 120) that the *ipil,* the hardest wood of the Philippines, which will sink in water almost like iron, will ruin an ordinary saw and can be of use only in big timbers for wharves, piles, etc., is "porous" and is used largely for building purposes. Similarly, we are told (p. 240) that gutta percha is produced on Tawi-tawi from the *Ficus elástica,* a plant entirely distinct botanically, and which produces rubber, something with widely different characteristics from those of gutta. He says (p. 69): "Possibly the lepers [in all the archipelago] may amount to a few hundreds," unaware that an incomplete census taken locally throughout the civilized provinces showed some 3,500 lepers, and a fair estimate of their number is 5,000 or 6,000, which is much below the former Spanish estimates, at that. The remark (p. 197) that Mohammedan missionaries came to the Philippines "even as early as 1773" may be believed; they were there certainly some years, perhaps several centuries, before Magellan arrived in 1521.

Practical Religion

THERE are great numbers of books which do not pretend to set forth new results in biblical or theological science, but undertake to apply truths and facts worked out by others to the problems of every-day living. There is a field for such books, and to bring a really vital message of the help of God for human life is to do good work, however dependent the worker may be on the researches and results of other men. An excellent example of a good book on practical religion is *The Enlargement of Life,** by the pastor of the "Old Church on the Hill," at Lenox, Mass. Mr. Lynch aims to "bring eternal satisfactions to human needs," and his work will appeal to earnest men who are willing to make their theology somewhat broad. He does not hesitate to deny the doctrine of eternal punishment, tho he does not discuss many debated questions, and declares "it is better to hold one, great, life-giving truth in magnificent positiveness than to hold half a dozen debatable articles of faith."

Few would look under the title *Fratribus*† for a series of straightforward, common sense, and really up to date sermons to boys. But that is the character of the addresses that make up *Fratribus,* and the explanation is that Mr. Bramston has learned that good sermons to boys must not be learned essays, nor efforts to "preach down to their supposed level," but talks to brothers, by one whom they will feel to be αθηςόμοιοπ with themselves. Whatever the theory, these addresses to "Wykehamists," with the flavor of "Wykehamical" life about them, are excellent, and William of Wykeham ought now to be fully satisfied with the pains he

* THE ENLARGEMENT OF LIFE. *By Frederick Lynch.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.00.

† FRATRIBUS: *Sermons Preached Mainly in Winchester College Chapel. By John Trant Bramston, M.A.* London: Edward Arnold. $2.00.

took to found that Academy at Winchester.

Dr. Ide‡ is better on practical problems than in his efforts at theology, better on the "Neglected Christian Duty" of humor than on "Miracles from the Standpoint of To-Day." But the last address in his book on "An ever-expanding theology" shows that the root of the matter is in him and does much to make up for such statements as, "The pre-existence of Christ is the foundation stone upon which rests the belief in his divinity."

Mr. Jackson is a close disciple of Professor Stevens, whose New Testament Theology he has followed in his preparation of these addresses on *The Teaching of Jesus.*§ Second-hand studies are never thoroughly satisfactory, yet there is a grip on life problems and a religious enthusiasm in these addresses that give them a value of their own.

If any one thinks the Catholic Church in America has no men of delicate religious feeling and of finely spiritual nature, let him read a few pages of Bishop Spaulding's *Glimpses of Truth.*‖ It scarcely matters what pages are chosen, for it is a book of aphorisms, without attempt at logical sequence. It is filled with wise and penetrative sayings, tolerant and optimistic in spirit, on all manner of subjects that have to do with the deeper side of life. Many such as this could be taken at random: "If thou exalt thyself thou compellest remembrance of the hideousness of thy baser nature: but if thou art reverent, mild and helpful, the wise and the good will think only of thy heavenly descent and destiny." (P. 34f.)

These "Confessions of a Preacher"¶ narrate the progress of a soul to faith by learning to rely on the authority of the soul and the facts of experience. Many cannot be satisfied with a faith which declares the bodily resurrection of Jesus a belief of no significance, but in this book, which confesses such a faith, the heart of Christianity seems to be present nevertheless.

‡ THE LIVING CHRIST. *By Rev. George H. Ide, D.D.* Boston: The Pilgrim Press. $1.00.

§ THE TEACHING OF JESUS. *By the Rev. George Jackson, B.A.* New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. $1.25.

‖ GLIMPSES OF TRUTH. *With Essays on Epictetus and Marcus Aurelius. By Rt. Rev. J. L. Spaulding.* Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. 80 cents.

¶ MY STRUGGLE FOR LIGHT. *By R. Wimmer.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

A Plea for Industrial Peace

WITH both employers and employees strengthening their forces for an impending conflict, a plea for industrial peace is timely, and ought to receive general attention. Such a plea is Dr. Gilman's*—an earnest and sincere argument, supported by a great wealth of data, the gleanings of many years of study of social problems. Yet for all its excellences we are doubtful if it will greatly advance the cause of permanent industrial peace.

There might, indeed, be produced a momentary semblance of peace and order on the lines laid down by Dr. Gilman, but it would be very like the order which reigned in Warsaw on a famous occasion. It would be order secured by the complete suppression of one of the two parties to the controversy. In this case the eliminated party would be organized labor. Despite the author's cordial praise of collective bargaining, he has even warmer praise for the open shop, and he urges employers to make their fight along that line. But the open shop, in the opinion of those most interested, means practically the end of collective bargaining, for it renders the union powerless to enforce the terms of a bargain.

Very naïve, to say the least, is the author's declaration (p. 236) regarding the demand for strictly union shops. This demand would appear to be "a virtual confession by the unionist that he has not perserverance enough to convert the non-unionist." Quite as obvious must it have appeared to the men of the South during the Civil War that the arrest and deportation of Vallandigham was a virtual confession that the Lincoln administration "did not have perseverance enough to convert" Copperheads. Exhortation of the unconverted has doubtless its fitting place in industry, as well as in religion and civil government, but there are certain contingencies in which

* METHODS OF INDUSTRIAL PEACE. *By Nicholas Paine Gilman.* New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.60 net.

it must necessarily give place to compulsion.

Dr. Gilman, like his colleagues, has much to say of the tyranny of the trade union, and he quotes with approval the declaration of the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission on the sacred "right to work." He has also some illuminating remarks on the subject of boycotts and blacklists. He is rather skeptical about the blacklist, doubting if it is really employed, tho he concedes, on the authority of Professor Ely and Mr. John Graham Brooks, that it may once have been common. Still, it does not appear to be a very wicked thing. "When the trade unionists," he writes (p. 268-9), "would strictly prevent the employer from communicating to any other employer in his line of business the fact that a man who has left his employ was active in a recent strike, they seem to occupy untenable ground." The boycott, on the other hand, tho in its simple form it is conceded to be both "natural and defensible," is in its "compound" form detestable persecution (p. 275). Discrimination as practiced by the trading class would thus appear to be a far different thing from that practiced by the working class.

One cannot easily follow the line of reasoning which this book develops. The strange part of it is the sincerity with which a partisan view is everywhere advanced under the delusion that it is an impartial view. To suppose that collective bargaining will become more common under the changes which Dr. Gilman advocates is to expect water to run uphill and gravitation to repel. To deny organization of the shops, thereby annihilating the power to bargain collectively; to compel the incorporation of those who band together, thereby putting them completely at the mercy of those who have greater resources for litigation, and finally to forbid collective discrimination against employers deemed to be unfair, may, indeed, be held by certain persons to be both wise and necessary. But to hold at the same time that by effecting those reforms collective bargaining will be increased, and that permanent industrial peace will be fostered, is to expect sunshine to be extracted from cucumbers.

The First of Empires. "Babylon of the Bible" in the light of latest research. By W. St. Chad Boscawen. New York: Harper & Bros.

Mr. Boscawen has been for many years a student and lecturer on Babylonian and Assyrian topics, and is the author of several volumes on the subject. He has given us here another work, the purpose of which is to present the history, manners and art of Babylonia down to a period a century or two later than Hammurabi, under whom the empire was consolidated. Mr. Boscawen does not regard Hammurabi as being the Amraphel of Genesis, but identifies that king With Hammurabi's father, Sin-muballit, whose name might be read *Amar-pal.* From this book, which is somewhat freely illustrated, the reader can get a very good idea of the character of this first of empires. Much valuable information will be gained by a reader not an expert. Altho the book has not the fullness or the scholarly character of Maspero's "Dawn of Civilization," neither is it as expensive. The trained student of the subject will observe a multitude of little errors, largely of spelling, the list of which would fill the page. We have repeatedly "Yaveh" and "Yahavist," "De Candole" for *De Candolle,* "Schiel" for *Scheil;* we have "Rimnion" and "Rimman" for *Rimmon,* "Lacish" for *Lachish,* "Sabionism" for *Sabaism,* "Ammanus" for *Amanus,* "Sharien" for *Sharein,* "Pinchas" for *Pinches,* and many other such. On some important points, such as the very early date of Sargon I, we should differ from Mr. Boscawen, but we only note some minor errors of statement, such as that Professor Haupt is a European scholar; that El Oheimar ("Oiehmar," p. 121) is a "mound of great size" "southeast of Hillah," and the site of Kish; that on the Stele of Vultures the king's chariot is "drawn by asses;" that the site of Agade is "not known;" a figure of the water-god Ea, as shown by Heuzey, is described as "Gilgamesh and the pilot," and we notice that the same seal, differently drawn and described, is figured on p. 100 and p. 279. Yet, bearing such evidences of haste, we are glad that a book which gives so fair a view of the earliest known history of the world, and which transcribes a number of important and ancient hymns and

myths, as well as the Code of Hammurabi, should be offered to the general reader.

Recollections of a Royal Academician. By John Callcott Horsley, R.A. Edited by Mrs. Edmund Helps. With illustrations from the author's drawings and pictures. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.00.

For eighty-seven years John Callcott Horsley lived an easy and a happy life in an atmosphere of the best culture of Victorian England; a life almost exactly contemporaneous with that of the Queen. Becoming an art student when a lad of thirteen, at fifteen he was a probationer and prize winner at the Royal Academy schools. When he was sixteen one of two portraits sent by him to the Academy exhibition was rejected by the Hanging Committee; but in the seventy remaining years of his life that disappointment was never his again. He never had to struggle for recognition and success; indeed, his pictures were greatly overvalued. Years ago he headed a crusade against painting from the nude, and gained thereby no little notoriety. *Punch* promptly nicknamed him "Clothes-Horsley," and it seemed for long that his likeliest title to fame would be the slight one of being the butt of a Whistler witticism. That deft handler of the brush and caustic wielder of the pen exhibited one of his own studies from the nude with the inscription: "*Horsley soit qui mal y pense.*" In his recollections Horsley found himself. He deserves to be remembered for the many excellent anecdotes he tells. These chapters were dictated by him in the course of his last year, when, the sympathetic editor tells us, present-day events were little realized by him, and, perhaps, forgotten the next hour, tho he had an avid memory for the happenings of fifty or sixty years ago. They are surprisingly kindly and simple in tone, genial and free from any critical attitude. He tells his little stories for their own sake, and therein lies the freshness and charm of his book. Queen Victoria, the Duke of Wellington, Thomas Moore, Mendelssohn, Turner, Vernet, Landseer, Lord Leighton, Faraday, Huxley, Dickens, the Kembles—these are only a few of the great ones seen in passing in his pages. While nothing of importance is added to the sum of the world's knowledge, the glimpses at these notables make pleasant and entertaining reading.

Dictionary of Historical Allusions. By Thomas Benfield Harbottle. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00 net.

The purpose of this book is excellent. Greater pains, however, should have been taken with the execution, particularly in regard to American allusions. John Brown's raid on Harper's Ferry, for instance, is set down ten years out of date. For some unexplained reason "gerrymander" is spelled with an initial "j." The statement that Tammany "remained in power [from 1874] until 1902," is subject to a number of exceptions. The statement that Blaine received his nickname of the "Tattooed Man" from the cartoon representing him "As Phryne Before Her Judges" is a mistake. The nickname arose from an earlier cartoon, in which he was represented as one of the figures in the National Political Museum. Dorr's Rebellion is placed in 1841 instead of 1842. Virginia is curiously numbered among the "Border States." The War of 1812 is called "The War of 1811." McClellan was not "driven back to the James River" during the seven days' battles. The more important engagements occurred while he was transferring his base from the Chickahominy to the James. The Missouri Compromise was passed in March, 1820, and not 1821. The statement, furthermore, that it ordained that slavery should be lawful only in territory "south of 36° 30′ north latitude" needs the important qualification of "excepting Missouri." Finally the statement that the Know-Nothing party was formed in 1855 is inexcusably wrong. A Native American party polled some 9,000 votes in the New York municipal election of 1835. A general organization seems to have been formed as early as 1843. Under the name the "American party," it was again organized in 1852, and the name "Know-Nothing" dates from this time, or perhaps earlier. It was in 1855 that it discarded its secret machinery. Most of the American allusions, we are sorry to say, need revision.

Evelyn Byrd. By George Cary Eggleston. Boston: D. Lothrop. $1.50.

"Evelyn Byrd" is third of a series of Southern novels by Mr. Eggleston, all dealing with periods preceding and during the Civil War. Mr. Eggleston writes from a Southern point of view, but without prejudice. The enjoyment of the writer in his work titillates all through, an attitude of the author that rouses pleasurable sympathy in the reader, tho it may not augment the artistic worth of the work. Such a writer is like the *raconteur* who does his laughing before he tells his joke. Mr. Eggleston requires much assistance of his paper people; quite a third of his romance is put into their hands. Dorothy and Arthur Brent (whom we have met in former volumes) tell much of the progress of events in letters to each other, while Evelyn Byrd has not only to suffer many things of many men and of untoward circumstances, but has to tell of all that befell her in an apparently very hastily written book—clumsy handling a book within a book. Mr. Eggleston goes needlessly afield to explain slight idiosyncrasies of speech and of education in his heroine. The frequent use of the intensive "do" and "did," the bad French, the familiarity with "Jane Shore," "Kate Hardcastle," "Lady Teazle" of Evelyn Byrd are not unusual with the Southern girl. "I do love," "I did enjoy," "I do hate," are usual expressions with her. The two stout old volumes, "British Drama," are to be found in almost every good home library of the South. Almost any girl there browsing can tell more of triumphs of Mrs. Siddons and Miss O'Neil in chief rôles of those dramas than of laurels lately won in plays of Rostand, Zangwill or Mr. Fitch by Miss Adams, Miss Robson or Maxine Elliott. Evelyn Byrd is an unusually attractive young woman. A good hearty story, whose very crudities attract like the wholesome roughness of an excellent touchstone.

The Bright Face of Danger. By R. N Stephens. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.

If the jealous husband in the tale keeps his wife locked up in a tower, we may always infer two things, first, that it is an historical romance, because few jealous husbands nowadays have family towers in which to place their coquettish spouses, even if the remedy met the exigencies of the situation; second, that soon or late a lover will appear beneath the lady's window looking for "the bright face of danger." And he generally finds it, especially if the husband and villain discover him there. No matter how innocent the lady is, fights, robbery and rope ladders follow. She becomes the happy victim of circumstance. No moral odium attaches to her for being snatched away. And the most ethical modern reader finds himself rejoicing immorally at the discomfiture of the wicked husband. In this particular romance the whole action takes place within a few days. There has scarcely been a more rapidly moving story, indeed, since Miss Bertha Runkle electrified the literary world with her masterpiece of blood and bombast, "The Helmet of Navarre." Such stories, for some inexplicable reason, are absurdly interesting. Reading them has the same exhilarating effect upon the imagination that riding "the cock horse to Banbury cross" had in our infancy.

Leonardo da Vinci. By Edward McCurdy, M.A. London: George Bell & Sons. Imported by the Macmillan Co. $1.75.

The newest volume in the Messrs. Bell's "Great Masters in Painting and Sculpture" series, devoted to Leonardo da Vinci, is chiefly to be commended for its excellent illustrations. These include most of Leonardo's pictures and several of his drawings in satisfactory half-tones and a good photogravure of the "Mona Lisa" as a frontispiece. Mr. McCurdy narrates the facts of the painter's career clearly, succinctly, safely, giving the precise authority of the records for every statement; but does it in such a matter-of-fact way that his monograph makes very dry reading. Never does he permit himself one thrill of enthusiasm over the wonderful achievements of the great Florentine. Leonardo is the one artist of whom it may be said "with perfect literalness," to quote Mr. Berenson, "Nothing that he touched but turned into a thing of eternal beauty." But in all Mr. McCurdy's array of facts there is no hint of that one. In following

Morelli into the uncharted and difficult regions of connoisseurship the author becomes too dogmatic. In short, instead of a fascinating study, such as might legitimately be looked for from the subject and in a designedly "popular" series, this is a dull book. Yet it is a useful one, too, for its bringing together into handy compass of the main facts about Leonardo and his art work, for its good index, for a selected bibliography and for its pictures.

The Government of Wyoming. By Grace Raymond Hebard. San Francisco: The Whitaker & Ray Company.

The Constitution of Wyoming is of especial interest to all students of politics on account of several very radical features which it embodies. The women of the State have had the suffrage and equal property and personal rights for thirty-five years, and Wyoming was also the first State to adopt the far-reaching policy of assuming State ownership of all the water supply without which the land is useless. Dr. Hebard is well qualified by her position and wide personal knowledge of State affairs to tell of the history and administration of Wyoming as she has done in this little book.

Studies in Shakespeare. By J. Churton Collins New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00.

A collection of essays on Shakespeare as a classical writer, as a prose writer, as a lawyer, and so on—all mainly designed to show that the poet had an astonishing amount of erudition, and, incidentally, to deepen the mystery of his being—provided one accepts all the coincidences and parallels here set down. As usual in such cases, the author proves too much. With the stories in Ovid, it is perhaps not unreasonable to assume even a Warwickshire school boy to have had some acquaintance; but when it comes to asserting that "Shakespeare must have read Plautus in the original," also Lucretius, also St. Augustine's *De Civitate Dei;* also the Greek classics, tho perhaps only in the Latin versions—and, in fact, was "haunted with reminiscences of the Orestes and Phœnissæ," one is apt to pass from mild skepticism to lively intolerance. In the concluding essay (the Bacon-Shakespeare mania) the author empties whole buckets of wrath on the head of Judge Webb, whose "Mystery of William Shakespeare" he pronounces "the most noteworthy contribution which has yet been made to the Bacon-Shakespeare question," and then gets especially severe on Webb's parallels and analogies. And yet, without in the least committing ourselves to the "Baconians," candor compels us to remark that if Mr. Collins's parallels and analogies prove that Shakespeare acquired parts of "Romeo and Juliet" by reading epigrams of Marianus either in Greek or Latin, Judge Webb has established his case for Bacon, and is entitled to his decree, together with costs and disbursements.

Apologetics, or the Rational Vindication of Christianity. By Francis R. Beattie, D.D., LL.D. With an introduction by Benjamin B Warfield, D.D., LL.D. In three vols. Vol. I, Fundamental Apologetics. Richmond, Va.: The Presbyterian Committee of Publication. $2.00 net.

Dr. Beattie's view of Apologetics—for which he is commended by Dr. Warfield—is very comprehensive. Its threefold task is to prove the existence of God and set forth his relations to the world, to vindicate the Bible, and to exhibit the beneficent results of the Christian religion. To each of these themes Dr. Beattie proposes to devote a volume, and this first volume of 600 pages is concerned with the first division, belief in God. It treats mainly such large subjects as the origin and nature of religious belief, the proofs of the existence of God and antitheistic theories. Thus Apologetics is made to treat important themes usually considered under the head of systematic theology. The presuppositions of the Calvinistic theology are set forth with clearness, thoroughness and skill, and with sincere candor and frankness. But the author's exhaustive method does not allow him to reach, even in 600 pages, such pressing apologetical problems as the divinity of Christ, the immortality of the soul, or the inspiration of the Bible. Greek words appear without accents, tho the book is otherwise well printed.

The Book of School and College Sports. By Ralph Henry Barbour. New York: D Appleton & Co $1.75.

A thorough, reliable and comprehensive book giving the official rules of the games, the records, and practical directions for attaining proficiency, well illustrated by photography. Half the book is devoted to the two leading intercollegiate games, football and baseball, and the other chapters to track and field athletics, lacrosse, ice hockey and lawn tennis. Every high school library should have a copy.

The Flame Gatherers. By Margaret Horton Potter. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

In this story the old drama of love and repentance is given the mystic setting of ancient India. Extremes always meet; where sensuality and passion abound, asceticism follows like the long fast of a sin burdened soul. Accordingly the first half of this remarkable romance is an erotic interpretation of the fierce desert lover and his beautiful, but unlawful mistress. The peculiar significance of the story, however, is worked out in the latter half, where the souls of the two are united and live again, a mysterious duality, in the son of a heathen priest. The poppy-flowered, love-laden tale changes to an involuntary life-long pilgrimage after purification, under conditions so terrible as to be unendurable, except to an Eastern Mystic. The situations are well conceived, and the story is well written. The author's literary style is singularly versatile. From being almost salaciously suggestive in the beginning, it becomes simple, austere, unemotional toward the end like the vocabulary of prayers.

History of the Christian Church. By George H. Dryer, D.D. Cincinnati: Jennings & Pye. Five vols. $7.50.

A Church history designed for popular use and covering the entire period from the first century to the close of the nineteenth. It does not claim to be an original contribution, but the author has made good use of the best authorities, particularly those in German, and his work is what he aimed to make it, a readable and trustworthy popular account of the fortunes of Christianity during nineteen centuries. An unusual proportion of space is given to recent events, the last volume being devoted to the past one hundred years.

How to Get the Best Out of Books. By Richard Le Gallienne. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.25.

Mr. Le Gallienne has written a book for busy people; a literary Bädeker for the business man, who could ask for no more genial guide to the best in literature. The "best" for each man the author is inclined to define as that in which he takes most pleasure. "No reading does us any good that we do not enjoy." He impresses the reader with the necessity of forgetting "even more than he remembers." He thinks the end of true reading is the "development of individuality," rather than that of acquiring fragments of fact. We read too much —that is, too many books; "actually there is very little to read." Mr. Le Gallienne has a word for the realists, or "veritists," or whatever they wish us to call them:

> "The realism of the ugly is negative, the realism of the beautiful is positive; and for that reason the realism of the ugly is passing away; for man lives not by negatives alone, and no literature of negation and misanthropy can long continue to terrorize so human a world."

Unlike Sir Philip Burne-Jones, he sees a certain splendor in mere business buildings. The walls of Thebes were built to music, according to the old story; "the sky-scrapers of New York are soaring to music also, a masterful music of the future which not all can hear." Tolstoi, Meredith and Bjornson are selected as the three "great novelists" of our own day. We may quarrel with the choice, but we will all appreciate the pleasant and sensible discussion of their works, and those of other living novelists and poets. Stephen Phillips, "whose shoulders are rapidly broadening for one of the old mantles," is a case in point. "Arthur Hardy," whose "Passe Rose" is worth all the recent "historical" imitations rolled together, he sighs, with the rest of us: "If only Frank Norris had lived!" but the tone of the book is for the most part distinctly hopeful.

Literary Notes

"The Roosevelt Doctrine" (Robert Grier Cooke, New York, publisher) contains a large number of brief extracts from the President's messages and addresses conveniently arranged by topics, so one can in a moment find what he said on any particular subject.

....Dr. Stephen D. Peet, the editor of the *American Antiquarian* (Chicago), has published under the title of "Ancient Monuments and Ruined Cities" ($4.00) the fourth volume of his researches in prehistoric American antiquities. The fifth volume, now in preparation, will treat of "Myths and Symbols, or Aboriginal Religions."

....A chronological list of all the Spanish Governors of the Philippine Islands, from 1565 to 1899, furnishing in condensed form valuable information regarding each—the date and place of his birth, dignities held, arrival in the islands, term of office, important events therein, date of death, etc.—will appear in Volume XVII of "The Philippine Islands: 1493-1898" (A. H. Clark Company, Cleveland). No such list has yet appeared in any other publication, altho in some Spanish works there are biographical notices of the successive Governors up to the middle of the nineteenth century.

....White's Natural History of Selborne possesses a perennial charm which for more than a century has attracted nature-loving readers. Altho an old book, when reckoned by the years since its first publication (in 1789), it will never be old in the sense of being antiquated. It is always new and stimulating and suggestive, just as the landscape, the hills, the valleys, the brooks, the birds and the green vegetation are always new and interesting, as indeed they will be as long as the earth shall endure. A new edition by Grant Allen, illustrated by Edmund New, comes from the publisher, John Lane, New York. It is a worthy reproduction and illustration of this scientific classic.

....Messrs. T. Y. Crowell and Company have issued another volume of their "First Folio Edition" of Shakespeare—The Merchant of Venice. This excellent series offers in a convenient form and at a small price (50 cents a play) a text of Shakespeare identical in point of spelling and punctuation with the original edition of 1623, to which scholars are returning more and more, together with a general introduction, explanatory notes and variant readings from other sources. As a series, therefore, not only does it make a desirable edition of the dramas, but it is also particularly valuable to those who wish to make up their minds about the text for themselves and are unable to purchase variorums and the like expensive *hülfs mittel*.

Pebbles

"WHAT did you propose to her for, anyhow?" "Well, I couldn't think of anything else to say, and the silence was becoming appalling."—*Chicago Tribune.*

....FURTHER INFORMATION: "Now," said the teacher, "can you tell me anything about Hiawatha?" "Yes," replied little Henry, "it's the tune that made Longfellow famous."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

....*The Professor:* "Humph! Dear me! I gave that young man two courses on the cultivation of the memory, and he's gone away and forgot to pay me, and I can't for the life of me remember the fellow's name. How very provoking!"—*New York Sun.*

...."How is your school of journalism doing?" "Well, it is a little slow. We have no trouble in getting people who are willing to be teachers. The trouble is to find anybody who doesn't think he knows all about how a newspaper ought to be run."—*Washington Star.*

...."Pretty tiresome, isn't it?" remarked the first man at a reception. "It is so," replied the other. "I'd sneak out if I could, but my wife would get mad. She's a friend of the hostess." "I'd sneak out, too, but my wife would be furious. She's the hostess."—*Philadelphia Press.*

....A DOLOROU$ APPEAL.—There is a little matter to which the "Me$$enger" beg$ to call the attention of $ome of it$ ubcriber$. We really hate to $peak of it, but $ome have $eemingly allowed it to $lip their mind$. To u$ thi$ i$ a very important i$$ue; in fact, it i$ nece$$ary in our bu$ine$$. We won't $peak further on the $ubject. Perhap$ you have gue$$ed the drift of our remark$.—*Mississippi Messenger.*

....An Irishman was called upon to give evidence in a shooting affray. "Did you see the shot fired?" asked the magistrate. "No, sor, but I heard it," replied the witness. "That is not satisfactory. Step down." As the Irishman turned to go, he laughed and was rebuked by the magistrate, who told him it was contempt of court. "Did yez see me laugh?" "No, but I heard you." "That is not satisfactory." And then the court laughed.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

....Two young ladies on the promenade of a seaside resort had been watching the vessels pass through a telescope lent them by an "ancient mariner." On handing the glass back one of them remarked that it was a very good one. "Yes, miss," said the old tar, "that 'ere telescope was given me by Lord Nelson." "Good gracious! Why, Nelson has been dead nearly a hundred years." "Well, I'm blowed," replied the salty one, quite unabashed, "'ow the time do fly!"—*Woman's Home Companion.*

Editorials

Judge Parker's Views

THERE is much in Judge Parker's conservative and cautious speech of acceptance to which all honest and intelligent Republicans, as well as all other good American citizens, can readily subscribe. We refer to his expression of general and time-honored principles and beliefs relating to liberty, the rights of man, the supremacy of law, the elements and achievements and characteristics that have made the United States a "world power," the dangers of usurpation, the maintenance of "great military armaments," etc. With respect to a direct application of these principles to the existing Government and to what has taken place during the last few years, however —an application not made by Judge Parker, but one which he probably intended to suggest—there must be a sharp difference of opinion.

Has there been in the last four years any usurpation of the legislative or the judicial powers by the executive? We think not. Has the Government sought to make the people of the United States a military people, bent on conquest? Has it sought to maintain a "great military armament," or any armament except such "as may be necessary for the security of the country and the protection of the rights of its citizens at home or abroad?" We do not think so. Our army has been reduced, and surely is a small one. Our navy is not too large for the protection of American interests. Judge Parker's party platform calls for "the maintenance of the Monroe Doctrine in its full integrity." A competent navy is the best instrument for creating a wholesome respect for that Doctrine. The subcommittee of the Platform Committee at St. Louis agreed upon a resolution calling for "the maintenance and a liberal annual increase of the navy, as our best defense against a foreign foe, and a source of no possible danger to our liberties as a people." It should have been accepted.

Does Mr. Roosevelt or his party hold that "we must take part in the disputes and broils of foreign countries, and that, because we have grown great, we should intervene in every important question that arises in other parts of the world?" Not at all. If Judge Parker thinks they do, he has been misinformed. There is no evidence in support of such an assumption. But Mr. Roosevelt and his party do desire to protect the interests, commercial or other, of the United States and its citizens, whether these be in China, or Turkey, or the West Indies, or in South America, or on the seas; and the Government of the United States should be enabled by its people to do this effectively. The evils for the removal of which an application of the fundamental principles of our Government is presumably suggested in this address are imaginary. Mr. Roosevelt and his associates in the Government are not less devoted to those principles and to the Constitution than are Judge Parker and his friends. Especially is this true of the Fourteenth Amendment, as to which Judge Parker expresses the hope that we shall long "glory in it," altho he overlooks the failure of Southern Democrats to ask for that reduction of representation which the second section of it provides as a penalty for their violation of the Fifteenth Amendment.

In what he says about the Filipinos, Judge Parker is substantially in accord with Mr. Roosevelt and the Republican party, except that he would have the promise of ultimate self-government given now. There is in his address no echo of the fierce denunciation to which our military government in the islands has been subjected by leaders of his party. Indeed, it may fairly be said that he approves the policy recently pursued with respect to the Philippines. When he speaks of "taking away from them the right of trial by jury," of course he does not mean to say that the Filipinos ever exercised or possessed that right:

"The accident of war brought the Philippines into our possession, and we are not at liberty to disregard the responsibility which thus came to us; but that responsibility will be best sub-

served by preparing the islanders as rapidly as possible for self government and giving to them the assurances that it will come as soon as they are reasonably prepared for it."

This leaves no room for a partisan contest over the Philippines. We notice that his use of the word self-government, instead of the platform's "independence," has led prominent Democratic journals to ask for something more definite in the letter which he is to write.

Altho Judge Parker says that the entire platform is "admirable," his remarks about the tariff do not indicate his approval of the platform's assertion that "Protection is robbery." Being in favor of "a reasonable reduction" of the protective duties, he admits that, even if he should be elected, his party could not hope to revise the tariff during his term of office, unless the Senate, which is to have a Republican majority for four years, should consent and assist.

We recall the remark of Mr. Bryan, two days after the convention, that the nomination of Judge Parker had "virtually nullified the anti-Trust plank of the platform." The Judge, pointing out that combinations aiming at monopoly have been encouraged and stimulated by an excessive tariff, sees one remedy in that tariff revision which, as he admits, his party cannot make for at least four years to come. But "a complete legal remedy" for Trusts can be found, he asserts, in the common law. It may fairly be inferred from the context that he has in mind the common law when he says that the growth and power of the Trusts are due to the failure of officials to take the necessary procedure for procuring the judgments of the courts. He makes no promise to enforce the Federal Anti-Trust law, if he should be elected, but it may not be just to infer from anything he says that he would not do this.

Now, the platform calls for additional legislation on this subject, legislation withdrawing the privilege of interstate commerce from a Trust that monopolizes any branch of business or production. It also attacks transportation rebates and discrimination, and it asks that more power be given to the Interstate Commerce Commission. But what is needed, Judge Parker says, "is not so much other and different laws as officials having both the disposition and the courage to enforce existing law." Words that precede and others that follow indicate that he has in mind the common law, rather than the Federal statutes.

But we do not understand that it is feasible for the National Government, acting by the agency of its Department of Justice and its District Attorneys, to proceed against Trusts under what is called the common law. States and merely local authorities cannot be expected to deal effectively with great combinations of an interstate character and scope. We assume that Judge Parker, a candidate for the office to which the Department of Justice is subordinate, and discussing questions of national policy, had in mind not such action as purely local authorities might take, but such prosecutions as the National Government might begin and carry on, against the combinations called Trusts. And, as we have said, we do not understand that it is feasible for the National Government to invoke the common law for the prosecution and punishment of combinations. We hope that in his forthcoming letter Judge Parker will make his meaning clear and point out in what way the common law should be used by the Federal authorities. Other topics in the platform not touched in his address, but awaiting consideration in the letter, are the Panama Canal treaty, subsidies, reciprocity with Canada, "government by injunction," the direct election of Senators, civil service reform, and a demand for generous pension legislation.

Following an example set by Mr. Hayes in 1876, and by Mr. Bryan both in 1896 and in 1900, and repeating the arguments used by Mr. Cleveland in 1884, Judge Parker announces his determination to decline a renomination in 1908, if he should be elected in November next. The reasons given are good ones; but if by unwritten rule or by law a President should be permitted to hold office for only one term, that term should be six years instead of four.

It is shown by this speech of acceptance, so far as it goes, that those who ask for a revision of the tariff, for new legislation against Trusts and for a comprehensive enforcement of existing Federal laws against such combinations would gain little or nothing in the coming four years by the election of Judge Parker. Nor would there be any essen-

tial change in the Government's present policy concerning the Philippines. These are issues which the Democratic party in recent years has regarded as paramount. The real question for voters will be, which do you prefer, the man Roosevelt, with his own record and that of his party, or the man Parker, as disclosed by his creditable service on the bench, his two votes for Bryan, his telegram, and this speech of acceptance. With the telegram as his personal platform Judge Parker was a stronger candidate than he has been since the speech was made.

Lawlessness in Colorado

COLORADO is one of the noblest States in the Union, composed of honorable, well-behaved citizens; and yet, following the wild violence of Cœur d'Alene, Idaho, there has been in a small mining section of Colorado a succession of murders and deportations that disgrace the State and the country. We publish this week three articles, with three phases, or views, of the matter. One of them simply gives the fair experience of a very intelligent man we know, who, after completing a university course, tried for a while the experience of a workman in the mines. Another writer is in the fullest sympathy with the miners, and from his report one should understand that there has been no violence except by the self-appointed committee of citizens, which arrested and drove out of the State what they believed to be dangerous persons. According to him the Western Federation of Miners is responsible for no violence, but its members have been cruelly deported from their homes. He recognizes, however, that the overwhelming majority of the people approve the action which has crushed the Federation. A third writer, without recounting the acts of violence on either side, neither cataloging the murders nor approving the deportations, yet shows that his judgment is with the general sentiment of the State.

Two salient facts ought to be clear. The one is, that there has been an enormous amount of violence on the part of, or, at least, in behalf of, the miners' Federation. Such has been the case in Idaho and Montana during a period of years, and only of late has the Governor of Colorado resisted the control of the Federation. The massacre at Independence depot, by a bomb, when thirteen men were killed and seven maimed for life, stirred the people to indignation. Of course, we do not know, for the trials are not yet concluded, that it was the officers of the Western Federation who planned or incited these murders, but inasmuch as they were committed in its behalf the Federation was held responsible for them.

On the other hand, the methods employed to break up the Western Federation have been equally lawless. We have no present criticism to make of the action of Governor Peabody, and the highest court of the State has approved his action; but it seems to us clear that he has been in full sympathy with the Citizens' Committee, which has most unlawfully and violently expelled over two hundred men from the State. It was a case like the Vigilance Committee in San Francisco, or a later case in New Orleans, when the officers of the law were charged with incompetence and the people, *en masse*, assumed to rule. But it is not clear to us by any means that Governor Peabody and the courts were incapable of performing their duty. The Citizens' Commission was in session six weeks; it handled 1,569 cases. It dismissed 1,289 men against whom no charges were shown. It arrested 238 men, who were either charged with inciting violence, as members of the Federation, or who were otherwise disorderly and disreputable characters, and they were railroaded to Denver or out of the State, while 42 others were turned over to the officers of the law for prosecution of criminal charges in the courts.

It is beyond question that this is lawlessness, nothing less than anarchy. It was mob action. To be sure nobody was killed or physically injured, but their liberty was denied, and these men were driven from their homes, if homes they had. It is only the last resort of public safety that would justify such violence, and we do not see why the great State of Colorado should not have been able to control the situation under the forms of law; and if the Governor could not keep the peace, he was at full liberty to call on the President for the help of the army. It appears to us that there has been very bad business on both sides, on the one side vio-

lence and assassination, on the other violence and deportation, both lawless, both criminal. It is strange if under the methods of law the State and the nation cannot keep peace in three counties of Colorado.

May Women Vote in Church?

THE Representative Church Council of the Church of England seems to have a mission. It is discussing live subjects, very much like our Church Congresses.

This Council met for the first time last year, we believe. It was made up of six constituent bodies, each one of which had to give its consent to the organization of the central body. The two Convocations of Canterbury and York, under their Archbishops, are each composed of three Houses, the Bishops, the Clergy, and the elected members of the House of Laymen—six in all. They meet under the united presidency of the two Archbishops, and vote as a whole, or by Houses, when this is called for. We may say that such an organization is necessary to provide a central authority in the Church; and it will have a larger authority when the Church of England is disestablished, which may happen in ten years, with the succession of short Liberal Parliaments which we now expect.

We gave an account not long ago of the action of the Representative Church Council on the License Bill before Parliament, when the bishops by a good majority condemned the bill, in the interest of temperance, and the clergy and laymen approved it, in the interest of the brewers. We now consider its discussion of the right of suffrage of women in church meetings.

The organization of this Church Council is not yet settled. It has taken over much of the methods of the two Convocations of Canterbury and York. Under the prevailing custom women had a certain restricted right to vote for the lay members, but this was inadvertently removed in the new organization. A motion was made:

"That it is desirable that the initial franchise of lay electors should be extended so as not wholly to exclude women, and that the presidents be requested to appoint a committee to consider and report to the Council at their next sitting how this extension should be carried out."

It was not a motion that looked to the election of women as lay delegates; but only that they should have the initial franchise in the selection of lay delegates. It gave rise to a long discussion; and amendments (what we call *substitutes*) were offered with the purpose of delay. The chief opponent was Lord Hugh Cecil, fifth son of the Marquis of Salisbury, who allowed no *rights* in the Church either to men or women, inasmuch as the Church is a theocracy, but only *vocations;* and representative government was not a part of the woman's vocation. So in the New Testament, he said, women never took part in Church government, not even the Mother of our Lord, altho she lived for years in the Apostle John's house. Women, he argued, might administer, but not deliberate, and Paul excluded them from deliberative functions.

But Lord Hugh's argument did not carry conviction; it was too fine-spun. Sir Lewis Dibdin, Lord of Arches, said he had lately heard that distinction about women's incapacity used in the House of Lords, and at the end of the debate one of the older lords demonstrated his masculine capacity for legislation by inadvertently voting in the wrong lobby. As to fitness of women to choose delegates, he believed that the women in a parish generally know better than the men who are the most competent men for office. As to the biblical argument against women, the Bishop of Salisbury reminded Sir Hugh Cecil that the social condition of women has very much changed since Paul's time. Then no widow and no single woman had control of her property. Paul was speaking only of married women of his time. Besides, women did hold office in the Apostolic Church, at least as deaconesses. Some had the prophetic gift and must have used it. The Dean of Ripan went further. He said that Paul recognized women as speaking and praying in church, but required them to do it with their heads modestly covered. As to their using the franchise then, he said that we are told in the first chapter of Acts of the meeting, when 120 believers were with the Disciples, and some of

them evidently women, and they all proceeded to the most solemn act of the election of an Apostle to take the place of Judas.

The argument evidently favored the women, and the Council proceeded to vote. A majority of each of the Houses, bishops, clergy and laymen, favored the extending of the franchise to certain classes of women, to be decided later. The total vote was 153 to 58.

In the American Churches women generally have the right of suffrage, but not everywhere is the right of public speech allowed. Indeed, Paul's words are misapplied in many sections so as to forbid women to take any public part in service, except in singing; and the reason for this inconsistency is not clear. An extreme example of stupid ignorance lately attracted attention, where a rector forbade women to come to his church without hats, on the ground that Paul said they must have their heads covered. What Paul wanted covered was their faces; what the rector wanted covered was their top hair.

Insanity and Crime

How difficult is the problem that President Roosevelt had to deal with when he was asked to save from the gallows a criminal convicted of rape, on the ground that the condemned wretch was insane, is shown by the conflicting editorial comments upon the President's decision. Some of the Roosevelt organs condemn, while anti-Roosevelt journals, like the New York *Evening Post*, commend.

The crime for which the negro was convicted has become of such frequent occurrence in the United States—in the North as in the South—and vengeance in the form of lynching has become so serious a menace to the social order, that all right thinking men must agree with the President when he affirms the importance of swiftly inflicting legal punishment upon the ravisher. There is every reason to believe that certainty of legal retribution would be far more effective as a deterrent influence than any number of lynchings in which a whole community surrenders itself to savage passion.

But nothing is more dangerous than the device of meeting a special emergency by laying down a general working rule that must be applied under differing conditions, and President Roosevelt, in basing his action in this case upon a rule which he lays down in general terms to govern decision when insanity is alleged as a defense at criminal law, may have overstepped the bounds of wisdom. To say, as the President says, that a man should not be saved from the gallows "when unless that crime had been committed it would have been impossible to persuade any responsible authority to commit him to an asylum as insane," is to lay down a doctrine of medical jurisprudence that requires investigation.

The history of insanity as a defense in criminal law from the days of Sir Matthew Hale until now is an interesting chapter in mental and moral evolution. The great English jurist declared that a man should be held responsible unless his reason was so far destroyed that he had no more sense than a wild beast. Later on, the courts held that ability to distinguish between right and wrong should be accepted as the true test. Yet later, replying to a series of questions propounded by the House of Lords in the famous McNaughton case, the judges laid down the doctrine that an offender must suffer punishment for an act committed under a delusion if the act would have been criminal had the man been sane. For example, if a man kills another under the delusion that his own life is in peril and that he is acting in self-defense, he may be acquitted; but if he kills his victim as an act of revenge while laboring under the delusion that his character has been defamed, he must be hanged! This monstrous proposition, which is still maintained by the criminal courts of England and of many American commonwealths, is justly characterized by Maudsley as the doctrine that a man of unsound mind may be held to reason unerringly about the technical distinctions of criminal law.

President Roosevelt's doctrine is even less advanced than the dicta of the English judges. It even approaches a return to the wild-beast rule of Sir Matthew Hale. There are many

men and women at large, who are liable at any moment to commit acts of fiendish cruelty, whose insanity has not as yet happened to become so manifest that the civil authorities would feel justified in committing them to asylums. The commission of some diabolical act may be the first evidence of the final loss of all self control. To say that these men and women should be hanged is to take a view of a difficult problem in mental pathology which dangerously ignores all scientific distinctions.

Vegetarianism

Now, while the meat strike is on, when beefsteak is daily rising in price and the ham in the sandwich getting more and more diaphanous, the unwilling attention of the public is being forced to turn in the direction of vegetarianism, and its advocates are improving the opportunity to spread their ideas and practices. Popular hatred of the Meat Trust and popular sympathy with the cause, if not with the methods, of the workmen in the packing houses are inducing many to swear allegiance to the vegetable kingdom. It is not often one has such a chance to aim a blow at capitalism and at the same time benefit himself. When sociological influence and financial advantage back up the dietetic arguments of the vegetarians their cause is bound to make progress.

A great many people who believe in a mixed diet will still rejoice at this progress of the vegetarian movement, because vegetarianism is much more sensible than the advocates would lead us to believe. In this, as in other intended reforms, we must not consider the cause is as weak as some of the statements made in its support. In practice it appears to better advantage than in theory. Its *menus* are better than its briefs, and we can often swallow its dishes easier than its arguments.

There are two classes of arguments against meat eating, the hygienic and the humanitarian; the one that meat is unwholesome, the other that killing is wicked. Only strict vegetarians are entitled to use both kinds of arguments. The moderate vegetarians who use animal food not involving the sacrifice of mature life, such as eggs, milk, butter and cheese, should logically, tho they usually do not, give up to great extent the hygienic arguments; for in composition and nutritive value these foods are not materially different from flesh, and milk is much more likely to convey tuberculosis germs than pork is to carry trichina. With the addition of eggs and milk products, however, there is no difficulty in securing a perfectly balanced diet, beyond criticism from a dietetic standpoint, so it must be admitted that flesh is unnecessary.

The strict vegetarians, on the other hand, have a hard task to prepare from purely vegetable materials a ration in which the three food elements, protein, fats and carbohydrates, are in their proper proportion. The proportion of carbohydrates, the starches and sugars, is apt to be too great, and the protein, or nitrogenous matter, too little. It requires a great deal of ingenuity in the use of such protein-rich vegetables as beans, peas and nuts to prevent overfeeding with the fat and heat producing carbohydrates, and starving for the flesh-forming protein. Besides the numerous compounds roughly grouped by chemists under the name protein are not alike in nutritive value, and it is not at all certain that the protein of beans, for example, is as digestible as the protein of meat. Herbivorous animals have a much more complicated and efficient digestive apparatus than man. The energy required for digesting food must be subtracted to get its net value. But it must be admitted that our dietary standards are not altogether conclusive. They are for the most part merely calculated from the averages of well-fed persons and not worked out experimentally, as has been done for those of the lower animals. They are the customary, rather than the optimum. Professor Atwater will have to feed the man in his box for many years before science is able to dictate authoritatively our diet. In the meantime we must experiment for ourselves, and now is a good time to try the vegetarian methods. One does not have to subscribe to the vegetarian creed to take his meals at a vegetarian restaurant.

If it were they would have fewer patrons, for the fallacies and exaggerations of the vegetarian propaganda are somewhat discouraging. There is the con-

stant assumption that the vegetable kingdom is the most beneficent of the three realms of nature, just as medicine men recommend their remedies as harmless, because purely vegetable, regardless of the fact that our most violent poisons, such as opium, strychnine and prussic acid, are "purely vegetable."

Nor can a vegetable diet be recommended on the ground that its proportions are arranged by Nature. The man who cracks up the raw wheat on which he lives is not eating a natural food. Our modern grains are as artificial in structure and composition, as much the product of the ingenuity of man, as bicycles and dynamos. Within very wide limits it has been found possible to vary at will the ratio of protein and carbohydrates in wheat and corn.

Vegetarians devote much time to depicting the disagreeable processes involved in the preparation of meat foods, even going so far as to say in print that none of us would eat meat if we had to procure it, a queer statement when you think how many of us have at one time or another killed and dressed our own meat and fish. Nor have we observed the moral degradation which, according to the vegetarians, is inevitably connected with such acts. Our friend the butcher of our village is as mild a mannered man as if he had never cut a throat, and we know some very kindhearted and estimable ladies who wring the necks of chickens whenever we call. If, however, the *argumentum ad nauseam* is to be used, we would call attention to the fact that the food habits of the maligned pig are not more loathsome than the food habits of forced vegetables.

The humanitarian argument is all on the side of the meat eaters. It is they who are the true friends of domestic animals, which they feed, protect and care for at great trouble and expense, satisfying their wants much more completely than in a state of pure nature and terminating their happy tho abbreviated lives by an undreaded and painless death. If there were no meat eaters there would be no cattle and sheep except a few in zoological gardens. We cannot contemplate without a shudder what the vegetarians propose, namely, the extinction in this country alone of over 70,000,000 cattle, about the same number of sheep and 250,000,000 chickens and all their posterity throughout the ages to come. Such destruction of actual and potential life is worse than the dying out of the buffalo. We will eat meat every day rather than by our sin of omission to become an accomplice to the extinction of the several species of domestic animals now leading peaceful and contented lives on our farms and ranges.

Since, however, we have no fear that the vegetarian cause will be completely triumphant in the near future we heartily commend it. We advise the reader to hunt up a vegetarian restaurant and order the most fantastically named dishes on the bill of fare. Nowhere are we so conservative as in our food habits and nowhere is conservatism so injurious. To learn that it is possible to get a palatable and satisfying meal without a meat dish is a great step. The introduction of new kinds of food and better methods of preparation is a reform in itself. In the vegetarian restaurants as a rule more attention is paid to cooking, cleanliness and the appetizing presentation of food than in ordinary restaurants. In England on this account the vegetarian restaurants have become very popular even among those who are uninfluenced by the argumentation. The appeal to the stomach and purse has succeeded where the appeal to the conscience was ineffective.

Applied science is just beginning its work on the cultivation of new grains and fruits and invention of improved machinery for the cooking of food, and the possibilities in this field seem endless. Already in this substitution of the cereal for the beefsteak breakfast a veritable revolution in the food habits of the nation has been effected. Our chief dietetic vice is over-eating, and one is less liable to succumb to that temptation on a vegetarian diet. According to the experiments of Professor Chittenden our greatest national reform is to eat less and chew more, and this we can best do by dropping meat for one or two meals a day.

The Sense of Humor

In the beginning of life our sense of humor is always idiotic. A very young infant will cross its eyes and laugh immoderately at a fly on the end of its nose. But, while it is the sense soonest in evi-

dence, with most people it remains through life the least discriminating and the least intelligent faculty they have. The person who laughs at the contortions of a tortured animal or is amused at the impudence of vice shows as much lunacy in his idea of wit as the youngest child. A delicate question to decide, indeed, is where the intelligent laugh in us ends and the savage yell begins. Certainly, not every man who smiles has a right sense of humor.

The development of it depends more than any other faculty we have upon sex, temperament and profession, and it registers more shrewdly than any other the quality and capacity of intelligence. With reference to sex, the sense of humor is as often deficient in women as it is gross and undisciplined in men. This is accounted for in part by the fact that woman's outlook upon life is usually more restricted by conditions and conventions, but the real explanation is further to seek. Women have more sentiment, but less imagination, than men. Now, humor depends upon the ability of the mind to imagine certain incongruous relations from a given word, sight or suggestion. But women are mostly literalists. Their comprehension halts at the bare fact. The process by which a smiling analogy may be added belongs to the higher mathematics of humor, which they are less likely to attempt. This is illustrated by the sort of interest women take in comic newspapers. They are earnestly engaged in discovering "the point" of the joke; and, having discovered it, they pass to the next with an air of intellectual victory, rather than with the wit of a smile.

But they have made a six thousand years' study of the masculine character; its absurdities and limitations are an open book to them, and in this region they have a sense of humor so astute as to be almost instructive. Self protection, natural reticence, and a gentle feminine tenderness toward men keep them silent where they might shine with the very genius of witty comprehension; but if any man doubts the fact he has only to listen to a conversation between the dullest women of his acquaintance where the topic is "husbands."

The broader sense of humor in men is explained by the fact that they have a sense of liberty in mind as well as in action, which women never have; and they view life from more different angles. The politician, lawyer, merchant, minister and many others have pooled their wits so as to increase their common stock of humor. But the lack of sympathy between the two sexes at this point results in feminine seriousness and masculine coarseness. A man's sense of humor is his own. He does not share it with his wife, and it is not, therefore, disciplined by her greater delicacy of mind, because he doubts her appreciation and comprehension of the joke. This reserve on his part is often occasioned by supersensitiveness on her part. Women are so self-conscious, so defenseless, that they are suspicious of masculine wit. They insist upon a solemn and sacred relation to their mankind which must not be rendered ridiculous by the secularity of what seems to them vulgar wit. This accounts for the blackguard features of masculine humor; it is leered out privately beyond the reach of feminine censorship. But all men, even the most primitive, have it highly developed in one form or another.

After sex and profession, temperament and character have much to do with the development of the sense of humor. Some people bred to luxury and refinement are amused preferably by what is grotesque, indecent and vulgar. Occupying, it may be, the highest position in the social scale of things they indulge a ribald wit that is none the less vicious because it is expressed in chaste language. The explanation is that self-indulgence tends to grossness and sensuality, both of which are quickly revealed by the sense of humor, even when they would be otherwise concealed. For few men realize that their laugh is a personal proclamation of taste.

This perversion of wit may be found in any person whose mind is not morally normal. When a man becomes a cynic or a criminal, it is a sign that he has lost his cue; he has strayed from the right order of things; his point of view is taken from the wrong angle and the disease of his mind is evidenced very soon by the things which appeal to his distorted sense of humor. The cynic laughs at hope, finds goodness ridiculous and God an absurdity because his perspective is

wrong, and to his vision even loveliness assumes hideous shapes. His wit has become a carping insanity. According to the same logic, the criminal may laugh at tragedy, but he is usually rendered morose by what is innocently gay or humorous. Self-horror has fixed him in a world of horrors, so that his senses are all keen to comprehend best what is terrible or distressing. His frightful merriment is a symptom of his moral apostasy. In all such people the sense of humor has lost its natural quality and has become an irrational levity. The point is that it is usually the first sense to betray the abnormal condition. Had Conan Doyle recognized the fact that crime renders a man's humor insane, so that a close observer may detect a murderer by the things which do or do not appeal to his wit, he might have made Sherlock Holmes a greater marvel than he was.

Perhaps the sense of humor is most happily developed in those elect ones who combine culture and intelligence with sympathy and sensibility. With them it is a bright effulgence of the mind, so radiating that it may wink light into the dullest man's darkness. It is an arrow of wit flashing from one answering eye to another in a crowd. For the average crowd combines enough of the genius, brilliance and sensibility of mankind to be delightfully appreciative of what is truly humorous. And whatever else may be said of it, humor in its last analysis is the most healthy, sympathetic and effective of all human telepathies. It is kin to pity, and founded upon wisdom and sanity.

The Russian Disasters

The birth of a male heir to the throne of Russia is no fair balance for the terrible Russian misfortunes in the East during the past week. First came the investment of Port Arthur so closely by the Japanese that the Russian fleet was compelled to attempt an escape with the hope of joining the Vladivostok squadron. It was an utter failure; the Russian fleet was scattered, and nearly the whole of it was practically annihilated, a part driven back with serious damage to Port Arthur, where they are the mark of Japanese guns, and part shut up in neutral ports, whither they had fled and where they are disarmed. Only one is abroad on the open sea trying to find its way to Vladivostok. And now comes the crowning disaster. The three magnificent Russian cruisers scouting near Vladivostok have been caught by an apparently inferior Japanese force of cruisers, and one of them is sunk, and the two others have returned damaged to their harbor. There is absolutely no single success thus far for Russian arms by land or sea; only blank failure. Do the Russians lack courage? Do they lack intelligence and skill? Do they lack honest equipment? There must be some reason, for accident is by this time excluded. There is some space for chance in war, but, on the whole, success is surely organized, planned; and it is plain that Russia does not know how to make war as does Japan.

Turkey Yields

It is with a feeling of relief that we learn that the Porte has yielded to diplomatic pressure from the United States and has granted to American citizens in Turkey the same privileges that had been granted freely to French, Russian, German and British schools and institutions in the Turkish Empire. The Porte had delayed and refused, and it was not consistent with the decencies that we should not have the privileges of other favored nations. When the President at last said that patience had ceased to be a virtue, and sent war vessels to Smyrna, as he had done previously to Beirût, it was no easy question to answer what we should do next if Turkey still refused to grant our demand. We might withdraw our Minister from Constantinople as an expression of dissatisfaction, but what next? Would we capture a port? Would we make war? Fortunately the Porte was not so unreasonable and it took the hint at Smyrna. And yet it is not strange that Turkey does not like our schools. They really make her more anxiety than the multitude of Russian schools in Palestine, and the French and German schools in Syria. Our American schools are reaching the people and giving them intelligence, and that is precisely what the Turkish Government does not want. The American schools are loyal; they meddle with no politics, but the people that are educated and intelligent will meddle with

politics, and some of them will engage in seditious undertakings. Education is a serious thing in such a Government, as it is equally in Russia. Russia wants no American missionaries, and Turkey would be glad to get rid of them. But be it remembered that it is one ruling class that objects to American schools, while a great multitude of people welcome them gladly. And let it be also remembered that by treaty rights American citizens are at liberty to live, teach and preach in Turkey. The Moslem may and does murder the Armenian, and the Armenian resists and plots, but the Turk has no right to shut out American citizens or to forbid them to engage in the business of teaching.

Physical Deterioration in England

The sensation caused a few months ago by the reports of recruiting officers of the British army, that the large proportion of applicants for admission to the army who were rejected on account of physical disability indicated a general degeneracy in the national physique, resulted in the appointment of a Royal Commission to investigate the subject and recommend remedies. The report of the Commission resembles the chapter on the snakes in Ireland, not on account of its shortness, for it covers 112 pages folio, but because the conclusion is that there has been no physical deterioration, or at least that the data on the subject is so incomplete as to be inconclusive. Consequently the Commission urges the organization of a permanent Anthropometric Survey to take measurements of children and young persons in schools and factories to see if their growth and health are what they should be. Where any failure to reach the required standard is detected, either in individuals or classes, an investigation can be made to determine whether it is the fault of the parents or of the conditions of life and employment. The abuse of alcoholic stimulants was found to be "a most potent and deadly agent of physical degeneration," and the drinking habits growing among women of the working classes are stated to produce the most serious and permanent injury to offspring. Many social reformers seem to think that higher wages will cure all evils, but the Commission notes the peculiar fact that "lunacy increases with the rise of wages and the greater spending power of the operative class; while a falling wage-rate is associated with a decrease in drunkenness, crime and lunacy." According to this the destruction of the poor is their riches. But, nevertheless, the Commission does not include among its fifty-three suggestions for the improvement of the condition of the poor a recommendation that their wages be cut down to preserve their mental and moral sanity.

The horrors of war are past description. The one Russian painter who could best picture the awful slaughter was himself sunk with the Admiral and seven hundred men in the first disaster of the "Petropavloff." What a painting Verestchagin might have made, had he lived, of the disaster of the "Tsarevitch" last week, when several Japanese cruisers surrounded it and poured shot and shells into the devoted vessel, and the chief Admiral of the fleet, Witthoft, was blown to pieces in the conning tower, his body swept into the sea, and one of his legs left on deck, and two other high officers perished with a multitude of men. Nothing is more horrible than war, except injustice and oppression.

When the Samoan Islands were divided between Germany and the United States, the two larger western islands, Savaii and Upolo, went to Germany, and the small Eastern islands, principally Tutuila, went to the United States. Our advantage was that we held in Tutuila a splendid harbor. The chiefs of the outlying little Manua Islands declined to accept American rule, until at last they have found that it would be to their advantage, and they have ceded authority to the United States. It is agreeable to know that our style of rule is approved and freely accepted.

It seems past belief that 100,000 fraudulent naturalization papers should have been sold here in New York within a very few years—mainly to Italians. That number is enough to vitiate an election. It is no credit to officers of law if such an imposture can have been operated.

Insurance

Causes of Death

A MORTALITY table for 1903 has been prepared by the Ætna Life. It shows 1,386 as the total number of deaths of record. The causes are various and make an interesting exhibit. The largest number, as will be seen, took place because of organic heart disease. There were 17 suicides, and 45 persons died from old age. The causes of death are tabulated in detail as follows:

Cause of death.	Total deaths.
Typhoid fever	55
Tuberculosis	101
Cancer	87
Rheumatism	2
Diabetes	18
Apoplexy	127
Paralysis	38
Other diseases of nervous system	54
Organic heart disease	194
Other diseases of circulation	57
Pneumonia	95
Grippe	24
Other respiratory diseases	45
Appendicitis	22
Cirrhosis of liver	16
Other digestive diseases	69
Bright's disease	108
Disease of prostate	27
Other genito-urinary diseases	39
Senility	45
Accidental	77
Suicide	17
All other diseases	69
Total	1,386

Perils of the Vacation Season

AMID the varied pleasures of the vacation season many of us are apt to forget the perils that constantly hover over us. The journey by train or boat, to new and unaccustomed places, to seashore, or mountain, on river, sea or lake, always contemplates the possibility of accident. All sports and recreations have possible danger in them. Excursion and other trains, motor cars, trolleys and steamboats do not always make safe journeys. Canoes are exceedingly liable to upset, and that little sailboat in which it is so delightful to sail with the merry company might easily give you a dip in the water in which it is not impossible to drown. Even a bicycle may throw its rider. In case of accident it is very comfortable to feel that even during convalescence you are not without earning power, so long as a first-class accident company has you covered by one of its policies. The perils of the vacation season, if not nullified by accident insurance, are at least mollified when they occur.

New York Life Receives German Concession

GERMAN dispatches, confirmed here, announce that the New York Life Insurance Company has been granted the concession to do business in Germany for which application had previously been made. This is the outcome of protracted negotiations which have now been concluded between this well-known American life insurance company and the German Government, the result of which has frequently been in grave doubt. Statements heretofore current that the business of the New York Life Insurance Company was not remunerative either in Germany or in Austria would not seem to be borne out at least in so far as Germany is concerned, otherwise there could have been no wish on the part of the company to do business under concession in Germany. According to President McCall's advices from Berlin the Imperial Government has been made entirely satisfied with its investigation of the New York Life's affairs both here and at Paris, which latter city is the company's headquarters in Europe.

A NEW fire hazard has lately been added to those with which we have long been familiar in the recent explosion of two patent fire extinguishers of the tank pattern. One of these explosions took place in Brooklyn, N. Y., and the other in Jersey City, N. J. It would seem that firemen already have enough dangers in fire fighting without having to face the risk of being blown up by fire extinguishers upon which they have relied for safety.

Financial

Condition of the Crops

THE Government's latest monthly crop report, as interpreted by the Statistician of the New York Produce Exchange, points to a yield of 2,564,000,000 bushels of corn (last year's harvest was 2,244,000,000), and 605,900,000 bushels of wheat. Of course, the growing corn is not yet out of danger, but there is promise of as large a crop as ever has been harvested. The harvesting of winter wheat has practically been completed; the decline from last year's 399,800,000 bushels to 333,400,000 this year is due to a reduction of the area by more than 5,000,000 acres. Based upon conditions prevailing on August 1st, this report does not take into account the injury caused by rain and rust in the spring wheat district since that date. It is this injury that has caused the recent advance of prices. How far the total will fall below 605,900,000 bushels it is impossible to ascertain. Probably the crop will not be less than 570,000,000; last year's was 637,800,000. At all events, the price of wheat will continue to be high, for the leading London authorities say that the crop of the entire world is less than last year's by a considerable quantity. Beerbohm's estimate points to a loss of 162,000,000 bushels; Dornbusch makes the shortage 92,000,000. Others make it less, but all agree that this year the world is not producing so much wheat as was harvested in 1903, and their estimates of our crop are too large. The Government's report indicates a good crop of hay, and shows a very high average condition for potatoes, 94¼, against an annual average of 84½ for the last ten years. As was shown by another report, two weeks ago, the cotton crop promises to be the largest ever known.

A DINING car is to be used on the Chicago, Aurora & Elgin trolley road.

....The output of pig iron in July was 1,082,794 tons, with which may be compared June's 1,292,030 and April's 1,557,267.

....An American company, controlled by Philadelphia capitalists, is about to construct and operate an extensive electric traction system in and around Monterey, Mexico.

....Governor Odell, of New York, has brought suit to recover $126,890, which he lost by investing in the bonds and stock of the United States Shipbuilding Company.

....The American Tin Plate Company, a part of the Steel Corporation, has reduced the price of its tin plate by $3 per ton to meet the lower prices of "the independent manufacturers."

....Charles M. Schwab, formerly President of the United States Steel Corporation, has made good the losses of his friends and business associates in the United States Shipbuilding Company by paying to them about $2,000,000.

....In the last ten years, Newfoundland's annual purchases from Great Britain have fallen from $2,680,000 to $2,143,000, her purchases from Canada have remained almost stationary ($2,886,000 in 1893, and $2,869,000 in 1903), and her imports from the United States have grown from $1,665,000 to $2,920,000, being now at the head of the list.

....According to a recent report of the Geological Survey, the output of coal in the United States in 1903 was 359,421,311 short tons, or an increase of 19 per cent. over the output in 1902, and nearly twice as much as was produced in 1893. The value ($506,190,733) showed an increase of 38 per cent. The increase in the average price of anthracite per ton was 11½ per cent.

....On account of her great draught it will be four years before the new White Star liner "Baltic" can enter or go out of the port of New York with a full cargo. When loaded to her full capacity she draws 36½ feet. With 6,000 tons less than a full cargo, she went out on her first trip drawing 32½. It will take four years to complete the new channel, which is to have a minimum depth of 40 feet.

....Dividends announced:

Buff. & Susq. R. R. Co., Preferred, 1 per cent., payable September 1st.

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Survey of the World

Ex-Senator Davis Notified

Formal notice of his nomination was given to ex-Senator Henry Gassaway Davis on the 17th inst. on the lawn in front of a hotel at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va. His response was brief. The notification address of Congressman John Sharp Williams proved to be a campaign speech that filled five columns in the daily papers. Mr. Williams undertook to point out "some of the blunders of our ancestors, as viewed from the standpoint of the wisdom of Republican statesmen who have embraced the strenuous life." The entire address was in a satirical vein, a review of our early relations with the Indians, of the causes of the Revolution, of taxation doctrines and of our attitude toward foreign nations in the first years of the Republic serving as a basis for ironical contrasts with the present policy of the Republican party, as that policy is defined by Democrats. Criticising ex-Secretary Root's remarks about Mr. Davis's age (in the address of notification to Senator Fairbanks), he said: "Mr. Root forgot that Democratic Presidents are never killed, and that they never die while holding office, altho some of them do afterward." At the beginning of his response Mr. Davis asked if it were not "significant of a truer and closer brotherhood among us that for the first time since the Civil War a nominee on the national ticket has been taken from that section of our common country that lies south of Mason and Dixon's line." He "heartily indorsed" the platform, and, "with the convention and its nominee for President," regarded "the present monetary standard of value as irrevocably established." Four years ago Republican speakers had pointed to the prosperous condition of the country and expressed fear "of the ill results, especially to the laboring men, which would follow any change in the political complexion of the Government:"

"It is true that the times then were good, but it is no less a fact that, while there has been no change in the party in power, many of the evils prophesied have come under Republican rule. Four years ago factories, mills, mines and furnaces were in active operation, unable to supply the demand, but now many are closed, and those that are open are being operated with reduced force on short hours. Then wages were high, labor was scarce, and there was work for all. Now work is scarce, many wage earners unemployed and wages reduced. The apprehension which now prevails in business circles and the present unsatisfactory industrial conditions of the country seem to demand a political change."

The most sacred right of property, he continued, was the right to possess and own one's self and the labor of one's own hands—capital itself being but stored-up labor:

"For years I worked in the ranks as a wage earner, and I know what it is to earn my living in the sweat of my brow. I have always believed, and my convictions came from the hard school of experience, that, measured by the character of work he does and the cost of living, a man is entitled to full compensation for his services. My experience as a wage earner and my association with labor have alike taught me the value of Democratic principles; for in them the humblest has the strongest security for individual right and the highest stimulus to that independence of spirit

and love of self-help which produce the finest private characters and form the base of the best possible Government"

In the recent excess of expenditures over receipts he saw evidence of extravagance and an argument in behalf of a change to the Democratic party. The percentage of increase in population, wealth, manufactures and railroad mileage had been greater from 1850 to 1860, under Democratic rule and the Walker tariff, than in any decade since. The cost of Government had increased from $2.01 per capita under Buchanan (and $5.10 under Cleveland) to $7.10 under Roosevelt. The Republicans were claiming "great consistency in their attitude on the currency question," but they had favored the double standard in their party platforms of 1884, 1888 and 1892. In conclusion, he warmly commended Judge Parker, congratulated the party upon the adoption of a "sane, safe and sound" platform, and begged his countrymen to "guard with great care the sacred right of local self-government, and to watch with jealous eye the tendency of the times to centralize power in the hands of the few." In a letter to a friend, published a few days later, he denied that he had ever been hostile to the laboring class. Being a large employer of labor, he had never had any serious trouble with his employees. He had never discharged a man for belonging to a union. It was not true, he said, that he had instituted proceedings which led to the granting of an injunction against strikers by Judge Jackson; and the injunction in question did not relate in any way to men in his employ.

Mr. Watson's Views

Accepting the nomination of the Populist party, Mr. Thomas E. Watson made a long address at Cooper Union, in New York, on the 18th. He attacked both the great parties, but was especially severe in his remarks about the Democratic ticket. Both the old parties, he said, were now financed by Wall Street, whose servile tools they were. The Republican party was the champion of corporate interests and special privilege. He believed that Mr. Roosevelt was "a brave, honest and conscientious man," but he opposed him because Mr. Roosevelt stood for governmental principles that were "hurrying the Republic into a sordid despotism of wealth." The situation of the Democratic party was ludicrous; the Republicans had a creed and were willing to fight for it, but he couldn't see why anybody should vote for the Democratic ticket. "To what point is it directing its line of march except to the Republican camp?" Judge Parker was surrounded by the Wall Street magnates who had financed his campaign, and when he cracked his Wall Street whip the Democratic legions furled their flags and reversed their line of march. Did the Democratic party think the people would trust it when it confessed that for eight years it had made a colossal blunder on the currency question, when it admitted that for eight years it had been wrong and the Republican party right? Judge Parker had capitulated to the Republicans on the tariff without firing a single gun. His acceptance speech had made his party's attitude toward Trusts precisely the same as that of the Republicans. He had pointed out nothing wrong in the Republican Philippine policy, nor had he shown wherein he would change it. He had prejudged the union laborers of Colorado, but had not censured the unscrupulous monopolists who had corrupted the Colorado Legislature to defeat the people's will. The Democratic campaign was merely an unscrupulous hunt for office. In conclusion Mr. Watson defended the Populist platform, dwelling upon its demand for the public ownership of railways and telegraphs, and for an income tax, and its opposition to national bank currency. He did not believe that "the present tyranny of the corporation, the monopoly, and the autocracy of wealth" could "endure forever."—In Missouri, Senator William J. Stone has attacked Mr. Folk in signed articles, asserting that altho the latter pretended to oppose the nomination of Cook and Allen, the machine men placed on the State ticket, he had sought an alliance with them before the convention. Mr. Folk replies, denying this, and saying that the Senator is "supporting the ticket with a knife," and seeking to divert the public mind from the dominant issue.—It appears to be admitted that ex-Secretary Root positively and finally declines

to be a candidate for the office of Governor of New York. It is said that if the nomination should be made, he would not accept it.

Negroes Burned at the Stake

The trial and the conviction of two negroes at Statesborough, Ga., last week, for the murder of the Hodges family—a farmer, his wife, and their three children—were quickly followed by the burning of the prisoners at the stake. Two weeks had elapsed since the murder when, on the 15th, William Cato, one of the negroes, was brought to trial. At the beginning of the proceedings the Rev. H. A. Hodges, a brother of the murdered farmer, prayed for an unbiased verdict and a careful observance of the laws by the people. On the same day Cato was found guilty, and on the following day Paul Reed was convicted. Both were sentenced to be hanged on September 9th. Reed had confessed, and his wife had given conclusive testimony against both of these men. They had told her the whole story, and she had washed their bloody clothes. To conceal the crime they had burned the farmer's house. One little girl, at first overlooked by them, had been discovered behind a trunk and had sought in vain to buy her life with five cents, all the money she had. The court and the two prisoners—with a dozen of their associates believed to have guilty knowledge of the crime—were guarded by two companies of militia, one from Statesborough and the other from Savannah. There had been no disorder, but it appears that the lynching had been planned before the trial. After sentence had been pronounced the prisoners were taken to an upper room. Seizing two of the military guards, the mob, which had quickly formed, took away their rifles and ascertained by examination that these arms were not loaded. It is asserted that by order of their commander, the captain from Savannah, the soldiers had been deprived of their cartridges and directed not to harm any one. All the other guards at the court house were at once seized and disarmed. Cato and Reed were then taken from the building to a place in the forest two miles away. This was in the middle of the day. They were chained to a tall stump, pine wood was heaped about them, and twenty gallons of kerosene were poured over their bodies. There, at 3 p. m., after an hour's delay, during which they were photographed, the two men were burned to death. No attempt to disguise themselves was made by the lynchers, among whom were prominent citizens. The pastor of the Baptist Church in Statesborough has called a meeting of the Church Committee, with the purpose of asking for the expulsion of some of the lynchers. Reed told a story about a secret society, the Before Day Club, organized for murder and robbery. Two negro preachers, he said, were members of it. These preachers have left Statesborough, but there is evidence that Reed's story was a lie. After the lynching the court released twelve negroes who had been arrested with Reed and Cato. White men followed one of these and killed him that night. The body of another has been found. Two inoffensive negroes, named Roberts, were shot whil asleep in their beds, but they will recover. Governor Terrell, who was in St. Louis, has ordered an investigation.—At Thomaston, Ala., on the 16th, Rufus Lessuer, a negro, held for attempted assault upon a white woman, was taken from the jail and lynched. On the 20th, at Cordova, Ala., a negro named Avery, who had killed the town marshal, was taken from jail and shot by a mob.

A New Outbreak in Colorado

Last Saturday afternoon 1,000 miners, non-union men, came to Cripple Creek from their work in the hills and set out to deport a considerable number of union men and other persons obnoxious to them, asserting that a conspiracy had been discovered. From the store formerly owned openly by the union (the Western Federation of Miners), and now conducted by a corporation chartered in Montana, they took the manager and his clerks. Others captured and borne away were Frank J. Hangs, the union's attorney; ex-Deputy District-Attorney Cole, Deputy County Clerk O'Neill, the president of the Carpenters' Union and ex-Attorney-General Engley. These prisoners, with a dozen more, were marched out of town. Some were sent under guard to Florissant, twenty miles away, and others to Cañon City. All citizens who had furnished bonds for per-

sons heretofore arrested were required to withdraw from these contracts. The jail was defended against the mob, but several of the sheriff's deputies were made prisoners. Later in the evening the union store was looted. The action taken by the non-union miners is said to have been planned by the Mine Owners' Association and the Citizens' Alliance. The union's store had been bought by representatives of the Federation in Butte, and the concern was recently incorporated in Montana. The Citizens' Alliance forbade miners to trade at the store, and the newspapers were not permitted to print its advertisements. Owing to the Montana charter, the union hopes to take its case into a Federal Court by applying to such a court for an injunction.

Other Labor Controversies

Further efforts made by Mayor Harrison, in Chicago, last week, to settle the controversy between the beef packers and their employees on strike were unsuccessful. It was decided by the Corporation Counsel that the packers were violating the building and health laws by lodging the new men in their packing houses. This encouraged the strikers, whose leader, President Donnelly, remarked that after the new men should have left work to seek lodgings outside of the packers' property they would not be able to get back again. On the night of the 20th there was a lively exchange of shots between a carload of new men, leaving the yards, and a party of strikers. It is said that the new men fired first, believing they had already been attacked. One striker was killed and several other persons were wounded. On the 19th a non-union man was found unconscious with his eyes gouged out. In New York the police have had all they could do to protect the packers' new employees.—Philip Weinseimer, leader of the striking employees of the builders in New York, and president of the plumbers' union, has been arrested and indicted for such extortion as was proved in the cases of Sam Parks and other leaders of last year's great strike. One Essig, a contractor at work on a large building, asserts that Weinseimer required him to pay $2,700 as the price for calling off a strike—$1,000 in cash and the remainder in six notes. When payment of the last note was made, a few days ago, marked bills were used, but when Weinseimer was searched these were not found. It is said that the District Attorney has several of the notes.—In Hartford, where the workmen in the building trades went on strike for a cause which we explained last week, and were then locked out, a walking delegate named George Butler is to be prosecuted for extorting $100 from a builder. The employers there have quarreled among themselves, and their association has sued two members for $5,000 each because they declined to join in the lockout.—The employees on the New York elevated roads threaten to go on strike unless their applications for places on the new subway have priority over all others and are accepted with allowance for seniority in their present employment. They assert that what they ask was promised last year; the company denies that such a promise was made, and it has already selected three-quarters of the number of men needed, from applicants not connected with the elevated service.—At the Rogers Locomotive Works wages will be reduced by 10 per cent. on September 1st.—Trains bearing non-union men to Joseph Leiter's mines at Zeigler, Ill., have been attacked by riflemen in ambush. Many shots were fired at a train on the 16th, and at another on the 18th. Five guards were wounded. Mr. Leiter has procured for use on such trains a steel car armed with a machine gun. He has 400 non-union men in the places of the strikers, and Zeigler resembles a fort. Four machine guns command all the entrances, and an elevated searchlight throws its rays upon the surrounding country for a distance of ten miles.

The Philippine Islands

An order from Governor Wright, issued on the 15th, requires the concentration of the inhabitants of the Banos, Catbalongan and Gandara River districts of the island of Samar. The local authorities are directed to quell disturbances there, repress roving bands of natives and provide shelter and food for the reconcentrados. Advices by mail say that the inhabitants of twelve districts in the province of Cavité (Luzon) were concentrated

several weeks ago.—A long petition addressed to the President through the agency of Secretary Taft has been signed by all the members of the Honorary Commission of Filipinos, who recently arrived in this country, five excepted, the name of Philippine Commissioner Pardo de Tavera being at the head of the list. This petition asks that the proposed Legislative Assembly be convened "as soon as possible and before the period fixed by the Philippine act." The speedy convening of the Assembly, says the petition, "has become indispensable," in order that proposed laws shall be fully discussed:

"The internal revenue law, under which grievous burdens are placed upon the affected corporations and industries, was recently enacted by the Philippine Civil Commission against the unanimous protest of all classes of society, it being the widespread opinion that the high rates of taxation proposed would only make more difficult the development of economic interests now in a critical condition, and would bring no perceptible and positive advantage to the country in general. Nevertheless, in spite of this general and unequivocal disapproval on the part of the people, the law was recently enacted without essential modifications, leading to a renewed protest of public opinion, as shown by telegrams that we have received from Manila."

It is also urged by the petitioners that the tariff duties on Philippine sugar and tobacco imported into the States be either removed or greatly reduced, because both of these products have lost the markets they had under Spanish rule, and this loss can be made good only by facilitating the exportation of these staples to the States.

On the Isthmus and South of It

One cause of the Panama Government's protest against our Government's interpretation of the Canal Treaty has been the entry and departure of merchant vessels from the new Zone port of Ancon, instead of the old and adjoining port of Panama, which thus loses port fees. A British steamship from Valparaiso recently entered at Ancon against the protests of the Panama Government, and her captain defied a squad of soldiers sent to arrest him.—Shippers on the Pacific Coast complain of the existing contract between the Panama Railroad Company (now controlled and owned by our Government) and the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, a contract that gives a transportation monopoly to the steamship company with respect to all goods carried across the isthmus on the railroad and destined for our Pacific ports. It was designed to control the competition of the isthmus route with our transcontinental railways. Altho the Government now owns sixty-nine seventieths of the railroad stock, it appears that it cannot terminate the contract before September 1st, 1905, because it cannot elect its new board of directors until April 1st, and six months' notice will then be required.—Minister Bowen has been instructed to demand that the Venezuelan Attorney-General be directed to ask for the suspension of the Receiver appointed in the case of the New York and Bermudez Asphalt Company, and a restoration of the seized property, pending an orderly consideration of the issue involved. The court will not convene until September 15th. It is reported that a German squadron will arrive at La Guayra before the end of this month. Two British war ships have arrived at Trinidad and are awaiting orders prior to their departure for Venezuelan waters.—In Paraguay the revolutionists appear to control the situation. The Minister of War has fallen into their hands. At last accounts, Asuncion was at their mercy, had been bombarded once, and was soon to suffer from a second and more determined attack.

The Protestants on the Separation of Church and State in France

The Protestant Church of France is intensely concerned about the seemingly unavoidable separation of State and Church, which is indeed not the official program of any political or ecclesiastical party, but has by the force of circumstances been made almost inevitable. Some of the Protestant leaders look upon the matter with a feeling akin to fear and trembling. Especially are the representatives of the leading charitable associations worried about their deficits. The Paris Mission Society is short 200,000

francs; the Evangelists of French Colonies, 11,542 francs; the *Société Central*, of 47,000 francs; the *Société biblique de France*, of 41,000 francs. How is this to be made good if the State withdraws its annual budget of one and a half million? Then, too, how are many of the pastors to get their salaries? Others, again, are ready to welcome the separation. One movement of this kind is headed by Pasteur Frank Piroux, who regards this change demanded by the principles of the Reformation, and is even enthusiastic in advocating it. Others are making provisions to meet the crisis. A *Commission préparatoire de féderation* has been organized and has already prepared a program for a union of the different churches when the separation has taken place. This program is published in the *Christianisme au XX Siècle*, and contains six articles, which show that it is to be a federation with the recognition of the doctrinal *status quo* of the different Churches, something akin to the "Ausschuss" of the Protestant Churches of Germany organized some months ago. The initiative in this agitation was taken by the Synod of Clairac, and aims first at a union of the *Eglises libres*. More conservative circles hesitate. The Pasteur Saillens, of the Baptist Church, declares in the *Echo de la vérité*, that he and his friends will refuse to enter into an organization which does not even recognize the dogmatical principles of the Evangelical Alliance, especially on the divinity of Christ and the absolute authority of the Scriptures. The *Vie nouvelle* declares that the salary question will be a momentous matter, when the separation comes, as the congregations will not make up what the State has withheld. The proposal accordingly to tax the members finds advocates, and it is computed that fully two million francs would have to be raised in this way annually. On the other hand, the "*Commission Permanente*" appeals to the faithful in a special circular letter, to prepare for the inevitable separation by a renewal of faith and Christian life, and asks the *Commission Fraternelle* to influence the Government to insure the principles of the Protestant Church when the change comes.

The Siege of Port Arthur

The details of the operations about Port Arthur are very uncertain, for there are no reports from neutral war correspondents and no information is given out from the Japanese headquarters. Extracts from General Stoessel's reports, judiciously selected and censored, are given out at St. Petersburg a week or two late, and contain only accounts of Japanese repulses with terrible loss, and assurances of the health and happiness of the garrison. Ships at sea beyond the zone of the mines report an almost continuous and heavy bombardment of the forts and town by the Japanese, with little reply from the Russian guns. The only other source of news is the Chinese junks, which run the blockade and cross to Che-Foo. The refugees and traders from these have, of course, little knowledge of the military movements, and their rumors are more exciting than convincing. The general movements of the Japanese and the positions held by them are, however, pretty well established, and it can be seen from the accompanying map that the Japanese have now completed the investment of the fortress from sea to sea, their lines extending from Takhe Bay on the east to the Liau-tie-shan promontory south of Pigeon Bay on the west at a distance of one or two miles from the Russian fortifications. None of the chain of the main defenses encircling the port has been captured at the time this issue goes to press. The main movement of the Japanese has been effected by the right wing, which began its operations by an attack on the Wolf Hills July 25th. This position had to be taken because, as can be seen from the figures given on the map, it is the highest point north of the city, and is in the middle of the peninsula dominating the railroad. This was evacuated by the Russians on July 30th. The Japanese then occupied the hills near Suei-sze-ying, on which they erected two forts to protect the further advance of the right wing. Pali-chwang was also fortified, but, according to later reports, the Japanese were obliged to abandon this point on account of the enfilading fire

from the Keekwan and Antszshan forts on each side. The next point occupied was Taliu-kiatun, and the hight of Taku-shan southeast of this, unmarked on the map. Louisa Bay was then taken, and during this past week the Japanese army, with the aid of the fleet, has captured all the forts around Pigeon Bay, and has passed south along the coast nearly or quite to Liau-tie-shan. On the night of the 15th the Japanese sent to Lieutenant-General Stoessel an offer to remove the non-combatants from the beleaguered city, and allow the garrison to march out with all the honors of war and join General Kuropatkin, on condition that Port Arthur and all the ships in the harbor be immediately surrendered. General Stoessel is reported to have received the proposal to surrender with a furious outburst of anger. The city can now be reached from almost every direction by



Map of Port Arthur and Vicinity, Showing the Progress of the Siege

the shells of the Japanese. Fires are frequent, and many buildings have been destroyed. The people are living in bomb-proofs. As soon as the fortifications and garrison are considered sufficiently weakened by the bombardment a general assault will probably be ordered, for which, it is estimated, 60,000 Japanese troops are available. Thirty regiments have been sent from General Oku's army to reinforce the besiegers.

The Scattered Fleet

The Russian cruiser "Novik," which escaped during the engagement of August 10th and was trying to enter Vladivostok by passing around the Japanese islands to the eastward, was pursued by the Japanese protected cruisers "Chitose" and "Tsushima" and sunk near Kovsakovsk on Saghalien Island on the morning of August 20th. The "Novik" was badly injured and ran ashore. There was no loss of life on the Japanese vessels, but the "Tsushima" was hit once in the coal bunkers.—The Russian cruiser "Diana" took refuge in the harbor of Saigon, French Indo-China. The French Foreign Office announces that the laws of neutrality will be strictly observed.—The Japanese Government refuses to admit any error in capturing the "Ryeshitelni" in the neutral port of Che-Foo. The Japanese claim that by using the port as a means of escape from the enemy the Russian war ship was guilty of a breach of the neutrality of China and this justified the entrance of the Japanese ships to remove the "Ryeshitelni" and restore the violated neutrality of the port. It is reported that China has agreed to the Russian demands, and will grant compensation for the loss of the "Ryeshitelni" and degrade the Chinese admiral and the Taotai, or governor, for failing to protect it.—The Russian cruiser "Askold" and torpedo boat destroyer "Grozovoi" have remained in the harbor of Shanghai making repairs, notwithstanding the demand of the Taotai that they either leave the port or disarm. The Taotai notified the American Consul-General, Mr. Goodnow, as dean of the consular body, that China cannot protect the foreign settlements nor compel the Russian vessels to obey the rules of neutrality. The "Askold" is docked near the warehouses of the Standard Oil Company, which are valued at over $1,000,000. On Sunday afternoon, August 21st, a Japanese destroyer cleared for action, passed Woo-Sung at full speed and started up river toward Shanghai. The American destroyer "Chauncey" at once followed and took a position between the Japanese ship and "Askold," thus protecting the Russian vessel and the dock. It is stated by Rear-Admiral Sterling, in command of the American squadron at Shanghai, that the "Chauncey" went up the river to carry dispatches, and that her movements had no connection with the arrival of the Japanese destroyer.—The "Rossia" and "Gromoboi," which are all that are left of the Vladivostok squadron, were very badly injured in the fight with Admiral Kamimura in the Korean Strait. The former was hit in the hull eleven times and the latter had six holes on the water line. Half of the officers and 40 per cent. of the men were killed or wounded in the fight.—Prince Ouktomsky's five battle ships and the cruiser "Pallada" are at Port Arthur.

The Herrero War

General von Trotha has finally succeeded, after many months of delay in the arrival of reinforcements and supplies, in gathering his forces for an energetic attack on the Herreros in the Waterberg Mountains in German Southwest Africa, and has inflicted a signal defeat on the natives. The position they occupied was a strong one, a plain of about 250,000 acres in the heart of the mountains, only approachable by difficult passes. Here were gathered 6,000 fighting men with their women and children, and some 50,000 head of cattle and 150,000 sheep and goats. The Germans numbered about 2,000 men. The attack was made in the night, and fighting continued all the next day. Five German officers and 19 men were killed and six officers and 52 men wounded. The old chief, Samuel Maherero, is reported to be very despondent, and to spend most of his time in having the Bible read to him.

Facts and Phases of the Cuban Question

BY BISHOP WARREN A. CANDLER, D.D.

FOR the seventh time I have visited Cuba.

The changes—most of them for the better—since my visit in the autumn of 1898, are marvelous.

The streets of Havana are clean, and the sanitary conditions of the city are as good as in any city of the same size of which I have any knowledge. In 1898 the city was one of the foulest in the world, and yellow fever victims died on the streets.

The order is good, and life and property are as secure here as anywhere.

The administration of President Tomas Estrada Palma is commended on all sides. In May the new Government was two years old. It has disappointed all the fears and exceeded all the hopes which were felt on account of it at the outset of its existence.

The impression gathered from talking with men of all classes here, including both Cubans and Americans, is that President Palma is not a brilliant man, as the word goes, but a wise, prudent and honest man. The people have confidence in his moral qualities.

Some of the Cubans think he is a little "too Americanized." His long residence in the United States has taught him lessons in government which they perhaps have not yet so clearly discerned.

But when due allowance is made for this and kindred prejudices which some entertain against him, it remains true that his people have faith in his honesty not unlike the confidence the people of the United States have for the sincerity and downright straightforwardness of Mr. Cleveland. The Cuban people believe that "Don Tomas" will not lie nor steal nor permit political corruption to flourish around him.

He has used the veto power with wisdom and firmness.

In one instance he vetoed what was known as the "Corona law," a statute exempting members of Congress from the ordinary processes of trial by the courts, and making them amenable to the Supreme Court only. It grew out of a homicide by Congressman Corona, of Santiago. The President vetoed the bill as a piece of class legislation, entirely incompatible with the genius of a republican form of government. Congressman Corona has begun a four years' term in the penintentiary for his crime. Would the administration of justice in the case of an American Congressman, charged with a homicide, have been more swift and unfaltering in our own country?

Again, President Palma vetoed the Lottery bill. This was an act of even greater courage. The Spanish traditions concerning lotteries, the habits and spirit of most Cuban men as to gambling by lottery and otherwise, were combined against him; yet he withstood them all and forbade by veto the creation of a lottery under Cuban law.

The conduct of the Cuban President is in sharp contrast with the act of General Wood in granting a ten-year concession to that shameless institution of gambling, the Jai Alai Company. This concession General Wood granted just three days before turning over the government to President Palma. Within the same brief period he was offered and received a $5,000 present, which all parties in Havana with whom I have talked assert was purchased by the men of the Jai Alai Company. The pleas made in abatement by the friends of General Wood in the United States are laughed to scorn here, and with justice as it seems to me. The Jai Alai institution is one of the meanest forms of gambling, and would not be tolerated in any city of the United States for one hour. Nor would it be tolerated by the Cuban Congress and President Palma if they could help themselves. But when they have indicated a purpose to undo the nefarious

concession the Platt Amendment has been shaken in their faces, and they have been told it is an act of the "intervening government," which is covered and protected by that famous amendment.

Could anything reflect more discreditably upon our Government than that it should be placed in such a position of sponsorship for a gambling concern which the Cuban Government would destroy if it had a free hand? Was the Platt Amendment designed to be perverted to such base ends? Cannot the Congress of the United States by some act of modification or statute of construction of the Platt Amendment give the Cuban Government enough freedom of action to extirpate this abomination? Shall our Government be disgraced and the Cuban people damaged for ten long years by the continuance of this detestable franchise and the maintenance of this den of blacklegs?

A Congressional committee ought to be sent to Havana to investigate this whole transaction, and report a remedy. Our country cannot afford to occupy any such position as it now occupies in this matter.

Scarcely less reprehensible is the settlement made by General Wood of the property question between the Cuban people and the Roman Catholic Church. The Cuban Congress is warned in the name of the Platt Amendment that it cannot rectify the wrong involved in that transaction. No honest man would have the Roman Catholic Church robbed of one penny to which it is rightfully entitled, and no honest Catholic would wish his Church to receive into its possession a corrupt centavo. Yet it scarcely admits of a doubt that property which justly belongs to the Cuban Government has been turned over to the Catholic Church, and for its use the Government must pay a large monthly rental. When the Cuban Congress would take hold of the matter it is confronted with the Platt Amendment!

Was the Platt Amendment designed for any such purpose? I dare say its distinguished author and the American Congress never for once dreamed of such an application of it.

The amendment, which was designed for wise and good ends, and which ought to have become the embodiment of the noblest impulses of the American people with reference to the relations of our Government with the Cuban Republic, will be made odious if it is made the impregnable shelter for the defense of these inexcusable acts of General Wood.

By some act of Congress, or supplemental treaty, our Government should without delay rid itself of the discredit which rests upon it by reason of these transactions. It cannot afford to inflict a gambling concern on the Cuban people, and put beyond the reach of the Cuban Congress a property question which that body has the right to settle for itself. Such intervention upon our part degrades us as truly as it damages Cuba. It amounts to the oppression of a people for whose liberty we professed to intervene, and the corruption of a nation for whose elevation we have expended vast sums and precious lives.

ATLANTA, GA.



Francis Petrarch. From a Print After Rafaelle Morghen. Engraved by Rob't Hart

Petrarch's Six Hundredth Birthday

BY KLYDA RICHARDSON STEEGE

AREZZO, with its old, gray streets and walls, cannot have changed very materially since on that twentieth of July, 1304, was born the baby whose mind and heart in after years revolutionized the literary world. Here, in the same city which once sheltered Dante, was offered a home to the father of Petrarch, another exile from Florence; and here, on a night when this same father was joining in an unsuccessful attempt to re-enter the city which had expelled him, the little Francesco began his earthly pilgrimage.

It is unfortunate that the very house in which Petrarch was born cannot be determined, owing to changes and restorations in the neighborhood, and to the fact that all the archives of the city prior to the year 1384 are missing. But the street and neighborhood are known certainly, and so, when we assisted in putting up a tablet on the wall of the supposed house, we could be sure that it was nearly the right one, at any rate, and that the venerable walls may have been, after all, those which sheltered the famous baby.

It is doubtful whether the Petrarch Congress held during three mornings of

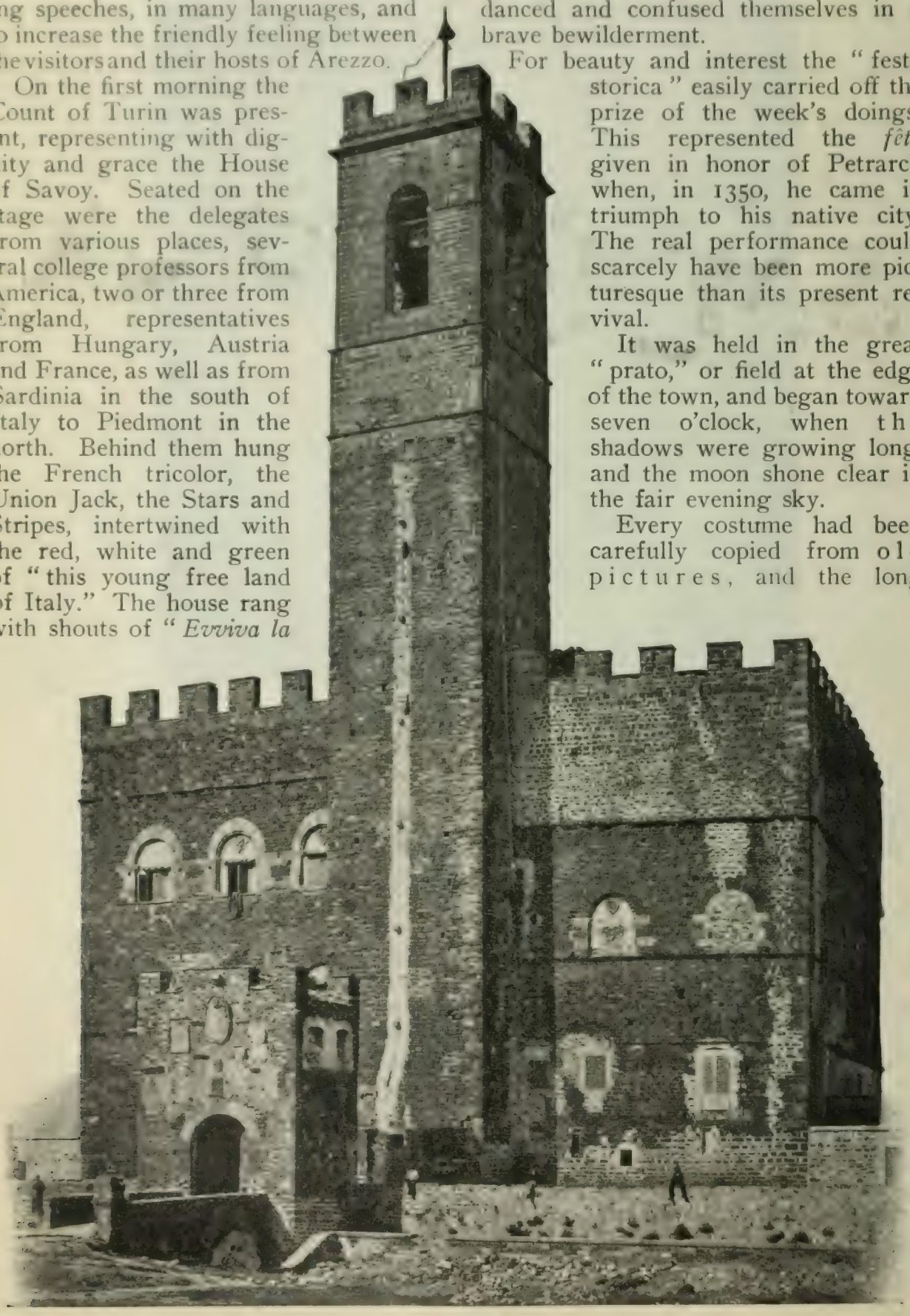
this memorable week arrived at any really new interpretation of the poet's works, or threw any fresh light on what was already known about him, but it served to call forth a number of interesting speeches, in many languages, and to increase the friendly feeling between the visitors and their hosts of Arezzo.

On the first morning the Count of Turin was present, representing with dignity and grace the House of Savoy. Seated on the stage were the delegates from various places, several college professors from America, two or three from England, representatives from Hungary, Austria and France, as well as from Sardinia in the south of Italy to Piedmont in the north. Behind them hung the French tricolor, the Union Jack, the Stars and Stripes, intertwined with the red, white and green of "this young free land of Italy." The house rang with shouts of "*Evviva la Francia*," "*Evviva l'Italia*," "*Evviva Savoia*." Then the Count of Turin bowed and smiled, the band broke out into the "Marcia Reale," and the school boys waved their banners until the colors danced and confused themselves in a brave bewilderment.

For beauty and interest the "festa storica" easily carried off the prize of the week's doings. This represented the *fête* given in honor of Petrarch when, in 1350, he came in triumph to his native city. The real performance could scarcely have been more picturesque than its present revival.

It was held in the great "prato," or field at the edge of the town, and began toward seven o'clock, when the shadows were growing long, and the moon shone clear in the fair evening sky.

Every costume had been carefully copied from old pictures, and the long



The Castle of Poppi, Thirteenth Century. By Permission of Fratelli Alinari, of Florence



A Fourteenth Century Group

procession as it wound around the field might have stepped from the frescoes of Benozzo Gozzoli. First came the heralds, followed by trumpeters and pipers, standard bearers and the Podestà. After him, his family, then other dignitaries in robes of office, pages, judges, captains, priors and scholars in long, flowing mantles and scarlet caps like that of Dante in the Bargello portrait. Finally came Messer Francesco Petrarca himself, on a white horse led by pages, bowing and smiling, and looking extremely pleased with everything. Following him came "noble Romans," soldiers and a crowd of the people, finished off by a mob of little boys, regular street urchins of the Middle Ages, who. in spite of their antique dress, ran and shouted as boys of all ages always do.

The whole company, having made a detour of the field, seated itself at one side, and the soldiers in armor came on at full gallop, to give an exhibition of their skill in an old game, very popular in medieval times. This was the "Joust of the Saracen," and consisted in tilting with wooden lances at a huge figure of a Moor, planted in the middle of the field. "A Moor," as an Italian writer says, "because the Moors were the enemies of all Christian and of knights particularly." These modern knights of Arezzo were picked cavalry soldiers from Florence, and the exhibition they gave of riding and keeping rather restive horses under control was something of which to be proud. But the dusk was increasing, and the moonlight was growing bright, and night would soon shut down over everything. So now a chorus, selected from the quaintly dressed throng, began to sing the words and music which had been composed in praise of the genius of Petrarch. This music, changing abruptly from a minor strain to one of joyous gayety, which again rose and fell to die out softly and almost sadly on the quiet evening air, had an indescribable and enchanting effect. As the light grew more dim, the whole scene, with its strange colors and accessories, and sounds of music, was like a dream, and seems so to me now as I recall it.

The next morning all the invited guests of Arezzo went by special train and carriage to the ancient town of Poppi, where, in the ruined but now

partially restored castle of the Guidi, we were entertained and welcomed where Dante was once a guest. We were taken to the remarkable library of Poppi, which, in this town so small and so old, is a wonderful thing to find, were it not that the whole of Tuscany is so full of treasures of long ago learning and art that nothing seems very surprising.

This is, of course, all Dante country, and we drove on, full of memories of his exile years, to the historic castle of Romena, where he passed many days of waiting and longing, gazing out over the Casentino, the valley through which runs the Arno down to Florence, whose closed gates will never open to let him in.

Our host, Count Goretti, the owner of the castle, offered its hospitality to us, and in the long unused courtyard at one side of the great, ruined towers we sat, under an improvised roof of green boughs, and ate and drank and listened to speeches. Behind and beneath stretched the wonderful prospect of this beautiful Tuscan country, and we turned from the present Italy back to the memories of the great men and the great past which hung over the scene. Then a fresh toast brought us back again to the liberty and patriotism of united Italy, and to the pleasant friendships formed during the days in Arezzo.

ALASSIO, RIVIERA DI PONENTE, ITALY.

Captured by Moorish Brigands

BY CROMWELL VARLEY

[The story of the capture of Mr. Perdicaris by Raisuli's band has nowhere been so well told as in this article by his stepson, Mr. Varley, who was captured with him. The accompanying picture of Mr. Perdicaris in Greek costume was taken some years ago.—EDITOR.]

ON Monday, May 16th, 1904, Mr. Perdicaris and his family, which included the writer, left El Minzah, our house, just outside the walls of Sangus, to spend, as we fondly imagined, a peaceful summer at Nidonia. On the following Wednesday evening, while sitting in the drawing room conversing after dinner, we were startled by piercing shrieks issuing from the servants' quarters. We imagined a servants' quarrel to be taking place, a not unknown occurrence with our cosmopolitan staff, and running round to intervene found ourselves in the midst of Raisuli's mountaineers, who had entered the house by the back door and occupied the approaches to the servants' quarters. Various means were adopted to impress upon us the futility of resistance, and we soon found ourselves at the soldiers' lodge, our horses being already there. Raisuli handed to one of our soldiers a letter for Hadj Mohamed Torses, the Sultan's representative at Tangier, and saying in a tragic voice that would have put to shame some of our accomplished artists, "I am Raisuli!" We mounted and set forth on a ride which proved to be one of over 26 hours.

I ascertained during our sojourn among the Beni Aroos that Raisuli and his mountaineers came to the neighborhood of our house during the night of the 17th, and lay concealed during the day among the brushwood outside our property, which he entered after nightfall on the 18th. There can be no doubt that he was in connivance with some if not all of our natives, as neither our dogs nor our peacocks, the which give rise on ordinary occasions to the weirdest sounds on the slightest possible provocation, gave us the slightest warning. I am convinced that had we been warned, and fired but one shot before Raisuli and his men entered the house, they would have fled. This shot, however, was not fired, and consequently we spent over five weeks in the hills of the Beni Aroos.

On leaving our property we crossed

the road that runs from Tangier to the lighthouse at Cape Spartel, and rode down the mountainside. Tumbling into water courses, over bowlders and breaking through the brushwood in the dark, we gained the plain below, and after a hurried and whispered consultation among our captors, struck across the open country in a southeasterly direction.

Raisuli took us by a round-about road in order to avoid as far as possible villages, plow lands and places where we might meet people, and he showed an almost feverish haste to push along until we had crossed the borders of the Beni Aroos territory. In fact, the few short halts made during the night and the following forenoon and early afternoon were grudgingly conceded at my insistence on behalf of my companion, whose fatigue and stiffness, aggravated by a fall from his horse, rendered rest absolutely indispensable. There were times when I almost despaired of getting him further.



Ion Perdicaris in Greek Costume

During the morning we wrote a note, which Raisuli sent back to Tangier for us, and later we had a short rest and a little bread and muddy water, our only provisions during the journey. About 4 o'clock we crossed the border of the Beni Aroos, and coming to a halt we spent a much needed half hour beneath magnificent evergreen oaks and among some grand rock work, a most charming spot, visited, however, as far as we were concerned, under anything but engaging circumstances.

A long climb by an execrable road brought us to a pass among rocky peaks of great wildness, and in keeping with the rough mountaineers accompanying us. We filed through this pass and then commenced a long descent down a rugged road, until, leaving a village on our right, we came to a halt on some pasture land along the foot hills we had traversed. Here we rested for a couple of hours, after which a short ride through the moonlit landscape brought us to Tserredan.

We were shown into a Moorish hut of two rooms, with thatched roof and mud floors. The inner one, a room of about ten feet by eight, had a raised floor and a ceiling of mud carried on canes and rough joists so low that we could not stand up in it. There was a small unglazed window with wooden shutter, and a cranky door about four feet high between it and the outer room, which served indifferently as our kitchen and bathroom, and bedroom for the Moorish servant who had voluntarily accompanied us. As a bathroom it left much to be desired, the mud floor under the process of bathing out of a leaky camp kettle becoming an ever increasing quagmire.

The Friday following our unceremonious departure from the family circle brought us our first mule load of stores. and letters from home telling us that all were well, and our one real trouble, our anxiety on behalf of those we had left behind, was removed; and such was their consideration for us that we were, until our return, under the impression that they had not even been touched.

Mattresses and bedding soon followed, and the swarms of vermin that shared our quarters with us began to give way before the use of insect powders sent us.

We were confined in our hut for the first few days, until, in fact, the afternoon of the Monday following our capture, when we were allowed to stroll on a grass covered plateau outside the inclosure in which our hut stood. It was not, however, until we had been walking about, stretching our limbs for some time, that we realized to what our greater freedom was due, not, in fact, until we saw the long line of mules and men accompanying our friends, the young shereefs of Wazan, Mulai Ali and Mulai Ahmed, filing up the mountain path beneath us. Soon after their arrival they were seated with us in our close quarters giving us the news of Tangier. The younger brother, Mulai Ahmed, soon returned to Tangier, when Mulai Ali pitched his camp a little above us and lent us a tent and furniture; and his cook and waiter managed the commissariat in a style that was simple luxury in comparison with the somewhat primitive capabilities of the mountain village. Our circumstances were now very much improved, and remained so until the end of our stay; and shifting my sleeping quarters to the tent—my stepfather electing to remain in the hut—we both had room to stretch without mutual inconvenience.

I naturally endeavored to gain what information I could concerning the people we were among, but found it very uphill work, as instanced below. A man, the sheik, or head man, of a neighboring village, came to visit Tserredan, and I thought it a possible opportunity to pick up information. I asked him many questions, to which he gave me ready answers. When finished, and walking away, I received a sign from one of Mulai Ali's men sitting by that the man had not been speaking the truth. I consequently let the matter drop for a day or two, and then repeated my questions. A mountaineer sitting by warned the sheik that he had already answered the questions and bade him be careful; his memory, however, was faulty, and I got different answers to each question. This tribe had numbered 5,000 fighting men on the first occasion and 7,000 on the second. I told him that the rate of increase of fighting men in his locality was unknown elsewhere, and also liars of his caliber.

We were amused to find natives coming from neighboring villages to have a look at us, never having seen a European before.

Raisuli treated us with consideration, tho he kept us very closely guarded and watched, he and his immediate following being fearful lest some neighboring tribe should carry us off and do the deal with the Moorish Government for our release on their own account.

A Moorish doctor who spent a day at Tserredan on his way to a village of the Bene Gofat to attend a man who he said had received a Martini-Henry ball in his arm two months previous to the time in question, told us a somewhat amusing tale of how he performed amputations by painting some liquid obtained from Turkey round the limb once a day for eight days, until it withered off. It was, I imagine, a reply to my statement, when fossil hunting and the natives asked me what I was looking for, which was that I was looking for "petrified fish," which no doubt seemed to the mountaineers somewhat startling.

On the 24th of June we left Tserredan at five in the morning, and, riding through the Beni Iedes country and Beni Emsour, arrived at Bu Rabish in about six hours. Here in the house of Lalal, the chief of the tribe, a comfortable Moorish hut and clean, we lunched, and the final business being transacted between Raisuli and Mulai Ahmed, who had come from Tangier to meet us for this purpose, we joined his followers, some 50 rifles, and my companion in a mule litter brought for him, we started for Tangier at three in the afternoon.

We dined a la Belle Elvile, on a farm of Mulai Ali's, about an hour's ride from Lunats, which village, containing Raisuli's house, was burnt by the Sultan's forces after the Harris affair was concluded. At ten we remounted and rode into Tangier at 12.30 that night, and the pale, wan faces that met us told of the anxiety our month's captivity had given them.

TANGIER, MOROCCO.

Loss and Waste

BY JAMES JEFFREY ROCHE

I ASK for no closer season
  Than our higher law has made;
But I pray, in the name of reason
  And the holier name of Trade,
That the reckless haste and the sinful waste
  Of our noblest sport be stayed.

The lobster is well protected
  Till he reaches his crusty prime;
The salmon is not neglected
  In his vulnerable time,
And the poacher of bird or beast is stirred
  With fear of the cost of crime.

But the sport that wakes every passion
  Of the Anglo-Saxon frame,
That is all the year round in fashion
  And never grows dull or tame,
We follow with zest, but drop at the best
  And practical part of the game.

The African in his jungle,
  The Fijian on the beach,
Their logical minds ne'er bungle
  The duty beloved of each—
Which is, that you eat when you've killed your meat,
  And have it within your reach.

We have mastered the art of killing,
  Quickly or by degrees;
Our torture is more than thrilling;
  We scalp and we flay with ease;
But the 'Pache and Sioux before us knew
  Such primitive things as these.

But I think of a thing more cruel,
  From a business point of view,—
That we waste so much costly fuel
  In roasting a nigger or two,
And have not the wit, or gumption or grit
  To finish our barbecue!

BOSTON, MASS.

National and Clerical Education in Spain

BY SENOR MIGUEL DE UNAMUNO

[The University of Salamanca, of which Señor de Unamuno is rector, is nearly five hundred years old, and had great fame in the palmy days of Spain. This article vividly illustrates the difficulties which those must meet who are trying to revive the wasted intelligence and energy for which this country was once so famous.—EDITOR.]

EVER since the war through which we lost our colonies it has become the the fashion in Spain to speak of the need of reforming public instruction; people insist on the great number of those who can neither read nor write—half the adult population of the country—and the schoolmaster, a generally most neglected entity, has acquired great importance. Nevertheless, all this is more in the word than in the feeling. The State, yielding to this tendency, principally manifested in the daily press and the reviews, has finally decided to take upon itself the payment of all the charges for primary instruction, which were formerly looked after by the respective municipal corporations. In pursuance of the above, since the beginning of the present year, the Government has decided that there shall be no school with less than $100 appropriation per annum; but the rural villages in general look upon this unfavorably, claiming that their poverty does not allow them to contribute such a large sum of money to the instruction of their children.

Señor Silvela's recent declaration that the country does not want public instruction created great scandal among the "intellectuals" in Spain, but all those who, like myself, are in a position to know the feeling of the people, aside from the opin-

ion of the "intellectuals," know how truthful, unfortunately, is that asserion.

Among the rural families the children are in many cases simply retained at home and never sent to school; they are made to mind their younger brothers and sisters, or employed in household duties or agricultural work. The school at best is considered as a place where the children are kept locked up and prevented from tearing their clothes or damaging the newly planted fields.

In a certain little village where the people refused to improve the conditions of the schoolhouse, unhealthy and too small for its purpose, they argued to me in reply to the teacher's complaints:

"The good woman pretends to love our children even better than we love them ourselves! It does not matter whether she teaches them or not, but she should keep them out of mischief. During these days, when, under pretense of unhealthy conditions, she has kept the school closed, my son has actually torn two pairs of boots; and matters cannot go on like this."

People have no belief in public instruction in this country and far less in hygiene. The need of public instruction has not penetrated into the soul of our rural population, nor that of soap either. If they seem to acquiesce in either case it is because they dare not contradict what they hear so highly praised. In the matter of learning itself, it is their firm belief that the poor man has quite enough if he knows how to read and write, the four elementary operations of arithmetic (adding, subtracting, multiplying and dividing) and, above all, the Catechism or Manual of Christian doctrine and sacred history. Anything beyond that is not only superfluous, but may be harmful. "Send us a teacher who will teach the Christian Catechism well, and who on Sundays will take the children to mass, even tho he may teach nothing else; for that is quite sufficient here," so I was told by the worthies of a village. I know of a certain bishop who upheld the above theory in talking to a school teacher upon whom he called during one of his episcopal rounds.

There are many among us who believe that the "poor in spirit" who shall be "blessed" are the ignorant, and it is not rare to hear ignorance defended in one shape or another as the great bulwark against liberalism, which is a sin, at least in Spain.

The worst is that the clergy do not comply with their orders according to which Spanish priests should attend the schools every Saturday to teach the Catholic faith to the children. Very few of them do this, leaving the work to the teacher, whom they blame and even actively molest and persecute if he does not give the teaching to their satisfacion.

The Church, out of which sprang our universities, hardly pays any direct attention in Spain to-day to matters educational, except as they are left to the religious orders, which have practically become the sole masters of secondary education, of a great part of the primary education in the large cities, and also of a considerable part of the higher education. Within recent times some of their privileges have been curtailed. Those who give private instruction have been compelled to show that they possess sufficient academic titles. They pretend to take their pupils to the official examinations, but they have these examinations conducted by the pupils' own teachers. They have now been compelled to take their pupils to the official institutions to be examined there, instead of having it done by official commissions sent to the private colleges, as was formerly the case, which lent itself to great abuse.

Speaking with all frankness, it is necessary to declare that the education given by the religious orders in Spain is, generally speaking, detestable; that it aims solely at educating the pupils in external religious practices, and at guarding them from contamination with the liberal virus, while carrying out all the time a most lucrative industry. Their colleges are principally institutions for the production of academic bachelors, whose work is carried out with no other end in view but the honorary degree which they may obtain from the institution itself. And that is very natural. The Spanish Church has always distrusted the education of the people, seeking to prevent its overstepping certain limits. We have with us an inherent Inquisition, as it were. There is in the most popular Catechism of Christian Doctrine, the one written by Father Astete, a reply to a certain question which is most significant:

"Do not ask that question of me, who am an ignorant man; the Holy Mother, the Catholic Church, has doctors who will be able to answer."

That is the national leprosy which afflicts us: everything is delegated. From no quarter do we hear with greater frequency than from the clerical element that "the shoemaker should stick to his last." They see an enemy in any one who, going beyond the strict limits of his professional studies required by immediate application, "meddles with matters that concern him not." A physician who abandons his practice and devotes his time to biological investigation, a lawyer who studies sociology, incites suspicion. I know of a university professor, an Ultramontane, who, when a psychological experimental laboratory was started at the university, declared that such a thing was nefarious and sure to lead to materialism. Not long ago the Bishop of Guadix protested in the Senate against the taking of anthropometric measurements of the pupils in a gymnasium on the ground that it was contrary to human dignity: so he said, but the real fact at the basis of all this is that they see a danger to Spanish orthodoxy in any class of investigations.

For the above reasons I have always believed that what I will call the *practicism* preached by so many Liberals, ever since our military disasters, is at heart a weapon unwittingly placed in the hands of the reactionaries. "What is required," so we are told, "is less graduates or doctors, and more men versed in industry; less Latin and more pharmacy; less universities and teaching institutions than at present, and more commercial or industrial and engineering schools." For my part I believe that it is not the industrial schools that create industry, but that the latter creates the schools, and that our industrial schools will only give us industrial graduates like the others, or worse than those. I believe, furthermore, that it is the mind that we should educate and elevate in Spain, not delegating everything, but, on the contrary, "meddling with what concerns us not," and that we shall have neither industry, nor commerce, nor roads, nor irrigation, until we shall have shaken off the spirit of the Inquisition and shall have arrived at the Peace of Westphalia, having passed before through our Diet of Worms and the wars consequent thereon.

The fact is that the religious struggle has not come to an end in Spain, but that, on the contrary, it has to-day as much as, or greater importance than the economical and social problem. The struggle increases in violence. We live in the midst of an armed civil peace, but open warfare would be preferable, as pneumonia is preferable to consumption. The liberty of the human conscience is at stake in Spain; the fullness of that liberty remains still to be conquered, and the question presents itself specially in matters appertaining to public instruction, the legal status of which is ambiguous.

The Concordat signed in March, 1851, between his holiness Pius IX and her majesty Queen Isabella II, which is in force at present, stipulates in its Article 2:

"The instruction given at the universities, colleges, seminaries and public and private schools, of any class whatsoever, shall be in strict conformity in all its details with the doctrine of the Catholic religion, and for this purpose no obstacle shall be set to the bishops or other diocesan prelates intrusted by their ministry to watch over the purity of the doctrine of the faith and morals of the people, and over the religious education of the young, in the exercise of their duties, even in the public schools."

In accordance with this the Law of Public Instruction of 1857, which is the one in force, stipulates that "the academic functionaries shall not put any obstacle to prevent the bishops from inspecting the doctrines that may be taught," and "whenever a diocesan prelate shall find in the text books or in the explanations of the professors the utterance of doctrines prejudicial to the sound religious education of the young" he will report the matter to the Government, so that the latter may take the required proceedings.

Later on, the Constitution of 1876, which rules in Spain to-day, declared in Article 2:

"No one shall be molested in the territory of Spain for reason of his religious opinions, nor for the exercise of the religion, provided the due observance of Christian morality be maintained."

In Article 13 the Constitution establishes that every Spaniard has the right to the free utterance of his ideas and opinions, spoken or written.

Before the promulgation of that Constitution, in February, 1875, immediately after the restoration of the Bourbon dynasty, the then Minister, Señor Orovio, ordered that no other teaching but the official teaching of the State should be given by the professors, in consequence of which several professors were deprived of their chairs. Orovio was a Conservative. On March 3d, 1881, the Liberals being in office, the then Minister, Señor Albareda, canceled the inquisitorial decree of his predecessor, Orovio, and reinstated the deposed professors, paying them their salaries during the time of their enforced absence. Thus the precedent of the freedom of the academic chair was established; it holds up to the present day and has managed to resist since then the attacks of the clerical element.

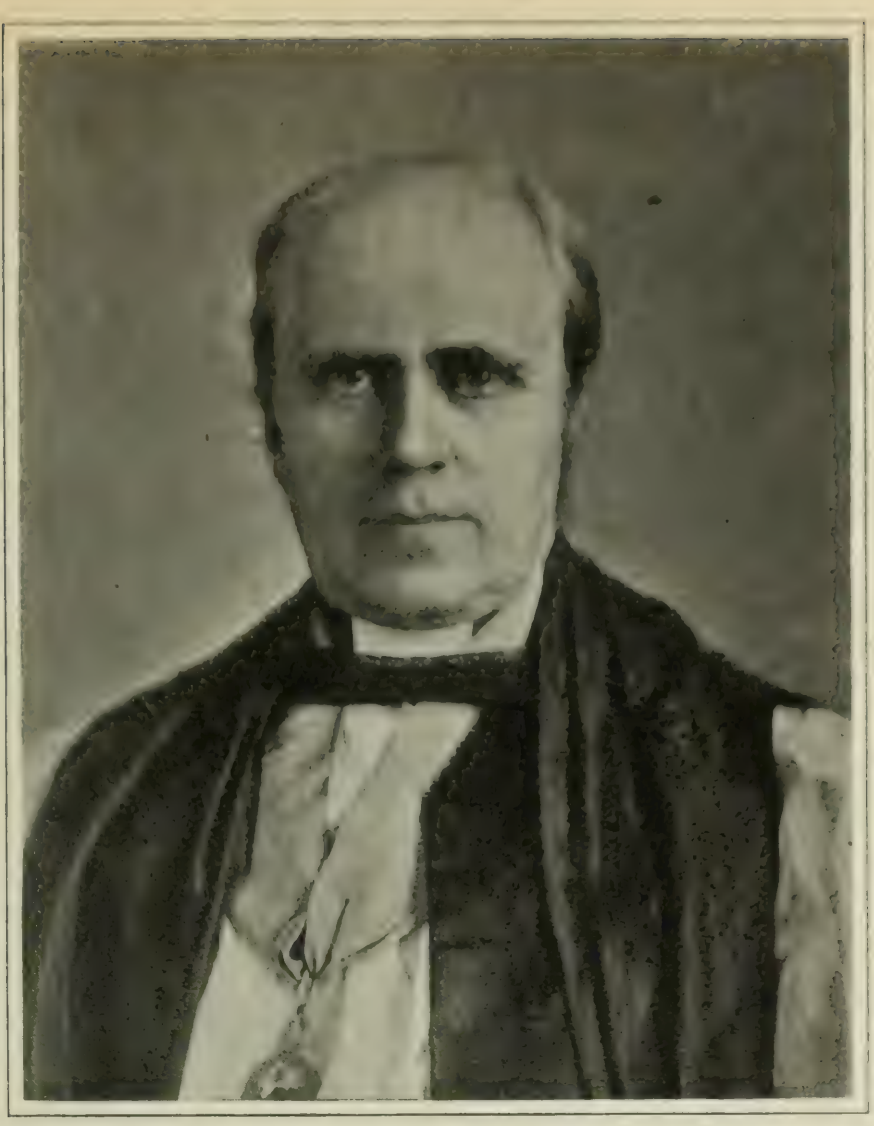
I say up to the present, because in Spain no one can answer for what the morrow will bring; no one can say if some Government will not take it into its head to revive the Concordat and the Law of Public Instruction, both of which are extant, acting against the Constitution itself, and to argue that, altho every Spaniard has the right to profess and expound freely whatever religious doctrines or others he may hold, the State cannot retain in the academic chairs as official professors, paid out of the public moneys, those who may expound doctrines contrary to what is stated to be the doctrine of the State itself. In fact, it is not so much the Constitution as the public spirit that prevents in Spain such an enormous outrage and the resurrection of such obsolete principles.

The immense majority of the nation, composed of illiterates or little better than that, does not think for itself and has no opinion on religion, education or politics; it delegates them. It is a minority, and a very small minority at that, which constitutes the conscience of the nation and also constitutes public opinion. To ask to hear what the majority has to say, instead of simply limiting one's self to the stating of what that majority needs, would be as if a veterinary surgeon waited for the ass to bray before medicating it. The majority of that conscious minority is Liberal in its tendencies and scarcely orthodox, tho it may profess to be Catholic out of routine and the preservation of appearances. It must be confessed, however, that the majority of Spanish university professors do not belong to the enlightened Liberal minority, and that it is in the State universities principally where are to be found, outside of the clergy, the intellectual elements of strict orthodoxy and anti-Liberalism. But it must also be confessed that the best and most distinguished representation of Spanish intellect is not to be found among the official professors, but outside of their number, principally in the press, in that press so hateful to the clerical elements, and upon which the Universitarians of the old school look with such unfavorable eyes.

Tho with great difficulty, dragged, as it were, our universities and institutions will have to follow the current of the century, and cease to be academic factories of bachelors and doctors, to become centers of supreme culture and laboratories of real learning. Our most liberal university, that of Oviedo, is the one most advanced in the new direction, thanks to the nucleus of liberal professors, against whom the bishop of the diocese, a Dominican friar, urges constant war, having founded a daily newspaper for the principal purpose of combating those professors.

The religious orders teach, because they have to take their pupils to be examined at the official centers, and in competition with these latter. If, freed from official competition, the religious orders were to become sole masters of education, everything would come to an end. Under the pretense of teaching, only the most summary education would be given, and we would enter fully into the period of "Ask not such questions of me who am an ignorant man, for the Church has doctors," etc.; a brutifying *praticism* would prevail over the land. Bad as it is, the official instruction given by the State is to-day in Spain the only thing that deserves the name of instruction. All true Spanish Liberals understand that we must raise the flag in the battle for national culture in the "*Kulturkampf.*"

SALAMANCA, SPAIN



THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY

The Archbishop of Canterbury

BY THE REV. T. W. WINFIELD

THE Most Reverend Randall Thomas Davidson, Archbishop of Canterbury, has issued a statement in reference to his visit to this country. He is expected to reach New York on Saturday of this week. He will be present at the General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, to be held in Boston in October, when matters of deep interest to the Church will be considered.

The Archbishop will also visit some of the Canadian cities where the relations between the Mother Church and the Colonies are still strong enough to dictate the same forms and methods of Church polity, doctrine and worship as in the Church of England.

It may be a surprise to some to learn that the Archbishop occupies the highest position in Great Britain next to the Crown and the immediate descendants of the King. He takes precedence after the Prince of Wales and his son, and above all Dukes, Earls, Viscounts, above the Lord Chancellor, the Premier and the Secretary of State and all Ministers from other countries to the Court of St. James. Even before the Reformation the occupant of the See of Canterbury outranked all other archbishops; and several occupants thereof are among the calendared saints of the Roman Church—the most notable of them all being Thomas à Becket. Indeed, apart from St. Peter's

at Rome, there is no ecclesiastical office so rich and hoary in tradition as the See of Canterbury.

The prerogatives of this office include —besides the magnificent palace and princely provision made for its occupant —the administration of the affairs of state should any lapse occur in the reigning power. In such a case the Archbishop would be the head of certain dignitaries (including the Lord Chancellor and the Premier) who discharge the functions of Royalty in the interregnum. It is generally supposed that the last time that the necessity arose for such a Commission was after the death of Queen Anne and before George I could reach England. There is, however, a later royal document given by George himself authorizing the Archbishop and twelve Lords and gentlemen whose names are mentioned to exercise the royal authority during the King's visit to Holland.

The Archbishop has been under a considerable strain for some time past, and, Scotchman tho he be, there are times when some relaxation becomes an absolute necessity, and His Grace is likely to find in his visit to this country that change which is restful, and that rest which is not in danger of being disturbed by churchly questions, which are vexing alike to flesh and spirit. He will be welcomed here, not only on account of his high position, but as a tribute to the personality of the first Primate of all England who ever crossed the Atlantic.

Meanwhile, there will await his return many matters of grave import. A Royal Commission has already been appointed, one purpose of which, according to Mr. Balfour's statement, is "to investigate the ecclesiastical disorders in the national Church."

The hymn commonly called "The Athanasian Creed" will be one of these matters. Concerning this compilation most men are agreed in regard to certain details—namely, that its authority is shrouded in mystery. Whether it shall ever have an "end of life" remains to be seen; it did not have an ascertained "beginning of days." When it appeared it came as a document of authority, and complete in its Latin form. St. Hilary of Arles is commonly designated as its author, but this is disputed. St. Athanasius, who died in 378 A. D., had certainly nothing to do with it; it was supposed to express his views, and therefore came to bear his name. It is not referred to in any of his writings, nor is it mentioned in either the Third or the Fourth Council of the Church. Yet, from the eighth century until the seventeenth it was regarded as the work of Athanasius, until Literary Criticism decided that Athanasius never could have done it, that its birthplace was Gaul and its original language Latin.

Men object to it because it is not in the true sense catholic. It is not commonly "received and believed." There is not a single Church, East or West, besides the English Church and the churches of the British Colonies that follows the English practice, which recites this "*Quicunque Vult*" in the services of the Church and in a language "understanded of the people."

The Protestant Episcopal Church of this country has never had it, and has never needed it. No book of Common Prayer since the Revolution has contained it. The members of that communion have reverenced and loved the two creeds they have, and have not missed that which for 180 years has been the battleground for theological combatants of varying degree of understanding and unwisdom.

The Eastern Church never uses it. It is inscribed, indeed, in her Horologion, or Canonical Hours, but it is a dead letter so far as usage is concerned.

The Roman Catholic Church has the "*Quicunque Vult*" inscribed in the office of "Prime," which service is chiefly for the clergy, the "religious," and students for the priesthood. The people may attend, of course, but they scarcely ever do, and, of course, it is said in Latin and not in the tongue of the people.

Of all the great host of Christians outside the Episcopal and Liturgical churches there has never been a question as to this Hymn or Creed. It has never been used, and never will be used. In the Protestant churches there have been many divisions, bigotries and puerilities, but we do not know of any sane man who would have the effrontery to dictate a forbidding formula, which he calls the "true faith," and then proclaim that un-

less each man held it "whole and undefiled without doubt he shall perish everlastingly." Therefore we say the "*Quicunque Vult*" is not catholic. It is not generally received in the Church nor recited by its members.

Now, it is this question, among others, that has been vexing the Archbishop's soul. There is a large party in the Church calling out for a revision, or expurgation, of the "*Quicunque Vult.*" Some would leave out the "minatory" clauses and retain those which refer in detail to the attributes and Being of the Trinity. On the other hand, there is a strong force declaring that to touch it or to interfere with its place in the usages of the Church would be to cause disorder, and perhaps disruption, in the Church.

A few weeks ago a deputation holding these views waited upon the Archbishop; and in His Grace's reception of and answer to them the Primate shows both his diplomacy and his strength of character. The deputation was led by Canons Randolph, Newbolt and Cook, and consisted of many men of authority both in Church and in State. The petition was signed by 225 clergymen and 131 laymen (note the disparity in numbers), and set forth that "the present time was inopportune for any change, that there was a tendency to put opinion in the place of dogma, and that such action would cause a split in the Church of England."

It was charged that "the Bishops had receded from their first position," and the Primate made this latter charge the occasion for a full and clear survey of the whole question. It was a delicate task, for it could not be denied that the attitude of the petitioners was somewhat antagonistic. It was a time when the least lapse might provoke attack. The Primate ignored the doctrinal aspect of the question, and dealt with it solely from an administrative point of view, showing that there were many men who, tho opposed to each other, were "alike good, earnest, faithful and competent." He protested against the statement that those who did not agree with this parti[illegible] delegation were men "holding peculiar views," as had been alleged. Men did not think alike on this or any other subject, and he referred to many quiet Church people who held their convictions strongly without writing about them, and also to many who had strong objections to the use of this particular Creed. These people could not be slighted, even if they felt that some modification was necessary. He would consider it cowardly on his part if he hesitated to avow on which side his personal leaning lay. He recognized the strength of the argument to which he had gratefully listened. It was of the utmost value that he should receive the views of all kinds of thinkers, tho he might still adhere to his conviction as to the necessity of a change, not as to the contents of the Creed, nor as to the retranslation of it, but as to the manner and times at which it should be used. The Primate made very clear the determination reached by the Bishops. They had decided that no definite proposal for a change in the use of the Athanasius Creed should be made until a deliberate opinion had been more clearly ascertained.

In consequence of the Primate's connection with this whole matter (he having been the historian of the Lambeth Decennial Conference), it is fitting that this much should be said concerning the attitude he has taken. During his Lordship's visit he should be unhampered by vexatious questions, even if when he returns it should be decided that the "*Quicunque Vult*" should be left in the Prayer Book, and never used.

New York City.

Housing for Children

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

[With this article Mrs. Gilman ends her series of practical and practicable suggestions for improving the modern home. Now that contractors are building city homes by the block, who will be the first to follow out her suggestions? Our subscribers should read Mrs. Gilman's work, "The Home," which is a full exposition of the theories that suggest this article. The illustration was drawn especially for this article by Vernon Howe Bailey.—EDITOR.]

WE Americans are a practical people, surely. We are a progressive people, liberal, broad-minded, rebellious against tradition and the downward drag of old cutoms.

Yet there are wide areas of life where we might as well be Hindus for all the advance we make.

We have developed a breed of trotting horses which are the admiration of the world, we have bred the trophy tomato and the navel orange, and here is Mr. Burbank ranging easily ahead in playing tricks on nature, with his "plumcot" and white blackberries, his stoneless prune and pitless plum. In especial do we excel in two points—in a keen, far-sighted business sense and in mechanical adaptability. Also we are noted for our family affection and our general kindness of heart.

Why, then, with all this array of valuable qualities, are we content to leave three-fifths of our population without proper accommodation?

In the census average five persons are allowed to a family, two adults and three children. A growing population must have more than two children to a family, and we are growing. At the lowest computation our children constitute more than half the people of the land. Their mintenance, education and general shelter and protection is becoming every year more of a problem of civics, and good progress is being made in this line of study; but their housing is a problem in real estate, in building, a practical business proposition, which could be met on quite other lines.

The city is the place where these questions confront us, naturally, and in the city they must be answered first. Here in New York in a population of three and a half millions we have two million one hundred thousand children.

For this vast number of citizens the only provision made is civic—the parks, the schools and a few playgrounds. Their parents, of course, do not provide these accommodations for children—the period of parental supply is long past; if children were left to the sole care of their parents only the few rich would have schools, and even they would have no general parks and playgrounds.

Our rich men's children have finer clothes, and private schools, but even they must be pushed and pulled about the public streets and public parks—their parents can provide for them only a remote nursery and small backyard.

Poor and rich alike must mainly use the street for what outdoor life they get; and here the poor child has some advantage, for he is not herded by a servant, he has freedom of body and brain, and learns much more than the poor, dull baby in the white velvet coat and leggings.

But what a scandalous inadequacy it all is!

Here are these thousands and thousands of growing citizens, and here are the city fathers and the homebound mothers equally indifferent to their needs. Among the traditions we have not rebelled against, a superstition as old as those of Brahma and Vishnu is our complacent assumption that the home is the place for children. Perhaps it was, once. Perhaps the cave dweller arranged his excavation especially with a view to the advantage of the young. Perhaps the tepee of the Sioux or the many-celled hive of the Pueblo is planned for children—the peasant's hut, or the baron's castle, or the king's palace.



The Children's Playground on the Roof of the Ideal City Home

In that vast vague period of the Matriarchate, which antedates all history, there may have been homes made for children—but there are not now. On the contrary—the glaring and horrifying contrary—we build houses *to exclude children;* we do not want them in the home! Go about with a family of five children and see the attitude of householders toward them. Lydia Kingsmill Commander has shown us in THE INDEPENDENT this phase of the question with amusing conclusiveness.

Our houses are built and planned entirely and exclusively for adults, and in the more expensive ones children are frankly objected to—often prohibited.

Of course, we continue to have children, and they do live somewhere; so they must needs be huddled about in the accommodation for "grown ups," and turned into the street, with all its dirt and danger, in the care of the casual policeman or stultifying nursemaid.

We are so used to this, so helpless under the weight of age-old customs, that it never occurs to us that proper accommodations could be made for this large and important class of citizens.

We do not at the moment recognize what is meant. "Accommodation for children? What do you mean? What do they need that they do not have?"

If hard pressed we may admit that the street is not a safe or nobly educative playground; that the poor child runs horrible risks and that the rich suffers drearily in the benumbing clutch of an ignorant servant.

But our inert brains can see nothing else possible.

"They *have* to be in the street," we say, sadly—"they must have air. What other place is there?"

There is another place, even in the city; an unobstructed area, miles and miles of it, with the best air possible in the circumstances, and that is?—the roof.

"Roof—roof—but that is where you hang clothes—that is no place for children!"

No, it is not, at present. But it could be, it should be, it will be when we see the right and reason of it.

Take it from the private point of view: Here is a city lot and house. The lot is 100 x 25 feet, the house 25 x 75 feet, the yard 25 x 25 feet, and the sidewalk 25 x 10 feet.

Now the sidewalk and yard together give the child but 875 square feet, whereas the roof would give him 1,875 feet. In the street is dirt, noise and danger. In the yard is less light, less air and a sense of imprisonment. On the roof is the best air a city has to offer, all the sun there is, comparative quiet and security. But the private point of view is not the one from which to regard the child. One's own poor solitary private child or two, soon growing up to the longed for age when they can have circumstances to fit them, can never command the attention and respect which we must give to the bulk of our citizens—a steady, permanent class.

Your child grows up and becomes an adult and forgets his infant limitations; but children—the children of the city—remain continually, in their thousands upon thousands.

And the same roof—O, purblind parent!—will in course of years accommodate more than one child!

Now, suppose our house builders and investors in real estate should wake up to the fact that there was a market they had never catered to, a huge and influential patronage clamoring for proper provision.

Suppose, while your imagination is in use, that this enormous number of children were organized and influential—that they knew what they needed, and had the money to pay for it.

Fancy them forming a syndicate and investing millions in the building of houses which did not exclude adults, but did include children as the governing factor. What would they build?

Our imaginations refuse to work. We never in our lives gave a thought to the needs of children as a class—except as school children.

There we have, indeed, accomplished something. As soon as we consider them *as a class*—as a permanent class—we do make shift to meet their needs.

Now children at home are just as numerous and just as permanent as children at school. Why should we not give as much care to providing homes for them as we do to provide schools for them?

Now, to really stretch our minds to the

consideration of home accommodations for children. Let us take a city block in New York as a basis—nothing worse will present itself. If we can solve the problem in New York we can solve it anywhere.

This block represents an area of 160,000 square feet in this shape:



In this block there are, say, one hundred families; two hundred adults, three hundred children. This is not a passing incident, but a continual fact. That number of children are the permanent residents of that block. They may change individually—as do the adult tenants, for that matter—but as a class of residents they remain. Being the majority, it would seem reasonable that the place should be planned mainly with a view to their needs.

The needs of children, as distinct from those of adults, are mainly educative. The adult is a settled quantity. He or she wants a home wherein to rest after the day's work, a place of quiet, ease, comfort, personal expression. In all this, as part of the family, the child shares according to his powers. But the period of childhood has dominant necessities of its own.

To begin with the baby. He should have, besides proper food, shelter and protection from danger, the fullest means of growth, physical and mental. We dress our babies more with a view to our sense of beauty and to the protection of our clothes and furnishings than with a view to the care and free growth of the little body. If we, in our house building, provided proper apartments for babies, considering their smooth and normal development as the main thing, they might be very differently dressed, and wholesomely undressed most of the time.

For air, sunlight and quiet the roof and the floor under it are the natural place for the little ones. When a whole block is thus arranged we shall have an outdoor space of two-thirds the whole area—quite a park. One side could be for the infants, three for the older ones, who require more space.

For the babies the quiet sleeping rooms, bathing rooms not only for lavatory purposes, but with wide, shallow pools, where the delighted fatlings could play in the water for blessed hours when the weather was not suitable outside, baby gymnasia and general nursery accommodations. Above, within insurmountable high railings, there could be sun-gardens and sand-gardens, flower-gardens, too, of sorts, and, again, gymnasia, in the open air. Babies cannot, it is true, swing clubs and dumbbells, or do elaborate acts on ladders, but they passionately enjoy such physical exercises as they are capable of —pulling upon soft large ropes within easy reach, incipient swinging, climbing up and rolling down, and sliding; there are plenty of exercises in which the waking hours of healthy yearlings and two-year-olds could be passed in pure delight and great profit. No perambulators needed. The child could get the air and sun while stationary, and get real exercise when in motion. They do not like to be strapped in, smothered in blankets and helplessly pushed around. When asleep a baby can lie still; when awake he should be free to move. The perambulator is a device to keep the child tolerably safe and clean in our unsafe and unclean streets. When we have the sense to provide a place proper for babies they will not need these antiquated devices.

Our retinue of nursemaids, and the "unceasing care" which the fond mother gives are necessary while the poor baby roams among the elaborate furnishings of an adult home or the dangers of the street, but legitimate accommodations will simplify "the care of children" remarkably.

For the older ones the same general needs are to be met. Rooms suitable for child life, where their natural activity can cause no inconvenience to older people and where are provided opportunity and occupation for those activities, instead of expecting a child to be "good" in doing nothing, and calling it naughty for nearly all it does. As I have remarked in another place, mischief is a term we use to describe the natural interaction between a child and a home.

When children have homes really

planned for them they will do no mischief —there will be so many natural things to do.

The elements are a delight always—earth, air, fire and water—and with experiment and unconscious instruction they could play and learn from year to year, having a jolly good time every day.

Simply playing in water is occupation and education in itself under right supervision. A shallow swimming pool, chutes to slide down splashingly, boats to sail, all the games possible in this delightful media—there could be one such in every block. One carefully fitted gymnasium, too; but, mainly, large playgrounds, with little individual garden boxes and suchlike provision for happy growth and observation.

From the cheapest and easiest arrangement of a clean, safe place to play to the most elaborate and advanced for unconscious education, every block in the city, according to its rents, could offer suitable accommodation to this large proportion of its tenants. While the whole block may be beyond our reach at present, even a small apartment house could begin the good work—even a private house if the owner could afford it. But private interest and private means are no more to be trusted to make suitable homes for children than they are to make suitable schools.

Take an ordinary apartment house of the more reasonable sort—five stories high—ten families—with an average of thirty children. Even on that limited roof space a big sun parlor for babies and sand garden for toddlers could be placed, and the other half fitted as a playroom and gymnasium for the older ones.

Below would be, as now, the family home, to which the child would return from his own playground, as he now returns from the school or the street. Having a place of his own, with acknowledged rights and privileges, he would easily learn to respect those of others—a somewhat difficult lesson now to a healthy, vigorous child, who grows up, on sufferance, in an adult home, and on the street.

In the matter of expense there is no serious obstacle.

The rich could save enough off their armies of futile nursemaids to pay for first-class care in the roof playgrounds. The poor would have less elaborate provision, and could save what was needed on doctors' and undertakers' bills and the taxes which support our prisons and asylums.

The question of association among the children will not trouble the poor, who now flock thickly in the street, and need not trouble the rich, who can keep their little ones in solitary confinement in individual pens on their roofs if they prefer; or even, as now, give each a servant, to sit gossiping with the others and drag the child about. It would be in a safe place, that is all. Neither is there any question of separating the children from their mothers. The mother may, if she will, sleep by the child all night, and sit, stand or walk by it all day (as she does now!)—it is simply that she would have a proper place to do it in. As a matter of fact, very few mothers are incessantly with their children. The poor have too much work and the rich too much play. Also these last are ashamed to be much seen with their children in the street lest they be taken for nursemaids. I remember once, when I was wheeling my own baby, being stopped by a benevolent old lady, who admired the child and asked, "Whose baby is it?"

It never occurred to her that the mother could really be with the child.

This building provision need not exclude the most devoted mother, not for an instant; it merely provides permanently for the needs of our young residents.

One more thing may affright us: "Where shall we dry our clothes?" Possibly the home is meant to be a place for children as much as a laundry. When we do make it a place for children we may be forced to take dirty work outside. So let us look forward to the advertisements of the farseeing landlord: "Elegant residence for families with children. Best roof acommodations in city. Absolutely no smoke. Double railings. Outer and inner promenade. Ample provision for swimming. Gymnasia from one year up." And so on and so on.

The market waits. Two million children in New York—permanent residents—will no one build houses for them? "Wanted: A home. Apply to The Child."

Woodstock, N. Y.

The Confessions of an Ambitious Career

BY A BACHELOR WIFE

[For evident reasons we cannot give the name of the author of this article; but the story told is true, barring a few minor changes to conceal identity. We had intended to conclude the series of articles on the subject, but this seemed necessary for completeness of view. The reader will understand that "Bachelor" means Baccalaureate. —EDITOR.]

WHEN my attention was first called to the article published in THE INDEPENDENT some weeks ago by a "Bachelor Maid" I became very much interested and felt at the time that I should like to answer this woman, who, I felt certain, was a splendid representative of so many college bred women of to-day. I restrained my impulses, however, knowing well how many petitions to enter into these controversies are inflicted upon poor editors. A few weeks later came the dissertation by the "Philosophical Bachelor." After reading and rereading these articles, it occurred to me that here were two people whose ideas upon certain important social questions were similar to those held by my husband and myself when we started life together almost twelve years ago. Now, what had become of these ideas?

The man who is now my husband had at that time just graduated from Yale, and was planning to continue his studies for the next few years in Europe. I was barely twenty, and had not quite finished my college course in a neighboring New England college. My plan was to drop my regular academic work, go to Boston for a year, then to Europe, and devote my attention mostly to the study of music, as my professors had declared I had a voice and somewhat exceptional musical and dramatic talent, and, I might add, I had had almost continuous instruction in music along with my regular school work since I was six years of age.

In the meantime the man who later became my husband and I did the very presumptuous thing that so many young American people are apt to do. We became engaged without first consulting our parents. In the following summer, when each of us went home, and our parents were humbly consulted, his did not object, but mine did. My father, who from my general record, from the winning of various prizes, etc., had gotten the impression that I was exceptional, had been nursing ambitious ideas that I was to have a future and a career. He insisted that this engagement would be the death blow to all my ambition, and, furthermore, both my parents declared I should not go to Europe to study the following year if the man to whom I was engaged should be there; for, let me add, we had planned to be very close together.

For a few days there was despair, but one fine evening while discussing this matter together light seemed to dawn upon the young man at my side. "The only rational thing to do," said he, "is to marry, go to Europe together and you continue with your work and I with mine, just as tho nothing had happened." The fear of facing my stern father overwhelmed me at first, but I took courage. The next afternoon I went out for a few hours, and my friend approached my father, armed with all the logic and oratory he had been able to command in the meantime. He insisted he would in no way interfere with my work or success, either now or later; he meant to establish a place for himself, he said, but he would inflict no burdens upon me; besides, he could be a protector in case of illness, etc. It was later agreed that I should be wholly independent, even to the point of defraying my own expenses. (This was one of my special weaknesses at this time, I dreaded the idea of being supported.)

In the meantime the parents of my

friend had become very fond of me, but sorely regretted that I was not slightly domestic in my tastes, for I loved dancing, riding, skating, walking, etc., and detested sewing, cooking and household cares of any kind, and openly declared I should never be a housekeeper, altho I had been instructed in these matters; while my friend most bravely announced he could employ a housekeeper at any time, and that this was not what he was looking for in a wife.

Six weeks later we were married.

In another month my husband was at one of the great German universities, which he had selected on account of several professors under whom he wished to work in his special line, while I entered one of the leading conservatories, which was in a neighboring city and a five hours' ride away.

The first year passed smoothly and quickly enough, as each was busy and everything was new. We saw each other during the inter-semester vacations, and were constantly looking forward to the long vacation, when we took a little trip together, then settled down in pleasant rooms to our first taste of real domestic life.

There were some pleasant friends, little suppers, some music and a great deal of time spent in the beautiful hills and woods, reading and talking together. For example, my husband taught me to read French during this summer by reading French books, hours at a time, and translating them almost literally while I followed his reading, looking over his shoulder.

Alas, the end of our little honeymoon came all too quickly, and when it came time for my return I found the old desire to go back to my music was not quite so strong, and "the man" was constantly wishing he had his degree, and that the coming year were over so we might go together to Paris.

The first days of my return were torture. I could not tell why; for every one was glad to see me back, my professors spoke most hopefully and promisingly for the coming year's work, and my old German frau received me with open arms. There came a whisper, however, "What is all this compared with life alongside of this splendid man?"

The first letters from "the man" were dark enough, but each of us soon fell into line again, and worked harder than ever.

During the first semester I managed to become a little ill, so the director recommended a few days' change with my friends, but the change did not effect a much more satisfied state of mind on my return. I found "the man" restless, working by fits and starts, sometimes not for days, and again almost all night long, and while he made no direct complaints it seemed to me his attitude toward things was changed and his earlier hopefulness was tinged with gloom. I thought I comforted him by promising to be back for a long vacation at Christmas, which was only six weeks off, but in spite of what seemed most rational philosophizing with myself, I began to feel something was just a little wrong.

The Christmas time came, and after a delightful ten days in one of the great German cities we returned again to "the man's" cozy quarters for a few days. When the day for my departure arrived I was not ready to go, and "the man" was not ready to have me go. It was a gloomy day, and "the man's" state of mind seemed well to match the day. I made a bold front at being cheery, but as we approached the station "the man" suddenly lost his voice, and no amount of chattering I could do could make him find it. He helped me carefully into a coach, and then stood as if petrified. I called to him as the train pulled out, but he made no response. I saw him put his hands to his face, and shake as if he had had a chill—I knew this great, strong man, oblivious to all his surroundings, was weeping.

I went back feeling like a criminal, and that last glimpse of "the man" stayed with me a long time.

I found on my return I had received several flattering promotions; my professors began to take greater interest in my work, and spoke very encouragingly of my possibilities, etc.; and a few weeks later I was selected one of four of the best singers in the conservatory to appear as soloist in a great musical festival they were preparing to celebrate upon the occasion of a visit in the early spring from one of the great ruling princes.

My work seemed heavier than ever now, and "the man" seemed to find new

energy preparing to take his doctor's degree. It was a long time until the end of June, however, but when it did come we left all clouds behind us and started on a long trip through parts of Austria, Switzerland and Northern Italy, and arrived in Paris about September 1st, ready to settle down to work.

We had letters to some very amiable people, who helped us get established in real Bohemian fashion; and in a month we were as settled and regular at our work as if we had been living there always. "The man" was at work in the universities, and I with two different teachers, one of whom was among the best known of Europe. We were also fortunate in finding a poverty-stricken young count, who came five times a week to instruct us in French, and who was glad to stay as long as I would roll cigarets for him to smoke, for the magnificent sum of one franc per lesson.

It is needless to say that with a small circle of very attractive acquaintances, plenty of interesting work and the diversions of Paris, the winter passed all too quickly.

In May "the man" received an offer of a position in one of the universities of the extreme West. It was a good opening for a young and inexperienced man, but the authorities insisted upon meeting him before an appointment was finally made. I had agreed to stay with my teachers until July, so could not leave. There were other American friends who had joined us in the meantime, so I was not left alone.

I arrived in New York late in July, and, as my friends had been active in securing engagements for me, I sang in various parts of the Eastern States during the summer and early fall. I became very much exhilarated with public life. The press had everywhere been favorable; in fact, the list of laudatory adjectives had been exhausted in my praise. My friends, of course, had been largely responsible for this. I arranged with two other artists of some reputation and influence to make a tour, giving perhaps a dozen concerts in the late fall, then started with "the man" to stay with him a month in his new abiding place.

All this seemed simple enough.

The university to which we went was located in a small town. We soon found a comfortable suite of rooms, but wandered from one boarding house to another, only to find that the food and constant companionship of students were to us unendurable. There were very interesting people in the faculty, but no music and little taste for it. The idea of being away most of the time and leaving my husband alone to the mercies of the boarding house did not strike our new acquaintances favorably, we soon saw, and I must say it appalled me.

The time soon came for me to go, and altho I was glad to get back to the excitement of public life, the old glimpse of the man I had left once before at the German station recurred to me and I felt a twinge of compunction. I found my artist friend, who was a thorough "man of the world," had arranged everything very skillfully.

I soon learned that a more important thing than singing well was to cajole the newspaper people in every possible way. I found our artist friend was writing or dictating our press notices and was not above bribing our critics when necessary. I had heard of this sort of thing before, but the actual experience was more or less nauseating, and when I protested I was informed that these methods were absolutely necessary for success. For example, my friend explained the success of a woman whom I had admired very much, who had returned from Europe just a few years earlier and had had an almost general triumph throughout the country, was due to her husband, who made it his chief interest to look after the press in this way. The bottom seemed suddenly to have fallen out of my ambition.

I went back to "the man," to find him more sobered than ever, envying his friend, who had a simple wife and lovely children, and I soon discovered that his existance had been dreary enough and that he could not be happy without me, in spite of his interesting work, in this little town.

With the exception of a few short trips not very far away I stayed with him until the following spring, but we were really not happy. There was the unsettled condition of our affairs and this most unsatisfactory existence. Each

felt that his greatest interest and happiness was in the companionship of the other, and that the work of one must be somewhat sacrificed. Little was said, but each felt the mental and spiritual fermentation of the other.

In the spring there were new experiences to relieve me of still more of my ambitious ballast.

A friend, venerable in the profession and a master of his art, had lost an excellent place as director because he refused to be levied upon longer by one of our leading critics, whose name still appears in every musical journal in the country. Next, on being introduced to one of the musical dictators of one of our great cities, and having sung for him, among various serious things, one gay little song, he declared with great enthusiasm that my field was in variety show; he felt certain I could command one hundred dollars per week, need not mix with the ordinary run of vaudeville people and could really be more independent than in any other line of work; greater artists had gone into this line of work and why should not I? I felt as if I were being urged to participate in a great mental and spiritual debauch.

The following summer a friend and his family went away on a vacation and offered to us the use of their beautiful country residence along with the maid and man servant. Just why I do not know, but I was willing to cajole that cook more than any press man I had ever met; in fact, I know no mistress had ever gotten as much work out of her. The truth is, after all these years of boarding and rooms, we found untold happiness—a sort of intoxication—in a house by ourselves. I never got tired of trying to make good and pretty new dishes to eat, and we invited everybody in of whom we could think, simply to furnish an excuse for preparing a feast. The grocer's bills were at first appalling, but I soon took pleasure in my mother's old doctrine of seeing how much I could do on little capital.

"The man" became himself again, and we rarely spoke of the future more than that we each wanted above everything else to establish a home of our own.

Our parents were consulted, for we had not troubled to save much of our own earnings, and they seemed glad to furnish the wherewithal.

We selected a beautiful spot on a bluff just out of the town, and by the following November we were established with a bright little maid and keeping house like real old-fashioned married folks.

I did not give up my concert work entirely, but the trips became less frequent and my efforts to secure engagements were very much less active.

There was now a new problem. We both loved children and I had always felt this was one duty I should not shirk. Of course, there was that awful shrinking, which our "Bachelor Maid" has truthfully described as the experience of every thoughtful woman, but I had always been certain that my talents were not great enough to exempt me from this duty. Besides, even in my most ambitious days, it had not occurred to me that the rearing of children would permanently interfere with my work. Had not the greatest women in literature, art and history been married and mothers, and why should not I?

In thirteen months there came a little daughter, of course the prettiest I had ever seen. My one overwhelming desire was to nurse this delicate little creature and make her thrive; but as soon as my excellent nurse had left me she began to grow puny and I felt my absolute ignorance and helplessness to give her intelligent care. I went over all the long years of teaching and instruction I had had and could recall not one idea I had received which could give me light. In my despair, as the child grew more feeble, I could not help feeling something was dreadfully wrong with my education. In the meantime my nurse sent me some of the best works on the care, nursing and feeding of children, and I raised my first baby, as my brother has always insisted, "on schedule time."

After three months of the regular habits I had given her I found her a great delight and very little care, and thriving much better than when I had ignorantly worked with her the greater part of each day.

A few years later there came to my husband a call to an Eastern university; a little later there came to us also a son.

In the meantime we have been back to Europe for six months and have visited some of the old haunts.

I give some of my time to teaching, assist my husband with some of his writing, have published several articles myself, also some kindergarten songs I had written for my children. My first interest, however, is always in my home and family, but in spite of this I have never ceased to be a student. Of all my experiences there have been none so helpful and happy as the rearing of my children; helpful because they have taught me patience and gentleness, which I never knew, and happy because they have opened up a well of love which only a mother can understand.

Reminiscences of Edgar Allan Poe

BY SUSAN ARCHER WEISS

[To the letter from Mrs. Weiss to Professor Harrison, published some time ago, giving her memories of Edgar Allan Poe, she added a longer postscript, suggested by reading Professor Harrison's biography. We give it herewith.—EDITOR.]

HAVE you an account of Poe's two public recitations in Richmond of "The Raven" and the "Poetic Principle?"

(I may here mention what was known to all Poe's intimate friends, and from his own lips—that his engagement to Mrs. Shelton was positively broken off before he left Richmond.)

Now let me make some miscellaneous comments on your biography, the MS. of which you kindly submit:

It must be admitted that Edgar Poe did repeatedly, as occasion suited him, misstate his own age, as on *page 2d.*

It is doubtful whether Mr. Poe did actually ever "look forward to the inheritance of a large fortune" (p. 1), for he was not by any means the only one whom Mr. Allan considered in the disposition of his property, and he must have known what Mr. Allan frequently declared to be his intention, to provide liberally for Edgar in establishing him in some business which would afford him ample self-support. It was generally understood in social circles that the greater part of his fortune, in event of his wife's death, would be settled upon her sister, Miss Anne Valentine. She had been his first love, whom he addressed before he did her sister (this she told me as a secret)—he being at that time a poor man, rather rough and uncultured in mind and manner. It was said that, after his wife's death, he (in case of his own death unmarried) settled his handsome home on her as a home, or intended so to do; and certain it is that she continued to reside there with his widow until her own death. She was homely in person, but of a lovely disposition, and being, like Mrs. Allan herself, tactful and diplomatic, the two ladies agreed excellently well together. It was only in my mother's house and in confidential conversation with her and one of her own relatives, my Aunt Valentine, that I ever knew of Miss Anne's taking Edgar Poe's part against Mrs. Allan, she maintaining that the former had been "more sinned against than sinning." It was said that she often, after his rupture with the Allans, secretly supplied him with money.

Page 5. My mother remembered perfectly Mrs. Poe's appearance on the stage in Norfolk, she having been taken to "the play" as a treat. She looked, according to my mother, more like a girl of sixteen than a woman of thirty, which was said to be her real age, she being some years older than her husband. She was *petite* and very graceful, with a round, childish face, short dark curls and beautiful large laughing eyes. She was considered rather childish and silly, and not a talented actress, tho her beauty, piquancy and coquettish ways made her a great favorite on the stage. My mother said that her son resembled her *in feature.*

P. 23. Rosalie—not Rose—was the baptismal name of Poe's sister.

P. 27. I do not think that Edgar was "spoiled" by Mr. Allan. The latter was, from all accounts, an impulsive, quick-tempered man, and, as I have heard stated, very strict with the child, permitting no act of disrespect or disobedience to pass unpunished, unless at his wife's entreaties. I remember hearing of an instance of this. My uncle Valentine, who was as fond of fun as Edgar himself, taught the latter many mischievous little tricks, among which was that of pulling away a chair from a person about to sit down. Edgar was too little (about four or five) to discriminate as to the proper subjects for this joke (which had been positively forbidden by Mr. Allan) and one evening at a "tea-party," seeing a certain rather corpulent and dignified lady about to seat herself, suddenly snatched away her chair, he himself falling on the floor in an exuberance of delight. Mr. Allan's action was prompt, and when, after a brief absence with Edgar, he returned to the company, his wife took an opportunity of slipping away in order to comfort her pet.*

In regard to the engagement with Mrs. Shelton, it was broken by Mr. Poe himself in consequence, as we understood, of her refusing him a loan for the establishment of *The Iris* [*Stylus*], in the success of which she had no faith, and accusing him of wishing to marry her for her money. Poe himself, greatly disgusted, broke the engagement, and ceased his visits to her. He went for a stay of some days at the country home [Duncan's Lodge, on Broad Street, opposite the Lee Monument] of his friend, Mr. John Mackenzie, and I well remember that during his absence Mrs. Shelton one day came to see Mrs. Mackenzie, with whom she had no previous acquaintance, and had a private talk with her in the parlor, as was whispered in the family, about Mr. Poe's letters to her. I do not know what letters these were which she was so anxious to obtain and which he refused to give up unless she returned his own. There was certainly a bitter estrangement for a time, nor was there ever to us any evidence of a reconciliation —tho a letter from Poe and one from Mrs. Shelton to Mrs. Clemm, now in evidence, would indicate that the engagement was renewed, and Mrs. Shelton, on Poe's death, donned "widow's weeds" of the deepest mourning. He himself always denied, even in public, that any engagement existed between himself and Mrs. Shelton, and spoke of the schoolboy love affair with her as a case of "measles." Observe also Mrs. S.'s own statement on *page 315* that she "was not engaged to him, but there was a partial understanding." With these contradictions the case is one difficult to be understood.

I did not know Mrs. Shelton, but saw her on two occasions—once, when she called at Mrs. Mackenzie's, and again at Poe's lecture at the Exchange Hotel. She was a tall, rather masculine looking woman, with good features, hollow cheeks, thin lips and large blue eyes with purplish shadows about them, which had once probably been handsome. She was richly dressed, but had not a particle of grace or *style,* and her countenance was wholly expressionless. She impressed me as being hard and cold—the type of a thoroughly respectable, sensible, matter-of-fact woman, with whom no one could associate an idea of romance or poetry. I heard her spoken of as "a rich widow," but she lived in a plain manner, in an ordinary, substantial brick house with a high square porch and not even a flower to ornament the front yard. Miss Van Lew once pointed out this house to me, a few doors above her own, saying, "I used to see Mr. Poe go in there when he first came to Richmond, but not during the last part of his stay here. Once or twice they walked out together, and we could not but notice the contrast between them even in size."

This house [now No. 2613 E. Grace Street, near, not opposite, St. John's] was opposite St. John's* Churchyard, where Poe's mother was buried.

Poe's last visit in Richmond was to Mrs. Shelton on the evening before his departure for Baltimore. In returning

* Our knowledge of the now well-known fact that Poe enlisted in the United States army is due not to Mr. Gill or Professor Woodberry, but to Mrs. Weiss, whose uncle, Dr. Archer, was post surgeon at Old Point at the time and often saw Poe in his uniform as a private there. Following out Mrs. Weiss's suggestion, Professor Woodberry then went to work and established the fact by documentary evidence obtained from the War Department. Honor to whom honor is due.—J. A. H.

* The church celebrated in Virginia annals as the place where Patrick Henry pronounced the famous "Give me liberty or give me death" speech. —J. A. H.

from her house he stopped, as was his custom, to rest at the office of Dr. John F. Carter, and then, instead of going on to the Swan Tavern, crossed over to Sadler's restaurant, whence he repaired at a late hour to the Baltimore boat, which was to leave at four o'clock. It was said that he was sober, but it is now certain, on the authority of Dr. Carter, that he did not send for his baggage at the Swan, and this explains a point which has been much commented upon by his biographers, who assert that his baggage was stolen from him in Baltimore. It was, after his death, forwarded to Mrs. Clemm in New York by Mr. John Mackenzie.

Speaking of Mrs. Shelton, Rose Poe—who was altogether without tact or judgment, wishing "to see her brother and Mrs. Shelton together," as she said—one day went to that lady's house when she knew that her brother was there. She was shown into the parlor, where she found him lying on a sofa with a headache from his long walk. Mrs. Shelton called her into the hall and said, "He does not need you here, and I will take care of him myself,"—and so dismissed her, to her great indignation.

Shall I confess that I have little faith in the sincerity of Poe's love rhapsodies, especially as regards Mrs. Whitman? His letter to her (how *could* she ever have made it public?) is clearly no genuine love-inspired epistle, but an elaborate work of art intended to please the lady. A poetic college youth might have written such to a romantic girl in her teens, but between a man and a woman of nearly fifty such a passion as is here portrayed—such ideal visions of love in a cottage, etc.—appear rather exaggerated. A gentleman who knew both Poe and Mrs. W. told me that her portrait had been greatly overdrawn and that he did not credit her account of Poe's insane conduct at her house; that he could not imagine Poe acting as described, and he also doubted whether the lines, "I saw thee once, once only," were addressed to her. But it is impossible to know to whom Poe's poems were originally addressed, except in the case of Mrs. Osgood, who appears to have been a genuinely sweet, feminine and lovable woman. It is strange, and to me incomprehensible, how freely all these women, down to Mrs. Shelton, have informed the public of their love passages with the poet.

Mrs. Shelton had no children. Some of her family, the Roysters, are still living—in Hanover, I believe. They and the Sheltons were plain, respectable people—her husband, if I am not mistaken, a prosperous grocer on Church Hill.—I believe that Mrs. Shelton was really anxious for the marriage with Poe. Mrs. Osgood accuses Mrs. Whitman and others of seeking Poe's acquaintance and attention, or, to use a common expression, "running after him," and this may be as well applied to Mrs. Shelton. After his wife's death she was continually inquiring about him of Mr. Thos. Mackenzie, and even sent messages—remembrances and regards—and hoped he would visit Richmond. Possibly letters may have passed between them (the letters which she was afterward so anxious to regain possession of?). Mrs. Clemm, I heard, who had not favored Mrs. Whitman, was anxious for the match with Mrs. Shelton, whom she had known in Richmond, and with whom she anticipated a quiet and comfortable home. But when, after Poe's death, his poverty-stricken mother applied to Mrs. Shelton for a slight pecuniary aid, she received no response. Two weeks after Poe's death Mrs. Shelton made her appearance at church and on the street clad in deepest widow's weeds, which she wore for the prescribed conventional period. It is true that she used to be sarcastically pointed out as "Poe's Lenore." She was very "close" with her money, but appears to have been a good woman—pious, and on good terms with her relatives and acquaintances, and much esteemed by them.

About Poe's last lecture in Richmond—it took place, not, like the former one, at the Exchange Hotel, but at the "Odd Fellows' Hall," just below, on Franklin Street (afterward police court). With my mother and sister and Rose Poe, I attended, and, arriving late, found about sixty persons, mostly of Richmond's representative society, assembled—the Cabells, Carringtons, Miles Careys, Daniels, Ellises, etc.—an appreciative audience. Mrs. Shelton was pointed out to me occupying, with a male friend, a conspicuous front seat exactly opposite the platform. This was, I think, during the

period of their estrangement. Mr. Poe, clad, as usual, in black, stepped upon the platform, and, gracefully bowing, commenced his lecture ("*The Poetic Principle*"), his hands resting upon either a railing or a low writing desk in front of him. During the whole lecture he never changed his position or made a gesture even with his hands, but his *expression* was constantly changing, and it was almost impossible to remove one's eyes from his face. The audience seemed fascinated and listened breathlessly and almost as motionless as the speaker. Upon concluding he again bowed, and then, without a pause, came quickly down the steps to where we were seated, in doing so passing Mrs. Shelton without notice. He looked unusually pleased, and handsomer than I had ever seen him. People observed him curiously and some waited, evidently desiring to speak to him, but he appeared oblivious of their presence, not once glancing toward them. His face, with the beautiful, soft smiling expression of his eyes, I can this moment in memory behold as plainly as I then did. Rose, who was very proud of her brother, and also of herself as "the poet's sister," was almost absurdly happy, and remarked: "Edgar, just see how those people are staring at us—the poet and his sister."

I can recall him in various situations —once, strolling meditatively and alone in the old Hermitage road at twilight, and, again, holding a skein of yarn for Mrs. Mackenzie to wind. It was on a Friday that I was introduced to him, and on the following Sunday at church I was surprised to see him enter and very quietly take a seat just across the aisle opposite us. He sat motionless and attentive during the service, only once or twice turning his head and glancing up at the choir during the fine singing. I observed that his appearance attracted attention, tho he was not recognized as the poet about whom everybody was then talking. He walked with us up Franklin Street to my uncle's, Dr. Archer's, but would not accept his invitation to enter. My uncle remarked, as he left, that he still looked much like the Poe whom he had when post-surgeon at Old Point often seen there in the uniform of a private.

On the day following this my mother, sister and myself were going down Main Street, when we passed Mr. Poe and Dr. Gibbon Carter with several other gentlemen at the entrance of the American Hotel. We stopped at a jeweler's, when presently they appeared and stood just outside, while my sister and myself in the doorway talked to them. Mr. Poe stood bareheaded, with his hat and cane held behind him, the *beau ideal* of a courteous, elegant and high-bred gentleman,—as, indeed, he appeared to me on all occasions. These brief glimpses may serve to give some idea of his general manners and appearance.

I have often wondered whether the renewal of the engagement with Mrs. Shelton (if there *was* a renewal) was the result of that lady's offering to assist Mr. Poe, pecuniarily, in establishing the *Stylus*. In my last interview with him he appeared so cheerful and confident of its success.

I do not know what became of the review of my poems which Mr. Poe in my last interview with him told me that he was writing—probably it was only a beginning, and as such valueless after his death—and so I missed being immortalized.

I once on a quiet, drizzling summer day had an hour's talk with Mr. Poe in our own parlor about "The Raven," when he said: "Do you know that 'The Raven' was originally not a Raven at all, but an Owl?" I hardly noticed then what if I had been older would have so much interested me. I only asked why he had made the change. To which he replied, "For sake of the '*nevermore.*'" I afterward mentioned the circumstance to Dr. Holland (editor of *Scribner's*), who said that he had heard something of the same kind, but did not credit it. For this reason I refrained from mentioning it in my "Last Days" of Poe. But in reading the poem one comes upon words and expressions which irresistibly remind us of the Owl, the bird of wisdom—Minerva's bird, which "perched upon *the bust of Pallas*"—more appropriate to an Owl than a Raven—

> "Then this ebony bird beguiling my sad fancy into *smiling*,
> By *the grave and stern decorum of the countenance it wore*," etc., etc.

Moreover, owls are night-birds and,

as is well known, are attracted to lighted windows at night, which doesn't apply to ravens.

"And *its eyes have all the seeming of a demon that is dreaming*"

is decidedly owlish. But I would not venture at this late day and with no proof to put forth this claim of Owl *versus* Raven.

In an article of mine published some 15 or 20 years ago, on "*The Sister of Edgar A. Poe,*" I gave the following account of the Poe children, the first glimpse which we have of Edgar, and on the authority of my own mother. I have no copy of the magazine in which it was published (*The Manhattan* or *Cosmopolitan*), and must, therefore, quote from memory.

In November, 1811, my mother, a child of ten years (sister of the late Dr. Robert Archer, of Richmond), was liv- in Norfolk, and a daily visitor at the house of her aunt, Mrs. Butt, on Bermuda Street. In the attic of the adjoining house were lodged Mr. and Mrs. Poe, two small children, and a nurse—the latter an old Welsh woman (she may have been Scotch) called Mrs. Tubbs or Tibbs, who spoke imperfect English in a way which amused my mother. Mr. Poe was sick in bed, and the nurse kept the two children mostly out of doors, the weather, tho in winter, being mild and sunny. The eldest, a beautiful boy, was very gay and restless and not easily controlled, while the girl was quiet and generally sat on the nurse's lap. Both were apparently wayward, spoiled children. My mother recalled how one day the boy persisted in running to and fro across the narrow street, and came near being killed by a runaway horse, when the nurse dropped the little girl and rushed toward him, crying, "Ho! Hedgar! Hedgar!" People would often stop to admire the children, and my mother repeatedly heard the nurse say in answer to an inquiry, "Rosie is two years (and certain months) old, and Hedgar is just four." *Note that this was in November of* 1811.

To obtain additional evidence on this point, I some years since wrote to my old friend, Mrs. Byrd, a daughter of Mrs. Mackenzie, and with whom Rose Poe had been brought up, knowing that at the time of the children's baptism or "adoption" their ages had been registered. The following is her answer, here copied *verbatim*, from the original note now in my possession:

You ask the date of Edgar's and Rose's birth. From a remark of his [in a letter in answer to her wedding invitation: S. A. W.], he said that if I had put off my marriage one week it would have been on his birthday. I was married the 5th of October. He was born in the year 1808, Rose in 1810. Their mother died 8 Dec. 1811, & on the 9th the children were taken to Mr. Allan's & our house. Their mother was boarding at Mrs. Fip's, (a milliner) in Richmond, & was buried at the Old Church [St. John's] on the hill. Mr. Poe died first, in Norfolk, I think.

It is certain that Mr. Poe died in Norfolk; where the company with which they were playing (Mr. Placide's) were compelled to leave him on account of his illness, while they went on to Richmond. On hearing of his death one of them returned to Norfolk and brought the whole family to Richmond, intending to take them to their friends in Baltimore, but Mrs. Poe being taken with pneumonia, died as above. Mrs. Mary Carter (daughter of Major James Gibbon and mother of the late Mrs. Minnegerode), who was always very severe in her condemnation of Edgar Poe's Baltimore relatives in connection with their treatment of the children, asserted that Mr. Placide took pains to inform them of the pitiable condition of the family; he himself being very generous in providing for them; but it does not appear that they made any response until after Mr. Allan and Mr. Mackenzie had at their own expense had Mrs. Poe buried in St. John's churchyard. The grave is now unknown, tho "close to the Eastern wall," as I have been told.*

On the whole, the old nurse's account would appear to be the most authentic and reliable, she being in a position to know certainly what she stated, while the other testimony was only from hearsay. Also her account would agree with Poe's own statement to Mrs. Byrd that the 12th of October was his birthday.

"Grandmother Arnold" was this old Welsh or Scotch nurse, Mrs. Tubbs—or Tibbs, as she was known in Richmond. In her last illness Mrs. Poe called her "Mother," while she always addressed

* Of course, this contradicts all the traditional accounts of Poe's birth day and year, the records of the University of Virginia, etc. Poe himself gave many varying accounts of his age, substituted his sister's age for his own, etc. What are we to believe?—J. A. H.

the latter as "Betty." It was said by some that the name of *Arnold* was an assumed stage name—evidently preferable to Tubbs.

The company with which the Poes were playing was Mr. Placide's, not Mr. Green's, the latter and his wife being leading members of the company.

Mr. Gill asserts that the father died three years later [than his wife] of the same disease. Mr. Gill is all wrong.* Mrs. Poe's lodgings were plain but respectable, in the house of a milliner, in the damp, low-lying portion of Main Street, just above the Old Market, known as "Bird in the Hand." There could have been no such wretched surroundings as described by Gill. The pawning or selling of her clothes is due to Mr. Gill's very fertile fancy.

Neither Edgar nor Rosalie was in the legal sense "adopted" by Mr. Allan or the Mackenzies; they were simply "taken in," as any charitably disposed person might arrange to protect two destitute orphan children.

The "fashionable school" spoken of was not "kept by the Mackenzies," but by Miss Jean Mackenzie, sister of the gentleman who "adopted" Rosalie.

[Thus far Mrs. Weiss still further expresses her emphatic dissent from the statements made (page 112) in the letter from Mr. Allan's niece accusing Poe of forgery and of brutal conduct during Mr. Allan's last illness. She adds:] The account which I have heard of this occurrence is (with some slight variation) simply this—that Poe, having been informed that Mr. Allan had expressed some kind feeling toward him, went to the house and requested to see him—and that this being refused, he stepped into the hall and insisted upon the message being delivered to Mr. Allan himself; whereupon Mrs. Allan ordered the servant to "put that drunken man out of the house." This was all.

I, of course, do not intend in the least to disparage your correspondent, who has simply told what she had heard and believed, but I consider that I have the best and most reliable authority, in a word, of such well-known ladies as Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Mackenzie, Mrs. Peter Chevalie, Mrs. Julia Mayo Cabell and others of equally high standing. The occurrence was well known and much discussed in society.

* There is indubitable evidence, in an unpublished letter, written by Poe himself, giving the history and genealogy of his family, that his father died several weeks *after* his mother. Mrs. Weiss corrects the statement (p. 8) that "little Rosalie came after her father's death, to add to the distresses and troubles of the mother," holding that she was at least two years old at this time.—J. A. H.

The Sword of My Defense

BY NORA ELIZABETH BARNHART

I have a friend who is so much my friend
  That in his hand I dare, yes, dare to lay
  The sword of my defense, nor do I say
One word of caution. Tho the edge could rend
My very soul with one sharp thrust, could end
  My braveries, my hopes, my dreams, could slay
  The faith of hopeless years, still day by day
I watch him wear it, since he is my friend!

Yet now and then, because he is so glad
  And gay and happy, he must try and see
  If he has really power over me,
And needs must try the point! Would he be sad,
  I wonder, if my cloak should fall apart
  And show a thousand stains above my heart?

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Literature

Christian Faith in an Age of Science

It is a pleasure to find a book so strongly marked by good sense and good temper as this,* for both these qualities are unfortunately rare in the warfare on the border of science and theology. Indeed, the use of the word warfare is out of keeping in a discussion of the book, for the development of theological and scientific thought, which to Draper and White was a fierce and bloody battle in which the ecclesiastical forces were always wrong and always defeated, appears as seen through the eyes of Professor Rice an orderly progress of well meaning tho fallible human beings toward the same central truth. Professor Rice's book is neither so scholarly nor so impassioned as President White's "Warfare of Science and Theology," but on both accounts it is likely to be useful to a greater number. It is not an epoch-making book, but a book made to fit an epoch and to bring belated minds into harmony with it. Its presentation of conflicting views is so fair, clear and unprejudiced that the general reader will find it very valuable as a survey of this field of modern thought.

Whether the book is to be regarded as radical or conservative depends on one's own standpoint. It is certainly constructive rather than destructive in its tendencies. Professor Rice is not an extremist; he is something of an opportunist, but he does not attain a specious harmony of opposing authorities by the familiar method of forcing each a little from his position. His method consists rather in cutting down the extravagant claims and assumptions of both parties, then modestly and without dogmatism stating his own opinion or reason for suspension of judgment. To traverse a field so full of pitfalls and flying missiles without dodging or shutting his eyes as he has done is in itself a noteworthy feat.

Part of the book is taken up with the exposition of modern scientific theories, such as evolution, the antiquity of man and the laws of the conservation of energy and matter, in the elucidation of which there is given a large amount of general information on biology and geology, not relevant to the argument, but undoubtedly much needed by the readers to whom the work is primarily addressed. After a presentation of the results of the critical study of the Bible, such problems as the argument from design, providence, prayer, the personality of God and miracles are considered in their relation to modern thought.

It has been long a favorite remark of contemptuous ecclesiastics that there is no need to consider the difficulties raised by science until all scientists were agreed on all points. Professor Rice wittily turns this weapon against those who have used it by saying in regard to the two first chapters of Genesis:

> "Evidently the first task for the interpreter who regards these two narratives as scientifically accurate history of the process of creation is to reconcile them with each other. Until that can be done, it is superfluous to inquire whether both or either of them can be reconciled with the teachings of science in regard to the history of man and his dwelling place."

He distinguishes, even in the Gospels, between the miracles of different evidential and theological value. The virgin birth, he says, is not so well authenticated historically nor so important to Christian thought as the resurrection. Like most theologians who have been affected by modern science, he has a profound belief in the immanence of God.

> "Providence is not an exceptional interference with the course of nature. The course of nature is itself providence."

Pro-vidence, he says, is from its very etymology foreseeing, and consequent foreordaining. From this we question whether Arminius would recognize him as a follower, but nevertheless his line of thought brings him into closer touch with some of the noblest passages of the Bible, such as Isaiah 45:7:

* CHRISTIAN FAITH IN AN AGE OF SCIENCE. *By Prof. William North Rice, of Wesleyan University.* New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. $1.50.

"I form the light, and create darkness: I make peace and create evil; I the Lord do all these things."

Business Education

THE past twenty-five or thirty years have seen rapid and radical changes in the notions of education along practical or more practical lines. First came business schools and technical schools. These shortly assumed to be colleges, much to the digust of educators of the old school. This disgust gradually wore away, and the teachers in these schools and colleges carried the title of "professor," first under sufferance, then without general criticism. It is worthy of note that the Young Men's Christian Association was among the first to detect the necessity for systematic preliminary training for practical business life, and establish classes to meet the need; and now several of the more progressive universities have established schools of commerce and accounts, and these schools are ranked with the old professional schools and lead to degrees of equal or almost equal honor. The Western colleges have been more alert than the Eastern in this matter, and to one unacquainted with the situation the activity along these lines in England and France and elsewhere on the Continent will be a surprise. It is also noteworthy that Barnard and Radcliffe colleges give attention to it.

This change has come about through the expansion of American industry and commerce and the sharpness of competition and the resulting consolidation of business and commercial interest. These conditions have led also to the publication of many books in one way or another connected directly with business.

Mr. Haskins was the Dean of the New York University School of Commerce, Accounts and Finance, and as such had special reason to be in pace with the movement for education along commercial lines. The history of accountancy, running back to Greece and Rome, and even to Babylon and Egypt, and including the methods of the early Mexicans and the Chinese and Indians, is a very interesting, tho perhaps not a practical, chapter of Mr. Haskins's book,* which is concluded by his account of his own battle with the chaotic municipal accounts at Chicago, which he brought somewhat nearer to honest business standards, and in which he introduced a system of checks and counterchecks, such as practical business requires and practical politics does not.

The scope of Mr. Hatfield's book † is much wider and more detailed, as it consists of lectures delivered before the University of Chicago by men specially equipped to deal with their special subjects. Railways, trade and industry, banking and insurance are the general subjects dealt with in fifteen lectures. These are introduced by Professor Laughlin's lecture on "Higher Commercial Education."

Franklin H. Head and H. F. J. Porter discuss the steel industry. Comptroller Eccles deals with the currency and banking. Advertising, that noisy and extravagant science, is set forth by the president of an advertising company. Mr. Kimball, a prominent credit man, sets forth the difficulties and importance of the credit department in modern business. The management of railways, probably the most important feature in modern commerce, is summarized by Mr. A. W. Sullivan. E. D. Kenna lectures on railway consolidation.

President Thwing holds that the college of liberal learning affords the best preparation for men who are to occupy important positions in the business world, as it does for the three "learned" professions. This conclusion is not the result of academic meditations, but is reached only after the consideration of hundreds of letters from the heads of large corporations and successful business men, which he quotes and discusses in his book on *College Training and the Business Man.*‡ The requirements of banking, transportation, insurance and general administration are specially investigated, and he finds in all these that the development of the whole man, mentally, morally, physically and socially, is of more importance than technical training, and that the college by training a man to

* BUSINESS EDUCATION AND ACCOUNTANCY. *By Charles Waldo Haskins.* New York: Harper & Bros. $2.00.

† LECTURES ON COMMERCE. *Henry Ryan Hatfield, Editor.* Chicago: University of Chicago Press. $1.50.

‡ COLLEGE TRAINING AND THE BUSINESS MAN. *By Charles F. Thwing.* New York: Appleton & Co. $1.00.

think clearly, to weigh evidence, to concentrate his attention, and to utilize all the sources of knowledge, best fits a man for whatever duties may in after life devolve upon him.

Elson's History of the United States*

THE desirable qualities of a popular history have been in part stated by Mr. Elson in the preface to his new work. He wishes to present "an accurate narrative of the origin and growth of our country and its institutions," combining "the science of historical research with the art of historical composition," and balancing "the narrative and critical features in intelligent proportion," which has no place for "worthless incident and detail." If a popular history went no further than this we should greet it with enthusiasm, but in any of the qualities prescribed this work will be found wanting.

In respect to accuracy one may find little flaws or large misconceptions. The author seems to be seeking the picturesque regardless of the fact, as (page 279) in the matter of the sword supposed to have been sent by Frederick the Great to Washington,—"From the oldest general in Europe to the greatest general on earth." A scholarly historian would have known that this myth had been completely destroyed by M. D. Conway, in volume XIX of the *Century Magazine*. As to the following statement that Frederick "could not conceal his sympathy with America," the author needed only to have consulted Doniol or Kapp, the two great authorities on the subject, to have known better. Again (page 251) a dramatic situation is secured by having King George receive the American petition and answer it by thundering a proclamation of rebellion; but the facts are that George thundered first and learned of the petition afterward. Then, with dramatic flourish (page 273), we are told that, in the account of the battle of Saratoga sent to Congress by Gates the name of Arnold was not even mentioned, and that Gates took the entire credit to himself. Gates's own letter disproves this, for he expressly commends Arnold and others. Mr. Elson's account of the way France was induced to aid the United States absorbs the errors of all other erroneous accounts. He wholly misunderstands Arthur Lee's services, the time of Franklin's influence, and the effect of the French treaty in America. He tells inaccurately the story of Robert Morris's $50,000 used to retain the patriot soldiers until Washington could use them at Princeton. So much for a few of the flaws, but the larger faults are as numerous. The treatment of the Colonial era is the antiquated one of a generation ago. The Colonies, as the frontier of the expanding British Empire, are not understood. De Soto is exploited at the expense of Coronado, Narvaez, and De Ayllon, thus cheating us of the central idea of the time—the tireless quest of gold which gradually widened the knowledge of this new world. What is said about the causes of the Revolution is in the main fair, but the author should have explained that Writs of Assistance were no new thing, and he was not warranted in putting so much stress on Otis's speech against the writs. The development of the West is as neglected as if Turner had never written his luminous articles on that phase of our history. On the whole, Mr. Elson has used good sources, but rather to establish individual facts than to get the larger ideas and points of view contained in the works of the specialists. Repeatedly he quotes specialists, whose real contributions he has not at all grasped. He has turned to them for his facts, but not for the meaning of the facts.

As to "the art of historical composition," Mr. Elson has not learned that the popular historian may be easy and graceful, but not jaunty. A trifling air takes away the flavor of truth. In seeming attempts to be natural after certain lofty flights the writer succeeds only in being weak. Again, "fine writing" takes the place of the dignified language fitting for a noble theme. Trivialities intrude where simplicity and directness would have been pleasing. Instead of grace we have ill-rounded sentences, and colloquialisms are substituted for sim-

* HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. *By Henry William Elson.* The Macmillan Co. $1.75.

ple expressions. Some of the figures are ludicrous, as is "gigantic centipede" as a simile for Braddock's army. Finally, the author calls us to look for that sense of proportion which has no place for "worthless incident and detail." How does he explain the presence of the pointless anecdotes about Washington (page 266), about Theodosia Burr (page 406) and concerning Cass (page 562)? The four pages devoted to the whole political movement leading to the Declaration of Independence, and the five pages given to Arnold's treason, constitute but one of the many examples of inexplicable proportion.

It is evident that we have yet to look for a short popular history of the United States by a master of the subject. Still, imperfect as Mr. Elson's 900-page volume is, it is far from worthless, and until the master comes the people must get their history from Mr. Elson and President Wilson, whose five-volume work contains about the same number of words as the present single volume.

Genius in Glasses*

THE present volume is the second in which Dr. Gould has treated the subject of the ill health of literary men and women, and has succeeded in tracing to his satisfaction, at least, their symptoms to the existence of eye strain because of improper correction of optical defects. The previous volume contained the studies of the ill health of De Quincy, Carlyle, Darwin, Huxley and Browning. In his preface to this volume Dr. Gould confesses that the first volume of biographic clinics was not received either flatteringly or encouragingly by the leading medical journals of this country. If the recent expression of opinion in this matter within the last few weeks at a meeting of the New York Academy of Medicine be any index of the evolution of medical opinion in the meantime, it seems much more probable that this second volume will receive even more severe criticism than its predecessor, if, indeed, it be not ignored entirely, for there seems to be almost a concensus of opinion among medical writers that Dr. Gould is, as he quotes in his preface, "possessed by a theory or is so infatuated with the partial truth represented by his specialty" that it is useless to attempt to set him right.

It has happened often enough before, however, that the medical profession was a unit in rejecting some valuable idea in medicine when it was first proposed. While that does not seem likely to be the case in the present instance, there is no doubt that Dr. Gould has opened up a rich field for thought and discussion. Much of history, to say nothing of biography, will have to be rewritten from the standpoint of the progress in modern medicine. Many a poisoning case of the olden time was nothing more than a death in the ordinary course of nature from causes which are now well understood, but which were formerly completely ignored. The possibility that something at least of the nervous and mental symptoms accompanied so often by headache from which so many literary men and women suffered were due to eye strain seems not at all improbable. In the case of Parkman there is great probability that proper modern treatment of his eyes would have enabled the American historian to do much more work than he actually did with much less difficulty and without the torture which he had to endure.

On the other hand, it is very clear even to the casual medical reader that many passages from the lives of other men and women have been forced into expressing possible connection of their symptoms with their eyes without sufficient justification. Much is said of migraine, as if this form of headache were frequently due to eye strain, which it is not in the opinion even of our best ophthalmologists, but also as if eye treatment would have relieved this annoying symptom, which it practically never does in the experience of conservative eye and nerve specialists. Dr. Gould's book is cleverly constructed, notwithstanding this, however, and one good result it certainly will have: no literary man suffering from obscure symptoms will in the future permit his ailment to continue to hamper his

* BIOGRAPHIC CLINICS. *Volume II. The Origin of the Ill Health of George Eliot, George Henry Lewes, Wagner, Parkman, Jane Welsh Carlyle, Spencer, Whittier, Margaret Fuller Ossoli and Nietzsche. By George M. Gould, M.D.* Philadelphia: P. Blakiston's Sons & Co. $1.00.

literary work without consulting a competent specialist in eye diseases.

Nervous, high strung individuals often suffer from ocular defects, and yet even the most careful treatment of the eyes will not relieve symptoms that appear surely to be the reflex effect of faulty optical conditions. The fact seems to be that the ocular defects are themselves often a manifestation of that excitability of nervous system which makes the individual responsive and emotionally expressive, and which is, indeed, perhaps the physical basis of their difference from more commonplace persons.

Rulers of Kings. By Gertrude Atherton. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.

The effect this book is likely to have upon the average intellect was tersely expressed the other day by a young woman who chanced to take it up. After a vain attempt to read it she put it down, remarking wearily, "How some of our modern authors do sling words around!" This may be trivial criticism, but really with a book like *Rulers of Kings* serious criticism is out of the question. Briefly, the story, disentangled from the grandiloquent phrases in which it is framed, concerns a superhuman person, Fessenden Abbott by name, who is the son of a fabulously rich American, but who has been brought up in ignorance of his inheritance. When finally the truth is gently broken to him that he is to be a multimillionaire he experiences

"the profoundest discouragement he was ever to know, except on that midnight ten years later when he stood in a moonlit balcony in Hungary, alone with the daughter of an Emperor, and opened his contemptuous American mind to the deeper problems of Europe."

Fessenden does not, however, allow the little accident of great riches to dim his remarkable personality, or to interfere with his Titanic ambitions. Kings, Presidents, statesman are his footballs, and before he is thirty he has completely changed the map of South America, has the United States pretty well in his grasp and has turned his attention to Europe. At intervals he dips into scientific experiments, and invents an electrical kite which can be sent to any distance, and which can be made to rain down dynamite in quantities sufficient to annihilate an entire army. It is this little argument which Fessenden uses to induce the Emperor of Austria to consent to his, Fessenden's, marriage to the Archduchess Ranata. Fessenden and William of Germany are close friends, tho the intimacy is at times interrupted by the tendency of each great man to think that he alone is "It." It is well, before reading *Rulers of Kings*, to read the introduction with which it is prefaced. It is rather a cryptic introduction, but still one may gather from it that the book is meant for a picture of what might be, not of what is.

Charles II. By Osmond Airy, M.A., LL.D.: Longmans Green & Co., London and New York.

Mr. Airy's "Life of Charles II," of which a new edition has now been published, may well be called the biography of a bad man. It must be conceded that Charles II was not stupid. In intellect he was probably far superior to his ill-fated father. Nor was there anything small or mean about his character. His faults were all great; but one looks in vain for virtues to balance them. The picture drawn with such calm analysis by Mr. Airy is repulsive in its colossal selfishness and ingratitude, as much as in its Oriental licentiousness. Mr. Airy, however, shows no emotional dislike of the subject of his study. He rather devotes himself to tracing the causes in heredity and environment which worked together to produce this human monstrosity. In heredity he goes back to Henry of Navarre; while the greatest blame for his pernicious education is laid on Charles's governor, the Earl of Berkshire, for whom Clarendon has expressed a profound and unmitigated contempt. It was an excellent selection to intrust this volume in the "Illustrated Historical Series," to Mr. Airy, who had already made the period of Charles II his own in his edition of Burnet's "History of My Own Time." The present volume, reprinted from this series, is a fit companion to the "Oliver Cromwell" of the late Dr. S. R. Gardiner.

The Day Spring. By Wm. Barry. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

To have wrought so nobly and yet to have failed,—that is the impression this novel gives the appreciative reader. It is magnificently phrased, but it is not vertebrate. It sprawls disconnected, in brilliant flashes of wit, in lurid sweeps of color, in dashes of spirit and power; but it never comes together in organic form, as if the author was disconcerted by the splendor and terror of his own conceptions. Observe the impression made by Paris upon a young man of temperament and intelligence:

"There was much of London in it, much of Hogarth; but, besides this, a peculiar ugliness, mingled with strokes of cruelty, with a laughing or grinning horror which he recognized also in the French illustrations. . . . 'Cruel, base, obscene!' he muttered to himself. 'Who created this world, and these men and women unfit for any other? No God; then was it a devil out on a furlough?' . . . It sickened him, yet he went back to it drawn by some terrible fascination. He was trying to read the secret of the world's misery in great cities. Whence came it? Whither was it on the march. For unlike the millions below, the ten thousand above, he discerned it to be a movement. The pure stars of heaven shone down on this weltering confusion; and a little way in front the grave yawned to swallow it up; but surely that was no answer."

This is significant writing. It has passion, fear, tenderness in it. But he missed the solution. Toward the end his flight even grows feeble, and he descends to the commonplace.

In the Bishop's Carriage. By Miriam Michelson. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.50.

This is a clever story, and very human. It tells, in the form of an autobiography, the adventures of a girl who began life as a nameless waif, abandoned to the cold mercies of the S. P. C. C. Escaping from the prison house of this institution, she fell in with a handsome young Irish vagabond, for sheer love of whom—perhaps partly for love of excitement and danger—she learns how to pick pockets, as well as to assist in more difficult operations in the way of burglary. Even at this period of her career you cannot help liking Nance Olden. She is so quick of wit; she has, spite of the battering of circumstances and the crooked ways into which she wanders, so much brave sincerity at the bottom of her; above all she is so feminine. She is as feminine in her loyalty to Tom Dorgan, the thief, as she is, later on, when Tom has been sent to Sing Sing, and all that part of her life is past, in the thoroughness with which she proves that she can be "as good for a good man who loves me as I was bad for a bad man I loved." Fred Obermuller, the theatrical manager, who discerns Nance's native gift for acting and helps her to a place on the stage, believes in her, altho he knows the worst of her, and ultimately marries her, is drawn, too, with a very lifelike touch. *In the Bishop's Carriage* is not a notable book, it is both farcical and melodramatic. Nevertheless it has, in larger measure than some more pretentious stories, that element which "makes the whole world kin."

Subjective Sensations of Sight and Sound, Abiotrophy, and Other Lectures. By Sir William R. Gowers. Philadelphia: P. Blakiston's Son & Co. $2.00.

This volume contains a number of medical essays, and, as Sir William Gowers is the most distinguished living English authority on nervous diseases, it will doubtless attract no little attention from the medical profession, but it also contains material that will be generally interesting. The lectures on metallic poisoning and on the use of drugs are especially typical of that broad view of large subjects which the well-balanced English scientist is so apt to take. The two lectures which are likely to be of popular interest are those on subjective visual sensations and subjective sensations of sound, which occupy considerably more than one-third of the book. Professor Gowers does not pretend to explain any of the wonderful sensations which, without basis in external fact, have been perceived by certain patients under his care. His careful study of them will doubtless help psychologists in the explanation of some of these mysterious phenomena. The various forms of so-called fortification figures are noted, together with certain arched spectra, which are curious and peculiar. With regard to auditory

sensation, Professor Gowers's principal contribution consists in detailed description of certain observations, in which patients, usually sufferers from some form of middle ear disease, heard not only the special musical note that was sounding, but also as an echo of it another note, usually one in harmony with the first or occasionally even the octave of it. Sometimes these phenomena of audition were associated with the mental delusion of hearing voices. At times, however, simple buzzing in the ears was a sign of the approach of a slight attack of epilepsy, while the hearing of voices, indicating a more serious disturbance of the brain, was a forerunner of severe attacks. The subjects thus discussed are those in which present day physiologists are especially interested, and Professor Gowers's well-recognized conservatism will make his observations of reliable value.

Historic Highways of America. By Archer Butler Hulbert. Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Co. $2.50.

Vol. VIII. Military Roads of the Mississippi Basin. The Conquest of the Old Northwest.

Vol. X. The Cumberland Road.

Vols. XI and XII. Pioneer Roads and Experiences of Travelers (Vols. I and II).

Our reviews of other volumes of this series of monographs (Vol. LV, 45, 1215; Vol. LVI, 1203) have given our readers a sufficient idea of their interest and value, so it is only necessary to call attention to the continuance of Mr. Hulbert's great work on the routes of settlement and conquest of our continent. In his discussion of the *Military Roads of the Mississippi Basin* he narrates the Clark's campaigns against Kaskaskia and Vincennes in 1778 and 1779 and Harmar's, St. Clair's and Wayne's campaigns against the northwestern Indians in 1790, 1791 and 1793-4. Our first national road, the Cumberland, was authorized by an act of Congress, signed by Thomas Jefferson, in 1805, and was built from Maryland to Ohio in 1811-12. In his two volumes on *Pioneer Roads* the author describes the evolution of American highways from Indian trail to macadamized road, and gives a vivid picture of the difficulties and discomforts of travel and lodging in Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Ohio and Virginia. The last volume here listed is devoted to the Old Northwestern Turnpike through Virginia and the Genesee Road in Central New York. Dickens's tirade on American methods of traveling is so well known and easily accessible to every reader that it was a mistake to quote from it extensively to the exclusion of more unfamiliar matter.

Socialization of Humanity. By C. K. Franklin. Chicago: Chas. H. Kerr & Co. $2.00.

On the basis of a monistic or naturalistic theory, Mr. Franklin undertakes to trace the laws governing nature, mind and society. Much is made of the law of repetition and the law of least expenditure of energy, or, as Leslie Ward has put it, the law of parsimony. Mind, morality and society are simply Nature's means of securing greater efficiency in the pursuit of its end—the organization of its materials. Society, the most economical, and therefore the most powerful, instrument to this end, is now reaching its highest state, that of consciousness of its existence and its aims. When this state will have been entered, society will reconstruct itself in accordance with the laws of its being. Unfortunately the book is marked by an intolerable diffusiveness and an often wearisome repetition of ideas, but he who is strong enough to struggle with it will find wheat in the chaff. In one respect, Mr. Franklin has the advantage over writers like Tarde or Ward, who have treated the same questions with far greater knowledge or scientific precision, in that he is committed to a definite program of social reform, the basis of which is to be found in this work.

The Givers. By Mary E. Wilkins Freeman. New York: Harper and Brothers. $1.25.

A reprint of New England stories published originally in *Harper's Monthly Magazine,* and, while of unequal merit, having a gleam of sunshine across their quaint portraits of undeniably queer people. If more people were queer in the same way as faithful Aunt Sophia, the real heroine of the title story, the world would be a saner and more truthful place.

Literary Notes

THE "First Report of the Tenement House Department, 1902-1903" recently published by the City of New York in two large volumes, comprises an immense amount of valuable data on tenement house problems, well illustrated with maps, diagrams and photographs.

....Those who are interested in dietary reform—many people are and more should be—will find many useful suggestions in two books by Eustace Miles, "Good Digestion" and "Some of My Recipes" (Dutton & Co., New York, 75 cents), which discuss the possibilities and practicalities of a semi-vegetarian diet.

....Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, publish in a single volume of over 700 pages at $3.00 a very comprehensive selection of "English and Scottish Popular Ballads," taken from the collection of the late Francis James Child. The critical and explanatory notes and the glossary are sufficient for any reader except a specialist.

....The latest volume of Lucas's edition of "The Works of Charles and Mary Lamb" contains "Dramatic Specimens and the Garrick Plays." As we stated (LV. 2408) in reviewing the earlier volumes, this is the most complete and comprehensive edition of Lamb's works, both as to text and commentary. (Putnam's, $2.25.)

....The Atonement and the Modern Mind, by James Denney, D.D. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Sons, $1.00. The author tells us that this book may be regarded as a supplement to his former work, "The Death of Christ; Its Place and Interpretation in the New Testament." Believing that much of the objection to the doctrine of the atonement is due to misconceptions, the writer here makes "an attempt to commend the truth to the mind and conscience of the time." It is a strong book, but is not easy to read.

Pebbles

A WICHITA (Kan.) Democrat refuses to vote for Henry G. Davis for Vice-President, since learning that he is an "octogenarian." He says he will never vote for a man who is even one-eighth negro.—*New York Tribune.*

...."To run a newspaper," says an Oklahoma editor, "all a fellow has to do is to be able to write poems, discuss the tariff and money question, umpire a baseball game, report a wedding, saw wood, describe a fire so that the readers will shed their wraps, make a dollar do the work of ten, shine at a dance, measure calico, abuse the liquor habit, test whisky, subscribe to charity, go without meals, attack free silver, defend bimetallism, sneer at snobbery, wear diamonds, invent advertisements, overlook scandal, appraise babies, delight pumpkin raisers, minister to the afflicted, heal the disgruntled, fight to a finish, set type, mold opinions, sweep the office, speak at prayer meetings, stand in with everybody and everything."—*Oklahoma Bee.*

WHAT WE ARE COMING TO.

In a few years we shall read epitaphs like this:

Here Lies
JOHN PITTSBURG SKIBO SMITH,
Who Was Born in a
CARNEGIE TOWN,
Educated in a
CARNEGIE INSTITUTE,
Studied in a
CARNEGIE LIBRARY.
At the Age of 30 He Became a
CARNEGIE HERO,
And Has Now Gone to Be with
CARNEGIE.

—*Portland Oregonian.*

....THE HILARIOUS HEIFER.—An aged Goat chanced to meet a certain two-year-old Heifer of his acquaintance one morning who was gamboling lightly through the fields in a very hilarious manner. "Good morning," said the Goat. "What has occurred to make you so joyous?" "I am to be taken to the slaughter house to-morrow," replied the Heifer, smiling. "Great Scott!" said the Goat "what do you find in that to make you so joyous?" "You do not understand the situation in its entirety," said the Heifer, executing an elaborate *pas seul*, "for you must know that the summer boarders are coming on the day after to-morrow, and they bring with them an eight-year-old boy. I shall be out of the way just in time. See?" Moral: Circumstances alter cases.

....Some of our exchanges are publishing a curious item to the effect that a horse in Troy pulled a plug out of the bunghole of a barrel for the purpose of slaking his thirst. We do not see anything remarkable in the occurrence. Now if the horse had pulled the barrel out of the bunghole, and slaked his thirst with the plug; or if the barrel had pulled the bunghole out of the horse and slaked his thirst with the plug; or if the barrel had pulled the bunghole out of the plug and slaked its thirst with the horse; or if the plug had pulled the horse out of the barrel and slaked its thirst with the bunghole; or if the bunghole had pulled the thirst out of the horse and slaked the plug with the barrel; or if the barrel had pulled the horse out of the bunghole and plugged his thirst with a slake, it might have been worth while to make a fuss over it.

Editorials

In a Balcony

A CERTAIN editor has escaped the close confinement of city walls and the atmosphere of commercialism. His balcony looks to the south, but is overarched with the great swinging limbs of a huge elm. Up the elm climbs, hand over hand, a warm-hearted Virginia creeper, until at last it looks through its telescopic blossoms straight into the editorial eye. Slowly swinging, in an old-fashioned Mexican hammock—the only decent hammock in the world, we look contemplatively back into the heart of the flower. A huge bowl of nasturtiums stands on the parapet in front, and a bunch of Papa Gontier roses fills the niche at the east. Around us lie THE INDEPENDENT, *The London Spectator* and the daily papers with huge headlines about the Japs, and the strikes, and the world's turmoil. It is curious to think of a life which these things represent, so far away from present surroundings, and so interesting, when not fully realized. Can it be possible that there is war in the world? Are there hospitals full of wounded men and battle fields strewn with dead and dying? To us these things are, just now, the dream side of life—no more real than medieval romance. For this reason we are holding in one hand one of the tiny volumes of McCracken's "Romance Switzerland"—not reading exactly, but creating an atmosphere; to some extent trying to realize that cities do exist and armies do march.

Our balcony overhangs a flower garden, full of roses and great heads of phlox, and, over to the right, a tennis court. Very rightly, the racquets and balls lie quiet, and the players are hid away in arbors and under apple trees. To the left there is an orchard, where the apples are already being painted by the sunshine, and a vineyard where the clusters are full of October promise Everywhere depths of green! everywhere shades of green! The most wonderful thing about the country in late summer is the infinite variety of hues in the green foliage—from the golden green of the golden poplar to the intense darkness of the Norway maple. Far through all these are glimpses of yellow wheat fields, on opposite hill sides; oat fields a little greener; groves of the original forest; a creek moves leisurely through the valley, and feels its way around great patches of golden rods, and spends a lot of time watering willows. The nearer it gets to the mill, where it must turn the wheels, the slower it goes.

Somewhere down under the thick foliage a young rooster is trying his voice. He tries and tries again until he nearly strangles with eloquence. He is probably about to take his diploma from the incubator It takes time, youngster, to become a real rooster; just as it takes time for any other graduate to become a man of common sense and social value. Now a catbird jumps out of the foliage, perches on a limb close by and sings his soul out to you. Wonderful fellow—the only bird that comprehends human beings! Parrots try to talk English, or French, and make a bad mess of it. The catbird knows better. He talks bird language, which is the most wonderful thing ever yet invented. Talk of a universal language! Birds have had Volapük these thousands of years. Yes, my sweetheart! when we get this idea down editorially, we will talk with you. And for five minutes, which is as long as a catbird can sit still, we whistle and talk. Then he dives away into his romance of domestic life, and we pick up once more "Romance Switzerland." Fortunately, we are very still in the hammock for a moment, for a huming bird has discovered our nasturtiums, and, like an animate ray of light, or, rather, an animated spectrum, he poises himself to look at the editor, and then examines the nectar cells of the flowers. For exactly six minutes we keep perfectly still, while round and round the bowl he flits and dips his bill, and we study his marvelous beauty only two feet from our book.

A daughter of Eve opens the door and

brings to our side a lunch of blackberries and cream. She asks us not to rise, but places a dainty, old fashioned stand, a dainty bit of a table, real cherry, just at our elbow. Is this the real, old work-world or is it a fairy world into which we have transmigrated? What a lot of thought-worlds the old world of matter contains! And as for the berries, what does the world hold so fine as a thoroughly ripe, luscious, glossy blackberry, with plenty of country cream; in a balcony; in a hammock; waited on lovingly by Gladys on one side and a hummingbird on the other! A bit of shower suddenly breaks softly overhead, sprinkling the gardens and the lawns, while we are eating and conversing. The bees start for home with startling rapidity, fairly tumbling over each other in their haste to get to shelter. We can see them just on a line with our balcony. We know also, what we cannot see, that the bumblebees are hiding themselves in that long row of hollyhocks which flanks the drive above the barns. There they are of a morning, still drowsy in their satin cottages and drunk with sweets and sleep.

Russell Sage, as our readers know, does not believe in vacations. Nature does. She has pinned her faith to constant recreation, but she has also prepared ahead of time for ten millions of outings. You cannot understand the country from any other standpoint. The wisest man is he who works in with nature, hunts up her pleasantest retreats, makes them more pleasant, and uses them, not for money only, but for manhood. The modern drift that is turning inhospitable canyons into hospitable rest-cures is right and wholesome. An honest sort of home has nooks and corners, hammocks and balconies, and a peaceful atmosphere. It knows how at times to turn work out of doors.

To make mock of meditation, and sport of our balcony, a train of cars bursts in at the south end of the valley, roars through the whole length of it, leaves a thread of bituminous smoke across its diameter, searching everywhere for cities, and factories, and crowds—caring not at all for peace and romance. Commerce and manufactures! hustle, bustle and jostle! Get out of your hammock; an editorial must be written. Life tolerates hammocks and balconies, humming birds and blackberries; but it still repeats its "Thou shalt." Thank God, man shall not live by work and bread alone, but by every word and thought of gentle peace and rest that is distilled in the well of a pure soul.

The Democratic Party, Trusts, and "the Plutocracy"

SINCE the adjournment of Congress, and even since the assembling of the delegates at St. Louis, the attitude of the Democratic party toward Trusts and "the plutocracy" has undergone an interesting change. We mean the attitude of the party as it is shown by the party's national nominees, their preferences and associations, their utterances, and the preferences and records of the men who are the nearest political friends of these nominees and to whom the management of the campaign has been intrusted. This deserves consideration because it is a curious and significant incident of current politics.

Only a few months ago the party's spokesmen in Congress were denouncing the President for his alleged failure to enforce the Anti-Trust law, except in the case of the Northwestern railway combination. Even in that case, they asserted, he deserved censure for declining to enforce the criminal provisions of the act. He would not use available evidence against the anthracite coal railways, they said; nor would he proceed against any of the combinations of manufacturers. His Attorney-General had proclaimed his surrender to the Trusts by announcing his determination not to "run amuck" among the corporations. Resolution after resolution, designed to expose the insincerity and weakness of the Administration on this subject, was offered in the House. A few weeks later the party pointed to the transfer of Mr. Knox to the Senate as proof of an alliance between the Trusts and the Government. Has any one heard even the faintest echo of these protests and denunciations since the St. Louis convention?

The change of which we are speaking was foreshadowed by those passages in the platform of the New York Democrats which were generally interpreted

as meaning that State-chartered corporations should be regulated by State, and not by Federal, authority—passages that had the approval of Judge Parker before they were adopted, and that led Mr. Bryan to say that "Parker, alias Belmont, would mean that organized wealth would continue to plunder the people as mercilessly as it does now." It is true that the New York platform was not repeated or embodied in the platform adopted at St. Louis, where Mr. Bryan procured the insertion of a demand for a new grant of power to the Interstate Commerce Commission, and for additional laws excluding from commerce between the States any combination that monopolizes a branch of business or production.

But it is also true that, at the close of the convention, Mr. Bryan declared that this part of the platform had been "nullified by the nomination of Judge Parker," and it is true that the latter's remarks about Trusts, in his speech of acceptance, are decidedly at variance with the spirit of the platform and the policy supported by his party in Congress and elsewhere before he was nominated. We suppose that it was due to Mr. Bryan's knowledge of the attitude of Judge Parker's supporters that he remarked that "for the time being the party is controlled by the plutocracy," and that "the triumph of the Wall Street element" at St. Louis "denied to the country any hope of relief on economic questions." This gloomy conclusion had been confirmed by the nomination of Mr. Davis, clearly a plutocrat (from Mr. Bryan's point of view) and a protectionist of the Gorman school, who has accumulated a great fortune in railroads and protected coal mines.

It is by the selection of party managers that the change of which we are speaking has been quite plainly shown. We would not be understood as suggesting that there is anything discreditable in the business pursuits and relations of these gentlemen, or in the wealth which a majority of them possess; we are merely pointing out the evidence of change which is furnished by these relations and this wealth. Going back to the organization of the New York committees, after the State convention which called for the nomination of Judge Parker, we see that the gentleman placed at the head of the State Committee was Mr. Cord Meyer, whose refining company was one of the organizers and original members of the Sugar Trust. The attitude of the Democratic party toward that combination in the past has been one of relentless hostility, modified, however, on one occasion by its legislative agents in the Senate. Again, the chairman of the State Executive Committee is Mr. Patrick H. McCarren, who, at the time of the first investigation of the Sugar Trust, at Albany, was the only member of the Legislative Committee who did not sign the report, which was quite hostile to the combination. He dissented. We understand that the selection of Mr. Meyer and Mr. McCarren was approved, if not suggested, by Judge Parker. At about the same time it was announced in the press that Mr. John E. Parsons (who attained some celebrity in his profession as the maker of the Sugar Trust's original agreement or compact) had decided to support Judge Parker with such influence as he could exert.

The National Executive Committee was more recently appointed. We suppose that Mr. Bryan would say that Chairman William F. Sheehan, altho not yet a plutocrat, is subject to plutocratic influence. Mr. Sheehan is a director in and counsel for several railway and municipal lighting corporations, and thus may be regarded as representing certain very powerful capitalistic interests in New York. He is the intimate and trusted friend of Judge Parker. Mr. August Belmont, a member of the committee (whose efforts are believed to have been very influential in bringing about the Judge's nomination), must, we suppose, be classed by Mr. Bryan with the plutocracy. As a banker, the American representative of the Rothschilds, he has acquired a very large fortune. A director in a score of banks, Trust companies and railway corporations, he is the head of the company controlling the elevated roads and new subway in New York.

Colonel Guffey, another member, "the largest individual coal owner in the United States," has millions invested also in gold and silver mines, in natural gas and in oil. Some say he is an ally of the Rockefellers. He controlled the large

and influential delegation from Pennsylvania, which decided at an opportune moment to vote for Judge Parker. Ex-Senator James Smith, Jr., of New Jersey, the wealthy banker and manufacturer of leather, was, while in the Senate, if our memory serves us, in sympathy with Mr. Gorman's attitude toward the Wilson Tariff bill. Another member, Mr. John R. McLean, is largely interested in the Washington street railways, and is not regarded at his old home in Ohio as an earnest friend of political reform. The vice-chairman, Mr. Nicoll, is a director in financial institutions and counsel for the gas monopoly in New York. The treasurer, Mr. Peabody, a wealthy and philanthropic banker, was the treasurer of the Palmer and Buckner revolt, and is a director in many railroad and other corporations, including the American Beet Sugar Company.

Such is the party's Executive Committee for the campaign. And the man whose possible candidacy for the office of Governor of New York now meets with general approval is Mr. Lamont, a Vice-President of the Northern Pacific road and a director in 24 steamship, banking and railway corporations, one of these being the Northern Securities Company, against which Mr. Roosevelt successfully enforced the Anti-Trust law.

This is some of the evidence of that change of attitude which we regard as a curious example of the unexpected and unforeseen in American politics. It does not follow, as Mr. Bryan said it did, that the party cannot "appeal to the masses" because the "influences back of" Judge Parker "are so intimately associated with Trusts and great corporations;" but the appeal must be made for support of ideas and a general policy differing essentially from those accepted by the Democratic masses until a very recent date.

Barbarism

When Charles Sumner delivered a famous oration in the United States Senate denouncing local barbarism in this country, he was met with angry denunciation and denial by those who claimed that theirs was the highest and finest civilization and culture which the country had produced. It was an indignant high-toned gentleman and Congressman who had demonstrated that his section was not barbarous by smiting Mr. Sumner on the head with a heavy cane as he sat in his chair in the Senate. For years Charles Sumner was a sufferer unable to occupy his seat, and unconvinced by this violent evidence that he was wrong.

That was nearly fifty years ago; and it is not yet clear that the barbarism has yet been removed. There has certainly been great improvement, following the Civil War and the changes in society. The establishment of a system of free public schools, imperfect tho they are, has made a mighty change. So has the breaking up of the great plantations and the growth of a body of small farmers. But the enormous mass of illiteracy yet remaining represents the continuance of barbarism, for ignorance is the essence of barbarism. Equally the maintenance of a horrible prison system, with the fetters and the lash, is barbaric.

But the saddest illustration of local barbarism is in the anarchistic contempt of law shown in murders of violence, not by secret enemies, but by masses of the people who represent apparently the general population. Such an example is that in Statesboro, Ga., which has horrified the country the past week.

This was no sudden outbreak of a frenzied mob gone crazy with uncontrolled passion. It was cool, deliberate, carefully planned murder. A week ago a dispatch was sent over the country that two men guilty of the brutal murder of a family, and thirteen others supposed to be accessory to the crime, had been taken from the officers of the law and lynched. It was not true; it was only what was intended, and the news was anticipated. The next day the two men were convicted by a jury and the judge condemned them to death. There was no question that they would be speedily executed. But a legal execution would not satisfy the people. Every one knew what was planned. The brother of the murdered man begged the crowd to allow the law to take its course. The judge did his best to maintain the honor of the court and of the State of Georgia.

The Governor sent a company of supposed soldiers to protect the jail. But what are soldiers without bullets? The guns were not loaded. Sheriff and soldiers were but playing at keeping the peace. They allowed the mob to come upon them and seize their guns and capture court and prison and carry the prisoners into the woods, chain them to a fat pine stump, pour gallons of kerosene over them and set them on fire and consume them in the flames. Meanwhile the hundreds who did this deed wore no masks; they walked in plain daylight without concealment, without shame and with no suspicion of danger, while a photographer took pictures of the scene. It was not a case of uncontrolled passion; it was carefully planned and cold blooded. It was not the act of the riff-raff of the city slums, but that of the well-known "best citizens" of the town of four thousand inhabitants. And after this burning the other suspects were hunted up, and no one knows yet how many of them were killed.

Doubtless it was a horrible murder of which those two condemned men had been guilty. They had brained a man and his wife, and then to hide their crime they had set fire to the house and killed the two little children. They deserved swift punishment by legal execution. But an occasional murder is not general barbarism. Barbarism exists when such crimes are left unpunished, or when the community takes in its own hands the execution of public vengeance. Barbarism is the denial of law; and the denial of the law is barbarism. This is the point that we wish to emphasize, the fact that we wish to drive home, that when people overthrow law, and are content to have it so, they are barbaric. In this case the cowardly sheriff, the puny pretense of the soldiery and the populace which seized their victims from the unresisting hand of the law, and then made a photographic holiday of the sport of burning two of their fellow men, combined to create this a perfect illustration of local barbarism such as Apache savages could not have surpassed.

The Governor of Georgia seems to take it very easily. It did not interrupt his journey to visit the St. Louis Fair. The newspapers of Georgia and the neighboring States will indulge in some necessary reflections on the unfortunate incident, and some of them will express themselves with deep indignation and just shame. But nothing will be done—nothing ever is done among barbarians. They have no sense of wrong, and the community justifies them, or satisfies itself with mild apologies. Life is cheap; public vengeance punishes wrong with no regard to law; there are more murders, says the responsible rector of a church in Birmingham, Ala., in that county than in all Great Britain, and none punished. Only occasionally do the people rise and lynch a man who has committed a crime unusually offensive. Distinguished editors in Charleston or Columbia are shot and the murderers acquitted. In a Colorado district law is forgotten, overturned, and a hundred men are driven forcibly out of the State, and the people justify themselves on the ground that they are simply recurring to the original rights of the folk-mote, the town-meeting.

We have said no more than the occasion demands; we can say no less. And yet it is with shame and confusion that we speak; for we would that the disgrace of this barbarism should not be known in China, or Russia, or Turkey. How can President Roosevelt protest against the massacres of Kishenef or Sasûn? Tell it not in St. Petersburg; publish it not in the courts of Stambûl, lest Sultan and Czar shall send messages and deputations to Washington to protest against the barbarities of the Republic of the West.

The Mischief of a Creed

Not yet is it settled how the United Free Church of Scotland is to get out of its distressful tangle resulting from the astounding decision of the House of Lords. As yet the great body of churches which composed the Free Church of Scotland and joined the United Church of Scotland are in dismay. They only know they have lost all their property, all their houses of worship, all their manses, all their endowments for the support of their

disabled clergy, all their missions; and all this accumulation of property is restored by this extraordinary decision to the possession of less than thirty little churches and ministers in the Highlands; and what these Highlanders will do about it nobody knows. Will they be satisfied to receive a generous amount of the endowments, and leave the rest to those who have created them? And if twenty of them consent to do so, will not a remnant of five who refuse for conscience' sake have the legal right to claim, and will they not feel it a duty to claim, all the property for the righteous cause of their faith?

The occasion of this amazing wrong is worth careful study, and its lesson is plain, The decision of the five Law Lords, opposed by two, is, that the Free Church of Scotland, organized under the lead of Dr. Chalmers, was based on certain definitely stated propositions of belief, on certain doctrines of faith. Of these the special peculiar one was that the State should support and maintain the Church. To be sure, the Free Church claimed freedom from control by the State—it only held that the State ought to maintain the Church. Because the State interfered, the Church claimed its freedom, and received no aid from the State, but the State ought to aid it. Herein it differed from the United Church, which was equally free, but believed in separation of Church and State. The difference was purely theoretical and not practical; both were equally self-supporting, but one believed in separation while the other did not. Years passed, and the Free Church ceased to care about its theory, and was satisfied with its practice. There was absolutely no difference between the Free Church and the United Church, and so they came together two years ago in the United Free Church of Scotland; but less than thirty insignificant churches refused to join, claimed that they remained the original Free Church, and claimed all its rights and property; and the House of Lords has affirmed their right.

Here, whatever be the British law, the injustice is patent. The dead hand rules. Because sixty-two years ago the Free Church, withdrawing from the Established Church, refusing to be controlled by the civil power, yet held that it was the duty of the State to maintain religion generally and support the churches, because it held this inconsistent doctrine in 1842, and made the blunder of putting in writing that while driven to Voluntaryism it did not believe in Voluntaryism, therefore now it cannot change its belief and cannot join those who both believe and practice Voluntaryism. That is, a Church cannot change its creed; if ten churches out of a thousand, or two churches, or one, still stick to the old creed, they have the right to all the property acquired by all the majority.

This may be good law. There have been other such decisions. But it is bad morals. Yet it teaches an important lesson. Fixed creeds, which settle how people must believe, are a mischief and a nuisance. Every generation should be at liberty to modify its faith under the light of Scripture, reason and knowledge, and the guidance of the Holy Spirit. To shut the windows against future light is bad policy in money as well as in religion. It is a good plan for individuals to revise their creeds as often as they choose; and there is no objection to very general statements of present belief; but when these are made not *credos,* but *credenda,* not what we do believe, but what we must and will believe, they are dangerous and wrong. It is these formulated systems of required faith that keep Churches from uniting. This is the trouble that the various Presbyterian denominations are now finding. How easy it would be for them to unite if they only had no creeds. This is the lesson of the trouble of the Free Church of Scotland.

A Sensation-Ridden People

In concluding his superficial but clever and suggestive book on "Success Among Nations," Dr. Emil Reich indulges in gloomy forebodings for America. He says:

"We cannot deny that a close study of American history and of American institutions inspires us with far more apprehension as to a sound development of America in the future than with fear for the fortunes of Europe. The path of America is strewn with stumbling blocks which it will require her utmost ingenuity to circumvent or to surmount."

Chief among the causes of peril Dr.

Reich places the mental and moral qualities of American men and women. The American woman, as he observes her, is going to pieces through "over-mentalization," through the cultivation of a "fierce energy" that "bids fair to culminate finally in her absolute physical breakdown." The American man, in his turn, "is lacking in natural completeness." "His development is far too rapid." He lacks "a well balanced emotional life, and this renders him incapable of applying all his heart or all his intellect to any one thing for any considerable time. He is, indeed, sensation-ridden to an extreme, and his individuality is not well developed."

It would be an easy matter to make a mere debater's reply to these large generalizations, but it would be unprofitable. It is better worth while to reflect upon an element of truth that they contain, and to ask ourselves what we can do, if anything, to avert certain national calamities that every sober-minded American must acknowledge are now threatening our civilization.

To go to the heart of the matter at once, Are we a sensation-ridden people? Let us look at the facts without blinking. Would it be possible for such horrors of savagery as the recent Georgia lynchings to occur in a community emotionally well balanced, calmly rational, clear visioned? Such a thing is inconceivable. With utter shame and humiliation we are obliged to confess that wide regions—not all of them south of Mason's and Dixon's line—in this great country, are populated by nominally civilized beings that are capabl upon the slightest provocation of giving themselves over to murderous frenzy.

Of the remainder of the American people, made up of those millions that are on the whole industrious, law-abiding and generous-minded, what shall we say? Is Dr. Reich's allegation untrue of them? We wish that we could say that it is wholly untrue, that this critic was altogether mistaken in his observations.

Unhappily there are too many facts that go far to bear out his assertion. Whence come the millions of dollars that pour into Wall Street promotion offices, in response to bonanza advertisements, that any man not a fool or a gambler could see through in a minute if he were not too sensation-ridden to think? To whom do the scareheads of American newspapers, which would be laughed at in any European country, make their appeal day after day, when everybody knows that they are not only untruthful, but also inane? What are the theaters that are crowded night after night in all our large cities? Do we expect to see there any artistic production of true drama? Have we not almost forgotten what true dramatic art is, while giving ourselves up to spectacular "shows," to overwrought melodrama and to the imbecilities of vaudeville?

And these indications of American character are unhappily but few among many. America has long been the home of sensational preaching in the churches, of fantastic religious experiments, of absurd tricks of political campaigning, and of a development of advertising that can only make the dispassionate observer ask whether it is possible that a great people really is bamboozled to the extent that the advertisement writers evidently assume.

Can we deny that a people which, whether it be altogether sensation-ridden or not, unquestionably does give itself over to sensationalism far more than is consistent with a sound emotional and intellectual development, is, as Dr. Reich warns us, in very great peril? Al. good Americans believe that we have too much saving common sense ever to rush madly into a great foreign imbroglio, or, in a moment of wild unreason, to overthrow the great foundation structures of our political system. But such dangers are less grave than more insidious transformations of our characters and institutions. In the increasing disregard of law, in the disorders accompanying the struggles between labor and capital, in the indifference to a corruption of politics and justice by an unscrupulous commercialism, we are perhaps reaping fruits of sensationalism more deadly than foreign war or domestic rebellion.

What this country needs above all things is a more patient and thoroughgoing intellectual life. We have plenty of cleverness, plenty of intellectual *verve* and brilliancy. We need to cultivate by means of all the resources of our educational organization a calmer, a more persistent, a more substantial rationality.

Advertising Health and Happiness

PROBABLY no branch of practical science has made more advance in the last few years than has applied psychology in the matter of advertising. Advertising is simply a form of popular education; a school extension where any one with money enough may try to teach and where all the world are compulsory pupils, altho none pay tuition except those who learn the lessons, a marked difference in this respect from other schools. In this department of pedagogy, as in the others, it has been discovered that it is easier to lead than to drive; that promises are better than threats. Accordingly we find a great change has been effected in the character of popular advertising. It has become optimistic in the most pessimistic of surroundings. Advertisements are the idealistic blossoms of commercialism. The imagination, driven out of the stories and poems in the body of our magazines, has taken refuge and finds free play, unrestricted by prosaic facts, in the advertising pages.

Not many years ago our medicine men advertised their remedies by pictures of men and women in anguish from divers diseases. Now the pictorial invalids are all beautiful and in blooming health, often reclining gracefully in charming *negligé,* while they sip mineral waters or eat medicated candy. The names of the diseases, they could hardly be called complaints, to be cured are appended, but there is no look of worry or apprehension on their smiling faces, for they know they can be easily and pleasantly cured. Formerly long lists of distressing symptoms were forced upon our attention and under the influence of the suggestion we found on introspection that we had most of them. Now we are appealed to on every hand to be well and strong, and we unconsciously are affected by it; how much none can say. If mental suggestion will not set a broken leg, it is not certain that it will not stimulate a phagocyte to kill a microbe.

Once the advertisements were as full of crippled and ulcerated persons as the steps of an Italian cathedral. Now in their place we see men and women of statuesque figure, or athletes pridefully swelling their muscles. Instead of being threatened with dyspepsia if we do not take a certain medicine, we are offered *menus* of the most palatable and indigestible dishes with the assurance that we may eat of them with perfect impunity if the meal is preceded or followed with the specified draught.

Foods are now advertised more than medicines, a change for which we should be very grateful. Riding on the street cars is now nearly as delightful as looking into restaurant windows. On every hand we are offered breakfast foods which require no cooking, no chewing and no digesting. We can get an appetite for supper on the way home by looking at the many attractive dishes which can be made from baled hay by putting with it something that tastes good.

Condiments, sauces and pickles in many varieties, acting on the salivary glands through the optic nerve, prepare us for the meal to which we are speeding. The moral influence of health foods seems to be even greater than the physical, for we see before us men whose ugliness of feature and emaciated figure would be expected to make them miserable for life, yet in spite of it setting a good example to a gloomy and dyspeptic world by their sunny dispositions and ineradicable smiles.

How delightful it would be to live in Advertisement Land; where pots and pans reflect only smiling faces and white-robed women emerge spotless from through trains; where all the shoes fit and the lamp chimneys never break; where the ink flows freely from the fountain pen and the doors of the book shelves never stick; where culinary and detergent operations can be performed in Paris gowns and the children are all happy and good natured; a land where cleanliness and godliness both come easy. There we find self-playing pianos, self-rising flour and cameras that require only the pressing of a button. Life there would be as lazy and luxurious as in tropical lands where, as we read, one has only to lie on his back in the shade all day and open his mouth at dinner time to let a ripe banana or a cocoanut drop in. There is no chance for the utopias of the socialists, so long as capitalism spreads before us such visions as these.

We owe much to those who at the expense of millions of dollars so cheer us up, and fan into flame the spark of hope. When the sad realities and disappointments of life depress us we can read advertisements. It is pleasanter, as well as safer, to look at the placards in the car than at the other passengers. The girl opposite has regular features and a fair complexion, but spoiled by her impassive face and stony stare. Yes, and even as we look, she betrays a temper by the indignant glance and curl of the lip with which she rewards the compliment of our respectful and admiring, tho perhaps too prolonged, gaze. Never mind, we will look up and not down, for just above her head is a maiden far fairer, daintily nibbling a chocolate drop, at whom we may stare as long as we like without causing her to avert her roguish eye or the rose on her cheek to increase in area.

One precaution must be taken in order properly to enjoy the beauty of the billboards. It is so obvious as not to need mention. If it is not adhered to disillusionment is sure to follow sooner or later, and the canker of distrust will spread until one can no longer take delight in the beautiful and attractive objects offered him. The wise man does not go behind the scenes at the theater, nor look at the back of the canvas in the picture gallery. The Land of Advertisements, like the enchanted city of the Arabian tale, exists only for those who refuse to enter therein.

The Archbishop's Visit

A correspondent this week welcomes the Archbishop of Canterbury to these shores, the first time that a Primate of England has ever been in this country. If we cannot approve the Archbishop's position on the religious education question in England, we can be grateful to him for his rebuke of Balfour and the Tory party in Parliament for their submission to the brewers in the late act protecting the public houses. Yet, as our correspondent says, it is his position on the matter of the Athanasian Creed which most interests the English Church just now. The late Professor Hort, in a letter just published, said:

> "There is some real faith in the Incarnation left in various quarters, but in England the Trinity seems to have become the merest dogma. It has been killed, we fear, by that hapless '*Quicunque Vult*' and its substitution of geometry for life."

Canon Scott Holland says of this Athanasian Creed:

> "We squirm and shudder to hear its subtle phrases bandied about heedlessly by roaring choirs, while behind can be felt, like a frost, the grim and frigid recusancy of a crowd which is fatally misinterpreting and misjudging every other word."

But the Archbishop will hear nothing of the "*Quicunque Vult*" in this country. Here no choir will roar or ripple the gracious words that teach that those will perish everlastingly who do not hold the transcendent mathematics of this falsely named Athanasian Creed. The Church of all its branches will heartily welcome our distinguished visitor.

Bishop Potter's Saloon

We gave three weeks ago the experience in the "Subway Tavern" of a visitor who does not hesitate to take his whisky straight, and who found the sandwich and beer excellent and the place agreeable Another later visitor is less impressed, but he did find written with soap on the mirror behind the bar the words "Temperance is promoted by every man paying for his own drink," and he was told that treating was not allowed. Here, however, his favorable observation ended. He says:

> There is a sign, "This Way to the Water Wagon," over the barroom side of the door that leads from the barroom into the soda water room in the front. That shows every man standing at the bar that water drinking is ridiculed by the men running the Subway Tavern. The thing that impressed me most was the untidiness of the place. Your representative found it "cleanly and attractive." In the barroom two lean cats were foraging for dinner among the pieces of bread and sausage, cigar stumps, burnt matches, etc., on the floor.
>
> In the soda water room there is no special provision whatever for women, and the dispenser of soda did not even have on a white jacket and apron. I called for coca cola, but could not get it, and failed also to get a cherry phosphate, but did get a not by any means ice cold glass of root beer. By the quite cheap-looking, not very clean and unattractive soda water fountain was displayed a card sign, with

this invitation to drink beer: "Good Beer and Good Soda Water Are Both Harmless if Taken Moderately."

I sat down at a table where the man on the other side was a nicely dressed person, drawn thither like myself by his curiosity. He had before him a full glass of beer, and as I took my seat, he said: "What do you think of this business?" "That," said I, "is just the question I was about to ask you." "Well," said he, "I can answer that very easily; it is a —— —— humbug. I have been a patron of saloons all my life. I used to drink more than was good for me, but now I drink only three or four glasses of beer a day. If you know Bishop Potter please tell him that the Church can't run a saloon that men that want a saloon will patronize. This place is a proof of it. Tell him that this will soon be nothing but a 'bug house.' I don't go much to churches, anyway, but I've no use for them at all when they begin to run saloons."

The literature displayed on the table in the barroom consisted of two old magazines; no newspapers of any kind. Indeed, I could find nothing like an attractive Poor Man's Club in this saloon as I saw it.

The test of it will appear when the novelty wears off. Other earnest Church people will safely wait and observe before rushing into further experiments in Church saloons. We observe that the Episcopal papers are silent or disapprove. The New York *Churchman* says nothing, and the Philadelphia *Churchman* calls it "a mortification and an offense."

The Hawaiians for Hawaii

It was with fear and trembling that Congress made the experiment of generous and fearless suffrage for the native Hawaiians, and the first and second legislatures justified the fear, for nothing worse has existed in the history of American legislation. Professor Moses, of the University of California, lately a member of the Philippine Commission, declares that general suffrage thus given to a people without experience was a foolish and dismal experiment. We admit it was dismal, but not that the experiment was unwise. Even babes should learn to walk and boys to swim. Those Hawaiians have had their experience, and have learned their blunder. Now they are turning down the scoundrels, native and carpet baggers, whom they first elected, and are supporting an administration that has not a single native in its official family, and which represents the very best elements in the population. The Hawaiians can learn, as well as other people, and we would rather that they be taught by experience how to rule wisely. We hope that Professor Moses will make another visit to Hawaii, and that he will have patience with the errors of an inexperienced people, and not lose faith in self-government.

It is a curious report that comes to us that after all the Sultan has hoodwinked Mr. Leishman, our American Minister at Constantinople, and that now the American fleet has left Smyrna there will be new delay in granting the rights of the American institutions in Turkey. It must be very humiliating to Mr. Leishman if such is the case, and will disturb Mr. Hay's equanimity. But Mr. Leishman has not proved himself the most astute of diplomats. Perhaps a more capable man may be sent to attend to the business. We recall that it was only when he had been relegated to innocuous inactivity that Miss Stone was rescued.

We are pleased to hear of an apartment house just built in upper New York, the owner of which plans it for families with children, much after the style of that suggested by Mrs. Gilman in her valuable article in this issue. There is a big playroom on the top floor, and a large backyard with swings, etc.; and the owner offers to give a month's rent free on the birth of any child in the house, and two months for twins. May the tribe increase!

Judge Mullins, of the State District Court of Colorado, has declared on the bench that he will sentence no man to death, no matter what the law or what the crime for which the man is convicted. That is Colorado lawlessness. Judge Mullins is under no compulsion to hold office, but if he accepts office it is his business to execute the law as it exists. It is no excuse to say that he does not believe it right to kill a murderer, for he is not compelled to sit on the bench and administer the law.

Insurance

The Adjustment of Fire Losses

THE New York Board of Fire Underwriters has for more than a quarter of a century been concerned with efforts made to devise some satisfactory method of combined adjustments in New York City, where both the needs and the opportunity for a radical and drastic reform have long been evident. The absurdity and unnecessary expense of employing a large number of men to do the work of adjustment, which could be done better and far more economically by one or two, is apparent even to the layman. Looking toward the creation of some satisfactory method of the economical and equitable adjustment of fire losses, a standing committee on losses and adjustments was appointed by the New York Board of Fire Underwriters. This committee began operations on May 5th, 1902, and has accomplished much in a variety of ways. Their second annual report recently issued makes interesting reading. Among the items considered during the period which has elapsed since the work began have been the disposition of salvage stocks, the rights of the companies as affected by certain kinds of action on the part of the building and fire departments of the city, the joint action of the board and the civil authorities in the matter of preventing and punishing arson, the presentation of fraudulent loss claims, and the protection of policyholders and the insurance companies from public adjusters with known bad records. In many cases steps have been taken which promise considerable improvement in general underwriting conditions. The current report shows a large increase in the volume of business handled by the committee, and there is a growing interest in the "New York System" of handling loss adjustments, the result of which has been so successful that its introduction is now being considered in Boston, Philadelphia and other large cities.

This system, which has had its inception under the inspiration of John M. Whiton, the president of the board, is in brief the reference of all fire losses to a standing committee working under the control of the New York Board of Fire Underwriters, with such rules and regulations as the board might approve. All the adjusters employed by members of this central body are first approved by the committee as to ability, integrity and business experience. They are officially styled "Adjusters of the New York Board of Fire Underwriters." It has been found in actual practice that by the new system the possibility of turning in "padded" claims has been greatly diminished and the temptation toward incendiarism for financial profit has but exceedingly slight encouragement.

The present system is giving increasing satisfaction, not only to companies, but to the insured, who, while receiving the full amount of their claims, are brought into direct contact with the companies, without the intervention of that fruitful source of trouble and misunderstanding—an unnecessary middle man. A much nedeed reform in the adjustment of fire losses is generally regarded as now fully established, and it is a step in the right direction. Adequate rates are necessary, but they cannot be ascertained and are insufficient unless accompanied with a wholesome economy—too often neglected

THOMAS BRADLEY, of Philadelphia, has been elected President of the Security Trust & Life Insurance Company. Mr. Bradley is at the head of the Great Western Meat Market of Philadelphia, and was a personal friend of the late President, ex-Governor Pattison. He will make his headquarters at the home office of the company, St. James Building, this city. The other officers of the company are: George B. Luper, Vice-President and General Manager; Savery Bradley, Second Vice-President; Moore Sanborn, Third Vice-President and Manager of Agencies.

Financial

Steel Pool Prices Falling

At last the pools or combinations maintained for some years past in the leading branches of the iron and steel industry have been undermined and are going to pieces. So far as they could be controlled by nearly two-thirds of the output, they were dominated by the great Steel Corporation; but control can no longer be exerted by such a majority interest. Following the recent and memorable conversion contract by which the Pittsburgh Steel Company (which makes wire products) obtained from the Republic Company 110,000 tons of billets, its raw material, on terms virtually making the price $19, instead of the pool's $23, the Corporation has largely reduced its prices of wire products, and it is admitted that all the pools except the rail combination have practically been dissolved. This was inevitable, because the pools' prices have been much too high—except to foreign buyers. It will be seen that the reductions have been forced by comparatively small independent concerns, which do not enjoy those "economies of production" which some have assigned exclusively to the great Trusts. It may be that as a result of this quarrel American consumers will be able to buy the products of American iron and steel factories as reasonably as the same products are sold to foreigners; but the level of the export prices has not yet been reached.

Governor Odell's Claim

THE complaint in Governor Odell's suit for the recovery of $126,000 lost by reason of his investment in the bonds of the United States Shipbuilding Company makes numerous charges of fraud against the defendants. Indeed, the allegations of fraud in passages of this complaint which have been published are even more numerous and of a more serious character than those which appeared in the official report of the Receiver, ex-Senator James Smith, Jr. They include assertions that the underwriting of prominent institutions was fraudulent and that the promoters knew it to be so; that the prospectus, which is considered in detail, abounded in fraudulent statements; and that the defendants fraudulently assured the Governor that $6,000,000 in cash was to be paid to the owners of the several concerns for their properties, knowing that by agreement "at least $2,346,000 of this sum was to be retained by or repaid to the defendants as their secret and fraudulent profit." It is stated by the press that the claim of Mrs. Wood, like that of Mr. Kavanagh, has been paid by some one, and will not engage the attention of the courts; but a similar payment of the Governor's claim does not appear to be expected by persons acquainted with the case. It is now asserted by the press that some documentary evidence upon which the Governor relied, relating to the underwriting and the sums to be paid for the shipyards, is no longer available. On the other hand, there is denial that the documentary evidence in question ever existed.

BRADSTREET'S reports for the first six months of the present year show a decrease of less than 1 per cent. in railway gross earnings, but a loss of 10½ per cent. in net.

....Exports of steel rails in the last fiscal year were 160,894 tons, against only 22,896 in 1903; the increase in exports of steel billets was from 2,127 to 176,961 tons.

....Walter E. Frew, Vice-President of the Corn Exchange Bank, has been elected a Director of the Bankers' Trust Company, of which E. C. Converse is President and J. F. Thompson and T. W. Lamont are Vice-Presidents.

....The Standard Oil Company's dividend of 5 per cent., payable September 15th, is equal to that which was declared last year at the corresponding time, and makes 29 per cent. for the year thus far. For the entire year of 1903 the dividends were 44 per cent.; in 1902, they were 45 per cent.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

Atch., Top. & S. F. R'way (East. Oklahoma Div.), Coupon No. 3, payable September 1st.

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Survey of the World

Parker on the Philippines

It was noted by many papers that Judge Parker in his speech of acceptance used the phrase "self-government" instead of "independence" in referring to the future destiny of the Philippine Islands, and it was questioned whether by that he meant territorial independence. In a letter dated August 22d, in answer to an inquiry from John G. Milburn, Judge Parker explains his meaning more fully in the following words:

"You are entirely right in assuming that as I employed the phrase 'self-government,' it was intended to be identical with independence, political and territorial. After noting the criticism referred to by you, I am still unable to understand how it can be said that a people enjoy self-government while another nation may in any degree whatever control their action. But to take away all possible opportunity for conjecture, it shall be made clear in the letter of acceptance that I am in hearty accord with that plank in the Democratic platform which advocates treating the Filipinos precisely as we did the Cubans; and I also favor making the promise to them now to take such action as soon as it can prudently be done."

Taft on the Philippines

The Secretary of War, William H. Taft, addressed a Republican rally at Montpelier, Vt., in which, after discussing the other issues of the day and defending the acts of the President from the charges of rashness and unconstitutionality, he devoted special attention to the Philippines question. He denied the statement of Judge Parker that the Philippines had cost us $650,000,000, saying that "by no possible calculation can their cost be made to exceed $250,000,000 down to the present time." With the exception that Judge Parker thinks that the Filipinos ought to be told now that they will be independent when they are fitted for self-government, it is difficult to tell how the Democratic policy will differ from the Republican policy if carried out. But it would be unsafe to entrust the management of the Philippines in the hands of the Democratic party, for the war in the Philippines by the insurrectos was carried on for more than two years beyond the time when it would have been carried but for the encouragement received by the insurgents from the anti-imperialists and the Democratic party, as is demonstrated by the proclamations issued by the insurrectos at Manila. He finds it quite remarkable that a statesman like John Sharp Winter should be so sensitive

"that the Filipinos are not given complete self-government at once, and yet should be willing to represent the Yazoo district in Congress, elected thereto by a vote of 1,463 persons out of a population of 190,000."

"It is said that we are enslaving the Philippine people. The Philippine people never had such liberty in the history of their country as they are now enjoying. It is said that we are upholding nothing but a despotism. With an autonomous municipal government, a partially autonomous provincial government, with a central government of a commission in which are three representative Filipinos, and with a popular assembly which is to take full part in the legislation of the country as a co-ordinate branch of the legislature in two years, the Filipinos may be under a despotism, but if so the word has lost its usual meaning."

Political News

In Delaware the Addicks Republicans nominated at their State convention the same Roosevelt and Fairbanks electors as the Anti-Addicks Republicans nominated two weeks before, thus insuring harmony on the Presidential ticket. A full State ticket was nominated in opposition to that of the "Regular Republicans," but the State Committee is empowered to make changes in the nominations if necessary to effect a compromise with the other faction.—Mr. Taggart, the chairman of the Democratic National Committee, gave out the typewritten statement that

> "Requests from all over the country for campaign literature have been received in great volume at Democratic national headquarters. It is estimated that before the close of the campaign 15,000,000 tons of printed matter will have been distributed."

This is generally regarded as an exaggeration, since, according to the calculation of various papers, this means three or four thousand pamphlets to every man, woman and child in the United States, and would exhaust the product of all the paper mills of the country for ten years.—David B. Hill announced on his sixty-first birthday, August 29th, that he will retire from political activity and leadership on January 1st, no matter what the result of the present campaign may be, and that he will not in the event of Democratic success accept any position under the National or State Democratic administration or again become a candidate for election to any office whatever.—Victor J. Dowling has been appointed by the chairman of the State Democratic Committee to be a member of the State Executve Committee, and will have charge of the organization of the campaign in Greater New York. Since Dowling is a close personal friend of Charles F. Murphy, the leader of Tammany Hall, this is regarded as a victory for the latter in his fight against Senator McCarren, chairman of the State Executive Committee.—In Wisconsin two of the Presidential electors, Fred W. Cords and F. C. Lorenz, will ask for a hearing in a case now being brought before the Supreme Court to test the regularity of the two Republican State tickets on the ground that they were nominated by the same convention that nominated the La Follette State ticket, and if that is declared irregular the electoral ticket is also irregular. Both Cords and Lorenz were nominated by the Cook convention as well at by the La Follette convention.

The Cripple Creek Situation

Governor Peabody has taken official notice of the deportation of union attorneys and other men from Cripple Creek, and has written to Sheriff Bell that he must protect persons and property. The Governor offered to send State militia to the camp if the Sheriff is unable to maintain law and order. Sheriff Bell replied that he had the situation well in hand, and did not need the aid of troops. Notwithstanding this assurance, A. G. Le Duc, a deported member of the Western Federation of Miners, who attempted to return under the protection of a deputy sheriff, was taken from his hands at night by a mob and was run out of the district. Sheriff Bell sent a force of deputy sheriffs after the captors of Le Duc. Capiases have been placed in the hands of Sheriff Bell for twenty-eight prominent citizens of the Cripple Creek district, who are charged with conspiracy, assault to kill, false imprisonment, malicious mischief and larcency, on account of the deportations of August 20th. Among those arrested are several superintendents of mines, bankers, railroad men, four deputy sheriffs and the former Mayor and the secretary of the Citizens' Alliance of Victor. The bail is fixed at $6,500, while the dynamite suspects were released on $1,500 bail. An attempt was made to deport Hermann Herz, a clothing merchant, of Goldfield, but his son notified Sheriff Bell by telephone, with the result that the captive was released and two of the deporters captured.—Efforts are being made to get action by the Federal authorities in the Cripple Creek affairs. H. N. Heinerdinger, manager of the Intermountain Mercantile Company, has applied to the Federal Court for an injunction restraining any one in the Cripple Creek district from interfering with the operations of the store.

and has brought suits for $20,000 damages against Teller County and individuals for wrecking of the store. Ex-Governor C. S. Thomas will conduct the cases. Notwithstanding the labor difficulties, it is reported that all the industries in the camp are more prosperous than before the strike. The output of the camp is close to $2,000,000 a month and 4,000 men, none of them members of the Western Federation of Miners, are at work at the old wages of $3 to $5 for eight hours.

Strikes and Lockouts

In New York the Interborough Company and the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employees came to an agreement in regard to the question of priority of appointment to positions on the Subway, soon to be opened, but the motormen on the elevated roads, fearing that if the motormen on the new subway are paid $3.00 instead of $3.50 it will result in a lowering of their own wages, have made demands on the Interborough Rapid Transit Company that the subway men be paid according to the same scale as those on the elevated. Most of the motormen were members of the Brotherhoods of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen before electricity was substituted for steam on the elevated roads, and have retained their membership in these organizations, the officers of which have presented the proposed agreement to General Superintendent Bryan, of the Interborough Company. According to this, the wages for motormen now in service and others after a year's experience are to be $3.50 for a nine-hour day; any motorman having a grievance shall have the right to have it presented by a committee of the Brotherhood, and none shall be discharged without a fair and impartial hearing. According to the company a motorman in the Subway will be more sheltered and the work pleasanter. The crowd of applicants for positions on the Subway at the lower wage is so great as to block the street in front of the office.—In the strikes and lockout in building trades in New York City it is estimated that about 5 000 men have been on a strike since the third week in July, and about 25,000 since the second week in August, and that now about 27,000 men are out. The total loss of wages is not much less than $2,500.000. In general, the men have stood firm, tho about a thousand have signed individual agreements and several hundred have formed new unions in harmony with the employers' association. The marble cutters and polishers, to the number of some 1,600, declared a strike on the 25th in support of the demands of the Building Trades Alliance. Philip Weinseimer, president of the Alliance, is held for the September courts on the ground of extortion, and a second indictment has been issued against him for the same crime on complaint of Charles Tucker, who alleges that when he had the contract for the plumbing work on the Y. M. C. A. Building in Brooklyn in 1901 he was forced to pay $400 to Weinseimer, then walking delegate of the Plumbers' Union, to prevent a strike. Weinseimer admits the receipt of the money, but states it was for legitimate services.—The United Garment Workers of America, in convention at Buffalo, expelled Henry White, the former general secretary of the union, by a unanimous vote. Mr. White had been one of the most energetic in the organization of the union, and used it to threaten the manufacturers with a strike in case they carried out their proposed policy of the "open shop," but he resigned his position rather than order a strike, which he doubtless felt would be a failure, as it proved to be. He denied the charge of espousing the side of the employers and writing or instigating articles derogatory to the union. A resolution favoring socialism was voted down by a large majority of the convention.—The strike in the packing industry which begun with the butchers of Chicago, July 12th, and spread to other cities is not yet settled, but it is predicted that the strikers will return to work during the week without conditions, since the packing houses are now running to nearly their former capacity. In Chicago 18,000 men are at work, as compared with 26,444 employed a year ago, and 11,000 two weeks ago. The loss in wages is estimated at over $2,000,000, and the increased expense to the packers has been very great.

The packers secured an injunction against Mayor Harrison and the Chief of Police of Chicago restraining them from interference with the housing of non-union employees in the stock yards buildings, apparently on the ground that the buildings were not "lodging houses" within the meaning of the ordinance, and were not within the fire limits. A committee of the Chicago City Council held several meetings with the strikers and the packers alternately, but without effecting a settlement. Special Agent Stewart, of the National Department of Commerce and Labor, was admitted to the conferences. In New York the two packing plants of the "trust" are reported to have as many men as they need. The strike breakers are lodged in a passenger steamboat. Two striking butchers in New York, who overturned a meat wagon driven by a non-union man, were arrested and indicted on the charge of rioting. This is a more serious charge than that of disorderly conduct and no indictments have been issued for this crime since 1893. The packers in South Omaha asked to have Federal troops sent to protect their workmen and property. The funeral procession of the child of a carpenter, who remained at work in one of the packing plants, was attacked by a mob of 200 strikers and sympathizers in South Omaha. Bricks were thrown at the hearse, and the deputies had difficulty in clearing the streets. In Chicago eight girl strikers attacked a girl who was working at the Libby plant, as she was going home on a street car, and dragged her to the ground, where they "slugged" her in the head while the men bystanders cheered them on. Another of the riot victims has died from his wounds, and two others are dangerously hurt.

What the Free Church Will Do

If one could judge from a sermon by the Rev. Murdo M'Queen, Moderator of the Free Church of Scotland, the little remnant of that Church which refused to join the United Church, and which has now obtained all its millions of property by the decision of the House of Lords, will show no mercy. Mr. M'Queen is thus reported:

"In my college days, I heard Dr. Begg say, 'Thank God for the House of Lords.' From the bottom of my heart I echo the saying. I now see that the professors of the United Free Church are already beginning to roar and shriek and yell, and why? Is it because the doctrines of the Confession of Faith are undermined, or because the Word of God has been mutilated? No, but because they have lost every penny of their salaries. It is neither just nor right to divert these funds to the propagation of error and falsehood, and all that is in opposition to the Word of God and Confession of Faith. It is wasting pity to extend it to these men who, if they had the power, would crush us under their heel. The millions have been restored to the Free Church, and the verdict of the House of Lords cannot be reversed. notwithstanding all the bellowing and roaring and shrieking of the United Free Church body. 'Are you willing to give us a share?' they ask. Were the United Free Church willing to give us a share? Did they not shut the Free Church out? I said no; we cannot give them a share. The Free Church cannot part with one shilling of its funds, or a stick or stone of its property, because it has been given to the Free Church, and it is to be expended and used for Free Church purposes, and it would be stealing to give away those funds to the body that has left the Free Church. I do not call the majority a Church. It is a political ecclesiastical caucus. It is Noah's Ark full of clean and unclean animals, with the unclean element predominating, with the lower animals sinking low in the water and about to disappear in the waves. I call them—let them be pleased or not, it does not matter—a feather's weight. The Moderator of the United Free Church, speaking at Forres, has referred to the decision as a calamity. I do not deny that it may be a calamity. But I say this, that they have brought upon themselves the righteous retribution of the Most High for their unfaithfulness to God. I have held for years that it would be well to get rid of these principals and professors, and we have got rid of them, and a good riddance they are for the Free Church cause and the Free Church of Scotland. It would be wasted sympathy to waste it upon them. The Free Church has to bless the Lord for his great deliverance this day."

With this agrees the Commission of that Church which unanimously adopted resolutions requiring the United Free Church to turn over all the former Free Church property, assembly hall, library, colleges, churches, manses and funds, altho conditions of use might be allowed for a while. These conditions, in the case of colleges, churches and missions, provide that none of the new heresies as to Voluntaryism or Arminianism be taught, the same condition applying to missions at home and abroad. Of course, the ma-

jority, led by Professor Rainy, refuse to yield their principles for mere money. Meanwhile the Archbishop of Canterbury, who is himself a Scotchman, has offered, with some other men of distinction, such as Lord Rosebery and the Earl of Aberdeen, to act as intermediary between the two parties, but there is as yet no indication that the "Wee Free," or "Wee Kirkers," as they are called, will think it right to make any compromise. Also the majority will hesitate, as they are now believers in Voluntaryism, while the victorious remnant wish to cling to the principle of Establishment and are inclined to consider joining the Established Church of Scotland; and the Archbishop and Balfour belong to an Established Church. The communication of the lawyers of the "Wee Free" thus reads:

"The parties are no longer in the region of litigation where compromise might have been possible and expedient, but . . . have been irrevocably adjudged the trustees or beneficiaries of the trusts in question. Our clients conceive that they must, to the best of their ability, administer the property under the conditions of the trust, and we think no good can come of a conference unless your clients are prepared to accept the situation. . . . There should be an honorable understanding that the premises to be granted [colleges, etc.] should not be used by your clients for the purpose of attacks on the trust."

Under the "trust" they mean the doctrines protected by the decision of the House of Lords, the principle of Establishment and high Calvinism. It has been said that there are only 24 ministers that stayed out of the union, but one of the body, or their counsel, claims 37 ministers, 105 congregations, and about 50,000 adherents (not members). The 107 congregations must be mostly remnants, for the vote which accepted union with the United Church of Scotland stood 643 against 27.

The British at Lhasa

Colonel Younghusband finds his position at the capital of Tibet a somewhat embarrassing one, for, altho he is unmolested, there is no way at present apparent by which he can accomplish the object of the mission—that is, the negotiation of a treaty with Tibet settling the questions of boundaries and trade relations with India. The Dalai Lama is supposed to be in some monastery not far away watching events, but shows no disposition to return to Lhasa, and it is obviously impossible to find him. No one is willing to assume any authority to treat with the English, altho it is reported that the seal was left in the palace, and the Dalai Lama before his departure appointed a regent. The Amban, the Chinese Ambassador to Tibet, exchanges friendly visits with Colonel Younghusband, but he appears to be practically destitute of power, and even of influence with the Dalai Lama. Snow is already falling on the passes and the mountains near the plain of Lhasa, and it will not be long before winter sets in and the transportation of supplies from India becomes impossble. Yet to withdraw the mission now without accomplishing its purpose would destroy all its effect. Colonel Younghusband's threat that an indemnity for the expense of the expedition is one of the conditions of its withdrawal, and that the amount of this indemnity was increasing each day that the expedition was delayed, seems to have made no impression. A market has been established near the camp, and the natives are reported to be very willing to sell supplies to the invaders. None of the palaces or monasteries of Lhasa has been entered by the English.

The Christening of the Czarovitch

On August 11th, according to the Julian calendar, still used in Russia, or August 24th as we reckon time, the heir to the Russian throne was christened Alexis Nicholaevitch by the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg in the chapel of the Peterhof palace. The infant lay still while he was anointed with holy oil on the hands, breast and head, but gave evidence of his vitality and lung power by a lusty yell as he was immersed in the jeweled font. At the sound of the Te Deum by the choir behind the gilded screen the bells rang and the imperial yacht saluted with 301 guns. As the news spread the bells and guns of other cities sounded forth until from the Atlantic to the Pacific every part of the vast empire rejoiced in the birth of him who is appointed to rule over them. According to the Russian custom the Czar

was not present at the ceremony, but accompanied his son to and from the church, followed by a procession of the representatives of the royal sponsors, the grand dukes and duchesses and an escort of the Blue Cossacks of the Don, of which the child is now ataman. The Czar issued a manifesto of which the most important provision is the abolition of corporal punishment for the peasants and the restriction of its use in the army and navy. The *Russ* rejoices that "No longer will it be possible to stigmatize Russia as the Land of the Knout," and the *Novoe Vremya* says the reform in the method of punishment in the army and navy is a right and proper recognition of the heroism displayed by the men in the Far East. The sentences of ordinary convicts are reduced one-half and life sentences are cut to 14 years. All prisoners arrested for minor offenses and not yet sentenced are pardoned. In regard to political prisoners, the manifesto reads:

"Political prisoners who have distinguished themselves by good conduct may, on the interposition of the Minister of Justice, obtain the restitution of their civil rights at the expiration of their sentences.

"Persons guilty of political offenses committed within the last fifteen years who have remained unidentified will no longer be subject to prosecution, while political offenders who are now fugitives abroad may apply to the Minister of the Interior for permission to return to Russia."

The fines imposed on Jewish communes on account of Jews avoiding military conscription are remitted. Arrears due the state for the purchase of land for the serfs are remitted. A number of provisions relate to Finland. All fines imposed on villages and communes of Finland for failure to elect representatives to serve on the military recruiting boards for 1902-1903 are remitted. Finns who have left their country without permission of the authorities may return within a year, provided they present themselves immediately for military service if they are liable to that duty. The Governor-General of Finland is directed to consider what steps can be taken to alleviate the lot of those who are forbidden to reside in Finland. A sum of $1,500,000 is set apart to be spent for the benefit of the landless people of Finland. The Finnish military district is abolished, and the Grand Duchy is to be incorporated with the St. Petersburg district. It will be seen that no very sweeping amnesty or such important reforms as had been freely predicted are included. The unhappy lot of Finland in particular is not relieved. On the contrary, another blow to the independence of that country is inflicted by the incorporation of their army with the Russians. The fund for the relief of the landless class, to which addition is now made, was established by the late Governor-General Bobrikoff for the purpose, as the Finns assert, of securing the support of the poorer peasants by setting their interests in opposition to the national aspirations of the higher classes. Since the money donated by the manifesto is to be raised by taxation in Finland and expended in what the Finnish leaders consider bribery, the Czar is not credited with much generosity. It will be seen that the promises made to the banished Finns and political offenders generally are very vague, and there is no material alleviation of the condition of the Jews. The remittance of money which the communes have not been able to pay in the forty years since the freeing of the serfs does not amount to as much as it seems.

The Russian Navy

The Japanese Admiral reports that three Russian vessels have suffered from floating mines outside of Port Arthur. The battle ship "Sevastopol," on the 23d, struck a mine in passing out of the port and listed to the starboard. She was towed back into the harbor. On the following day two torpedo boat destroyers, engaged in clearing away the mines two miles south of Liau-tie-shan exploded mines, and one of the destroyers was sunk and the other had to be towed in.—In the harbor of Shanghai the Russian cruiser "Askold" and the destroyer "Grozovoi" have gone out of commission, and their flags are not raised. The "Askold" is allowed to remain in dock until September 11th to finish repairs. The crews will be paroled and allowed to return to Russia. The Shanghai newspapers unanimously regard this satisfactory settlement of the difficulty as due largely to the diplomacy

and tact of the American Consul, John Goodnow, dean of the Consular Corps. —The Russian cruiser "Diana" at Saigon is so far neither disarmed nor repaired. She has a shell hole below her water line.—The British Naval Court of Inquiry, sitting at Shanghai, in the case of the British steamer "Hipsang," which was torpedoed and sunk on July 15th while passing Pigeon Bay, report that the steamer had no contraband on board, that she was on her correct course and flying British colors, and that the action of the Russian destroyer in shelling and torpedoing her had no justification. Russia will be asked to pay an indemnity.—The Russian auxiliary cruiser "Smolensk," one of the vessels which recently passed the Dardanelles under a merchant flag, stopped and searched the British steamer "Comedian," off the southeast coast of Cape Colony. Premier Balfour made a vigorous protest against the use of these ships as men-of-war, and in reply the Russian Government stated that orders had been issued to stop the searching of neutral vessels, but that it had not been possible yet to convey these orders to the commander of the "Smolensk." The British Government has expressed a willingness to convey such orders to the Russian ships.—The Baltic fleet sailed from Cronstadt on the night of the 25th on a cruise which may be extended to the Far East. The fleet consists of the battle ships "Souvaroff" (flagship), "Borodino," "Alexander III," "Oslabja" and "Orel," the cruisers "Dmitri Donskoi," "Aurora," "Zentchug," "Izumrud" and "Almaz," and the transports "Okean" and "Kamtchatka," with a number of destroyers.

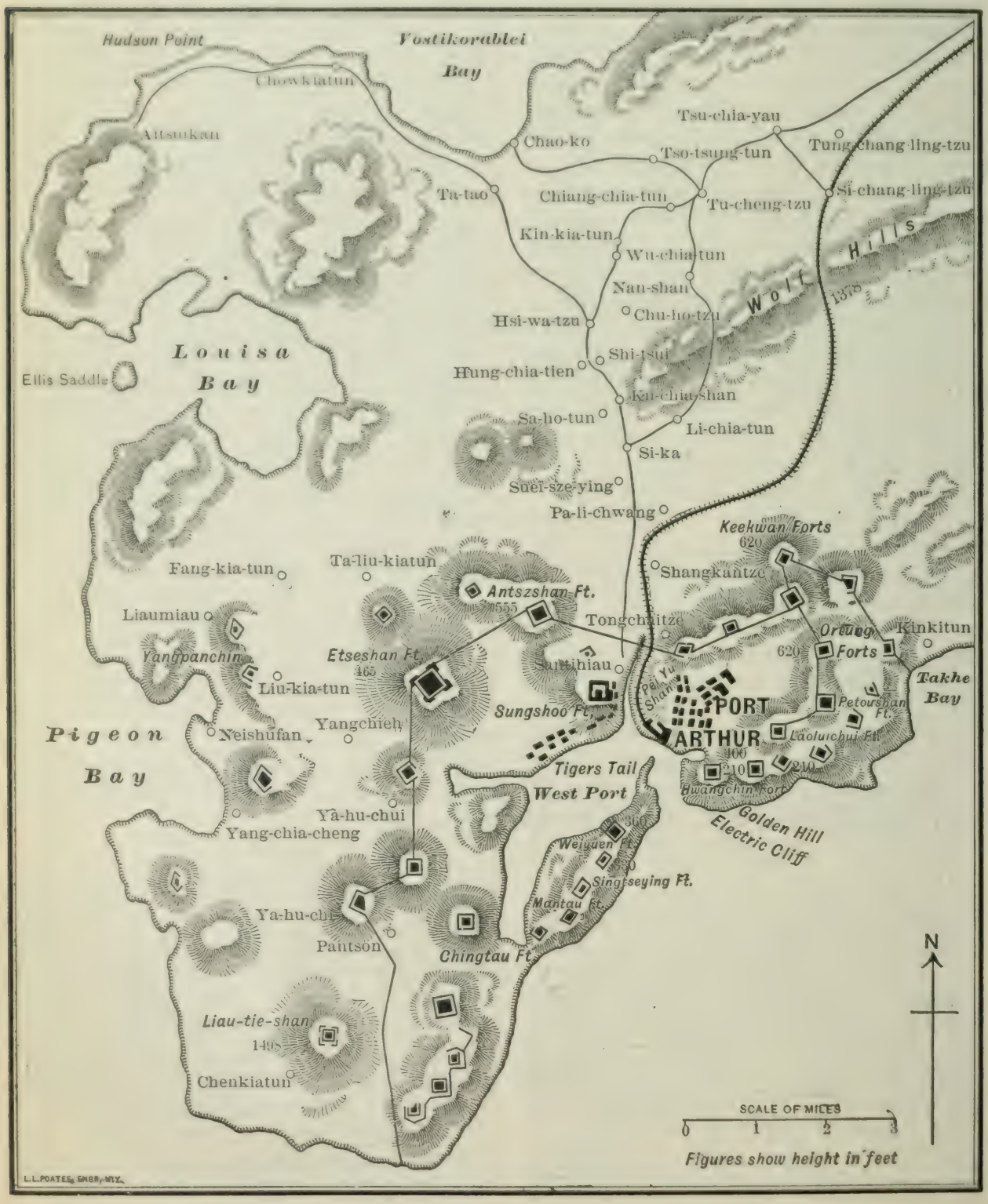
Closing in on Liao-Yang

The Japanese have renewed their activity in the north and there was heavy fighting to the east and south of Liao-Yang on August 25th and the following days. According to the latest estimates General Kuroki on the east has 100,000 men, General Nodzu on the southeast has 70,000, General Oku on the south has 40,000 and a fourth army of two divisions, numbering some 30,000 altogether, is going at the right bank of the Liao River from Niuchwang to attack the Russians from the west. A simultaneous attack was made on the Russian left and center. In the former of these movements the Russian positions in the vicinity of Lian-Dian-Sian and Anping, between 10 and 15 miles southeast of Liao-Yang, were attacked by General Kuroki from the east, and, according to the Russian reports, he was repulsed with heavy losses. The Russians lost 1,450 men, killed and wounded, in the valley of the Lan, a small tributary of the Taitse River, where nine batteries of six guns each bombarded the Russian outposts, resulting finally in fierce hand to hand fighting. At the same time General Oku advanced up the railroad from the south toward An-Shan-Chan, driving in the Russian outposts with a loss of 150 men. On the 26th, at 5.30 a.m., the cannonading began and continued till afternoon, when the Japanese infantry attacked all along the line. The Russians claim to have repulsed all attacks, tho a loss of over a thousand men is admitted. On the 28th the troops about An-Shan-Chan were ordered to fall back to Liao-Yang. The retreat was accomplished in an orderly manner, notwithstanding that the heavy rains had filled the valleys with mud, through which the artillery was dragged with great difficulty. In the retreat of the left wing to Liao-Yang six guns had to be abandoned, after disabling, on account of the muddy roads. It is uncertain whether General Kuropatkin will attempt to hold Liao-Yang, or will withdraw toward Mukden, for fear that General Kuroki will cut the railroad to the north by throwing a part of his force across the Taitse River.

The Siege of Port Arthur

There has been continuous fighting on the Kwang-Tung peninsula about Port Arthur during the week, but very little is definitely known of the results. From Russian sources there are reports of a succession of furious assaults on the fortifications, in which the Japanese were invariably repulsed with the loss of several thousand men. Nevertheless the Japanese have been successful in carrying, tho apparently not in holding, some

of the main line of forts. Among these is Etseshan (or Itse Hill) Fort, from which the Russians were driven by heavy artillery fire. The Japanese were not able to place guns here, since it is covered by the neighboring forts of the chain, but they raised the summit of a small hill behind it to the level of Etseshan by means of sand bags and mounted guns there. According to the Associated Press dispatches from Che-Foo Etseshan is east of the railroad and north of Port Arthur, but in the accompanying map we have followed the plans and descriptions of the fortifications as given in the London *Times*, in locating it to the west. In a night attack on August 22d the Japanese captured Poyodo, a fort just outside the eastern defenses. Lieutenant McCully, of the American Navy, who has been in Port Arthur for three months and is now at the Russian headquarters at Liao-Yang, is reported as saying that the fortress is well supplied with food and ammunition and may hold out three months longer.



Humble Pie

BY MARY E. WILKINS FREEMAN

Author of "The Portion of Labor," Etc.

THERE are some people who never during their whole lives awake to a consciousness of themselves, as they are recognized by others; there are some who awake too early, to their undoing, and the flimsiness of their characters; there are some who awake late with a shock, which does not dethrone them from their individuality, but causes them agony, and is possibly for their benefit. Maria Gorham was one of the last, and for the first time in her life she saw herself reflected mercilessly in the eyes of her kind one summer in a great mountain hotel. She had never been aware that she was more conceited than others, that she had had on the whole a better opinion of her external advantages at least, than she deserved, but she discovered that her self-conceit had been something which looked to her monstrous and insufferable. She saw that she was not on the surface what she had always thought herself to be, and she saw that the surface has always its influence on the depths.

Maria Gorham was an old young woman in her early thirties. She had taught school in her native village in one of the New England States since she was seventeen. She had been left quite alone in the world, five years before, when her mother died. She lived entirely alone in the house in which she had been born. It was one of the cottages prevalent in certain localities. She was entirely fearless. So quietly poised was she in her own self esteem that it had never occurred to her that anybody could possibly have any ill will, or even any uncomplimentary feeling, toward her. She had always heard herself called good-looking, and it had not occurred to her to doubt the opinion of others. She had also heard herself called industrious, capable and more than ordinarily clever, and she acquiesced with that opinion also. She had also heard her taste in dress extolled, and she had packed her little trunk with entire confidence. Dexter Ray's sister Emma had run across the street, and was watching her. "I thought I'd like to see you put all them pretty things in, I suspected you was packin'," said Emma, with a gentle admiration, and not a suspicion of jealousy. Maria noted Emma's faulty English with a superiority which gave her a certain pleasure. "Poor Emma," she thought, and replied all the more sweetly. "Yes," said she, "I am going on the eight o'clock train to-morrow morning, and I must have my trunk all ready to-night."

Emma watched Maria fold her blue foulard gown daintily. "Well," she said, "I guess there won't be many to that hotel where you are goin' that has any prettier things than you."

Maria laughed. "Nonsense," she replied, but in her heart she quite agreed with Emma. She had entire faith in her wardrobe, which she and the village dressmaker had prepared.

"I suppose you'll wear that handsome pink wrapper mornin's," said Emma.

"Yes, I have planned to," replied Maria. Just as she spoke there was a ring at the front door bell, and Emma started and blushed, altho she had herself nothing for which to blush. "I rather guess that must be Dexter," said she.

Maria frowned.

"Dexter said he guessed mebbe he'd jest run in an' say good-by," said Emma, timidly, and with even more embarrassment.

Maria herself blushed, but, as it seemed, with anger rather than embarrassment. However, she tried to speak politely. Dexter Ray was the only man who had ever wanted to marry her, and while she thought herself too good for

him, she considered that he was to be rewarded at least with politeness for his pretensions.

"I really don't see how I can stop my packing," she said, "I wonder if you wouldn't just run down stairs and tell your brother that I am real sorry, but I am packing."

Emma stood up with dignity. She had at times a little sense of injury on her brother's account. "All right," said she.

"I have been working very hard all day finishing up some sewing and getting the house ready to leave, and, if I stop now, I don't know when I would get to bed," Maria added, with more conciliation in her tone.

"All right," said Emma, and went out. Maria heard her tell Dexter. "She's says she's real sorry, but she's awful tired, she's been workin' so hard all day, and she's got to get her trunk packed to-night." There was more sorrow in Emma's voice than there had been in Maria's. Maria stole a glance out of the window, and saw Dexter going meekly down the path between the flowering shrubs after his rebuff. He was quite a tall man, a little older than she, and there was an odd faithful bend in his shoulders. Maria sighed, she could not have told why. Sometimes she wished that Dexter had been a more fitting match for her.

Sometimes she had actually felt angry with Dexter Ray that he did not try to make more of himself, but he spoke no better English than his sister. He also, in her opinion, had no ambition. He kept the village drug store, and several times he had had an opportunity to be selectman, and once town clerk, but he seemed to have no interest except in measuring out drugs and dispensing soda water. It would have puzzled Maria had she been required to mention by what right in view of her own antecedents she regarded herself as on a higher social scale than Dexter Ray. Her father had been a small farmer, and his father before him. On her father's death she had sold all the farming land, and that made her little nest egg in the savings bank. She had never saved much from the money which she earned teaching. She had a weakness for pretty things, both for her own person and for her house. She had had a bay window and a piazza put on the house since her father's death. She had also a very splendid carpet in the parlor and a set of plush furniture. She had never traveled. There was in the depths of her soul a feminine timidity about setting forth alone on strange paths, in spite of her steady egotism. It was almost as if she feared lest her faith in herself would desert her, if she were deprived of the accustomed support of admiring friends and subjected to the cold scrutiny of strangers. However, nothing could have made her admit the slightest hesitation, and the next day she was to set out alone to spend a whole month at a great mountain hotel. "I declare," Emma Ray said, when she returned. "I should think you'd sort of dread startin' out all alone to-morrer, Maria."

"I don't know why," replied Maria, calmly.

"I should think you'd sort of dread goin' into the dinin'-room all alone."

"I don't know why."

"Of course, I know you'll look as fine as anybody," said Emma in a conciliatory tone.

"I don't know why I should dread it, however I looked. This is a free country."

"I suppose there's a lot of rich folks at that hotel."

"Well, riches don't make any difference in a country like this, do they?"

"I don't know," replied Emma.

"They ought not to, anyway," said Maria, firmly, substituting the principle for the fact with a fairly great loyalty.

"Mebbe they don't," said Emma.

Presently Emma added. "Of course, it ain't as tho you wasn't educated. Of course, you have been school-teachin' all your life, and I s'pose lots of them rich folks couldn't teach school any more than they could fly."

"They haven't been obliged to," replied Maria.

"They couldn't, anyway."

Maria made no dissent to that. In her heart she agreed with Emma. She folded carefully a white lawn sacque trimmed with frills of embroidery, and laid it in one of the top trays of her trunk.

"That will be real pretty to wear with your black silk skirt," said Emma.

"Yes, I thought it would," said Maria.



Mary E. Wilkins Freeman, Author of "The Givers," etc. Copyrighted, 1904, by Harper & Bros.

"It looks as if you might have a dreadful hot day to-morrow," said Emma, glancing out of the window which faced the west. The sun was setting like an awful ball of fire for the ultimate consumption of the world.

"Yes, it seems as if it might be hot," assented Maria.

"What are you going to wear travelin'? You'll have quite a long journey, most nine hours, Dexter said. He studied it out on the time table."

"I'm going to wear my gray mohair I had last summer."

"Well, that sheds the dust fine."

"Yes, and I'm going to put my black silk skirt in the top of the trunk where I can get at it easy, and put it on with this cambric sacque to go to supper in, if it's a warm night," said Maria.

"That will be a real good idea," said Emma, approvingly. "It won't be so much work as getting into a dress, and you'll feel tired."

"That's what I thought. I'll wear this cambric sacque to supper, and then I suppose I shall sit in the parlor and listen to the music. They say there's music and dancing every night."

"Well, there ought to be something when they ask such prices."

"Yes, that is so," replied Maria. She

was herself secretly dazed at the wild extravagance into which she was about to launch, but a spirit of defiance had suddenly seized her. It was a hot electric summer, prone to burst forth in fierce storms, and Maria, in spite of her great self poise, had an irritable, high-strung nervous temperament. All at once it had seemed to her that she could no longer remain where she was and go her daily rounds. She hated the very sight of all the old articles of furniture, which had heretofore been to her almost like members of her family. She had acquired the habit of sitting in the front parlor, a room which had never been used unless there was company in the house. She also slept in the front chamber instead of her own for weeks. From these rooms she could look across the street and see Dexter Ray coming and going, and sometimes she was conscious of a distinct anger against fate which had not provided her with a better lover. She had an unacknowledged humiliation because of her single estate. She was afraid that people would think nobody had ever wanted to marry her. She took a pleasure of which she was ashamed in having Emma Ray run in often and in her apparently unappreciated hints concerning her brother. Emma had been almost aghast when Maria told her of her resolution to go to the mountains and spend a month.

"Why don't you wait and go on one of them fifteen-dollar excursions?" said she. "There will be time enough before your school begins."

"I am not going with a rabble. I would rather stay at home," replied Maria, firmly.

"But it must cost an awful sight at that hotel."

"I don't care. I'm going to take the money out of the bank, and I am going. I need a change. I have been getting nervous lately, and, if I go at all, I am going the way I want to go. I don't care if it does cost. I have made up my mind."

Dexter was almost as much aghast as his sister when she told him of the proposed flitting, but after a minute he said: "Well, I guess she's right. She'd better go the way that's a-goin' to do her good, if she goes at all. I'm glad she's goin' to have a little vacation. She has worked hard all her life." The expression of Dexter Ray's face as he said that was gentle, almost noble. The tears sprang into his sister's eyes. "I don't know as she has worked any harder than lots of other folks," said she, and she spoke almost crossly to cover her pity for her brother. "Go right up an' down the street here," she added. "How many women or men have ever had a real vacation?"

"That don't alter it any," replied Dexter, still with the same gentle, noble expression. "I'm real glad *she's* goin' to have one, anyway." The emphasis which he put upon the she was like a benediction. It almost transfigured the face of the man, which was homely with a commonplace homliness. He was a good druggist, and the village people held him, after all, in esteem, altho he had always been, in a measure, a butt, because of his awkwardness and shyness. He stumbled on all the thresholds of social intercourse with his kind, but he never made an error in putting up a prescription. The night they were talking about Maria's going away he proposed timidly to his sister that perhaps Maria would like to have him carry her to the railroad station in his buggy. "There'd be plenty of room in front for her trunk tipped up on end, and it would save her fifty cents," he said.

"Land, she'd turn up her nose at the bare idea," replied Emma.

"Well, maybe she would ruther have the stage come for her," returned Dexter, meekly. "I was only thinkin' of savin' her some money."

"It would make no end of talk," Emma said, with more leniency toward Maria.

"Well, I s'pose you are right," responded Dexter, with a sigh.

However, Emma was so sorry for him that the night before Maria left, when the trunk was packed, and she was about to go home across the street, she said, timidly, "I s'pose you've got the stage ordered to take you to the station in the mornin'."

"Of course," replied Maria. "It isn't very likely I would leave that until after nine o'clock at night, when the train left in the morning." She spoke with some

asperity. She seemed to have a glimpse of Emma's meaning in putting the question, "Why?" she demanded further.

"Nothin'," replied Emma, meekly. She felt cowed, and as if she had done her brother's cause great harm. "Only——"

"Only what?"

"Oh, it wasn't nothin', only Dexter, he said he'd jest as lief take you and your trunk down to the train, and save you the expense."

Maria's face flushed. "Well, I rather think I wouldn't go down to the station with Dexter Ray right in the face an' eyes of all the people, with my trunk tilted up in front," said she. "I should think your brother would have known better than to propose such a thing."

Emma Ray was almost in tears. She was capable of evanescent spurts of assertion, especially on her brother's account, but she was easily intimidated, especially by Maria, to whom she looked up with the greatest admiration and love. However, she also loved her brother, and she made a feeble feint in his defense. "He didn't mean nothin' but kindness," she said, and Maria's heart smote her.

"Oh, I know it!" she replied, "and I'm much obliged to him, but you know, Emma, yourself, it wouldn't do."

"Maybe it wouldn't," said Emma, "but Dexter he didn't think of that. Men ain't apt to. He jest meant to be kind, and save you expense." There was something almost piteous in her tone.

"Well," said Maria, "when I started out planning this trip I made up my mind to spend some money, and not worry about the expense, but I'm just as much obliged to your brother." Maria always said, "your brother" instead of Dexter.

That night after she had gone to bed she thought about it all, and she felt almost angry again with fate, or with Dexter himself, she could scarcely have told which, that the one man who had fallen in love with her had been Dexter Ray and not some one whom she could consider as her equal, and who spoke better English. The position, socially speaking, she did not think of at all. A druggist was as good as anybody in her little village; in fact, it was considered a decidedly genteel calling. It was only Dexter's own personal drawbacks which she considered.

The next morning she started on her trip, and a queer little qualm of something like self-pity smote her when she saw one of the village women being driven to the station by her husband in his buggy, with a small trunk tilted up in front. She herself clambered out of the village stage coach, which was a relic preserved with pride, and she tripped a little and a bit of the braid ripped off the hem of her gray mohair. She was obliged to pin it up when she got on the train. The thought came to her that a woman was better off with a husband to take her to the station, and assist her out, and check her baggage. Then she straightened herself, and realized with pride that she was going to the mountains to stay a month in a great hotel at an enormous price, and the other woman was only going to pay a visit to her sister in Maine, and going on an excursion at that. It was almost dark when Maria arrived at her destination, then she had a drive of a mile through the woods, which rose and sank and beetled on mountain sides. The air was cooler, and she was conscious of a strange vigor in it. She rode in a mountain wagon which was filled with passengers, altho Maria could not remember seeing one of them on the train. They had all been on Pullman coaches. It had never occurred to Maria to take a Pullman coach. On the seat with Maria was a corpulent woman in a long black silk traveling cloak, and a hat draped with a chiffon veil. She cast one glance at Maria, then looked away, and it was as if she had not seen her at all. With this woman were her two young daughters in tailor-made suits and a young son carrying golf sticks. The two daughters were nearly of an age, and very pretty with pert tilts to their chins, and they carried themselves like princesses. They talked but little, but what they said was as the language of an unknown world to Maria. Both of the girls glanced at Maria very much as their mother had done, only they gave each other an almost imperceptible glance of amusement afterward. Maria wondered why. She caught the glance, as any self-centered person would have done. She shortly afterward raised her

hands and straightened her bonnet. She wore a bonnet with strings tied under the chin, altho she was not nearly so old as the girls' mother. She also wore a nice little brown and white checked shawl over her shoulders. The shawl had belonged to her mother, and Maria always used it for an extra wrap on a journey, without a thought that its day as regarded fashion has passed. When she had seated herself in the mountain wagon she put the shawl over her shoulders and sat up straight with her school teacher air, which was almost majestic. She did not dream that the combination of majesty, and little checked shawl, and bonnet, and face, which was almost too young for such head gear, could possibly afford any amusement to the girls beside her. When she heard a soft subdued chuckle she did not dream that she was the cause of it. "Two silly girls," she said to herself, and eyed the mountains, and realized her own superiority, inasmuch as she was intent upon those majestic slopes, while the girls were chattering over their own petty little affairs. She made up her mind that she would write Emma Ray while she was away, it would please her so much, and she thought of a fine sentiment to put in the letter. She would say that she had never realized her own littleness so much as when she had her first glimpse of the mountains, and she did not know that in reality she realized her own superiority instead of her littleness. They reached the hotel, and she was shown to her room. She felt a slight inward tremor, because she had never been in a hotel before, but she fairly strutted across the office, holding her bonneted head high, with her little checked shawl still over her shoulders. And she carried out her intention of slipping on her black silk skirt and her white cambric sacque, in which to appear at supper. But for the first time in her life Maria Gorham had an awed sensation as she saw the other women sweep into the dining-room in evening gowns. She looked around furtively, and she saw not another woman in a sacque. But she was not easily daunted, not even when some other ladies in low neck gowns seated themselves at her table, and she saw them looking askance at her sacque.

She ordered her supper with dignity, and ate it, and when she had finished she marched stiffly the whole length of the dining-room. They had placed her at a table at the extreme end. She heard furtive chuckles, but she did not admit that they were laughing at her, Maria Gorham, and that she did not still believe in her sacque and its entire appropriateness to the occasion, and she would not weaken. She went into the music-room, and seated herself composedly and listened to the orchestra and watched the young people dance. When at last she went up to her room, and divested herself of the sacque, she did not own that she would not wear it again to supper while she was in the hotel. Instead she hung it up carefully with a little defiant air, under the cretonne curtain which served in lieu of a closet on one side of the room. "I don't care what other folks wear, I rather think I have a right to wear anything I choose which is tidy and comfortable," she told herself. The next morning she attired herself in the pink wrapper and went down to breakfast, and she was soon aware that not another woman in the dining-room wore a wrapper. She became aware that furtive fun was made of her. The people in the hotel were, on the whole, a well bred and good-natured lot, and were incapable of downright ridicule. But now Maria Gorham's spirit was up. Out on the verandah she went and walked up and down holding up her wrapper daintily. Then she sat down in one of the verandah chairs, and watched people pass her with furtive stares at her wrapper, and she felt fairly warlike. She said to herself that she would not persist in wearing the white cambric sacque to supper, since she had not planned that, altho if there came a warm night when she did not feel like putting on a tight dress she would wear it, but as for the wrapper she would not give in one whit. It was a pretty wrapper, and nicely made, trimly belted with a pink ribbon. She had intended to wear it mornings during her stay at the hotel, and she would wear it. And she did, but as the time went on she suffered tortures. Ridicule was the hardest thing in the world for one of her kind to endure. Open warfare would have been more to her liking, but ridicule it was that she

had to prepare herself for every morning, and ridicule the worse because it was covert and could not be met with open resentment. Several times in the evening when she was wearing one of her best dresses, which somehow seemed not so fine as she had thought them, she heard herself alluded to as the woman who wore the wrapper mornings. She knew that was the name she went by, but the more she suffered the more obstinate she grew. She walked the verandah in her wrapper. She even climbed a mountain, a small one, marching to the summit as grimly and unflinchingly as the youth in "Excelsior," holding up the wrapper carefully above her starched petticoat. She wore on that expedition her little bonnet with a small black lace veil, and the black flies crawled under the veil and bit her cruelly. The next day her face was so swollen that she was obliged to call in the hotel physician, and it was on that day that Mrs. Evans came in the afternoon. There was a gentle knock at Maria's door, and Maria said, "Come in," and a woman as gentle as the knock entered, and asked if she could not do something for her. She had heard that she was ill. Maria answered her gratefully at first, then she caught a swift glance of the other woman's eye at the pink wrapper, a fold of which obtruded from behind the calico curtain, and she understood that this woman, sweet and gentle and kind-hearted as she was, had looked upon her in the wrapper as the others had. Then she spoke grimly, altho grimness only lent renewed absurdity to her distorted face. "There is nothing you can do, thank you," she said. "I have had medical advice. The "medical advice" alone would have proclaimed her the school teacher. The other woman was rather persistent in her kindness, she offered to read to her, but Maria refused more and more brusquely. The woman went away, but soon she sent by a bell boy a plate of grapes, having selected the choicest from some which had been sent to her from New York. "Now, she'll be coming again," Maria said to herself, and she was right. Next day Maria was better, still her face was too badly swollen for her to leave her room, and the woman came again. Even after she had quite recovered Maria was liable to a call from her, altho she never encouraged it. In fact, the woman, who had an obtrusively benevolent heart, had set herself the task of quietly leading up to the wrapper. She had talked it over with some other ladies, and they had agreed that it was a shame that a woman as good as Maria seemed to be should make herself so ridiculous. But the other ladies had not the spirit of this one. "I am going to tell her," said she, and she did about a week after she had first spoken to her. The woman was calling upon Maria one morning and Maria was wearing the wrapper, and the woman spoke out with exceeding sweetness, which still had a sting in it. "What a lovely wrapper that is you are wearing," said the woman.

Maria's face changed. She looked at her suspiciously, altho she answered with dignity. "Thank you!" she said.

"What a pity it is that wrappers, no matter how pretty they are, are not worn in large hotels," said the woman. Then her face colored piteously before the indignation in Maria's. "It does not make the slightest difference to me what is worn in hotels, or is not worn in hotels," said Maria, sternly. "I wear whatever I please as long as it is tidy and respectable."

Tears actually sprang into the other woman's eyes. "Oh, dear, I am so sorry you take it so!" said she. "I meant well. It was only because I hated to have——" She paused.

"Hated to have what?" asked Maria, pitilessly.

"Hated to have you made fun of," almost sobbed the other woman.

"If I am not made fun of for anything worse than wearing a wrapper in the morning, it does not worry me at all, not at all," said Maria, with her head up in the air.

The other woman rose. "Well, I meant it kindly, and I am going away in the morning," said she.

"Oh, I am not at all offended!" said Maria, in a somewhat softer voice, "and I thank you for your interest, but I do not allow even my dearest friends to interfere in matters so purely personal as my attire."

The next morning Maria in her wrapper shook hands with the other woman,

as she went out of the hotel on her way to the train. "I do hope you don't lay up anything against me," said the other woman.

"Not at all," said Maria, briskly and kindly. Then the woman went her way. She was the only one of the guests who had spoken to Maria, and she had been in the hotel two weeks. Nobody at all spoke to her during the remaining two weeks of her stay. Maria was, on the whole, more lonely than she had ever been in her life, and she did more thinking. She thought a good deal about Dexter Ray. She thought how if she had a husband with her like many of the other women she would not have felt so defenseless and isolated in her wrapper, which she had begun to regard as a matter of principle. She felt sure that Dexter would admire the wrapper. She could see just the kindly, worshipful expression that would come into his brown eyes at the sight of her in it. She recalled how Emma had believed in the wrapper. She began to reflect as she had never done on the pettiness and worthlessness of externals. She wished she could see Emma, and hear her talk in her bad English. She began to understand that the bad English might be very much like the wrapper, something beneath a loving soul to notice, if the heart of the speaker were right. She remembered how very plain Dexter Ray was, and how clumsy, and how he talked just as Emma did, and it all seemed to her like the wrapper and the cambric sacque, something for people who had not love and appreciation in their hearts to make fun of, but nothing of any consequence to those who could see what was underneath; the honesty, and the affection, and the faithfulness. Two days before Maria went home she wrote to Emma Ray, and told her when she was coming, and asked her and her brother to come in and spend the next evening with her. Maria was pale when she posted the letter in the little hotel office. She had never asked Dexter to spend the evening with her before, and she knew what it would mean. Emma Ray, when she got the letter the day before Maria's return, read it aloud to Dexter. When Emma read that Maria would like to have them both come in and spend the evening the brother and sister looked at each other. Dexter's homely, faithful face flushed, then turned very pale. Emma gazed at him with the sympathy of a mother, rather than of a sister. Nobody knew how she had pitied him, and how hard she had tried to help him. She smiled with the loveliest unselfishness, then she looked again at the letter in her hand. "Guess Maria has been eatin' humble pie," she thought to herself, then she reflected how much she thought of Maria, and her brother, and how glad she was. "Well, I guess Maria thinks that the old friends that have always set store by her are the best after all," she said, and a moral perfume, as of the sweetness of humility itself, seemed to come in her face from the letter.

Marysville, N. Y.

Alpha and Omega

BY MICHAEL EARLE, S.J.

Drops of ocean cloudward sped
On a sunbeam track;
Dew and river led them back
To their ocean bed.

Boston College.

Bringing the Pygmies to America

BY THE REV. S. P. VERNER

[Mr. Verner was commissioned by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition to bring a company of the Batwa pygmies from Africa to America for exhibition at the Exposition. He completed this undertaking a little over a month ago. It is the first time, so far as is known, that these smallest people in the world have ever been seen in America. Mr. Verner, during a missionary life of many years in Central Africa, made close observation of the different tribes and of the country through which he traveled, and he is familiar with the Batwa and other native African dialects. He is the author of several books, among which are "Pioneering in Central Africa," "Among the African Pygmies," and "The Development of Central Africa." This article was obtained from him as an interview.—EDITOR.]

THE interest in the African pygmies dates back to the time of the ancient Greek poets and historians. Homer makes reference to a tradition about fights between the cranes and the pygmies in Africa, and Herodotus, Aristotle and other Greek writers, besides some of the Roman writers, also refer to the same tradition. But the existence and special character of these people were not thoroughly investigated until late in modern times.

It was while the battle of Gettysburg was raging, in July, 1863, that Paul du Chaillu was the first modern scientific traveler to discover the pygmies, about three hundred miles from the west coast of Africa, near the equatorial line. After him, Schweinfurth, in 1869, found them, 800 miles directly further east. Then Wissmann and Wolf together discovered others in 1886, a thousand miles south. Stanley found some on the Aruwimi River, not far from where Schweinfurth found them, and also some in the Semliki Valley, between Lakes Albert and Edward Nyanza, in 1888. These last are probably the descendants of those about whom the Greeks wrote, at the head-waters of the Nile, for the Nile River flows from Lakes Albert and Edward Nyanza. The present Governor-General of the Congo State found some not far from Stanley's Lake Kivu. They have been found at an altitude of nearly 10,000 feet, and also down in the lowest valleys. Those I found, in 1897, are in the same general territory as those discovered by Wissmann.

The anthropological character of all the people discovered by all these explorers is so nearly the same that it is practically certain that they are all one people, tho divided into different tribes with different geographical locations. No group of them was ever gotten out of Africa until this party now in St. Louis, and no one has ever been here unless possibly he was sold in slavery.

The scientific interest in these people has been chiefly because they must be the lowest types of the human race yet discovered. This is not merely because they are the smallest people in the world, but because the simplicity of their culture is so great. They measure from four feet ten inches in hight down to about three feet nine inches. Perhaps the average hight is about four and one-half feet. The conception in the popular mind that they are Tom Thumbs is a mistake. The peculiarity in their size is not at all that they are abnormal types of individual cases, but that there is a whole set of tribes, or races, of that size, and, secondly, that they have maintained their unusual type through thousands of years. It is hard to say how many of the pygmies are in existence, but of the pygmies of Central Africa that are known by white men to exist it may be said that they number perhaps 10,000, scattered over a territory as large as the United States. The question of how many more there may be who are unknown is a matter of conjecture, but probably there are ten times as many.

On my return to America from my first trip to Africa I wrote a good deal about these people, with the result that



Basboba and Luma, with the monkey of the community, brought with them from Africa. Basboba, who has already learned to say "Nickel," is caught in the act of pointing and crying "Nickel" to a photographer, fearing he will take a picture without paying tribute

when the Department of Anthropology of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition was organized by Dr. McGee, I was requested to try to get some of the pygmies to attend the Fair. I stipulated that they must come voluntarily, must receive the kindest treatment, and guaranties be given for their safe return to their people. The time when these negotiations were begun was so late as to make it extraordinarily difficult to accomplish the end desired. The total distance covered had to be greater than the circumference of the globe at the latitude of St. Louis, and most of the way was by slow ocean and river steamers, and some of it on foot. But for the fact of my pleasant relations with these people when I was there before, I would never have undertaken it.

On leaving this country I took with me a young colored man from Tennessee —Alonzo Edmiston—and a native African boy named John Kondola, whom I had brought over with me on my first trip. We left St. Louis the 11th of November, going by way of Washington to obtain the introductions from our Government to the Governments abroad. We arrived in Liverpool December 31, and spent the time until the departure of the boat for Africa in London and Brussels, securing supplies and arranging the necessary diplomatic negotiations. Then we left Antwerp, Belgium, on the 7th of January, arrived at the mouth of the Kongo River the last of the month, when our steamer went aground on a sand bank, and we necessarily missed an important connection at the Kongo Railway for a steamer on the upper river, which caused the loss of a month of our very precious time. This restricted our operations in the interior to less than a month, in order to get back to St. Louis in time for the Fair at all.

From Matadi, the port of the Kongo River at the bottom of Livingstone Falls, we went by rail through the Chrystal Mountains to Stanley Pool. Here the navigation of the Kongo is free for many thousands of miles along the main stream and its tributaries.

After some delay we obtained a steamer and went by the Kongo and its largest southern tributary, the Kasai, stopping at the junction of the Sankuru and Kasai rivers to wait for a second steamer, on which we went to the seat of government of the Kasai district, at

the head of navigation of the Sankuru River. It was necessary to explain our affairs to all the local officials, so that our expedition could go on without political suspicion or interruption of any kind. From this place we went down the Sankuru, and again by the main steamer of the Kasai River to the head of navigation of that stream, Wissmann Falls.

On the way we passed a rubber trading station which had been burned down by the natives and the white men chased off. We found also that several steamers had been attacked by the natives from the adjacent woods and some white men and many of their native friends killed in the last few years. The four white men on board our steamer took turns at night as sentries when the ship was moored off the forest, and one can imagine that it was not a situation calculated to soothe the nerves when a poisoned arrow might fly out of the bush at any time or the yell of the savages be heard.

The last day of our steamer voyage was up a part of the river unknown to the captains of the Government steamers, and the river, as was told me later by the natives, was higher than ever remembered before, so that, owing to some of the rocks being covered up by the high water, navigation was extremely dangerous. At the foot of the Falls it was necessary to cross over the river above the mouth of a little mountain stream flowing into the Kasai, in order to discharge our expedition and cargo at the right place for our purposes. While the captain succeeded in getting the steamboat across, he said it was the most dangerous piece of navigation he had ever tried in his life. I crossed in a canoe before the steamer to sound the way, and was obliged to climb out on the other bank on the limbs of the trees.

We disembarked at the foot of the trail leading up through the forest to the town of my old friend Ndombe, the paramount chieftain of all this region, who was also the feudal lord, in a way, over the Batwa pygmies. It was Ndombe's personal friendship for me before that had made my stay possible and pleasant. I walked up to his town alone —about twenty miles—so as not to alarm his people with a large following. I met with a most uproarious reception after they recognized me. They greeted me with the playing of horns, the beating of tom-toms, the shrieking of whistles, whooping and hurrahing, firing of flintlock muskets, and the whole town turned out for a big dance after the preliminaries were over. Ndombe sent enough people to bring up our cargo and party to his town, and the steamer departed.

The Batwa are a settlement of the small people already referred to who live somewhat as parasites on Ndombe and his people, who are unusually large men. Ndombe is six and a half feet in hight and is large and well proportioned. I may add that his color is yellow, not black. He is almost as yellow as the American Indian, altho evidently descended from the pure blooded African.

The Batwa have one settlement on the outskirts of Ndombe's town, near the beginning of the forest, which stretches down the mountain streams to the Kasai. They also have rough, primitive settlements down in the forest where they reside for purposes of the chase. The pure Batwa live entirely by hunting, and raise no crops at all. They exchange their meat for the farinaceous food raised by the larger people, and they also live on roots and herbs in the forest. They kill and eat the antelope, buffalo, elephant, python, ant-eater, leopard, wild-cat, lynx, wild boar, hippopotamus, besides rats, locusts, grasshoppers, ants, wood-worms, and caterpillars, which they dry in the sun. Their principal weapon is a bow with a bamboo arrow tipped with a very fatal poison. Besides this they have metal weapons, spears, knives and metal-tipped arrows, which they obtain by barter from the other natives.

There has been some little intermarriage between these people and the smallest of the surrounding larger tribes, but it is easily possible to distinguish the pure pygmy from the mixed.

Their houses are built of a hemispherical shape, consisting of hoops covered with leaves and being about five feet high, with a diameter of perhaps six feet. They are the most timid of all the natives, and, of course, the great difficulty before me was to get sufficiently into

communication with them in a short time to be able to talk the matter over.

I took the advice of Ndombe and the wise old men of his town, and his oldest son, Mianye, a magnificent young fellow, whom one would pronounce an aristocrat on sight. In order to begin the negotiations Ndombe advised me to go down to the pygmy village and give the children some salt, nearly all of the men and most of the women being away when I did so. The pygmies crowded around me at once, yelling and whooping for joy, until every living being in the little town was out, holding out their hands for salt. Salt is more precious than gold in the Central African's eye. I told them that if the rest of the town would come up to my bungalow next day I would give them some more salt, and next morning there was no standing room in my yard. This was the breaking of the ice, and subsequent operations, tho attended with many difficulties, terminated in my being able to persuade some of them to come with me.

Affairs were complicated also to a very considerable extent by a miniature Trojan war which was going on between Ndombe and an adjacent town. A warrior of the town of Belinge had slipped into Ndombe's town by night and eloped with one of the wives of one of Ndombe's principal counselors. Ndombe sent a messenger to Belinge with the word to bring the woman back or fight. And so they fought. And this war, with some intermissions obtained by my efforts, interfered with my work the whole time.

There were also complications arising through questions of trade and government, but we managed to steer through them all, and altho I was attacked with the fever and had constant recurrences of it, we managed to get down through the forest in a pouring rain on the morning of the 11th of May, to a steamer which I had arranged to come for me to Wissmann Falls, with a party of those who were willing to go.

There were more than those who finally came. Some backed down at the last moment, practically because their cour-



Group of five pygmies and three native Africans of other tribes. The two on the left and the three on the right are pygmies, and are named respectively, as nearly as written language can record the sounds of their dialect, Outábang, Bashoba, Schambe, Melinge and Lama. (The three other Africans are Kalamo, Sattina and Lambáng. Kalamo, the first in order of the three other Africans, is nicknamed by the pygmies Bobilla because he wears a dress, certain infantile-loving boys having taught them that Bobilla means "lady." They are quick to catch sounds and already repeat many English words.

age failed them. Some were afraid of the steamer, some stayed to keep up the fight that was going on, being afraid to leave their families during the war; the old men said that if they were to die they wanted their bones to repose in their own country and not abroad, and the women were not allowed to come principally because they said that if they lost their women they would have no means of keeping up the increase of the town, whereas it did not make much difference if they did lose the men—a commentary on the system of polygamy obtaining in the country.

The trip from Wissmann Falls to St. Louis was unparalleled in point of time probably in the history of African exploration. We encountered terrific thunder storms going down the Kasai, which had fallen very much owing to the approach of the dry season, and the steamboat was sometimes almost blown away. We made our connections at the railroad and the ocean steamer at the very last moment in each case, and arrived in New Orleans on June 26th.

The impression which the pygmies have received of this country has not been altogether gratifying. Since they have been here they have covered me with confusion, over and over again, by referring to the fact that when I was in their country they met me with presents, with food and with palm wine and everything that could be desired, and gave me a great welcome, but since they have come here the white people do nothing but come out and stare at them and laugh at them. It would make them much happier, they say, if the white people would treat them with the same politeness with which they treated me.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

A Middle-Aged Woman

BY REBECCA HARDING DAVIS

THE clock was pointing to six when Mrs. Shore and her son's wife turned into a shaded street on their way home. The air blew sharply up from the sea. Mrs. Shore buttoned her fur cape and quickened her pace. Maria, as usual, lagged a step behind her. Maria was a tall, willowy girl with delicate features and milk and rose tints in her skin. She had the conscious pose of the acknowledged beauty in a small town, for in her old home, Ford City, Kansas, newspapers had ranked her with Helen of Troy and Recamier. But her blue eyes were dull and evasive; she laughed at the end of every sentence, as if not sure of herself or her companion or of anything else.

When silent she always held her mouth a little open. John Shore had married her a year ago in Ford City and brought her home in triumph.

"Now, mother," he said, his round face red with delight, "you have a daughter at last!"

His mother looked at her and her heart stopped. It seemed for a minute as if cold water, instead of blood, rushed through her body. But she took the girl into her arms with some gay, loving words.

In this as in every emergency of life Frances Shore was sure to speak the right words.

More than that. She knew that she spoke them. She applauded herself secretly for her tact and nice feeling every hour of the day. Nobody ever saw a trace of vanity in the woman. But at heart she assuredly knew her own full v lue.

After that first day John always believed that his Maria was as dear to his mother as was his own stupid, honest self.

The two women had been together all day. The morning they had spent at St. Elizabeth's Hospital. It was the only hospital in this little seaside town, of which the Shores were the founders and

rulers. Mrs. Shore had given half of the money to build the hospital and had coaxed the rest from the New Jersey Legislature. It was as dear to her as one of her children. She had pled with men and prayed to God for it. Every day she carried provisions, bandages, jam and linen to it. She knew every nurse and patient in the wards. She felt that it was she who had mothered it, and no Saint Elizabeth, living or dead.

They had been shopping all afternoon, buying carpets, curtains and the like for Maria's house, into which she had moved last week. Mrs. Shore was recklessly generous to her new daughter. But Maria's thanks were brief. She yawned nervously, often. It sapped the strength out of her to be with Mrs. Shore all day. Her mind moved slowly, and for her to follow the older woman's train of thought was like trying to catch heat lightning. Mrs. Shore's brief, joking sentences to-day had flashed new meanings on every side; into the snarl in the hospital's accounts, into the dyeing of carpets or the shape of a cabinet. At home Maria had always found her even more trying. There was no subject on earth or out of it that the Shore men did not bring up to overhaul with Frances.

Now, Maria knew that in Ford City she had been reckoned a most intellectual woman. She was able and ready now to discuss all really important subjects: the work of her Chautauqua circle, the Duchess's last novel, the new cut of sleeves. She had closely observed since she married Doctor John the set to which the Shores belonged in Scaburgh. She knew all about their descent, income and clothes. Maria judged all human beings by these three essentials. She knew the genealogy of her own family, the Pynes, better than she did the Ten Commandments, and reckoned it a matter of much more importance. But the Shores cared for none of these things. At every meal they jerked her mind from the new star in Orion to yesterday's doings in Parliament or the news from The Hague, or U. C. P. preferred stock.

Maria was shrewd enough to see that the Shore men—husband and sons—did not come to Frances for information on these matters, but for a mental tonic before they went out to the day's work. They were of German descent (Deschauer used to be the name), sluggish, kindly, easy-going. Their mother every morning trimmed their lamps and put oil in them and lighted them for the day's work. Maria's little soul and trivial mind were nagged by the older woman's strength. Why did John, now that he had a wife, go to his mother in every strait? Maria saw that there was nothing grave or judicial in Frances's temper or mind. She laughed one minute and cried the next. Yet, to-day, everybody, from the car conductor to Judge Paxton, had come to her about their own private affairs, and last week, when Joe Potts shot his brother and that silly little Mrs. Clafton ran away from her husband, they both came to Mrs. Shore in their horror of guilt, and Maria had to confess that she had helped them. Something went from her to them which put new life into them.

Maria, seeing that she gave out so much in her life to husband, children, drunkards and all the other silly, guilty folk who followed her, wondered how she could eat such hearty meals or laugh over stupid jokes. Maria had no sense of humor. She seldom laughed. She eyed the elder woman now with dislike and contempt. She was a bore, a nuisance!

The opinion of the little Western belle of her new kinsfolk would have amazed the Shores if they had known it. The cat on the rug may not understand a word you speak, yet her idea of your character is definite and clear.

Dr. John Shore met his mother and wife at the corner and took Maria home with him. She looked back with a frown at Mrs. Shore's tall, slight figure as it passed under the trees.

"I tried to persuade your mother to buy some handsome ready-made costumes to-day," she said. "Something to suit her position. There is nothing stylish in those plain dark gowns she wears."

John lifted his eyeglasses and stared after his mother.

"Doesn't she dress properly?" he said anxiously. "Oh, you must be mistaken.

Molly. I never saw any woman with the peculiar air of distinction—of high breeding—that my mother has."

"I am glad you are satisfied! Perhaps you would like *me* to give up my silks, and rig myself in coarse cloth?" snapped Maria.

"Oh, darling,—*you*—" The rest was whispered, and the pretty color and smile flashed back into her face.

But John was uneasy. "I'm afraid, Molly, you don't appreciate mother," he hesitated. "You mustn't judge her by her clothes. You see she really made this family. My father often says that. Long ago, while we were little chaps, his health suddenly gave way—nerve prostration they would call it now—and she took hold of the business, and for five years she ran the mills. She bought this land here then, too, for a trifle, and laid out a village and induced her wealthy friends to build handsome villas and make Seaburgh the fashion. So, when my father came to himself, as one might say, he was a rich man and could give up work. Then she used to coach Bob and me at school, and pushed us into the business we were made for—Bob, the law, and me, medicine—when my father wanted us to keep in the mills. I ought to have told you the kind of woman she was before now," he added in a deprecatory tone.

"Oh, it wasn't necessary," said Maria briskly, adjusting her veil. "I've always been considered a good judge of character. One sees at a glance that Mrs. Shore is a superior person. But in *my* opinion, a woman of her position should wear stylish clothes. When she does not she errs in taste. Of course, I may be wrong, John. I'm from the West, you know. None of the women of my family ever ran woolen mills or laid out towns, but they always understood society and costume. My mother was noted as the most elegant dresser in Kansas City. I must say that in my opinion Mrs. Shore is lacking in that very essential point, dear."

"Yes, no doubt." John stared about vaguely. "Yes, you might give her a hint, Molly."

They had come to the gate of their own house.

"Your mother," said Maria, "has ordered vines to be set out in this front yard. She says it will look like a bower next summer. I'm not a bird! I don't want to live in a bower. I want the sun pouring into every room."

John looked at her anxiously. "We all think mother has such good taste—I don't know, I'm sure—A bower—Well, come in, dinner must be ready. Where's the boy?" he shouted up the stairs.

The nurse appeared, baby in arm.

"Where are his coral sleeve bands, Ann," said Maria. "And his lace dress? Who put this wrapper and sacque on him?"

"Mrs. Shore stopped on her way down street this morning," said Ann pertly. "She said it was too damp for his neck and arms to be bare. He'd have croup. I supposed *she* knew."

"Very well." Maria swept into her own room with the child in her arms. She hugged him when she was alone until he screamed, her pale eyes flashing. He's my baby! This is my house!" she said. "I may not be a strong-minded woman, but I'll not be trampled under foot any longer!"

John came in. "Fire going? I'm frozen to death. Dinner's ready. Bless my soul, Molly, what's the matter? You've been crying!"

"No, no; I'm just tired." She laughed, dabbing her cheeks with the baby's blanket. Maria loved her husband. She did not mean to worry him. She would put up with his mother's meddling. She bathed her face, gave the boy to Ann, and went in to dinner, where she feigned an interest in the antitoxin argument and laughed at John's jokes in a way which was absolutely heroic. For the limp belle of Ford City was human after all. Even the most boneless worm must have ground of its own in the universe in which to dig its hole.

Frances, meanwhile, had walked briskly homeward. The air was clear and frosty; through the windows of the comfortable dwellings which lined the street the red fire-light shone here and there, and savory scents of supper came out into the cold. Sometimes smiling faces appeared at the windows and a hand was waved to Frances, who nodded back gayly and hurried on. The Shore

homestead stood just where the street opened out upon the beach. Around it in an inclosure was a large tract of that ancient forest which edges the New Jersey coast. Its age is unknown. These low, brawny oaks and gnarled cedars were the first growth of the earth after Ocean County rose out of the sea. Their roots take hold of marl and the skeletons of fishes dead before the flood. It had been Frances who had fenced them in around her home. No royal park in England or France, she used to say, could boast of trees more ancient than these, or with as strange or significant a history. She knew and loved every one of them and she was sure they knew her and had their own opinions about her.

As she stood by the gate she struck the snow from the branches of one old cedar, gray bearded with lichen, with soft, friendly blows and that sudden throb of happiness in her breast which comes to all of us sometimes from strong vitality and sheer health of body and brain. She stopped a moment, looking down to the beach. There had been a nor'east storm and the surf rolled in heavily with sullen thunder. Red lights flamed up behind the hills in the west. She could have a happy half-hour on the beach before dinner alone and in quiet. There were dull souls who cared nothing for Nature. She thanked God that her soul was not dull.

She turned to go down and then stopped, remembering that her husband would be alone, and that he liked that half-hour's gossip alone with her in the evening. She reminded herself that in the thirty years of her married life she had never once for her own comfort cheated him of a moment's pleasure. She turned, but at that moment the bells of St. John's rang the Angelus. Frances stood still. She felt that she was too really devout a woman to race along when the hearts of so many pious folk were lifted in prayer. As she waited she thought of that other woman called of God to give the world its helper, and of how as He suffered and died the sword had pierced her soul also.

"Hail, Mary! Blessed art thou among women!" she said, the tears coming to her eyes.

When the bell ceased she still stood thinking. "I, too!" she muttered with a complacent smile. "I've done the best I could, Lord."

And her best had not been mean or despicable either, she thought. It had been no little thing to found this town, to nurse an unable, weak man, to make men of her boys, to run the mills—even the hospital was a monument to her ability and her generosity. Her life, she felt, had been able and helpful beyond that of most women—or men. It would really only be fair that there should be some recognition of it by Whoever ruled things yonder, she thought, looking confidently into the yellow sunset. Many people had some triumph in their old age—no doubt as a sign of God's approval—great wealth or fame, or happiness came to them. Or they went out of life victoriously—Elijah was carried away in a chariot.

She walked on, half smiling, as she wondered in what way—long hence, in her extreme old age, as Death inevitably approached—God would signify His approval of her, so that everybody would know.

But she must go home and read the evening paper to Hugh.

As she walked across the beach she remembered the old fable of Juno when she took on the disguise of a peasant woman to do homely work for inferior creatures.

There is no doubt that down in the secret depths of her soul Frances looked upon Hugh as an inferior. He had no vague longings for perfection; he was content to be dull and honest and kind. They had been children together; he had always loved her.

Once she had met the man who she knew was created to be her mate. He had passed out of her sight forever and had not claimed her. She had married Hugh Shore and given to him the last tithe of duty, but she never had ceased to secretly pay homage to Garneaux in her soul and to wonder why he had not claimed her.

In the tension of her thoughts just now it flashed upon her that when he was leaving the world he would understand his need of her. He would call and—she would answer.

Yonder—and she looked into the far retreating twilight—he would wait for her.

Then a strange thing happened.

The call came.

Not from the great revolting sea, nor the sunset, nor even the moaning wind. The whole matter was beyond words commonplace and small. She had turned into a street, and, passing an alley, frowned as she noticed some tubs of garbage, when a chill lighter than a breath touched her chest. She stopped short, looking around. Then a voice, which she had not heard for thirty years, spoke quietly to her.

"Now!" it said; "Frances, now!"

* * * * * *

When Mrs. Shore came to herself she was standing in the night far down the beach, calling again and again the name of a man. It was not that of her husband.

They had a family party at dinner that night, and waited a long time on Mrs. Shore. When she came in she was as exquisitely dressed and gay as usual. But there was a deadly pallor on her face.

Will, who was a keen-sighted fellow and his mother's boy, took her aside.

"Something is wrong," he said. "What is it? Tell me, dear."

"Nothing. I felt a little chill on the beach. It is nothing. Come here, Will." She walked to the window and stood looking into the dark.

"What is it, mother?" He took her hand and stroked it gently.

"I want to talk to you about—Jeanie."

He dropped her hand and drew back. "No," he said sternly. "No; better not, mother. That's over. I gave her up as you wished. I understand. It would never have done. It would have made you and father wretched. Her people are vulgar—impossible. She—But it doesn't matter what she is. I've given her up."

Mrs. Shore tried to smile gayly. "She is a good, innocent child and you love her. That is all we should have thought of. Never mind her people. Marry the woman you love, Will; I'll straighten out the difficulty with your father. I'll talk to you to-morrow. But—for God's sake, boy, marry the woman you love!"

A moment later she went to Hugh with a cup of hot coffee, giving him an affectionate pat on the shoulders. He nodded kindly.

Two weeks later Mrs. Shore brought Jeanie Wood home for a visit. Her engagement to Will had been announced. She was a pretty child with sincere, tender eyes, and Frances petted her as she never had Maria.

"I want to show you all my little ways of housekeeping," she said to her one day—"the ways Mr. Shore and Will prefer, in case, when you come to us, I should go away—for a while."

Jeanie smiled, with an anxious frown. That evening she asked Will: "Must we live here when we are married? I should not be afraid of your father. But Mrs. Shore—It would be like hobnobbing with Madame de Stael or an Empress—"

Will stared at her. "Why, mother's a real sport! There's nobody I'm as intimate with. You don't know her."

But he was anxious after that. It might be better that he and Jeanie should go away. Mother certainly was peculiar, if you didn't know her—

Mrs. Shore quietly made ready the house for the young couple. "Mr. Shore's apartments," she said to the upholsterer, "will not be altered. But I am going away, and you will refurnish my rooms for my son's wife."

She looked forward to this going away as to a great tragedy and triumph. Her husband watched her silently. Did he suspect that Death had her by the hand, she asked herself sometimes, pacing up and down her room. Did he guess that she had been called by the man destined to be her master when life began?

Sometimes, looking about the room, she saw the thousand little trifles which Hugh had slowly gathered to make her life easy and pleasant. He had loved her greatly—in his way.

Then for a moment his way seemed the best and dearest thing on earth.

What could she do out yonder without Hugh?

But had she not been called?

The end came, suddenly.

Her brother George came down from

New York bringing much gossip, political and literary. He was a very talkative man.

"This is a sad thing about Garneaux," he said as they sat about the fire in the evening.

Hugh glanced quickly at his wife, but said nothing.

"A man so helpful to the world—a great scientist," said George.

"Philip Garneaux is dead," said Frances slowly, as if reciting a lesson. She rose pale and trembling. "He died on the tenth of this month at six o'clock in the evening. The Angelus had just rung."

"Dead? Not a bit of it!" said George with an unpleasant laugh. "Pity he hadn't died. Everybody always knew Garneaux's moral character was rotten to the core, but it has come out now that he was actually married to two women. He had to put off at night for Brazil or he would have gone to the penitentiary."

Mrs. Shore sat down. She did not hear what it was they said. Hugh was silent. He looked at her furtively now and then. She knew that he did it. Did he understand? She had made a dream out of her own vanity and worshiped it all of her life, blind to the man—better than all men—who loved her. Her dream was a sham, God had given her a reality.

She went out of the room presently and did not come back that night.

Mrs. Shore made some changes the next day, arranging that Will and his wife should go to a house of their own.

"Your father and I will need our home to ourselves," she said to them.

"You are not going away as you said, then?" asked Jeanie.

"No, not now," she said.

After that the family vaguely felt that Frances had lost the backbone of her character. Her brother said bluntly that it was her conceit that was gone. Whatever it was, they loved her better without it. How much her husband knew of her real story she never could tell. She thought his silence was heroic, and loved him the more for it. She threw now all the longing and passion of her dreams into her love for him.

That is the way in which the real Frances Shore was born again to life. Not until middle age—old age sometimes—do we see the difference between our dreams and the realities which God gives us.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

A Reckoning

BY THEODORE ROBERTS

[" There will come a reckoning with England. . . . We recognize her as our old enemy, who has stood in the path of Russian development."—PRINCE HILKOFF, Ob KARTOMSKY.]

Ye who would reckon with England—
Ye who would sweep the seas
Of the flag that Rodney nailed aloft
And Nelson flung to the breeze—
Count well your ships, and your men,
Count well your horse, and your guns
For they who reckon with England
Must reckon with England's sons.

Ye who would challenge England—
Ye who would break the might
Of the little isle in the foggy sea
And the lion-heart in the fight—
Count well your horse, and your swords,
Weigh well your valor and guns
For they who ride against England
Must sabre her million sons.

Ye who would roll to warfare
Your hordes of peasants and slaves
To crush the pride of an empire
And sink her fame in the waves—
Test well your blood and your metal,
Count well your troops and your guns
For they who battle with England
Must war with a Mother's sons.

BATTERSEA, BIRMINGHAM, S. W.

The Pension Bureau

BY E. F. WARE*

UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER OF PENSIONS

INTO the Pension Bureau flows an unending river of woe. Each mail brings its burden of distress, and the volume of the river can be realized when it is known that over five million pieces of mail are handled by the Bureau annually. Its Mail Division is as large as the post office system of some of the minor cities of the country, about 40 clerks being employed in that division alone.

Who write all these letters to the Bureau? They come from many sources. The United States Government has nearly a million pensioners. Many of these have requests and many have grievances to present to the Bureau. Then there are over 20,000 pension attorneys, who carry on business with the Bureau, mainly by correspondence. There are about 200 traveling examiners looking after the scattered work of the office and reporting daily. There are 4,500 physicians who make and report 200,000 medical examinations every year. There is a vast amount of Congressional correspondence. There are nearly 15,000 new applications for pensions per month. There is an enormous correspondence from outside sources setting forth the griefs and sufferings of soldiers and widows, dependent mothers and dependent children, as well as the never ending stream of fault-finding from the 120,000 persons whose claims are annually rejected. These, together with unceasing calls for reports concerning Revolutionary ancestors, concerning pensioners of other wars, the deaths of relatives, guardianships, mistakes, make a sum total that is exceedingly perplexing to handle. All of this mail passes through the well defined and carefully systematized channels of the Bureau, and while it would be vain to attempt in a brief article to show how all this is done or the methods by which the correspondence receives progressive treatment until the end is reached, yet it is achieved by a system in which the 1,500 clerks in the building take each a part. The system is wonderful in its accuracy and constantly increasing in efficiency. In the following pages the methods are briefly outlined, and the accompanying diagram represents in a general way the track and path of an army claim through the Bureau.

First Steps.—When a pension claim first enters the Bureau it is in the form of a declaration, signed and sworn to by the claimant and two identifying witnesses, the name of the attorney, if any, being shown in the body of the declaration. It is received in the Mail Division, where the date of its receipt in the Bureau is stamped thereon. It is then sent to the Law Division for examination as to whether the attorney appointed by the claimant appears on the list of recognized attorneys authorized to practice before the Bureau. If so recognized, it is so certified; if not, a letter is written to the attorney explaining what is necessary for him to do to qualify. The declaration is then forwarded to

The Record Division.—Here the claim is examined to determine whether it is properly signed and executed, and whether the officer before whom it was made was duly authorized to administer oaths for general purposes. If the magistrate uses a seal, and the same is affixed to the *jurat,* further verification is not required. In this division is a list of officers, not using a seal, who are authorized to act, and before the declaration leaves the division it is made complete by the claimant in all respects. When its regularity is established the claim is then jacketed, numbered and recorded.

A record is kept by companies and regiments, and also alphabetically by a three-letter combination. Thus, if the name of an applicant is *Webster,* an entry is made under the combination *Web,* and so on. Careful search of the records is made to show whether a prior claim has ever been filed on account of the service of the

* From an interview for THE INDEPENDENT.



The Pension Bureau Building at Washington, D. C.

same soldier. If so, the claim is consolidated with the papers in the prior application, and it often happens that two or more persons claim to be the same soldier's widow. There have been as many as three claims made by three different women, each claiming as the widow of the same soldier. Frequently the wife of a soldier, having separated from him and supposing him dead, files a claim as his widow, but the investigation of the Bureau finds him alive and drawing his pension himself. Sometimes the same woman claims two pensions on account of her marriage to and the death of two or more soldiers; sometimes she claims as the widow of one soldier and as the dependent mother of another. Sometimes it also happens that where a soldier served in two different regiments one woman applies on account of one service and another woman on account of the other service. These are some of the many complications that arise in the examination of claims in the Record Division; but with the system now in vogue the 125 clerks employed therein seldom make an error in the recording and numbering of claims; and under it it is practically impossible for two pensions to be issued to the same person, or two pensions to be issued for the same service, for no one may draw two pensions.

After the circuit of the Record Division the claim is then ready for

The Pension Examiners.—All applications for pensions which come into the Bureau are divided into classes by State organizations and forwarded to one of the five adjudicating divisions to which they properly belong. These divisions are called the Old War and Navy, the Army, the Eastern, the Southern, and the Western. In each one of these are from 75 to 175 clerks, according to the amount of work of the division. When a claim is received in an adjudicating division it is assigned to an examiner. His first duty in the case is to call upon the War Department for the military and the medical history of the soldier upon whose service the claim is based. By reason of the excellent system organized in the War Department by General F. C. Ains-

worth this information is speedily furnished, and the case returned to the examiner, who sends an order to the soldier to appear before a certain medical board for examination that the facts of his case and his physical condition at the time may be determined. When received the surgeon's report becomes a part of the record in the case, and a call is then made upon the claimant's attorney, if he has one, and if not upon the claimant himself, for the necessary evidence to establish his claim. In a case where a widow or dependent relative is involved such a call is made immediately after the receipt of the report which gives the military and medical history of the soldier.

When the evidence is all in the adjudicating division admits or rejects the claim, then the functions of the division in the particular case ceases and the examiner prepares a brief of the same for submission to.

The Board of Review.—This is a sort of Supreme Court of the Pension Bureau, and consists of reviewers and re-reviewers. After leaving the adjudicating division the papers of the applicants, made up of affidavits and depositions of witnesses, are passed on to the reviewers in bundles of twenty-five and fifty. The reviewer goes over all of the evidence, and enters his decision on what is called the " brief-face " that goes with the case. If the case is legally established he approves it for admission, indicating on the face of the brief the particular disabilities shown by the proof. If the claim has no merit, or cannot be proved, the reviewer enters up a rejection, giving fully the grounds of such action. The case is then passed over to a re-reviewer, who makes a critical examination of all the evidence, both legal and medical, and it is his duty to see that every point in the case is covered by competent and sufficient evidence. As the reviewers act for the Commissioner, they are the sole judges of the weight and sufficiency of evidence to establish a claim. If the re-reviewer concurs in the



The United States Pension Commissioner, the Hon. Eugene H. Ware

finding of the reviewer the case is said to be legally established, or is finally rejected. When the reviewer and the re-reviewer find that the evidence is not sufficient they return the case to the adjudicating division, indicating their objections to taking final action and suggesting what further steps should be taken by the examiners. The Board of Review also has authority to refer the claim for special examination to determine its merits by inquiry through a special examiner.

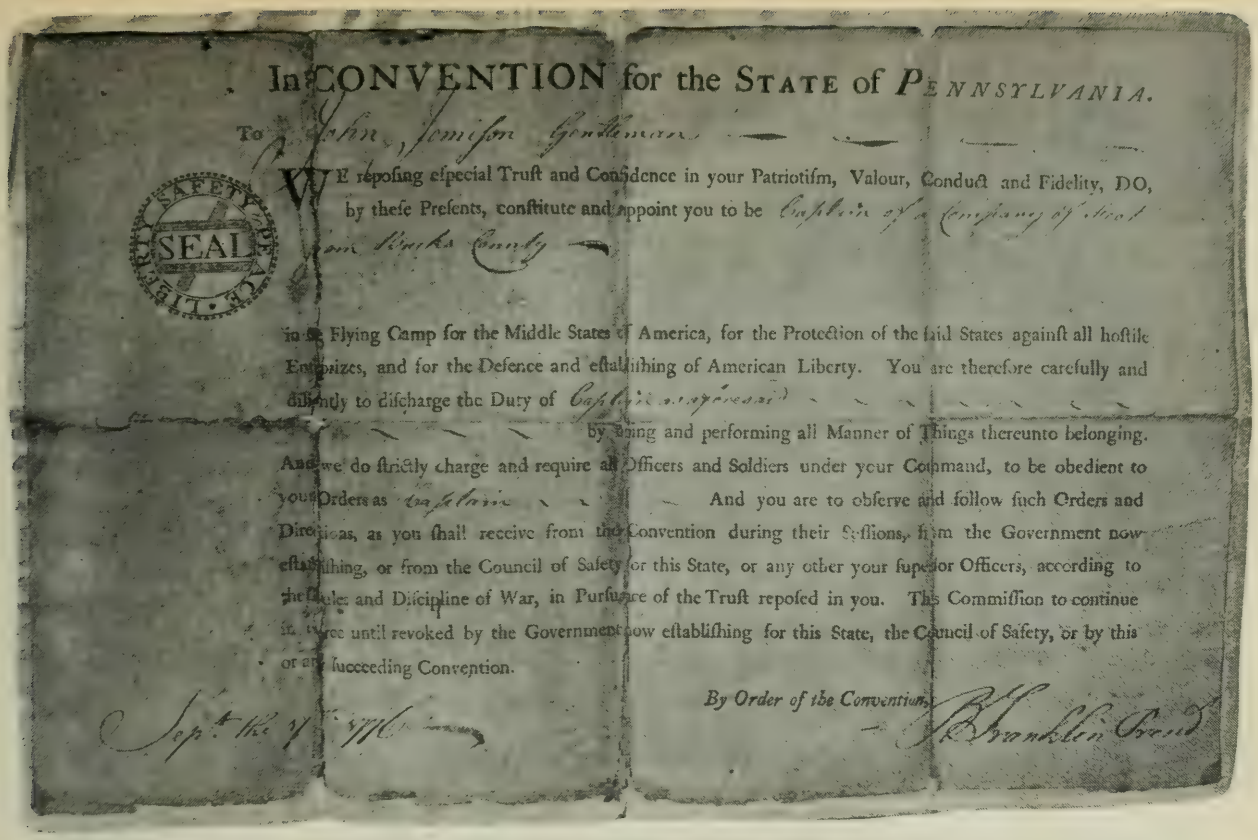
If medical action is necessary the case goes to

The Medical Division.—In this division there are also medical examiners and reviewers. The case is passed over to a medical examiner, whose duty it is to fix the rate to which the claimant is entitled. Another medical reviewer then goes over the case, and if he agrees with the first examiner the medical action is complete. Many questions of a medical character arise in these cases, all of which are decided by the medical examiners and reviewers under the direction of the Medical Referee. In the progress of a claim through the Board of Review, or the Medical Division, if the reviewer and re-reviewer, or the medical examiner and medical reviewer, fail to agree in their findings the case goes to the Chief of the Board of Review or to the Medical Referee, as the case may be, in the nature of an appeal, and the question is then finally decided by such a chief, his decision being binding upon the reviewer. The rules, however, provide for an appeal by the reviewer, or the re-reviewer, from the decision of his chief to the Commissioner, whose decision when rendered is final.

It will readily be seen that no combination of clerks could possibly be organized, or any arrangement made, by which a claim without merit could be fraudulently decided or railroaded through the Bureau without a full examination. No examiner, reviewer, re-reviewer, medical examiner, or medical reviewer knows before hand what particular cases will be assigned to him for examination, and if a mistake is made by one of the persons handling a case, it is sure to be detected sooner or later. But this is not the only safeguard now provided by the Bureau: in all cases involving a first payment in excess of one thousand dollars a still further review is made by the Commissioner, who has a special staff



An Original Discharge Paper Signed by Paul Revere Was Filed in the Pension Bureau as Evidence in a Pension Claim


In CONVENTION for the STATE of PENNSYLVANIA.

To John Jamison Gentleman

WE reposing especial Trust and Confidence in your Patriotism, Valour, Conduct and Fidelity, DO, by these Presents, constitute and appoint you to be Captain of a Company of Foot in Bucks County

in the Flying Camp for the Middle States of America, for the Protection of the said States against all hostile Enterprizes, and for the Defence and establishing of American Liberty. You are therefore carefully and diligently to discharge the Duty of Captain aforesaid by doing and performing all Manner of Things thereunto belonging. And we do strictly charge and require all Officers and Soldiers under your Command, to be obedient to your Orders as Captain And you are to observe and follow such Orders and Directions, as you shall receive from this Convention during their Sessions, from the Government now establishing, or from the Council of Safety for this State, or any other your superior Officers, according to the Rules and Discipline of War, in Pursuance of the Trust reposed in you. This Commission to continue in force until revoked by the Government now establishing for this State, the Council of Safety, or by this or any succeeding Convention.

By Order of the Convention, B Franklin Pres.t

Sept.r the 1.st 1776

SEAL

SAFETY LIBERTY

An Original Commission Signed by Benjamin Franklin in September, 1776, Filed in the Pension Bureau as Evidence in a Pension Claim

of five men, who devote their time to examining these cases and who bring them to his personal attention for final action.

When the legal and medical findings have been taken in a case it is forwarded to a corps of raters, who give it a critical examination to determine whether the rates are proper and are such as are provided by law, and the raters also fix the amount of the fees to be paid to the attorney. It is then carried to the Certificate Division, where the certificate is written and all necessary papers pertaining to its payment are prepared. High payment certificates are signed by the Commissioner's own hand. The others are stamped with his signature by a clerk designated for that work, who keeps the stamp under lock and key. The certificates also bear the stamp of the Secretary of the Interior, and are not valid unless the seal of the Department is impressed thereon.

Pensions are made payable through *Eighteen Pension Agencies*, located in different parts of the country. The United States is divided into "agency districts," and all pensioners living in a certain district are paid at the agency located therein. Pension certificates and orders to inscribe the names of pensioners on the rolls are sent to the proper agents, who make up vouchers and send them with the certificates to the pensioners. The attorney in the case is notified of the allowance of the claim and the amount of fee that will be paid him by the pension agent.

When a claim is rejected the claimant has the right to enter an appeal before the Secretary of the Interior. Such an appeal is sent to the Assistant Secretary of the Interior, who has a force of 40 men engaged in looking up these appeal cases, which number many thousands. If the Pension Bureau is overruled the case is then returned to it for such further action as may be indicated in the decision of the Assistant Secretary. When final action has been taken in an admitted claim the papers are filed under its certificate number in the "admitted files." If rejected, the proper notice is sent to the claimant and attorney, and the papers are returned to the files of the proper adjudicating divisions. Some remarkably interesting papers of historic value have, in establishing pension claims, been placed on file in the Bureau during the time in which the United States Government has been paying pensions. Among them is an Original Commission, issued



An Original Note of Invitation from General Washington Was Filed in the Pension Bureau as Evidence in a Pension Claim

to John Jemison by Benjamin Franklin; an Original Application for bounty land executed by Abraham Lincoln in 1855; an Original Discharge Certificate bearing the signature of George Washington; an Original Commission signed by John Hancock, another one bearing Thomas Jefferson's signature; a written permit signed by Benedict Arnold at Crown Point in August, 1776, besides many others carrying equally distinguished names.

The Personnel of the Bureau.—The employees of the Pension Bureau consist of 1,367 men and 347 women, the majority of whom have proven their efficiency by long service. There is a pay day of the clerks twice per month. These payments are superintended by a woman of unusual ability. She has the remarkable faculty of knowing the face, name, rank and signature of every employee in the Bureau, and there can be no "padding" of the pay roll, nor can any one draw the pay of another employee. She is immediately notified of all appointments, resignations and separations from the service, and she makes it her duty to become cognizant of all new employees. She supervises all payments, and in many millions of dollars she has made no mistake. The promotion system of the Bureau is based on merit, and about 250 promotions are made annually.

The Pensioners and the Money Paid to Them.—The number of pension claims adjudicated now exceeds 1,000 per day. The number of certificates issued during the last calendar year was 152,000, but the greater part of these were increases from six, eight or ten dollars. The number of "originals"—that is to say, the number of pensions granted to those who had never before been pensioned—was slightly less than the number of deaths of pensioners during the year. The loss to the roll by death, and other causes, in 1903, was 47,388, or, in other words, about 4¾ per cent. Owing to the increased death rate, the losses to the roll during the present year will be about 51,000 pensioners.

The number of old soldiers who would be living on the first of July, 1904, were, by estimate, 870,000. One-half of the soldiers who came out of the Civil War are still alive; this seems almost incredible, as almost forty years have passed since that event. The average age of these living soldiers on July 1st, 1904, was 65 years, there being 435,000 of them under that age; and on that date (which is the beginning of the fiscal year of the Government) there were 150,000 sol-

diers of the war of the Sixties who are not yet sixty years of age. Had there been no further pension legislation or rulings, there would have been, on that date, 690,000 of these old soldiers on the pension roll, of whom the death rate for the next year would have been 4.17 per cent. At that time there were at least 260,000 widows on the roll.

These widows, together with the pensioners from the Spanish War, and those of the regular army, will keep the pension roll for a couple of years yet engrossed with the names of about a million pensioners, which roll may be augmented with the names of new pensioners who will come to it by the recent age order. The number of special pensions pertaining to the Civil War which Congress has passed are, in round numbers, about 12,000. The amount that has been paid out for the last five years, including the cost of maintaining the Bureau itself, has been approximately $142,000,000 annually, but it is well to remember in this connection that practically all of the money which the United States Government pays to its old soldiers immediately passes into the general circulation of the country.

The Service Pension.—The new pensioners who will come on the roll through the ruling known as "Bureau Order 78" will, without doubt, somewhat increase the roll. Pensions, as now administered, are of two classes, those which come under what is known as the "Old Law" and under what is known as the "New Law." In the former the disabilities must have occurred in the army service

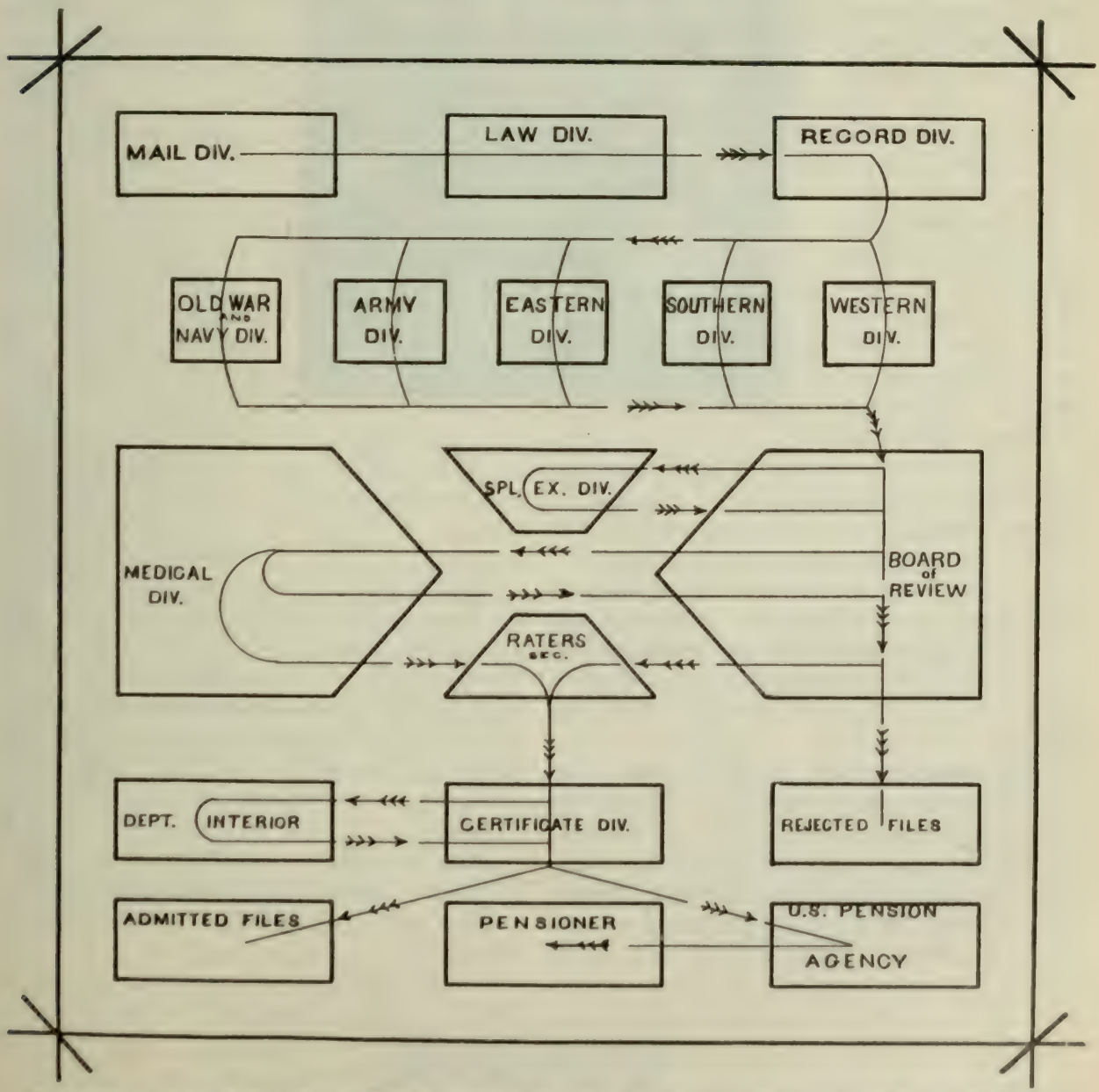


Diagram of the Path and Track of a Pension Claim in Its Course Through the Pension Bureau

in line of duty, and the pension rate is from $6 to $100 monthly. Under the "New Law" the disabilities may have occured since the service, if not of vicious origin, and carry a rate of from $6 to $12 per month to those who have served the requisite length of time. "Order 78" applies only to the "New Law," which is the statute of June 27th, 1890, modified by the law of May 9th, 1900. This law pensions the soldier only for disabilities which incapacitate him from earning a support by manual labor. In every case the pensionable infirmity must be bodily. Mental infirmity is not considered except as it affects the power to earn a support by manual labor. And no matter what the mental power is the soldier is pensioned on his bodily disabilities. Such is and long has been the law of Congress. Under "Order 78" no one but an old soldier is affected. It does not include widows, minors or dependent parents. Those who are receiving a pension of $12 or more do not come within its limitations, as no one can receive more than one pension at the same time, and the order does not provide for a second pension in addition to the one now received.



The Court of the Pension Bureau Building. The Inaugural Balls are held in this court. Ordinarily the major part of this floor space is filled with file cases

The minimum age limit of the order is sixty-two years, and this limitation was decided upon only after a full consideration of the statistics of the Pension Bureau extending over its recent history. In 1893 the great army of old soldiers, then numbering over a million, averaged fifty-five years of age. Time passed and the main body of this army in five years had reached the age of sixty, the head of the column sixty-five, and the advanced guard sixty-eight. Each year's experience showed that many of the soldiers were disabled at sixty, and that most of them were one-half disabled at sixty-two, and were more disabled still at sixty-five and sixty-eight, while there were scarcely any at seventy who were not totally disabled for earning a support by manual labor. The statistics of the Bureau further showed beyond dispute that almost no soldier of the age of sixty-two but could prove by medical examination, and to the satisfaction of his neighbors, that he was one-half disabled. It was another proof of the fact which history has repeatedly demonstrated that service in the army burned the candle at both ends, that it shortened life in youth and shortened it in old age. Such pensions have been the policy of our Government toward those who have defended its flag. Thirty-nine years after its close Congress found that the veterans of the Mexican War were pensionable at the age of sixty-two. This was not guess-work, but an intuitive perception by Congress of the facts. It is urged that sixty-two, the minimum age limit, is too young a period at which to apply the term of partial disability. Possibly it may be in civil life, yet where is the business firm of to-day which is taking on employees at that age?

Washington, D. C.

The Che-foo Incident

BY SHERIDAN P. READ

THE press of the country, it is noticeable at this time, seems to be almost unanimous in condemning the stand made by Japan in not yielding back the little torpedo destroyer captured by the Japanese the other day in Che-foo waters.

Taken as an act independent of circumstances or past events, the seizure of this vessel by the Japanese was a grave breach of international etiquet. It must be remembered, however, that Japan is mixed up at present with two nations—the one, China, knowing very little about international law problems, and the other, Russia, knowing, but where her interests are involved caring little, for the traditions of international law. And with these two points before us, we also should not forget to realize that the Japanese have a memory.

In the spring of 1895, in the beautiful month of April, the Russians assembled the whole of their Asiatic squadron in the lovely harbor of Che-foo, and before the eyes of the whole world (the whole world was represented there, so to speak, because an event of historical importance was about to transpire—namely, the ratification of the Treaty of Shimonoseki by China and Japan), deliberately stripped their fleet for action, making use of Chinese soil for the storage of everything that is superfluous to ships about to undertake warfare. Raft after raft of spars was towed ashore, as well as all movable stuff that was inflammable. The writer was present at this time, and saw with his own eyes the flagrant way in which Russia made use of territory that did not belong to her.

And altho the writer was only a consul, and not supposed to busy himself seriously with international law problems, or with their infringement, yet he could not help wondering that some of the diplomatic representatives of the great Powers accredited to Pekin, and summering at Che-foo, did not jointly protest at the open way in which Russia was making use of neutral soil for a hostile demonstration against a friendly Power—Japan. The writer, however, kept his Government apprised of these doings and advised of their meaning as it appeared to him.

It had been given out that the intention of Japan was to escort its treaty ratification envoy to Che-foo with the whole of its fleet. This idea was abandoned and Ito, the Japanese envoy, appeared in Che-foo for the pacific purpose in hand on the date set—the 8th of May—in an insignificant merchant vessel.* As this little vessel dropped anchor there frowned down upon it in war paint and stripped for action the assembled guns of Russia's great fleet.

And what was Russia's purpose in all this? China and Japan had settled their little differences and were met to smoke the pipe of peace over terms that had been conceded by China, the vanquished, to Japan, the victor. There was nothing in these terms of peace contrary to international usage, but there was, however, something (a kernel of thought for Russia) which was contrary to Russia's designs for the extension of her sway on the Pacific coast.

Russia's trans-Siberian railway was nearing completion, with its terminus at Vladivostok, a Pacific port, unfortunately ice-bound for a third of the year. Russia, atlas in hand, in looking over the situation as modified by the new conditions of this treaty, found that Korea was free and independent (set free from China by Japan)—an independence that was bound to be safeguarded by the sentiment of the world, and therefore not to be encroached upon. In other words, Russia could conjure up no excuse for seeking an ice-free port within the hermit kingdom. Her outlet, therefore, for military and mercantile purposes upon the Pacific must be sought in another direction. There was but one other direction in which to look, and in

* The suggestion that he do this was made by the writer, then acting consul for Japan.

this direction—the Liao-tung peninsula—Japan was in mastery, this peninsula having been ceded by China to Japan.

The apex to this peninsula is Port Arthur. With Japan dominating the gulf of Pechili from such a fortress, Russia's aggressive and progressive designs seemed forever thwarted. To remedy this state of affairs Russia began by showing her teeth in the form of the hostile demonstration above mentioned. Nor did she conceal the object of this demonstration—namely, her displeasure at Japan's occupancy of a portion of China upon the mainland. Russia did not object to Japan's possession of the island of Formosa, ceded by the same treaty.

Altho the demonstration seemed to be futile, since the treaty was duly ratified, Russia's displeasure at Japan's presence upon the Gulf of Pechili met with support at Berlin and Paris. Japan was made to feel that her presence upon the mainland in occupancy of a portion of China proper was the beginning of what might end in the dismemberment of China, and in the disastrous scramble among the Powers for the pieces.

This looked as tho Russia was acting on purely altruistic principles. The Japanese were quick to catch the idea, and being peacefully inclined, quietly rearranged this feature of the treaty with China, and retroceded the Liao-tung Peninsula to China for a further money indemnity. Subsequent events have proven that China profited little by Japan's magnanimity. That portion of her estate which was figuratively in litigation—namely, the Liao-tung—was momentarily saved to China, but, as is usual in litigation surrounding estates, the party most concerned gained little.

Consequent upon Japan's getting off the mainland, at the behest of China's self-constituted counsel, Russia, Germany and France, Russia as her fee took Port Arthur and a substantial slice to the north; Germany, turning a missionary massacre into a territorial asset, placidly appropriated the country round about Kiao-chau Bay; France "rectified" her boundary to the south of China, encroaching a bit here and there; and England was cheerfully let into the game by the occupancy of Wei-hai-wei.

These moves came in dazzlingly rapid succession. They might have led to further inroads by the Powers, especially at the time of the settlement of the difficult questions arising from the "Boxer" disturbances, had not Mr. Hay, our Secretary of State, by one brilliant move checkmated the game. He secured the continuance of the integrity of China against further encroachments, by obtaining from each and every one of the Powers having treaties of peace and of navigation and commerce with China a written pledge that the "open door" policy of trade with the Empire of China should be maintained under all circumstances, thus insuring, indirectly, China's political and territorial entity.

Japan's chagrin at her virtuous withdrawal from the mainland must have been intense when summing up the results. Russia's diplomacy had succeeded marvelously well. It had gained for Russia an outlet for her trans-Siberian system at Port Arthur and Ta-lien-wan Bay, at which latter point she erected a new city called Dalny. China, having already granted concessions to syndicates of various Powers for the construction of railways, all of which were intended for "China's good," readily granted to Russia the privilege of laying rails to Dalny and to Port Arthur through Manchuria.

To all intents and purposes Russia's fondest dreams with regard to an adequate outlet on the Pacific (guarded by a fortress upon which China had spent millions in strengthening, and to which Japan had added further strength in her short occupancy) had been realized. And the beauty of the situation as far as Russia was concerned was that Japan, even tho doubtless disgruntled, had, nevertheless, acquiesced.

As Russia pushed her road down from the Siberian frontier she discovered that Manchuria was an extraordinarily rich province—rich in the precious metals, in coal, iron and in other things which constitute natural wealth.

The "Boxer" troubles intervened opportunely for Russia at this time, offering to her an excuse to pour troops into Manchuria for the protection of her railway property. But, somehow or other, after these troubles had ceased, Russia, altho repeatedly promising to withdraw her troops, whose presence

constituted the *de facto* occupancy of Manchuria in its entirety, increased, rather than diminished, their number. China protested in vain, and Japan naturally viewed Russia's disregard for Chinese supremacy in Manchuria with alarm. This alarm developed diplomatic negotiations between Tokyo and St. Petersburg, the results of which led to the present war, simply because Russia defied the usages of international law and would not stay her encroachments upon her weak neighbors, China and Korea.

Is it to be wondered at, therefore, that Japan, mindful of Russia's usual course of bullying the weaker nation, should be morally certain that Russia has not abandoned this, so to speak, life-long habit, even in spite of a drubbing that has not yet been sufficiently severe to take the conceit out of her? That Russia went to war at all upon soil that does not belong to her, that Russia is still at war upon such soil, is sufficient reason for Japan to take nothing for granted. The sentiment of the world should not hold Japan at fault in applying unusual methods to an unusual situation, which sums up in the observer's mind somewhat as follows: That Russia's attitude is "Heads, I win; tails, you lose."

Japan feels that in this war she is fighting not only for the maintenance of her own integrity as a nation, but also in behalf of her weaker sister nations, and in the assault of Port Arthur she is fighting not only with the belief that its possession is an indispensable factor in preserving that integrity, but with the zeal of one who struggles to recover an invaluable treasure of which one has been unjustly deprived.

With the fall of Port Arthur Russia's supremacy on the Pacific cases to be worthy of any consideration until such time as Japan forfeits the respect of the world by a breach of international etiquet that is really serious and not so trivial as the Che-foo incident.* It is safe to predict that none of us will live to see that day.

* In further support of Japan's rightful course in entering Che-foo harbor to dislodge the destroyer, failing which she seized it, it is a fact well known to North China residents that Russia has a considerable quantity of war supplies at Che-foo stored within the godowns (warehouses) erected by her immediately following her warlike naval demonstration of April-May, 1895. Ground bordering the inner harbor of Che-foo being unavailable for the erection of these warehouses, Russia obtained permission from the Chinese Government to fill in the foreshore of the premises of the long established firm of Fergusson & Co., and by so doing thus acquired sufficient land. Fergusson & Co.'s grievance against this act was "squared" by the payment of a sum said to be taels 30,000.

NEW YORK CITY.

Russia's Future Constitution

BY A SENATOR OF THE EMPIRE

[The author of the following article is one of the best known public men of the Russian Empire. We are not at liberty to give his name, for obvious reasons. But the mere fact that he should speak on this subject is significant, and gives color to a widespread belief that one of the results of the present war will probably be the granting of a constitution of some sort to All the Russias.—EDITOR.]

I DO not think that the present autocratic system can last long after the close of the war. Autocratic and centralized Russia must become a federation, eventually. I say eventually, because I do not think that the political transformation, which is necessary and inevitable, can have as an immediate result the organization of a federation of States. The long and serious study which I have given to this question has convinced me that this autocratic empire must first become a constitutional monarchy, in which decentralization must be made one of the dominant features.

The whole territory of the empire should be divided into provinces administered in accordance with the principles of self-government applied in the most liberal manner. All legislation of a local nature should be intrusted to provincial assemblies, tho the Emperor would enjoy the right, surrounded by a responsible ministry, of approving or vetoing all measures.

The division into provinces should be

made in such a way that the different peoples are grouped, as far as possible, in accordance with their respective nationalities. The law should make it possible for non-Russian nationalities to develop their individual culture, tho this provincial autonomy need not necessarily be the political autonomy of a State.

I think, for instance, that the Ruthenians and the Lithuanians, whose political traditions are already effaced, would be satisfied, at least at the start, with a large share of provincial autonomy and with the consciousness that an end had been put to all attempts of Russification. The kingdom of Poland should be revived, if not immediately at least as soon as could be introduced the necessary preliminary reforms of every kind called for by the present state of things in that unfortunate country. Poland could then join the empire.

As regards Finland, which has never ceased to be a State by itself, tho forming a part of the empire and maltreated by Russia since 1899, Finland should not be included in the frame work of the proposed Russian constitution. She has long had a constitution of her own. All that is necessary to restore order and content is to abolish the decrees which have violated the Finnish constitution. It would also be required that the constitution of the empire expressly recognize the fact that the grand duchy is governed by its own constitution, which could then be reformed in accordance with the needs of Finland, but without any sort of interference on the part of Russia. To re-establish the infringed rights of Finland is a much easier task than to accomplish the political transformation of the Russian Empire.

I think that the movement looking toward the uplifting of the non-Russian nationalities of the empire should go hand in hand with the efforts of the Russian people to transform their autocratic system into a constitutional one. The Russians themselves are oppressed just as are the heterogeneous nationalities which go to make up the great empire of all the Russias. But if the latter should unite to act independently of the Russian element of the empire, this might awaken in the latter a chauvinistic spirit which would be detrimental to the best interests of the former.

Autocracy is the common enemy of all the peoples of the empire. It can be vanquished and abolished only in case the constitutional party, which has been slowly forming during the past few years, finds it possible to act in the name of all the peoples who, politically speaking, constitute at present the Russian nation. It seems to me that the many different nationalities would be acting in their own interests if they were to unite their efforts to those of this party.

If I am not mistaken, a broad decentralization plank, such as I have described above, is a part of the platform of this constitutional party. By securing the realization of this reform we would arrive, in due time, at a further evolution which, in the end, would transform Russia into a federation of autonomous States.

It is evident that it is best for civilization in general that Russia become a constitutional State, and that the reign of established law take the place of the reign of arbitrariness. Then only can she develop her natural wealth and become a really important market for the products of other countries. Then only, too, will she cease to be a perpetual danger to the cause of universal peace.

Russia, August, 1904.

Literature

Church History

It is a common experience, when one has spent considerable time in a particular study, to wish that a good manual of introduction to the science had been placed in his hands at the beginning, by whose counsels he might have been spared useless labor and have achieved larger and more reliable results. Such an introductory handbook should tell just what the science is, its purpose and scope, the methods to be pursued in its study and the temptations to be avoided, and if possible add a brief history of the science and a view of the present state of inquiry. To supply such an introduction to the study of Church History is the design of the brief but excellent manual of Mr. Collins.* He views Church History rightly not as the story of an isolated section of human life, an affair of clergy and councils, but as "the spiritual side of universal history," the observation of events by one who is interested chiefly in their religious bearing. With this broad view of the function of Church History is united insistence upon thorough scientific method, critical use of the sources, constant reference to first-hand authorities, and absence of partisan bias. The excellent advice is given, not simply to read general works, but to take a particular subject or problem and make it a hobby till one has made himself master of it and can speak as an authority. The suggestions how to do this are full of common sense, and both the chapter on the choice of books and the bibliography will be found helpful. It is not often that a book of such brief compass has so much value.

It is impossible to think of Canon Henson, who has stirred such controversy recently over "the future of the Bible," and who advocates in season and out and with many an appeal to history the Anglican recognition of non-conformists, as the non-partisan man of research, shunning all history with a purpose, who is Mr. Collins's ideal. And, in fact, Canon Henson states frankly in this volume† that he was influenced both in choice of subject and in treatment by present problems in English Christianity. Yet it cannot be said that his treatment of either Laud, or the Puritans, or the Presbyterians is unfair, and in his presentation of Erastianism especially he shows the genius of an historian. His chapter on "The Presbyterian Experiment" should be read by those who are in the habit of indiscriminate praise of the men of the Westminster Assembly.

The life of John Robinson, the Pilgrim pastor,‡ is confessedly the work of an admirer and spiritual descendant, and is none the worse for it. The biography is evidently the product of thorough and careful study, and the material is well presented. Mr. Davis finds that the famous Farewell Address, which we know only from Winslow's report, written 26 years after its delivery, was nevertheless "correctly reported for substance of doctrine." Robinson is presented as the commanding and forceful personality, who, after others had failed, brought to success the ideal of freedom in Church Government, and set it on its way as one of the permanent institutions of the world.

Japanese Physical Training

General attention has been attracted lately in this country to *jiu-jitsu,* that curious product of Japan which is an odd combination of wrestling, boxing and mauling, in all respects the most satisfactory system of rough and ready self-defense yet devised—satisfactory, that is, if we abandon certain innate and inbred ideas of fairness peculiar to the Anglo-Saxon. Almost miraculous stories have

* The Study of Ecclesiastical History. *By William Edward Collins, B.D.* New York: Longmans, Green & Co. 90 cents net.

† Studies in English Religion in the Seventeenth Century. *By H. Hensley Henson, B.D.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00 net.

‡ John Robinson. *By Ozora S. Davis.* Boston: The Pilgrim Press. $1.00.

been circulated of the deeds of the small brown men who practice the system. So widespread and real has the interest become that it is reported that President Roosevelt has recommended to the authorities who train our middies at Annapolis that *jiu-jitsu* be taught them as a necessary part of their physical education.

It is, then, with some pleasure that we note the appearance of an able and authoritative book* which treats this subject in an interesting manner. We may say authoritative, for the author, H. Irving Hancock, has spent much time in extensive travels in the Far East, and has specifically given seven years to the study of *jiu-jitsu,* even journeying to Nagasaki to learn the art under Inouye San, instructor of *jiu-jitsu* in the police department of that city. Mr. Hancock knows whereof he speaks; and it is a marvelous story he unrolls before us.

Until a very recent date the destinies of Japan were in the hands of a small caste of men, the *samurai.* These formed a sort of grim feudal knighthood, proud, exclusive and very capable lords of the land. Their numbers were small and their enemies, the "commoners," were numerous; they were compelled to rely largely on physical force to maintain their social position. Roughly speaking, about two thousand years ago some member of the *samurai* discovered that "by pressing the thumb or finger against certain muscles or nerves momentary paralysis could be produced," also that "by employing the edge of the hand to strike a piece of bamboo at a certain angle of impact he could break the stick." The possibility of employing both these means to cripple or incapacitate an enemy was realized by the *samurai;* new tricks were discovered and added, and *jiu-jitsu* was evolved.

During the course of two thousand years the various tricks have crystallized into a definite system, adding to themselves a series of preparatory gymnastics to harden and make facile the peculiar muscles needed for the exercise.

So important in Mr. Hancock's mind is the purely preparatory side of the work that he has written another book, devoted to this side of the subject as applied to women.† As an ardent *jiu-jitsu* enthusiast, Mr. Hancock claims that great results would ensue were gymnastics such as he describes generally practiced. He presupposes, however, an almost vegetarian diet and no corsets, conditions of attainment perhaps too difficult for our average women.

For both boys and girls the same systems of exercises with the necessary modifications is recommended,‡ and Mr. Hancock has issued a manual for use in homes and schools, illustrated, like his other books, by photographs of the desired positions. The Japanese system of gymnastics differs from occidental in being based upon wrestling. The struggle between two antagonists in some form is an essential feature.

Poetry

THE output of verse continues about as usual. There is a score or so of rubbishy volumes to one that is in any way interesting or significant and a few which are not particularly important perhaps, on the whole, but which contain one or two good pieces. It is to this class that we wish to call attention at present in hopes of rescuing a little meritorious verse which might otherwise be overlooked.

From the Western coast there comes every now and then a creditable volume from the press of A. M. Robertson. This time it is a collection of "Visions and Other Verse,"§ by E. R. Taylor. Dr. Taylor's work is distinguished by considerable mastery of language and command of thought. His verse is reflective and mature. But he is a poet on lines laid down by others, and lacks the last gift to find form and expression for the still unreduced elements in the atmosphere. The following Shakespearean sonnet on Charles Lamb will give a very fair idea of his poetic ability and perception:

"Ah, many a year has fled, dear Lamb since thou
Tasted the bitter and the sweet of death,
But love thy name has nurtured so, that now
As scarce before, it greenly flourisheth

* JAPANESE PHYSICAL TRAINING. *By H. Irving Hancock.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

† PHYSICAL TRAINING FOR WOMEN BY JAPANESE METHODS. *By H. Irving Hancock.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

‡ PHYSICAL TRAINING FOR CHILDREN BY JAPANESE METHODS. *By H. Irving Hancock.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

§ VISIONS AND OTHER VERSE. *By E. R. Taylor.* San Francisco: A. M. Robertson. $1.50.

Thou hadst sincerity without a flaw,
And lovedst all so deeply and so true,
Thou to the beggar and the sweep couldst draw,
And see their hearts, their rags and tatters through.
Thou hadst no theories for wayward man,
Nor sought to teach some lesson to thy kind,
But livedst patiently thy little span,
To hopeless ills courageously resigned.
Thy writings leave us debtors evermore.
But what thou wast makes still the richer store."

"A. E." (George William Russell) has another set of pieces† strongly marked with Celtic wistfulness and illusion. There is a strangely lulling melancholy about these languorous rhythms, something at once soothing and disquieting, like the ceaseless agitation of the sea:

"When twilight flutters the mountains over,
The faery lights from the earth unfold;
And over the caves enchanted hover
The giant heroes and gods of old.
The bird of ether its flaming pinions
Waves over earth the whole night long:
And stars drop down in their blue dominions
To hymn together their choral song.
The child of earth in his heart grows burning,
Mad for the night and the deep unknown;
His alien flame in a dream returning
Seats itself on the ancient throne."

Nor would it be fair to omit in this connection Miss O'Reilly's "My Candles."‡ Miss O'Reilly, who, is by the way, the daughter of John Boyle O'Reilly, is rather too anxious about the teaching of her fables; she is far too eager to adorn her tales with moral pendants, whose obviousness is ill redeemed by their neatness. But, in spite of this officiousness, she strikes at times a right lyric note, as witness the verses called "Thy Grave, and Mine:"

"When thou art dead
What friendly tree would'st thou have grow
Above thy head,
That this forgetful world may know
Here lieth one who hath outwitted woe?

"A sturdy oak?
But oaks are for the white-haired sage,
Since sober cloak
And rugged bark are fit for age
That hath endured a time-worn pilgrimage:

"No—'tis the beech
That thou must choose. Its rustling shade
This earth will teach,
There is such bliss as moon-lit glade,
Such ecstasy as plighted youth and maid."

† THE DIVINE VISION. *By A. E.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

‡ MY CANDLES. *By Eliza Boyle O'Reilly.* Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.00.

Nancy Stair. By Elinor Macartney Lane. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

Those who read Mrs. Lane's novel, "Mills of God," are familiar with the "touchableness" of her literary style. She reduces sentimentality to a fine art and justifies it with heroines so adorable as to successfully challenge criticism. In that first story she won our sympathy and admiration for a lady whose conduct was out of keeping with the high morality of her character; and now she is lending the dove wings of her imagination to another irresistible coquet. Nancy Stair, the star maiden in this performance, is the daughter of Lord Stair, a minor poet, a friend of Robert Burns, and of every unfortunate beggarly soul in Scotland. Never was there a tender heart more lawlessly set upon doing good. Her very virtues were sweetly wanton, and her grace as original as Eve's. She studied law in order to circumvent it for the sake of her poor burn side people. She forged testimony to save her lover. She was ready to use all her feminine charm upon the most abandoned of men, if only she might achieve the ends toward which her own mercy carried her. It is, indeed, her relations to men that charm and delight us most. She has no sense of personal obligation to any save the poor and miserable; the rest stand waiting while she makes up her lovely mind which one she will accept for a husband. But at the very moment when we fear that the author's sentimentality will break into license, to the eternal shame of Nancy, that pretty creature shows her mettle in an agony of romantic disappointment over Burns, whom she loved:

"It took me but two weeks to discover that the thing we call genius has no more to do with a man's charactr than the chair he sits in; that a man can write like a god and live like the beasts in the fields . . . that he can write lines surpassing *aye* surpassing Polonius's advice to his son and leave them uncopied on an ale-house table to go off with the first loose woman who comes by, and be car-

ried home too drunk the next morning, roaring out hymns about eternal salvation!"

After this, we have more confidence both in the author and in Nancy. Altogether, it is a refreshing, wholesome tale, a tender memorial of a young poetess whose songs are still sung among the Highlands of Scotland.

Kwaidan: Stories and Studies of Strange Things. By Lafcadio Hearn. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

These are strange tales that our expatriated poet has collected under the title *Kwaidan,* not quite like English ghost stories; altho gruesome enough, they are not grotesque, as ours often are. Most of them "have been taken from old Japanese books," a few are of Chinese origin, retold with an added touch of imaginative grace by the Japanese story-teller. A pretty story of a Dryad, Aoyagi, or "Green Willow," tells how she was wooed and won by a traveling prince, and lived happily with him until she felt in her heart the stroke of the sharp ax that cut down a willow-tree on the mountain side, and fell with a cry at her husband's feet:

"There lay on the matting only the empty robes of the fair creature, and the ornaments she had worn in her hair: the body had ceased to exist."

Beautiful legends, some of them fancies as airy and iridescent as the clouds of butterflies that followed a Chinese maiden, mistaking her for a flower, "so fragrant and so fair was she." Others are as eerie as any tale of Poe or Hoffman. In the outline sketch "Mosquitoes" we find:

"I want to have my chance of being reborn in some bamboo flower-cup or Mizutamé, whence I might issue softly, singing my thin and pungent song to bite some people that I know."

Could he, by any possibility, mean his critics?

The House in the Woods. By Arthur Henry. New York: A. S. Barnes. $1.50.

Mr. Arthur Henry has written a wholesome, happy story of a dream made true. But dreams only come true when capable dreamers work for their fulfilment. Certainly two people who work in New York and pay for "clothes, food and lodging," taking "pleasures from the grab-bag," and save in three years seven thousand dollars, are capable indeed. One is not surprised to see their visions realized. These two smooth away seemingly insurmountable obstacles, and go to the mountain-farm of their hopes. All the workers in the city's din desire some day to turn their faces to the woodlands in search of a nesting place with the birds and the squirrels and the rest of the children of Nature.

"Sentiment is very much the same everywhere. In so far as a man feels it and yields to it, his dreams and longings are the dreams and longings of the whole world. This is why a poem becomes popular, a song journeys from lip to lip; why whole audiences weep and laugh together."

So with the desire of the woods in our hearts we follow joyously the story of the cutting of the sills, the building of the chimney, the digging of the cellar, the conquering of the garden plot. Better than all fiction is the relation of actual things. We weary of the tales of things that might be and hail with delight books with the bone and sinew of reality, the red blood of action, the soul in them of the actual. Not only did the two city folk find good neighboring with trees and brook and stones, but they learned the joys of living near in heart to those who live near in house.

The Story of King Sylvain and Queen Aimee. By Margaret Sherwood. With illustrations by Sarah S. Stillwell. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

Miss Sherwood will be remembered as the author of that pretty pastoral, "Daphne." This, her second book, is quite as delicately done. The story, told in the manner of the ancient chroniclers is of a king and queen, who, wearying of the strait walls of their castle, and the still straiter walls of etiquet that prison them, steal forth one night in disguise, and fare along the lanes like any peasant pair. For many weeks they wonder so, getting their food as the birds do; happy in their freedom and in one another's companionship, which now, for the first time, they may enjoy unvexed by watching eyes. At length the king builds with his own hands a lodge in the forest, and

here they live, never regretting the state and luxury they have left. Of course, in an allegory one must not insist upon practical considerations, so it will not do to inquire too closely how King Sylvain and Queen Aimée contrive to meet their household expenses. Enough that the theme is daintily conceived and wrought out, and that it will appeal to all who rebel inwardly against the restrictions of conventional life, and who long vainly to leave the beaten paths and to strike for the open trail.

The Yeoman. By Charles Kennett Burrow. New York: John Lane. $1.50.

"The Yeoman" has rural England for its scene, and its atmosphere is the atmosphere of conservatism and of deep attachment to the soil; a study of a class and of a sentiment which are typically English. In Richard Winstone, the central figure of the tale, Mr. Burrow shows what that sentiment may do when it is carried to the extreme. A striking character in this Winstone, a silent, brooding man, hard on the outside, but with a kernel of tenderness in him; nursing his love for the land inherited from his forefathers and his liking for the old ways till it becomes a monomania with him, blinding him to his own interests, making him quarrel with his best friends, and in the end bringing him to ruin. The love episodes of the book, which chiefly concern Winstone's daughter Dorcas, are not specially interesting. It is a pity, too, that Mr. Burrow weakens his story by the very ordinary expedient of killing off characters when they become inconvenient. Of course, Eustace Hamer, who persists in loving Dorcas, tho his father objects, and tho she loves her Cousin Ford, is a problem; and, of course, when Richard Winstone is old and broken he is best out of the way, that the author may marry Dorcas to Ford, from whom her father's enmity has kept her—and thus give the book a happy ending. The deaths of Eustace and of Winstone simplify matters, and one cannot say they might not have occurred. Yet one has a feeling that life very frequently does not settle problems in the same easy way, and that the author who does so somehow shirks his responsibilities.

The Horse-Leech's Daughters. By Margaret Doyle Jackson. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

The story of a selfish, soulless, tiger-cat of a woman with "yellow-brown eyes," who holds up her husband upon every occasion for the money he can ill spare, is not inspiring reading. This cat-like person dominates the book, and her greed, heartlessness and gross materialism are shameless enough without the added stain of crime, which the author might have spared us. Insanity, murder, treachery, desertion, automobile accidents, failure, divorce and immorality make a most unpleasing compound, a veritable witches' broth. Even the "good woman" of the story is too fond of dress, gambles in stocks and falls in love with the cat-lady's husband! As a picture of hideous materialism, of the sort of money-worship which is the root of all evil, the novel may have a gruesome interest for moralists—to most readers it will be simply revolting. Even the hero's resolve to keep faith with the faithless lacks power to warm the heart with generous admiration. It is not inevitable enough.

How Tyson Came Home. A Story of England and America. By William H. Rideing. New York: John Lane. $1.50.

This is a pretty good story, tho it would be better if it had been cut down one-half. When the author wants, for instance, to inform his readers that a character's mouth relaxed, he says, laboriously that "the corners of his mouth curled and showed that their metal could be warmed into malleability." This sentence, selected at random, is really much shorter and less polysyllabic than many of its fellows; but, despite its prolixity, "How Tyson Came Home" is not uninteresting. Tyson is a likeable character. He is a man who had come over from England as a stowaway in his boyhood, and had made something of a fortune in an Arizona mine; and at the time this story opens he is about to gratify an unreasoning admiration for everything English by returning to that country to spend the rest of his life. But after a brief experience of that country he finds that his real home is America, and his real homecoming is when he returns here.

Nona, the Arizona girl, whom Tyson marries, is a typical Western girl, the kind you are always meeting on the stage and in fiction. Her slang, her offhand ways, her ability to manage anything or anybody, from a bucking broncho to a band of striking men from her father's mine, will delight romantic readers who have never seen the West.

She That Hesitates. By Harris Dickson. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.50.

This story begins in truly Bohemian style at Dresden with a painted lady and a French soldier of Fortune playing the star *rôles*. But in the course of half a dozen chapters, the Czar and Crown Prince of Russia, a pretty Princess of Sweden and half the politicians of Europe are involved. The scenes shift to palaces, the painted lady becomes a formidable anarchist, the adventurer a gentleman, and prime ministers play the part of Cupid. Nuptial tragedies follow, of course, and the interest of the story depends upon the harrowing situations thus developed in the august bridal chamber or wherever the disaffected bride and groom happen to meet. Without showing more originality than the average historical romance, the book will prove entertaining to those whose fancy is caught by the old formula of intrigue, and whose literary taste does not resent the intrusion of much sentimentality.

Where the Tide Comes In. By Lucy Meacham Thurston. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

A story of modern Southern life which includes political, industrial, financial and social phases of the malady is unusual, to say the least of it; but that is what Mrs. Thurston has undertaken in her new novel. The scenes are laid at Portsmouth and Norfolk, Va., and she shows an intelligent appreciation of the dramatic material which the South affords. Yet from some cause, difficult to define, the book is not a success regarded from the standpoint of art. It lacks form, energy. It quickens in sections, and not as a whole conception. The admirable character interpretations, the situations, so well defined by local coloring, are offset by an inability to co-ordinate the different elements in the story. It ends sprawling, and not with the dignity that draws the curtain dramatically upon the final, logical conclusion of the whole matter. The climax is not a climax, but an incident. The young politicians, young sons of the modern South, are well drawn, but their politics are really foreign to the situation. The negro anarchist lacks the madness and courage to play his part. The mysterious young man disguised as a common laborer is so noble as to become almost ignoble in his forbearance. The women are singularly accurate representations of certain types, but one feels that they fail to acquit themselves with any distinction in the performance. In short, the book is written too much on the dead level. It lacks the aggressive power which makes issues and forces conclusions. Yet it is a move in the right direction. And it is the first serious attempt made to interpret what *is* rather than what *was* in the South.

A Norwegian Ramble. By One of the Ramblers. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.20.

"A Norwegian Ramble" is a story of a brief vacation trip through Norway—over fjord, fjeld and mountain, across that interesting country of the Vikings. The party consists solely of two congenial spirits—a learned LL.D. and the ingenuous "Rambler," who tells of the trip in a style delightfully simple and full of charm. The descriptions of the country are full of life and color—of glorious sunsets, illuminating snow-covered mountain peaks, of brilliant rainbows and of gushing mountain streams. Brief stops at quaint inns on the wayside, as the trip progresses, give one a fair insight into the home life of the rugged Norwegian, and the human interest of the story is greatly added to by the "Rambler's" occasional chats with a rosy cheeked Norwegian maid of the inn. The shy satisfaction with which some of these advances are met proves that even the Norse maiden is susceptible to a bit of innocent flattery. The trip covers but a small section of Norway, but the freedom and peacefulness of the country it describes and the sturdy honesty of the

people appeal directly to the tired American in search of a restful vacation.

Old London Nosegay. By Beatrice Marshall. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

This volume is well named. It is a prim, lavender-scented tale of London life during the strife in England between Puritans and Caveliers. Usually these romances are written by old beaus and discovered a century later by an enterprising publisher, but this time it is a lady's letters and diary that comprise the story. The difference in style and point of view is refreshing. She gives an impression of the trouble sometimes with the inconsequent air of a woman relating trivial gossip. Yet the incidents she describes now wear the blood marks of war and persecution. It is not seventeenth century London in perspective that is presented, but that London in life and reality.

Forty Centuries of Ink. By David N. Carvalho. New York: Banks Law Publishing Co.

This is a curious and uncritical compilation of information of all sorts relating to the history of ink, paper and similar means of writing, neither well arranged nor well written, but very likely useful for reference since so much material on the subject has probably never before been gathered together. The author is an earnest advocate of an iron gallo-tannate ink to insure the permanence of legal documents. Why should the author say graphite is "a carburet of iron?"

Literary Notes

In the "Religion of Science Library" (Open Court Publishing Company, Chicago) recent issues contain "Kant and Spencer" (20 cents), by Dr. Paul Carus, and "An Inquiry Into the Psychic Powers of Ants and Other Insects" (50 cents), by Dr. August Forel.

....Prof. Frederick Starr, the anthropologist of the University of Chicago, has published the narrative of his journey to Yezo to obtain "The Ainu Group for the St. Louis Exposition" (Open Court Publishing Company, Chicago, 75 cents). Altho the book is neither large nor profound, anything is of interest concerning this obscure family of the white race which has fallen a victim to the "Yellow Peril."

Pebbles

Evolution.—"What's become of that literary lion you had out here last summer?" "Oh, he made a monkey of himself by marrying an old cat."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

...."My Dear Sir," wrote the editor to the persistent young author, "in order to simplify matters somewhat, we are inclosing a bunch of our 'declined with thanks' notices. If you will put one of these in an envelope with your manuscript, and mail it to yourself, it will make it easier for all of us, and you will be saving something in postage as well."—*Chicago Evening Post.*

....Sang of Nero.—A school teacher at Three Rivers asked her pupils the other day who Nero was. The only response came from a little fellow who held up his hand. "Arthur," said the teacher, "do you know who Nero was?" "Yes, ma'am," he answered proudly, "he's the one we sing about in our Sunday school." The teacher was unable to recall any song in gospel hymns where Nero was mentioned. "What is the song like, Arthur?" she asked. "Nero, my God, to thee," was the answer given by the child.—*Detroit Journal.*

....Important Literary Discovery.—The following item was lately published in The Independent: "Some of our exchanges are publishing a curious item to the effect that a horse in Troy pulled a plug out of the bunghole of a barrel for the purpose of slaking his thirst. We do not see anything remarkable in the occurrence. Now if the horse had pulled the barrel out of the bunghole, and slaked his thirst with the plug; or if the barrel had pulled the bunghole out of the horse and slaked his thirst with the plug; or if the barrel had pulled the bunghole out of the plug and slaked its thirst with the horse; or if the plug had pulled the horse out of the barrel and slaked its thirst with the bunghole; or if the bunghole had pulled the thirst out of the horse and slaked the plug with the barrel; or if the barrel had pulled the horse out of the bunghole and plugged his thirst with a slake, it might have been worth while to make a fuss over it." The authorship of this, which has heretofore been variously credited to Frank Stockton, Julian Hawthorne, Mark Twain, Dean Swift, Laurence Sterne, Chaucer and Noah, has now been definitely traced by Mr. Frederick M. Smith, of the *Woman's Home Companion*, to Adam. Mr. Smith was, it seems, well acquainted with the author, having attended Oxford with him, and has many of his letters identical in style, by means of which the identification has been made certain. Mr. Smith is naturally very much pleased with his discovery of the authorship of this fragment dating from prehistoric literature, the importance of which will at once be recognized by literary savants.

Editorials

Judge Parker on Philippine Independence

No more farcical issue can be raised between the supporters of Mr. Roosevelt and those of Judge Parker than that of independence for the Philippines. It is not in the least a practical question. Everybody knows that it is impossible at present, and likely to be impossible for a long time to come. Were Judge Parker elected President, and were the Democrats to hold the House and the Senate for his one term, or even two or three terms, no action of the sort would be thought of. It is a dead issue, only resurrected and galvanized to create the pretense of an issue between the parties.

Judge Parker's address in response to his formal notification treated the matter fairly. It said, what every intelligent man says, simply that we should give self-government to the Philippines as soon as they are ready for it. We doubt not that he understands the meaning of words, and used them as he did with a purpose. He said exactly what President Roosevelt had said in his acceptance as to self-government, and he said nothing more about independence. But his less sane adherents, those who are hunting snarks, boojums and bugaboos, the monocular and oracular Anti-imperialists, were not satisfied and demanded a clearer statement; and, most amazingly, Judge Parker has given it. That he should have so easily been hooked makes us inclined to believe the claim that his famous telegram to the St. Louis Convention was sent at the urgency of Mr. Pulitzer.

Judge Parker says in his letter that when he said self-government he meant independence. Did he not know the difference? Did he not then know what the Anti-imperialists were baying after? Or had he paid no more attention to them than have the rest of the country? But now he adopts the Bostonese term, and must be taken at its meaning, even altho, were he elected President, it would not be difficult for him to say that he only meant such independence as Canada and Australia claim to possess.

Judge Parker's letter has given Secretary Taft an opportunity to discuss the subject briefly but conclusively in his address last week at Montpelier, Vt., from which we make some extracts in our "Survey." What rights of life, liberty and property are denied to the Filipinos? What kind of a despotism is it, in which they administer their own municipal governments, have co-ordinate share in their provincial governments, have three members in the central governing Commission, and in two years will possess a co-ordinate branch in their Legislature? Four years ago they possessed not one political right; they were slaves, under an absolute tyranny. In four years this has been done, what no other nation on the face of the earth governing an Oriental people has begun to do in centuries. And hunters of snarks are crying out because President Roosevelt does not throw a naked infant into a rattlesnake's den.

We are sure that Judge Parker—for we believe better of him than his word—proposes himself to let the infant grow, so that it can handle a club, before it is allowed to meet the rattlesnakes. He only promises by-and-by, when they are fit for it, to give them independence, perhaps in four years, perhaps in fifty years, perhaps after as long as it will take England to keep her promise to evacuate Egypt. Meanwhile, he will, like President Roosevelt, rule them "without the consent of the governed." But what becomes of the Constitution and the great principle meanwhile? The principle is violated if independence is denied for five years. It is no principle at all as interpreted by the St. Louis platform. Our business is to do the best we can for the people, and let them get progressive self-government just a little faster than they are prepared to exercise it. By-and-by, says Mr. Taft, they may be fit for absolute independence and want it, and President Roosevelt would be willing they should have it, or they may prefer

that kind of independence whch satisfies Canada and Australia. Meanwhile they are in a process of education, and the luckiest people in all the East, always excepting Japan.

The Ethics of Law-Breaking

When, where and how may an upright citizen without moral guilt deliberately disregard and violate the laws of the State to which he owes allegiance? The question is not academic. It always has been, and perhaps it always will be, intensely practical.

Religious prophets and ecclesiastical dissenters in all ages have been criminals for conscience's sake. Peasants and craftsmen, crushed by unendurable taxation, have defied civil authority, and, like the insurgents that followed Watt Tyler to Smithfield, have compelled kings to define their rights. Revolutionists, like the American colonists in 1776, have taken the redress of grievances into their own hands. Outraged humanitarians have aided fugitive slaves to escape. The story of history would lose much of its dramatic interest if the chapters on conscientious law-breaking were cut out.

Yet civilization itself is imperiled when respect for law declines. Social order cannot permanently be maintained by *Vehme Gerichte* or the lynching mob. Where, then, is the line to be drawn between the law breaking that is morally right, or even a duty, and that which is reprehensible and socially disastrous? How is the upright man to decide in doubtful cases? How, for example, shall we class the conduct of the "better elements" in Colorado? Have the high-handed methods that they have employed to quell intolerable labor disturbances been right or have they been wrong?

Nor is it only when the law is being used—or misued—in the interest of iniquity that our question demands answer. In the everyday affairs of a humdrum existence most of us are answering it in our ordinary activities. America is a land in which the people are supposed to make their own laws, and yet it is doubtful if in any one of our commonwealths ten men in a hundred could be found that have not at some time or other committed criminal acts. The churches of New York City would all be empty for at least one day if the builders that have violated the building ordinances, the landlords that have violated the tenement house and Board of Health rules, the merchants that have illegally obstructed the sidewalks, the automobilists and bicyclists that have violated the speed regulations, the housewives that have had their rugs illegally beaten in the back yards, and the tender-hearted ladies that have thrown crumbs to English sparrows, were all sent to jail for over Sunday. Our courts would go out of business if all of the lawyers and judges that have aided and abetted law breaking by buying beer or whisky in the State of Maine, or by having alcoholic beverages served to them in teacups while rolling through Ohio in Pullman dining cars, were some day to say: "We all like sheep have gone astray; let those that are without guilt henceforth sit in judgment."

It is not with any sense of superior wisdom, but only because we have "happened to think of it," that we venture to call attention to a cardinal principle of the law itself, that possibly affords some slight guidance upon this difficult matter. That principle is embodied in the rule that when a court of last resort renders a decision, the law thereby affirmed not only is now but has been law in the past, contrary decisions by courts of lower jurisdiction to the contrary notwithstanding; and contrarywise, an alleged law finally declared to be no law has never been law. The rational conception involved in the rule is that of law as the *abiding* will of the sovereign—be that sovereign a monarch, a class or a people—in distinction from the whim or conceit of any group of men that mistakenly set up their own momentary judgment as an expression of the sovereign will.

We suggest that here is a hint for the rational guidance of conscience. Law, as everybody knows, is made up of two great bodies of rules, different in character and of different origins. One is that mass of jural traditions affirmed by the courts, and known as the common law. This law with amazing completeness embodies moral judgments that have borne the test of human experience for almost unnumbered ages. There is

always a tremendous presumption in favor of its essential rightness, and the conscientious man should think more than twice before setting up his individual judgment in opposition to it. In many points of detail it needs re-formulating to meet the requirements of each new generation, but the burden of proof rests upon the innovator.

The other part of law consists of statutes made by legislators, some of whom are wise men, some of whom are good men, many of whom are fools, and not a few of whom are scoundrels. Unhappily, there is never any presumption that a statute enacted by a Legislature expresses either the conscience or the good sense of the community, and a large part of the work of every legislative session consists in repealing the fool enactments of its predecessors.

We would not have our readers infer that we think that while they are morally bound to obey the common law they are morally at liberty—tho at their legal peril—to disobey the statute law. We only invite them to reflect upon this proposition—namely, that the conscientious citizen is morally as well as legally bound to obey *law*, that law which *really* is law, the higher, the highest law; that he is not morally bound to obey any alleged law which, in a juristic sense of the word, is not really law at all, because not really emanating from the mind, the conscience, the abiding will of the sovereign people. So far as his civil responsibility is concerned, he must accept the expert decision of the courts of last resort as to what is law and what is not. So far as his moral duty is concerned, he must consult also his own conscience and his own reason. In such cases Peter and John suggested a good and well worn principle, many centuries ago, reaffirmed and formulated fifty years ago by William H. Seward.

Postal Savings Banks

SEVERAL propositions have from time to time been laid before Congress for the establishment of a department of the post office where the savings of the people could be deposited with absolute confidence of security. Senator Quay was preceded by Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, and Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, in the advocacy of some such measure. Their arguments may be summed up as follows: In general, such a department, by its absolute safety, would stimulate the laboring classes in habits of saving. It would withdraw from hoarding a very large amount of money, and put it into active circulation. Political economists estimate that there is not less than seven hundred millions of dollars constantly hid away, and so retired from active use in business. It is urged, further, that the probable deposits would reach the sum of one thousand millions of dollars inside two years; and that this could be used to retire Government bonds—causing the debt of the country to be held by its own citizens. Others lay special emphasis upon the moral influence of such banks in elevating the habits and character of the laboring classes. The credit and stability of the Government would at least rally to its defense every person who had a deposit in its banks.

As long ago as 1881 Postmaster-General James said, in his annual report:

"It is my earnest conviction that a system of this description, if adopted, would inure more than almost any other measure of public importance to the benefit of the working people of the United States."

Postmaster-General Wanamaker, in his successive reports, constantly urged postal savings banks as consistent with good business principles, as well as the public interest. He took the ground that the Government ought to extend to its twelve or fifteen millions of wage workers absolute protection for every dollar earned. He proposed that the Secretary of the Treasury should have charge of the deposits; putting the money into circulation by offering the funds in each State as a loan to the national banks; and that the same should be declared trust funds. Postmaster-General Gary, in his report for 1897, said the greatest advantage from postal savings banks would be the teaching of thrift and economy:

"The boys would deposit in such banks. They would be a school for the teaching of thrift."

Post office savings banks, where money is received for Government use at low rates of interest, are in operation in nearly every country in Europe, in Great Britain and all her Dependencies, including Canada and Australia. It may not be known that such banks are in operation in one territory of the United States—that is, in little Hawaii. In Great Britain there are nearly eight millions of depositors, having about six hundred millions of savings in postal banks. In Hawaii during ten years ten thousand depositors saved nearly one million of dollars. In Canada the deposits of twenty years reached nearly twenty-five millions. These large accumulations have been made under conditions of absolute safety, and with positive advantage to the Governments.

In England any one can become a depositor who is over seven years of age. It is only necessary to ask the postmaster for a depositor's application, when any sum not less than twenty-five cents can be placed on deposit. A depositor's book is then made out, and he can deposit whenever he likes, with credit on his book. The local office reports at once to the London office, and the London office reports to the depositor. Even smaller sums than twenty-five cents can be deposited by the purchase of stamps. Persons under age cannot make withdrawal without first going before a magistrate, with parent or guardian, showing good cause for such action. The reason for this restriction is that the Government wishes minors to become habituated to business habits, and to begin life with a bank account.

Purely as a matter of business, postal savings banks have proved very satisfactory wherever they have been tried. Great Britain earned a surplus of $80,000 per year on deposits of $500 000,000—paying two and a half per cent. interest on over 6,000,000 of accounts. France has regularly made a neat profit, handling between two and three millions of accounts. Torn up constantly by her city population, her agricultural population is the safest in Europe and the most thrifty; and it is these small farmers who hold most of the deposits in postal saving banks. Austria introduced these banks as long ago as 1868, and Belgium in 1869. In both these countries they are held to be substantial parts of financial prosperity.

Mr. Wanamaker did not state the case too strongly when he said that the United States constituted an irrational exception to the political economy and business principles of the whole civilized world. He urged that the agitation which had gone on already for a quarter of a century, especially on the part of the common people, should be favorably considered by the Government. Postmaster-General Gary suggested that there could be only one serious objection to such banks, and that would be the amount of money placed in the hands of the Government:

> "If we were still in the faith of Hamilton and Benjamin F. Butler, that 'a national debt is a national blessing,' this difficulty would be serious; but the people no longer believe in that doctrine. We could very patiently see our finances in the condition that they were under Gallatin—the national debt wiped out, or the bonds held entirely by our own people."

He believed our industrial evolution had scarcely begun, and there would be State bonds and other securities always at hand. We have about eighty millions of population, but with properly encouraged agriculture the country can support at least five hundred millions.

We see no reason for refusing any longer to place the United States in tally with the leading nations of the globe. Postal savings banks are not an experiment, nor would their establishment come under the head of paternalism. But for some reason our Post Office Department is growing less enthusiastic about improving its service. Postmaster-General Payne informs us that in his judgment the handling of merchandise by the post office is "an infringement on express business!" The Fourth Assistant desires to confine free rural mail delivery to "mere correspondence." There are still seventy-three thousand American towns left without free delivery. The whole civilized world has postal sav-

ings banks—except the United States. Every civilized nation has parcels post, domestic and foreign—the United States excepted. We are at a disadvantage in comparison with Canada as well as Europe. The Post office system of the United States, instead of being to-day "the simplest mechanism ever devised for human advancement," is a disgrace to the Federal republic. It is inferior to that of England, Germany, France and Austria. We cannot escape the conviction that it must be revolutionized.

A "Monstrosity"

On August 13th *L'Osservatore Romano* had a leader inspired beyond doubt by high authority. Its purport is to show that the separation of Church and State is unwelcome; that the two powers should move on hand-in-hand, distinct but not apart. Without such union the Church would wither.

The writer goes on to say that the doctrine of the separation of Church and State was condemned in the Syllabus. The Holy See has no wish to see such a status in Catholic States; much less can it be a party in an outcome so contrary to its apostolic and civil functions. Rome much prefers to yield to pressing needs, provided purity of faith, morals and ecclesiastical discipline suffer no shock. Pius VII, in signing the Concordat with France, followed this view.

The Church—concludes the leader—cannot of itself refuse to live in agreement with the State. The idea of separation is "a monstrosity, which must be fought with energy."

French newspapers, such as *Le Matin*, see in the foregoing "possible concessions." Rome, it seems, will try now and heal the breach with France. But this is probably too late.

To American Catholics, however, the fresh restatement of the Syllabus should bring some reflections. A free Church in a free State is condemned. This ban is told the world amid the death throes of the French Concordat. The status in France is lawful, the status in the United States is outlawed—*i. e., de jure*. In the eyes of canon law, the Church in the United States is an outlaw, while *de facto* American Catholics are constantly receiving apostolic benedictions, visits of Roman cardinals, etc. Curious anomaly!

The lawful status in France witnesses the Bishop of Laval declaring that he is under two authorities. By one—Rome—Monsignor Geay is suspended and barred from all priestly or episcopal functions. By the other—France—he is recognized as a Government official, dwells in the See-House, draws his salary. Without Monsignor Geay Rome can do nothing in Laval, just as without him also the Quai d'Orsay is helpless in the same diocese. True, Rome may remove him, but only with the Government's consent. True, also, the Government may turn him out, but not without Rome's approval. Such *L'Osservatore Romano* calls, "apostolic and civil functions." Moreover, all this is positive law—*Jus Publicum Ecclesiasticum*. Among us, where the Pope can make and unmake bishops, the status of the Catholic Church is non-law, rather than outlaw, and the Jesuits would probably add *heresy*. The Papal organ calls it a "monstrosity."

Japan, the Philippines and India

Japan and the Philippines are, we believe, no menace, but they are a very serious lesson to India as well as to China. No man who seriously considers the future of China can fail to see that the development of Japan must insure a new similar civilization also for China. But quite as serious is the bearing of the new conditions on India also. And India is thinking of the Philippines as well as of Japan.

The people of Japan, the Philippines and India are Asiatics. There is some difference in their races, but they all recognize an Asiatic fellowship. We generally speak of the Chinese as pure Mongolians, pure as races go. The Japanese are also mainly Mongolian, and closely fraternize with the Chinese. The people of the Philippines are a mixed race, Mongolian, Malayan and we know not what. The people of India are of all races, Mongol, Malay, Aryan. But they are all neighboring Asiatics, races of long history and record of pride and con-

quest; yet races that have felt the defeat and submission which Western civilization has been able to impose, but which Western nations will not be able to maintain when once the Western science and culture and power have been achieved by their millions. Already Japan has achieved them, and she is not afraid to match her force with the force of the Colossus of Europe.

It is now clear that China is sure to take a lesson from Japan, and Japan is glad to teach her. A short generation will make China the mightiest, as she is the most populous, nation in the world. Japan and China together will in a few years be able to resist the united Powers of Europe, which have seized cities and harbors and forts in her territory. China will be quick to learn Japan's lesson. The whole empire is yeasty with effervescence.

But not China only; there is India, and India is becoming a most anxious problem. The people of India are thinking much of Japan, but also much of the Philippines. Racially they feel closer to the Filipinos than to the Japanese, for they are more brown than yellow. And if Japan has maintained her own independence and has conquered her own liberty of self-government under constitutional forms, the self-government so rapidly granted to the Philippines is a nearer lesson to India, for the Philippines have been much longer under Western rule than has India. For three hundred years did the Spaniards hold the Philippines in an absolute sway which allowed the people no part in their own government, while the south of India has been held by Great Britain for only a century and a half. Yet to these long conquered Filipinos, now under the tutelage of the United States, we are giving local self-government, the right of choosing their own municipal rulers, and we have promised them very soon a developing territorial government, an initial Parliament, following the norm of our own free government.

This is something that is new, utterly new, in the rule of the subject races. There is nothing like it in India, and it is revolutionary. We never thought of it, we simply did what we had learned was right, and what recognizes the inherent rights of men, and it did not occur to us that it might disturb the policies of the rule of neighboring people. When Ucalegon's house is on fire it is time for Anchises and Æneas at the next door to flee; and when the subject Philippines are aflame with liberty it is time for England to expect a similar liberty to be demanded in India.

And such is the demand. The intelligent and ambitious Hindus are pointing equally to Japan and to the Philippines. Their journals, their public meetings, their men of influence and wealth are speaking with great freedom, and are constantly bracketing together the examples of Japan and the Philippines. They ask, Why should not the ancient, cultivated, educated people of India be allowed the same self-rule that the Philippines are having? It does not occur to them that we are a tyrannical Power, exploiting the Islands for our own selfish greed; they quote President McKinley and President Roosevelt and Governor Taft, and they tell the story of the transfer of control from the military to the civil power, and then the rapid granting of local self-government, and the promises of larger liberty, and they inquire why India should not ask and even demand the same freedom. They do not ask for political independence, but they do ask for their rights in the government of their country, and they ask if they only, among the races of the world, are too servile and feeble to claim their rights.

This England ought to understand and provide for. We fear that the Viceroy of India does not understand what the fermentation means.

And yet some Englishmen do understand in a measure. In a late address before the London Indian Society Mr. William Digby declared that "a free and self-governed India was attainable, if Indians were wise to discern and act," and he thought that could be carried out by a constitutional revolution in ten years' time. It was recent events in Japan and the Philippines that inspired his address. He quoted President McKinley:

> "The Philippines are ours, not to exploit, but to develop, to civilize, to educate, to train, in the science of self-government."

Accordingly we began our rule in the Philippines by putting three Filipinos in

the Governor's Council. Says Mr. Digby: "There has never been an Indian in the Viceroy's Council." Such a paper as *New India,* edited by natives of India, represents and urges that England must follow our example, and it does not weary of showing the contrast of American generosity with the British fear that any slackening of the rule will encourage the people of India to rebellion. If you would teach a people good will you must show your faith in them. Our method will make the people of the Philippines hold to us from love; the British way, when education has once come, will hold the people of India only by fear, and that not always.

Liberty and Unions

THE "free workman" is a favorite battle cry of the attack on labor unions, it being understood that the free workman is the one who asserts his independence, refuses to join the union and makes his own bargains with his employer. Whether or not there are such workmen who are really free depends on circumstances, but there are many for whom the unions can justly claim that liberty comes only through unionism.

A workman, whose identity we will protect by calling him Stein, was for 20 years in the employment of a firm belonging to a great combine controlling practically the entire output of its product in the United States. Stein is a quiet, industrious, unusually intelligent, but rather timid man, who had begun work at eleven years of age and gradually been advanced to the highest position in his trade as a workman, where he could earn $4 a day. His theory of life was wholly individualistic. He had no sympathy for the man out of work. Unions, he often declared, were only for those who would not work at their best, and any man who would keep sober and attend diligently to business would be able to take care of himself. So he stood aloof from the unions that came and went, and at one time was "whipped for scabbing." Finally he joined the union. Such a convert ordinarily would be a faithless recruit, but Stein soon learned another lesson.

One day he came home from work pale and trembling. "I've got it already. I've been discharged because my right hand trembles. I have worked for the firm for 22 years, and now I am thrown out like a worn out tool, with no more consideration than a cog in a great machine. I am only 35 years of age, and on the down road. I have done my best work, earned my best wages, and am an old man in the labor world."

The union took up the matter. The shop steward went to the foreman, denounced him for his cruelty and demanded his reinstatement. The foreman acceded, and Stein has been at work in his old place for two years, giving entire satisfaction. He now says, "The union has raised our wages 25 per cent. But that is the very least it has done. It has reduced our output 25 per cent. Formerly I would go to work at seven o'clock, and by quarter past seven would be covered with sweat and would keep that up until I went home at night, often working overtime. My health was fast breaking down. Now it is a pleasure to work. But the greatest gain of all is the personal independence, the feeling of security and knowing that you do not stand alone, and that is worth another 50 per cent. The foremen now have respect for the men. We can go directly to the superintendent or the head of the firm. There is no more favoritism, nor driving, nor cursing, or whistling at a man. The union is unpopular with the few men who were favorites, but it is popular with the others. Do you think the Colorado situation will come up in other places?"

Stein is now one of the stewards in the shop, representing the other men in their grievances, and the superintendent says that the union is improving because conservative men are coming into the offices. Those who know Stein can see that the union has made him free.

The Czar's Gifts

We regret that the gifts to the Russian people, presented by the Czar in gratitude for the birth of a son, do not greatly impress us. What was hoped for, the only gift that would represent real amelioration, was some measure of self-government, possibly even a constitution with representation. There is nothing of this sort,

and the people will be disappointed who know enough to be disappointed. What is given? Not a restoration of its constitution to Finland, but remission of fines; so for the Jewish communes, remission of fines of those who had evaded military service; so for Poland, remission of arrears in land purchase; also for Finland, amnesty for those who have emigrated without permission—and who do not want to return; also for Finland, a fund to help landless people; also amnesty or pardon in a number of civil and political cases. But none of these favors touch any evil. They simply salve an open sore. Russia needs what will reach the root of her trouble, relief from the autocracy, which the Autocrat does not propose to relieve. Indeed, how can he be expected to? Autocrats wait till they have to before they yield anything to the people. They may give the people favors, as grants of good will, but not as rights. That requires violence, as in 1776 or as in 1848. It is to be hoped that the result of the war with Japan will compel attention to the demands at home.

Trading Finland for Ireland

Now while the diplomats of Russia and Great Britain are arranging a treaty between the two countries providing for their closer friendship and the maintenance of peace, we wish to suggest to them a plan, which perhaps they have not thought of, but which would be of great benefit to both countries by relieving them of discontented territory—that is, to exchange Ireland for Finland. There can be no doubt the change of allegiance would be enthusiastically welcomed by both Irish and Finns. It could be easily proved by quotations from the speeches of Irish patriots and the writings of Irish editors that the British Government is more tyrannical than that of Russia. At a meeting last winter in this city when William Butler Yeats gave an address on Robert Emmet, the platform was overhung with entwined Russian and Irish flags, and cheers for Russia and hisses for England and her ally Japan came from 5,000 Irish throats. On the other hand, the Finns would be glad to swear off Nicholas II and on Edward VII. There is no compulsory military service in Great Britain, and Finnish professors and ministers could say what they pleased without being banished or imprisoned. The arrangement would also be mutually advantageous to both the governing powers. We often hear Englishmen say that they wish Ireland were sunk to the bottom of the sea, but we hope this project will not be carried out, for it is better to trade off undesirable property than to destroy it. It would be a relief to Russia, for it is going to cost something to keep Finland in governors, for the office is one which must seek the man, and the Czar will have to make frequent visits to the Employment Bureau. The exchange of Finland for Ireland would give Russia her long desired access to the open sea and England a dominant position on the Baltic. The peace of Europe would be established, because both powers would have, as it were, exchanged hostages.

A New Day in Georgia

The last session of the Georgia Legislature lasted well into August. It deserves especial credit for its record on education. As at first proposed the bill called for a round one million dollars by direct levy for the public or common schools. Pending the passage of the measure this amount was cut to $800,000 by the Senate. When the matter got before the House again the amount was fixed at $900,000; but when the question came up for final passage on the last day of the session, after the appointment of a conference committee and a short, sharp and snappy debate on the minority and majority reports from this committee, both houses of the Legislature agreed that the appropriation for the schools should stand as originally reported—*i. e.*, at $1,000,000. This was a notable and praiseworthy step on the part of Georgia's law makers, and is deserving of the praise of good people everywhere. We are among those who hope that it means a new day in Georgia, so far as the education of the masses is concerned. By this act of the General Assembly the common school fund will be increased by an

amount aggregating upward of $350,000. The *Atlanta Constitution* places the increase at $360,000, and one of the Senators, in discussing the bill on the last day, said that the increase would aggregate $386,000. At any rate, the common school fund has been increased more largely by the action of the recent Legislature than in any other single year in the history of the State. It is hard to give the exact amount of increase, because the school fund is made up by direct levy and by amounts coming into the State treasury from what might be called indirect sources. For instance, the income to the State from the hire of convicts by the new law which went into operation on April 1st, 1904, will be increased nearly $135,000. Poll taxes will also be largely increased, this being the year of a Presidential election. So that, all told, there will be something like $1,900,000 for the State School Commissioner and the State Board of Education (which board came into being a little more than a year ago) to apply to common school education in Georgia for the year 1905. In 1888 the late Dr. J. L. M. Curry, who was then the General Agent of the Peabody Fund, addressed the Georgia Legislature, and made a strong plea in favor of free public schools. At the conclusion of his address the House appropriated in the midst of much applause the then munificent sum of $165,000 for the public schools of the State for the year 1889. Sixteen years later the Legislature appropriates $1,000,000 for the same object.

Ships and Air Ships

It was in a discussion at the Royal Geographical Society in London the other day, after Mr. Mackinder had read a paper arguing that the high steppes of Asia have been the geographical pivot of history, that Mr. Amery remarked that pivots and localities were likely to make very little difference in the future. In the old days, when ships were slow and small, and roads were few, the broad steppe made a road anywhere, as does the sea, and the people living there were mobile on horseback for raids of war. But now the sea is far better for carrying troops than anything else, except fifteen or twenty lines of railways. But before long we shall have what is better than either land or sea, locomotion through the air; and then a great deal of this geographical distribution must lose its importance, and the successful Powers will be those which have the greatest industrial basis. It will make no difference whether they are on an island or in the center of Asia. They will surpass others only as they have industrial power and the power of invention. But somehow that air ship locomotion, which discards balloons, and is to do away with tariffs and boundaries, is slow in coming; but we do not lose faith in it. May it not be that the St. Louis Fair will be memorable for giving us the first real air ship.

Methodist Union in England

In England there are five Methodist denominations considering the question of Church union. These are the Wesleyans, the New Connexion, the Methodist Free Churches, the Bible Christians and the Primitive Methodists. Three of these smaller bodies are now actively engaged in negotiations. The large Mother Church, the Wesleyans, finds what is going on, and has, at its late Conference, made overtures. The Primitive Methodists are considering what position they can take in the union, and it is quite within the bounds of hope that in a few years successful negotiations may bring the five all together. The main trouble that the negotiations are likely to meet is in what is called connectionalism, under the machinery of the Pastoral Conference, which, with the Wesleyans, who have no bishops, takes the place of the episcopal power in this country to assign pastors, and has only ministerial members. The minor denominations, some of them demand liberty and fear clerical denomination. It would be a pity to have union break down on such a ground. One would think that there ought to be some way in which union might be arranged that would allow either assignment or liberty, as the churches might desire. We observe in this country that while the denominations that do not have

this connectional rule are unwilling to be put under the authority of bishops or pastoral committees, they are yet leaning toward some plan which will make it easier to find pastors. Uniformity is not desirable; it means despotism and stagnation. Union is not good if it means uniformity; it should mean larger freedom for all.

From Murder to Procrastination

We observe that a strong plea is made in the leading press of one of our most radical Southern States for a revision of our criminal law, which fails to punish "crimes of craft" against property. This is just; and yet, when we think of certain crimes against life prevalent in that section we are reminded of De Quincy's essay on "Murder as One of the Fine Arts":

> "If once a man indulges himself in murder, very soon he comes to think little of robbing, and from robbing he comes next to drinking and Sabbath-breaking, and from that to incivility and procrastination. Once begin upon this downward path, you never know where you are to stop. Many a man dated his ruin from some murder or other that perhaps he thought little of at the time."

The "best citizens," engaged only in a mere lynching. They may come to crimes of craft, which would be hardly respectable. This is the danger in Statesboro, Ga., where the wolves failed to protect the sheep, and where the Governor is investigating the conduct of the sheriff and militia, who allowed the mob to lynch two men. We admit that these two men, convicted of murder, were bad specimens of sheep, black sheep, indeed, but yet sheep to be protected under the laws. The evidence shows that only three of the soldiers tried or cared to do anything to protect the prisoners; and the sheriff was, if possible, worse. Not simply the "best citizens" of Statesboro, but the appointed sheriff and the designated soldiers virtually took part with the mob. The sheriff told the soldiers they might as well yield to the mob, as they could not do anything, and might hurt somebody. That is a variety of sheriff and militia which we hope is a curiosity in this country. We are not surprised to see it stated that the militia threaten to make it hot with those from other States if in a contemplated inter-state encampment they should be jeered at as cowards. We do not think that would be fair. They were not cowards, merely abettors of murder, nothing more. Yet that was hardly proper, and we fear they may, if they make it a habit, sink to Sabbath-breaking, incivility and procrastination.

War and Religion

Our Civil War gave us several new religious sects which still continue, for Presbyterians, Methodists and Baptists are still divided, North and South. It is not then strange that the South African War should have created at least one sect, altho it has been slow in coming. It is well known that President Kruger had no more doubt that justice and God were on his side than had our preachers and soldiers in our conflict. Christian faith was identified with the victory of the Boers, at least with Kruger, altho not with Piet de Wet. After the war the question arose as to what should be done with the "Surrenders"—*i. e.*, those who had been forced to lay down their arms before formal peace—and the "Scouts," who had voluntarily taken the stand with England. The first Dutch General Synod was held in May of last year, in which those who had aided the British were declared to have been "unfaithful," and to have committed "grievous sin against God and man," but a Pastoral Letter was issued, in which the demand was practically made that these "unfaithful" should repent. No general method of conduct was marked out, each congregation being permitted to deal with its own phase of the problem. The fact of the matter was that the "Surrenders" and "Scouts" were actually boycotted by the faithful. As a result the former were not satisfied, refused to "repent," and demanded a retraction of the Pastoral Letter from the officials of the Synod. In October the "unfaithful" held a convention for the purpose of organizing their own Church, independent of the national; but this step was prevented at the time through the influence of the Moderator of the National Church. Some months later, however, by a vote of 28 to 25 this step was taken; and we now have the Independent

Dutch Church in the Transvaal on friendly footing with England. The Church is not large numerically, and it is claimed that not a few of the separatists are already returning to the mother Church, where they are more cordially welcomed than before. Public sentiment of the defeated party is apt to be intolerant.

We thought Dr. William Farr had been suppressed, but we hear that he has started up his assorted honorary degree factory again in Washington, and has given it various names, as the George Washington University, or the University of Washington, and has been offering and distributing LL.D.'s and all the other sorts at what prices he could get, and now we are glad to know that the Post Office Department is trying to shut him from the use of the mails. We heard of him last as in the Nashville College of Law, and before that in Chicago, we believe, and we hear that he has had a similar career in Oklahoma, Omaha and Chattanooga. Any institution that is seeking candidates to give degrees on easy conditions, Ph.D., D.D. or LL.D., is a patent fraud that will deceive only those who are easy and conceited fools.

For the first time in the history of the country we are exporting more manufactured goods than agricultured products. It was so in May and June, and nearly true for July. That does not mean that it will hold true for the year, but we are approaching the time when wheat and cotton and corn will not be the larger part of our exports. Cotton may increase, but wheat is not likely to. As the West fills with population the great spaces will require a more varied production, and food will be kept at home. Big reaches of wheat require new cheap land and foreign markets.

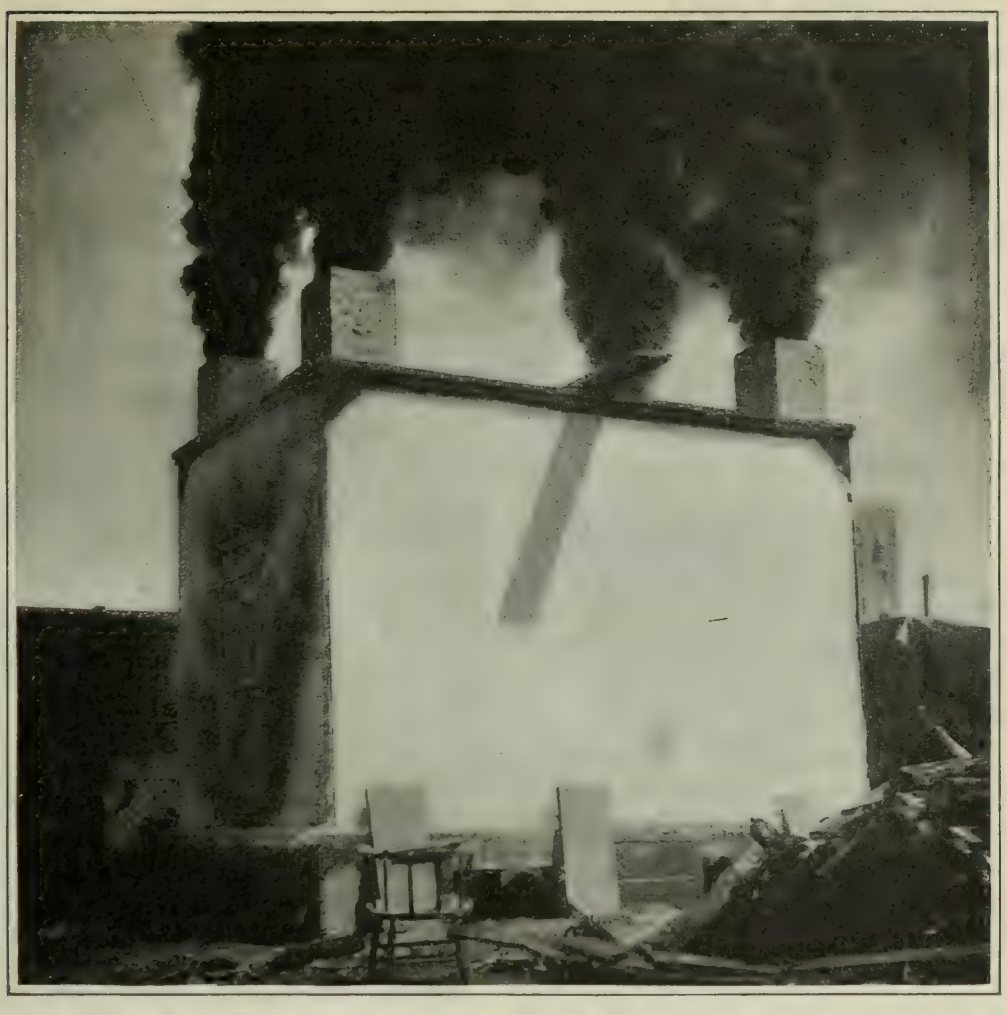
The Government appropriated $5,000,000 for the St. Louis Exposition on an iron clad engagement that it should not be opened on Sunday. Now it is reported from that city that the concessionaires of the "Pike" have found a loophole by which to evade the promise. We can hardly presume that those in charge of the Exposition will allow the Pike opened. The appropriation was large, the condition plain and fully accepted. To evade it now would be unpardonable.

The Chinese Minister at Washington says that in Mexico, to which country he is also accredited, many Chinese have cut off their queues, discarded Oriental habits and dress, and are intermarrying with Mexicans. They become Mexican citizens, and are fast becoming important factors in the development of the country. It is the United States that shuts them out and forbids them to be our citizens. Which country is the more civilized?

This is the time to call attention to the Civil Service law as to contributions for political purposes. It is a law of the United States that none of its officers shall take any part in making assessments on employees, and no employee shall be dismissed or reduced in salary for declining to contribute for political purposes, and a number of our States, like New York, have a similar strict law. This law ought to be known and observed.

The episcopal residence in Omaha has hitherto been always exempted from taxation, but Archbishop Quigley thinks that as a private residence it ought to be taxed, and he has voluntarily offered to pay taxes upon it. That is honorable and just. We confess that we see no sound reason why all property, lay or ecclesiastical, residences or churches, not owned by the State should not pay for the protection they enjoy.

Just as people were asking how it would seem, should Mr. Parker be elected, to have Secretary Hay succeeded by David B. Hill, the latter comes out with the verbal announcement that he will take no office under the new administration, and will retire from politics with the new year. Is it final? Politicians die hard.



Fire Testing Station of Columbia University, Showing Building in Which the Test of Metal Lath Partitions Was Made

Fire Test of Trussed Metal Lath Partitions at Columbia University

A VERY interesting fire test of trussed metal lath partitions was made on Wednesday of last week at the Fire Testing Station of Columbia University. The test was conducted under the personal direction of Professor Ira H. Woolson, of the Department of Mechanical Engineering. Representatives of the New York Building Department were present, as were also the president and secretary of the company manufacturing the truss metal lath, and a member of THE INDEPENDENT'S staff. The purpose of the test was to obtain data as to the fire resisting qualities of trussed metal lath partitions. A small building about 15 x 10 x 10 had been constructed at the Columbia Fire Testing Station, on one sidewall of which Kings-Windsor cement plaster had been used on metal lath without iron uprights, and on the opposite sidewall lime mortar gaged with Portland cement constituted the partition. Oak and pitch pine logs with old seasoned boards were used as firing materials, to which the torch was applied at 11 A.M. The temperature was forced up to 1,700 degrees F., and the fire was maintained for one hour. Only small exterior cracks developed. The hose was then played upon the interior sidewalls under the test, and, beyond some scaling of surface plaster, they remained intact. The test was an exceedingly severe one, having been made for the purpose of determining the availability of metal lath partitions in New York City building. These partitions have been very favorably received in the new Baltimore that has come into being since the fire.

Financial

Financial Items

A COMBINATION has been formed, for restricting and selling the output, by the leading producers of slate in Vermont and Northern New York.

....The value of the stoves made in this country in 1903 was $54,000,000, and the number of men employed in making them exceeded 30,000.

....Attention is directed to the announcement of Harvey Fisk & Sons, representing New York Central and Hudson River Railroad bonds, in another column.

....Our exports of agricultural implements have grown from $5,240,000 in 1897 to $16,286,000 in 1902, $21,000,000 in 1903 and $25,000,000 in the fiscal year ending with last June.

....The capitalization, last year, of surface and elevated street railways in the United States was $1,700,726,000 in stock, and $1,401,664,000 in bonds, and they used 29,912 miles of track.

....In the first half of the present year 1,937 miles of new railway track were laid in the United States, against 2,221 miles in the corresponding months of 1903.

....Experiments made by the General Electric Company with a new alternating-current motor for trolley cars lead some persons to predict that this device will greatly hasten the substitution of electric force for steam on trunk lines.

....The nine independent companies manufacturing plate glass have formed a combination. The remainder of the industry is controlled by the combination known as the Pittsburg Plate Glass Company.

....According to the report of the Geological Survey, issued last week, the output of iron ore in the United States in 1903 was 35,019,308 long tons, or about 500,000 tons less than in the "record" year of 1902. This exceeds the combined outputs of Germany and the British Empire. The value at the mines was $66,328,000. In the Lake Superior district 30,573,000 tons were mined.

....The New York Central Railroad Company has placed an order for 30 electric locomotives, each weighing 85 tons and capable of drawing a train of 500 tons at the rate of 60 miles an hour. These will be used in drawing express trains through the tunnel near the station in New York. Electric motors will be substituted for steam throughout the suburban system after the establishment of the necessary power stations.

....Commenting upon the blunders of our exporters, Consul-General Snyder, in Colombia, reports that our exports of furniture to that country are so badly packed that the goods frequently arrive in broken fragments, and that European exporters of cereals and biscuits control the trade because they pack in tins, while similar American goods in paper and cardboard boxes arrive in such a condition that they cannot be used.

....Railroad net earnings for May, according to a statement published recently, were less by nearly $3,000,000 than those of May, 1903; and the decrease since the beginning of the year was $21,000,000. The Baltimore & Ohio's statement for the fiscal year ending with June shows an increase of $1,600,000 in gross earnings, but a decrease of nearly $2,500,000 in net, owing to an increase of $4,000,000 in expenses of operation.

....In a recent public address at Chicago Vice-President William C. Brown, of the New York Central Railroad Company, referring to railway combinations, said: "It is not impossible that the language of the majority of the Supreme Court in recently deciding an important case may, in the light of the years to come, seem to reflect the clamor of the public rather than the calm, judicial review of a great question by this exalted tribunal."

....Dividends announced:

U. S Leather Co., Preferred, $1.50 per share, payable October 1st.

Père Marquette R. R. Co., Preferred, 2 per cent., payable August 25th.

Internat'l Paper Co., Preferred, 1½ per cent., payable October 1st.

Iowa Cent. R'way Co., First and Refunding Mort. Coupons, payable September 1st.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R., First and Refunding Mort. Coupons, payable September 1st.

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Survey of the World

Political News

William J. Bryan made his first speech of the campaign in favor of Parker at Springfield, Mo., September 1st, in which, without recanting in any way opinions which he expressed at St. Louis in opposition to Judge Parker's nomination, he gave his reasons for supporting the Democratic ticket. The following extracts from the address show his position:

"It is unnecessary to say that the Presidential nominee of the party was not my choice for that place; my objection to him was not to his character or to his personality, but to the fact that he did not stand with us upon the economic questions which have been a matter of controversy in recent years.

"I believe to-day in the principles set forth at Chicago and at Kansas City. I have lost none of my faith in the triumph of those principles. When the election is over I shall continue to fight for those principles.

"I believe in the triumph of every righteous principle, and I have such faith in the righteousness of our cause that I am not afraid that any policy in which we have confidence can be defeated by the election of a Democratic President, even though he may not agree with us on all questions.

"If he will help us remove the issues which now distract attention and prevent a consideration of economic questions, we can await the time when the people can again give their attention to the industrial situation. You can hasten the coming of this time by your support of the Democratic ticket."

Chairman Taggart, of the Democratic National Committee, has secured the active co-operation of a number of Bryan supporters to work in favor of Judge Parker. Ex-Senator James K. Jones, of Arkansas; Charles A. Walsh, who was for eight years secretary of the National Committee, and J. G. Johnson, of Kansas, who was chairman of the Executive Committee in the last campaign, have been added to his personal staff.—It is announced that Judge Parker will not go to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis, and probably will not leave Rosemount during the campaign.—Thomas E. Watson is making an energetic canvass against "the two Republican parties." In reply to the Democratic leaders who are raising the race issue he asks if there is any reason to believe that Judge Parker differs from President Roosevelt in his attitude toward the negro. Both parties, in his opinion, ignore the most important questions of the day, and there is little choice between them. At Kansas City, speaking on Labor Day, he said:

"What is the labor question? In plain English, it is the workman in every field of industry, no matter what that may be. The workman, whose toil produces the vast annual increase in the nation's wealth, asks why it is that the men who produce the most of this wealth should enjoy the least of it, while the men whose toil produces the least of it should, by subtle contrivances of law and of business, enjoy the most of it. In other words, the man who makes it all thinks that he ought to have a fair share of that which he makes. They tell us that the condition of labor is now vastly improved. That is true. Many a workman now enjoys in his cottage conveniences of life which a king could not command some hundreds of years ago. It would be a strange thing, indeed, if civilization could entirely separate itself from those upon whose shoulders it is supported, but the man who can deny that the working people of this country are now suffering from unjust conditions is a very bold man."

—In Arkansas Governor Jefferson Davis was re-elected by nearly the usual Democratic majority, notwithstanding vigor-

ous efforts made by the Republicans to reduce it.—The Democratic Convention at Oshkosh, Wis., nominated ex-Governor George W. Peck for Governor by acclamation. The platform demands a return of the Federal Government to its constitutional rights and province and denounces the system of primary elections, which is to be voted upon in November.—Senator Charles W. Fairbanks, in his progress from Marion, Kan., to Brunswick, Maine, made many speeches from the car platform, as well as in halls. At Kansas City, in the hall where the Democratic convention was held in 1900, about 17,000 people were present. In these addresses he devoted most of his attention to economic questions and spoke as follows in regard to trusts:

"Our Democratic friends inveigh against the trusts, yet they have done nothing to restrain them. The Republican party has enacted laws for the regulation of combinations in restraint of trade or commerce between the States, and it has not allowed them to encumber the statute books as a dead letter.

"While the Republican party believes in restraining capital which is organized to restrict just competition, it firmly believes in safeguarding that which is engaged in wholesome trade and commerce. Our modern development requires the use of larger capital than was necessary a few years ago. The use of such capital is not a menace. It has a vital function to perform in our material development. It is only the misuse of it that we seek to guard against. The Democratic party has put upon the Federal statute books no act to regulate combinations which concern the public welfare, nor has it enforced those written there by the Republican party. All that has been done with respect to trust regulation has been done by the Republican party. The Sherman anti-trust law was the fruit of Republican statesmanship."

Labor Events

Labor Day seems to be losing its special significance as an ocular demonstration of the power of organized labor, and is passing into the position of a common holiday, which most people take advantage of to get out into the country. In New York there were only 13,000 men in the parade, which was under the management of the Central Federated Union. Last year there were 25,000, and the procession was led by Sam Parks, then temporarily released from Sing Sing, where he had been sent for extortion. It was proposed to give the place of honor this year to Weinseimer, the leader of the Building Trades Alliance, who is under indictment for the same offense, but he resigned his position, and the Alliance did not take any part in the procession. The Housesmiths' Union, numbering 2,500, and the Amalgamated Butchers and Meat Cutters, 700 strong, made the best showing. In Chicago there were only 30,000 men in line, the smallest number in years, and less than one-third the number who marched last year. It was under the control of the Associated Building Trades Council instead of the Chicago Federation of Labor as in former years. At Paterson, N. J., there were no brass bands in the parade, owing to the refusal of the American Federation of Musicians to march with the fife and drum corps, the members of which, altho they have a union, receive less pay than the Federation requires.—Altho no agreement is yet announced and all the unions have not yet voted to abandon their position, there is much to indicate that the strike of the packing house employees is practically at an end. In New York a considerable proportion of the men are again at work and the local unions have voted not to continue the sympathetic strike. In Chicago conferences are being held between the representatives of the unions and of the employers, and it is reported that the men will soon return to work under "open shop" conditions. The wages of skilled men will remain as before; the packers are to employ as many of their former employees as possible and give them the preference. President Donnelly, of the Butchers' National Organization, threatened a meat famine by declaring a boycott on all meat and calling out all men throughout the country concerned in handling it. The strike has now lasted about two months, during which time the Chicago police report 46 assaults, 4 murders, 97 accidents and 43 removals to hospitals. On Sunday four switches were torn out and a meat train was wrecked and robbed of its contents, several thousand pounds of dressed

beef.—A general strike is still threatened on the elevated roads in New York, on which several hundred thousand people are dependent for transportation to their daily labors. August Belmont, the president of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company, persists in his refusal to grant the motormen in the new subway $3.50 for a nine-hour day, but he is willing to give concessions on minor points, such as preference to experienced motormen from the elevated road who wish to go into the subway. Grand Chief Warren S. Stone, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, states that running subway trains of 300 tons, carrying 500 to 800 lives, at a speed of forty-five or fifty miles an hour, requires the best men procurable, who deserve higher wages than the $3.00 offered by the company, and that it is not in the interests of the public that the men be made to work ten hours. The Interborough officials declare that they will be able to open the subway immediately in case of a strike of the elevated men and run regular trains. Jim Farley, the professional strike breaker of Chicago, has been called to New York, and is reported to have a thousand or more men ready to fill the places of the strikers at a moment's notice.—At Cripple Creek Sheriff Bell approached the house of the Methodist minister, Rev. T. S. Leland, at night and was fired upon by Arthur Parker and L. H. Jenks, who were guarding the house and did not recognize him. Both men and the pastor were arrested for assault and conspiracy to murder, but the latter has been released on bail.

South American Affairs

It is expected that the claims of the allied Powers, Great Britain, Germany and Italy, against Venezuela will be settled in full in two years instead of taking ten years, as was thought when the arrangement was made. If the revenue receipts at the custom houses of La Guayra and Puerto Cabello keep up to their present figure the claims of the other Powers who did not make an armed demonstration will be paid about four and a half years later. According to the report of Minister Bowen the three allied Powers had received up to June 30th 6,880,450 bolivars, and they are still to receive 10,398,688 bolivars, after which the other Powers will receive 21,149,441 bolivars. (The bolivar is valued at about 19½ cents.)—The Panama Government is manifesting a more friendly disposition toward the Canal Commissioners, and it is believed that there will be no difficulty in arranging the differences which have arisen in regard to custom house and post offices. At a dinner given by the American Minister at Panama, Mr. John Barrett, in honor of Señor Arias, Minister of Foreign Affairs, the latter toasted President Roosevelt in appreciative words, and expressed a hope for his re-election. Mr. Barrett has recently visited Bocas del Toro and the Chiriqui Lagoon, which he reports is the best harbor on the southern limit of the Caribbean Sea, well suited for a naval station. President Amador and Secretary of State Morales have received a satisfactory report from the Government Commissioners that they have invested more than two-thirds of the Panama funds in good securities in New York.—A collision occurred on August 20th between the Peruvian and Ecuadorian troops on the frontier of Ecuador, in which the Peruvians were victorious, capturing the Ecuadorian leader. It is not thought that the affairs will lead to any serious rupture.—In Uruguay the Minister of War in command of the Government troops reports that he has gained a decisive victory over the insurgents under General Saravia, the gaucho leader, who was wounded in the engagement. The Minister of Government, Dr. Williman, in a speech before the Chamber at Montevideo the last of July stated that the Government earnestly desired peace. But at the same time there was no relaxation of the prohibition of the publication of the terms of peace which had been arranged by the committee of prominent citizens.

The International Socialist Congress

The most important topic of discussion at the International Congress of Socialists held at Amsterdam was the old question of tactics, which was hotly debated for three days,

and then by a vote of 27 to 3, with 10 declining to vote, the Dresden resolutions were readopted, condemning all affiliation with other parties, however radical, and refusing to accept any office in the Govenment. M. Jaurès, the French socialistic leader and editor of *Humanité,* who held the office of a vice-president of the Chamber of Deputies in the Combes Government, made an eloquent plea in favor of co-operation with any party which was carrying into effect their principles. He compared the practical results attained in France through the aid of the Socialists in the secularization of the schools and the adoption of legislation favorable to the laboring classes with the impotence of the numerous Social Democratics of Germany which wished by this resolution to bind the Socialists of other and freer nations to the same barren and narrow doctrinaire policy. In a republic like France the tactics must be very different, for there the people had all the power in their own hands and must be trained to use it. In reply Herr Bebel claimed that in spite of its monarchical form the people in Germany had many advantages over those in France, and that the *bourgeoisie* of a republic was a more dangerous enemy to Socialism than the court party. M. Jules Guesde, representing the irreconcilable faction of French Socialists, supported Herr Bebel, while M. Vandervelde and the Belgian Socialists favored a modification of the rule, allowing greater freedom of action in their own country as well as in France. A spectacular feature of the Congress was the presence on the platform on either hand of the chairman of Katayama, a delegate from Japan, and Plekhanof, a representative of the Russian proletariat. Both these expressed their hatred of the war between the Japanese and Russian Governments, and were wildly applauded as they shook hands as a symbol of the unity of the Socialists of all nations.

The Crisis in the Scandinavian Churches

The Scandinavian Church up to comparatively recent times presented a solid conservative front to the advanced theological thought. In recent years all this has changed, and largely through the influence of Harnack's work on the "Essence of Christianity," which was translated into Norwegian by the well-known orthodox pastor, J. Jansen, and favorably reviewed by no less an authority than the present bishop of Christiania, the former professor, Dr. A. Bong. Modern theology has made phenomenal strides in Norway. The pioneer of the movement is Pastor Klaveness, whose address in the Lutheran Conference in Lund some time ago, in which he ascribed the indifference shown to the Church by the educated classes to the fact that the Church closes its eyes and ears to progressive thought, really started the ball a rolling. Since then Klaveness has demanded that the results of criticism, such as the mythical character of the story of the Old Testament of the Patriarchs, be taught as such in the schools; and in his journal, "For Kirke og Kultur" (*For Church and Culture*), which he publishes in connection with Pastor Brunn, has made active propaganda for the new views. A series of sermons, entitled "The Gospel Preached for Our Age," brings the new views on the pulpit and is a model of modern homiletical production. Pastor Trandberg, at a great church congress in Christiania, discussed the question, "Is our Church threatened with a new revolution in the twentieth century?" and gave the answer Yes. The most pronounced opponent of the new movement was the venerable Bishop Hevet, who in a special brochure mentioned by name the theologians whom he regarded as heretical, among them leading university professors. At present the Norwegian Church is sharply divided into two camps, the conservative and the advanced. The same is true of Denmark, where the radicals are fighting fire with fire. In Copenhagen, in order to counteract the influence of the flourishing Sunday-school work of the conservatives, the radical "Studentensamfund" has inaugurated an opposition propaganda by holding Sunday-schools in which the biblical history is supplanted by stories, fables, natural history, and the like. The movement has also found its way into Sweden, where the student association "Den Yngre Gubben," in Lund has organized anti-churchly Sunday-schools after the Copenhagen model. Begun in

April of the present year, the attendance is already very large, a woman student of medicine being one of the leaders. In all three Scandinavian Churches the agitation is the leading subject of public thought.

The Temporal Power of the Pope

There are many things recently to indicate that Pius X is inclined to modify the irreconcilable attitude assumed by Pius IX toward the Italian Kingdom, and it is not impossible that a *modus vivendi* may soon be reached by which the Pope may accept satisfactory guaranties of his freedom and independence without insisting on the extreme claim that territorial sovereignty is necessary to the discharge of his duties as head of a worldwide church. A writer in the *Osservatore Romano,* the recognized organ of the Vatican, gives a history of the temporal power in which he shows that it grew up naturally and legitimately when the corrupt and heretical government at Constantinople plundered and abandoned Rome and Italy. At such a crisis the Pope was forced to assume the duties and responsibilities of an earthly potentate for the protection of both Church and people. Such a position must be maintained so long as it is necessary for the interests of the Church, but a civil principality is not to be regarded as essential to the Papacy, and whenever it can be shown that the independence of the Church can be safeguarded in some other way the Pope will be found willing to sacrifice his personal interests and give his rights as a prince. The Paris *Figaro* quotes Cardinal Merry del Val as saying in regard to the temporal power:

"By the way, let me tell you that we do not like that term. The general public should clearly understand that the Holy See demands only that material independence which is indispensable to the maintenance of its moral independence. It needs certain facilities for its intercourse with the 400 million Catholics scattered over the earth. The term 'temporal power' does not express that independence and those facilities. Temporal power implies administration in general, comprising that of justice, finances, police and numerous things which may be dispensed with by the Holy See. But it cannot dispense with its material independence. That is a fact which must be made known."

Irrigation in Egypt

The British Government in Egypt has tentatively adopted the plans proposed by Sir William Garstin, Under-Secretary of State for Public Works in Egypt, for a system of irrigation works on a larger and more systematic plan than any hitherto attempted. The ultimate necessary expenditure is estimated at $107,000,000, of which $65,000,000 will be used in the Soudan. Altogether, 2,650,000 acres will be brought under cultivation when the works are completed. The Assuan Dam, opened only two years ago and considered a very daring project, has proved so successful that it will be raised at a cost of $2,500,000 more. The two Nile mouths at Rosetta and Damietta are to be improved and remodeled at a cost of $4,500,000, and $15,000,000 spent on the Egyptian railroads. The report closes with this peroration:

"Those to whom the privilege shall be granted of assisting toward this consummation will have a chance given to them such as seldom falls to the lot of man. To rescue the Upper Nile from the marshes in which it has lost more than half its volume; to control and regulate the great Equatorial lakes, making them add to the flow of the river at will; to cause the waters of the Blue Nile to rise and irrigate the fertile tracts through which they pass; to secure to Egypt a constant and sufficient supply for the entire area between the cataracts and the Mediterranean; to free that country from the ever-present danger of a disastrous flood—these are tasks worthy of comparison with any previously recorded in the world's history, and which, if successfully accomplished, will leave behind them a monument that will probably endure long after all evidence of those erected by an earlier civilization shall have passed away."

The Battle of Liao-Yang

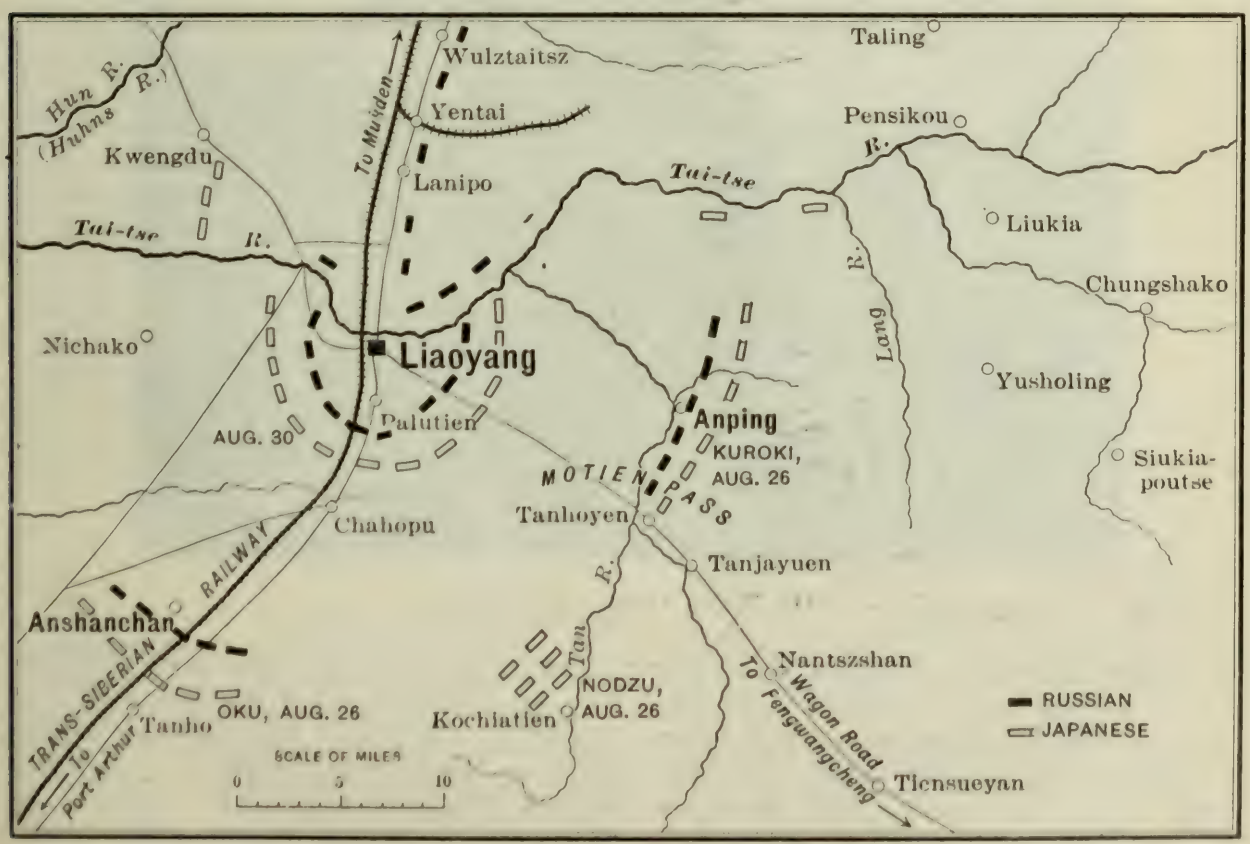
If we consider only the number of troops engaged, the battle of Liao-Yang is the greatest that has ever been fought in the history of the world, for in the two armies there were between 400,000 and 500,000 men. The combined strength of the three Japanese armies is estimated at 240,000 men and 1,000 guns, and the Russian force was over 200,000, with about the same number of guns. Altho the Russians were probably somewhat outnumbered, the fact that they occupied a strong position of their own selection, fortified by



Field Marshal Marquis Oyama, Commander-in-Chief of the Japanese Armies, and the Marchioness Oyama, a Vassar Graduate
From Stereograph, Copyright, 1904, by B. L. Singley

months of labor and as nearly impregnable as military engineering could make it, more than compensated for any odds in numbers. Liao-Yang, which General Kuropatkin had made his headquarters during the campaign, and in which he had gathered the military stores for the armies in Manchuria, is surrounded by an ancient wall of stone, measuring two and a half miles north and south and two miles east and west. In the middle of each of the four sides there is a gate; the north gate leading to the Taitse River, the east gate to the road through Anping to the Yalu River and Korea, the south gate to the road to Niuchwang and Port Arthur and the west to the railroad station. The most conspicuous building is the tower of the Buddhist Temple to Kwan-Yin, the Goddess of Mercy. The main movements of the battle, which seem to have been executed with the precision of a chess problem, can be readily followed by reference to the map. The three Japanese armies, landing at such distant points, were here brought to a focus and concentrated at Liao-Yang, fifty miles south of Mukden and 220 miles north of Port Arthur, according to the plans of Field Marshal Oyama, who recently took command in person. The first Japanese army, under General Kuroki, which had effected the conquest of Korea, approached from the east and met the enemy at Anping. The second Japanese army, under General Oku, which had cleared the Russians out of the Liao-Tung peninsula and advanced northward up the railroad from Port Arthur, attacked from the south the Russian position at An-Shan-Chan, the most northern point

reached by the Japanese troops in the war against China ten years ago. The third Japanese army, under General Nodzu, which landed at Takushan, approached from the southeast, so fitting in between the two. Besides this a detachment of 30,000 Japanese was reported to have gone up the western bank of the Liao River and to have crossed the Taitse, but probably these troops were not near enough to take any part in the battle, since nothing has been said of them. General Kuroki attacked the Russians' entrenched position near Anping on August 24-26th with his left and center; his right being reserved for another movement not at that time understood by the enemy. With the assistance of General Nodzu, who attacked the Russian flank, they were forced to retire from Anping to Liao-Yang, followed closely in their westward march by detachments from Generals Kuroki's and Nodzu's divisions. As they approached the railroad, of course, the Russians opposing General Oku at An-Shan-Chan were obliged to fall back north along the railroad to avoid being cut off. The Russians then took a strongly entrenched position on the hills in a semicircle around Liao-Yang, and about six miles away, with both wings resting on the Taitse River. The Japanese formed an outer circle about two miles distant, and from August 30th to September 3rd the battle continued; the shells from the Japanese guns reached all parts of the city, and the Japanese made repeated charges with the bayonet. On the last day of August Kuroki's right wing effected a crossing by means of a pontoon bridge over the Taitse River, now swollen from the heavy rains, at Sakankan, 20 miles east of Laio-Yang, and marched north toward the Yentai coal mines, at the end of the branch railroad, with the intention of surrounding the Russian army. As soon as he perceived this, General Kuropatkin began to withdraw his army across the river and succeeded in extricating his army and in retreating beyond the Yentai branch on the road toward Mukden. The First Siberian Corps of 25,000, under General Stakelberg, came very near being cut off, ow-



The Battlefield of Liao-Yang, Showing the Situation on August 26th, when the Three Divisions of the Japanese Army Began the Attack, and on August 26th, when they Closed Around Liao-Yang and Forced the Russians to Retreat Across the River.

ing, as General Kuropatkin reported, to a disobedience of orders, but by making a detour of several miles to the west the bulk of this division escaped capture. The valley between Liao-Yang and Mukden is the most fertile part of Manchuria, and covered with crops of Chinese millet. The Japanese ambushed in the tall grass and grain and effected great slaughter of the retreating Russians. Major-General Orloff's detachment was nearly annihilated in this way; one regiment losing 1,500 men, half its number, but General Stakelberg's corps escaping from Liao-Yang arrived in time to save the remnant. Most of the immense stores of military supplies accumulated by the Russians in Liao-Yang were burned to prevent their falling into the hands of the enemy. The city was entered by the Japanese on Sunday, September 4th. No accurate reports have been made as to the loss of life, but it is thought that it cannot be less than 50,000 altogether. The Japanese soldiers were said to be almost starving and nearly exhausted by their ten days' continuous fighting and rapid marching, but they kept up a running fight on the rear and flanks of the three Russian columns in their retreat to Mukden. It is now reported that Mukden is being evacuated and the Russian headquarters moved to Harbin for the winter.



The White Tower, Liao-Yang

Recently Proposed Chemical Elements

BY PROF. CHAS. BASKERVILLE, PH.D.

[Professor Baskerville holds the chair of chemistry in the College of the City of New York, having been recently called to it from the University of North Carolina. He has of late come into public notice by his discovery of the chemical elements carolinium and berzelium, the first elements discovered by an American. They are the fruit of work carried on for some years on the properties of thorium, the element to which is due the brilliancy of the "Welsbach mantles."—EDITOR.]

THE chemical elements, according to present acceptation, are those substances known in nature which have as yet not been subdivided into anything other than themselves. They may, under suitable conditions, be so altered as to appear to be something else, as, for example, oxygen is easily converted into ozone, but ozone is readily changed back into oxygen. It simply is another form of the same substance.

The elements possess certain characteristic physical properties; for instance. the same volume of oxygen weighs sixteen times as much (approximately) as a like volume of hydrogen under similar conditions. This equivalence is known as the atomic weight or mass—that is, hydrogen is one and oxygen is sixteen.

Under restrictions the elements combine through the agency of a natural force termed chemical affinity. In such unions the elements always enter in the amounts of their equivalence or multiples of the same; never as fractions of the atomic mass, although such may in itself contain a fraction. Chlorine is 35.45 times as heavy as hydrogen.

Great civic, literary and scientific movements approximate climacteric periods. The decade marking the closing of the nineteenth, including our experience of the twentieth, century is

> "The cycle of a change sublime
> Still sweeping through."

In that time Rayleigh and Ramsay discovered argon in the atmosphere. This element and its fellows—helium, neon, krypton, and xenon—soon isolated by Ramsay, so far have defied all efforts at causing them to combine, either among themselves or with any known substance.

In that time Roentgen fell upon that unique form of energy which penetrates wood, metal and flesh. Almost every one has experienced the actuality of these X-rays by means of a fluorescent screen or their action upon a photographic plate. Investigating this latter property, Becquerel learned, quite by accident, that compounds of the element uranium possess the ability of giving off rays which affect a sensitive gelatinized plate through black paper and ionize gases. By this last term, our knowledge of which is due largely to the researches of the illustrious Cambridge professor, J. J. Thomson, we mean that gases become better conductors of electricity when under the influences mentioned than ordinarily.

Using this property as a guide, the brilliant teacher in the Parisian school, Madame Curie, separated from the residues of pitchblende a substance which possessed it to a remarkable degree. She designated the element *polonium*, after her native country. With her husband, a professor in the Sorbonne, she then isolated another element, *radium*, which resembles the heavy alkaline earth metal barium. Radium has been shown to possess a characteristic spectrum and atomic weight—by common consent, the elementary requirements.

Fast crowded researchers into the novel field of activity. Schmidt and Madame Curie, independently, learned that thorium compounds, as usually extracted from their minerals, are radio-active. Debierne separated from pitchblende *actinium*, like thorium, but possessing marked radio-active properties, being many thousand times stronger than thorium.

Here it must be noted that uranium is that element generally regarded as having the highest atomic weight (240), while thorium has stood next to it (232.5). Radium was found to have an

equivalence of 225. It therefore appeared that the size or weight of the atom had much to do with radio-activity, which according to a majority of the European investigators is an atomic property.

The writer has succeeded in extracting from the old thorium two novel applicants for membership in the family of elements, *carolinium* (256) and *berzelium* (212). These, so far, are radio-active, but the materials used were obtained from minerals which were also active. Hofmann and Zerban obtained an inactive thorium from a Norwegian mineral, and the latter, working with the writer, has secured a similar preparation from a South American ore. Rutherford has extracted from the ordinarily active thorium an exceedingly active substance, which is called *thorium-X*. This loses its activity very rapidly, perhaps due to the giving off of a gas, "emanation," according to Rutherford and his colleague, Soddy. The latter carried the problem to Ramsay's laboratory, where by means of the superb facilities for handling and examining gases they obtained the spectrum of helium and something new, which has been designated *ex-thorio*. A similar gas, *ex-radio*, has been obtained by Ramsay from radium compounds.

Hofmann at Munich has also separated a *radio-lead* (260), Marckwald in Berlin a *radio-tellurium*, and Giesel has secured something new between the elements lanthanum and cerium, which he terms *emanium*.

Characteristic spectral data are wanting for all of these proposed radio-active elements except radium and ex-radio. An atomic weight has not so far been obtained for the latter.

The venerable Clemens Winkler advises caution concerning their acceptance before they are more thoroughly investigated chemically. The wonderful new field of energetics opened up by Becquerel's discovery has admittedly and conveniently inclined scientific men toward a study of the physics side of the problem, to the dwarfing of the chemical phases of the subject.

Attention must be directed to a most interesting point in the investigations of the radio-active bodies. Coppel has determined, by means of the spark spectrum, that one may detect one part in 100,000,000 of the well-known element strontium. Pure radium bromide has an activity of 1,500,000, metallic uranium being the relative standard. The principal line of radium in the ultraviolet portion of the spectrum may be seen faintly in a preparation forty times as active as uranium. With the most sensitive electrometer, whose use is dependent upon the ionization of air, 1-10000 of the activity of uranium may be observed. Radio-activity is thus a detectable property, using round figures, nearly a million times more sensitive than spectrum analysis, which is at least a thousand times more delicate than the most sensitive balances.

Radio-bodies by juxtaposition are able to induce activity in absolutely inert substances. The vessels, apparatus, even the clothing of the operator in the room, assume the property. It is not a strain upon the imagination, therefore, to conclude what happens after separation when radio and non-radio-active chemical elements are bound together in one compound. To be sure these various radio-active substances are more or less diverse in the quality of their activity. Carolinium and berzelium, in fact, have little to do with radio-activity.

With the exception of the fine "noble" gases of the air and radium, all stand before the bar of judgment, each offering perhaps valid reasons for its acceptance. Chemists are most properly conservative and require confirmation at the hands of many. Each applicant must stand a most searching examination and not be found wanting before installation among the elect.

New York City.

The Liberties of Japan

BY J. H. DEFOREST, D.D.

Special Correspondent of The Independent in Japan

WHAT should be said on this subject would take a book rather than a magazine article. I am writing in the beautiful Aizu Valley, the home of one of the most powerful military clans of Japan, whose warriors were the equals of the Satsuma, Choshu and Tosa fighters. Somehow or other there is mingled with the intense loyalty of the old Samurai a love of liberty that no despotic methods could ever eradicate. And this spirit of liberty has pervaded all classes, so that the daring deeds of self-sacrifice on the part of even the farmers are not surpassed in the history of any people.

While spending a night at one of the restful health giving hot springs of this valley I sat on the mats for hours with two men, both of whom in 1880 were arbitrarily arrested and kept in prison about eight months. It was a delight to hear direct from their lips what I had long known—the account of those despotic days. I had just lectured at the public school, before a crowded house, stating that the United States sympathized with Japan because she has adopted those priceless liberties of government and religion for which our ancestors fought, while belated Russia is still a despotism, under which political suspects are arrested and punished arbitrarily and sometimes brutally, and where religious offenders feel the tyranny of a state religion that keeps the people in ignorance and superstition.



"Twenty years ago we were just like Russia," said Rev. S. Kaneko, who was arbitrarily arrested in 1881.

My two friends were enjoying their freedom of to-day as they reviewed the situation. "Twenty years ago we were just like Russia," they said. In this they were mistaken, for at that time Japan was really moving rapidly toward free institutions, to which her Emperor had pledged himself at the time of the Restoration. In the swift transition from the despotism of the Shogunate and from the hermit stage to civil liberty and wide international relations the only marvel is not that there were arbitrary acts by those in power, but that there were not many more of them.

The story these two men told is the story of the one test case that settled in Japan once for all the question of civil liberty. I doubt whether it has ever been told in the West, and at this time, when there are some who question the reality of Japan's new civilization, it is well to note something of the spirit that is behind her contest with Russia.

Now it had already become a law that the taxes and expenditures of each province should be voted by representatives duly elected and convened by the Governor. But the Governor of this Aizu Valley and the surrounding region in building extensive roads needed far more money than the representatives would vote him. He therefore tried to secure contributions from rich men for this purpose. He called some to his office, he sent policemen to browbeat others into contributions, and he even had some brought to the police stations and kept there for two days without food to force their subscriptions. Meanwhile his vigorous road building went on far in advance of the taxes that were voted, and when the representatives tried

to meet for consultation he had them surrounded by police, who violently broke up their meeting and brutally beat some of them.

About two years before that, 1881, the Jiyuto (Liberty party) had organized their party. It was a vast advance on anything Japan had ever known that the term Liberty, which is wholly absent from the literature and thought of China and Japan, should be coined and put to a great political purpose. No wonder that it made some of the would-be despots a little anxious. Anyway, this Governor who built roads saw that the only road to his success was first to break down this new party of liberty. His method was to send his secret emissaries to join the party, urge extreme measures, even the overthrow of the Government, and thus egg on the members until they could be accused of treason.

But these liberty-lovers were also men of law and would do nothing lawless until every possible right measure were tried. Forced to meet in secret they elected six of their number to prosecute the Governor in the Court of Appeals in Sendai. The case seemed almost hopeless, for the central government was secretly upholding the lawless Governor, advising him to arrest these men as disturbers of the peace. But as they had only disturbed his peace and not that of the community, there was no crime. Yet a large number of these prominent men were arrested without process of law and taken to the police station in the hope of breaking their spirit of opposition to lawless methods. But they stood firm, demanding to know why they had been arrested illegally, insisting on their rights even as prisoners. As the Governor denied them any reply, after a few days the enraged people really made a violent demonstration in behalf of the prisoners, at which the police brought two charges against those whom they had already arrested—namely, opposing the Government and inciting the people to revolt.

The case was tried in Sendai, where a young lawyer, a member of the Liberals, drew up a powerful statement of the illegal acts of the Governor and presented it to the court. This fearless arraignment of a high official appointed by the Emperor cost the young lawyer eight months' imprisonment at hard labor, but his outspoken accusations of the Governor were copied in the papers all over the country, and his unjust sentence everywhere won him profound sympathy. Even some high officials openly said his sentence was sheer injustice. Within a week after his imprisonment the Governor of the Sendai region had the young lawyer, Fujisawa, detailed in prison as the moral teacher of the young prisoners and with no more hard labor! Right opposite Fujisawa's house lived another young lawyer, whose soul boiled over with indignation at the despotic manner in which the lovers of liberty were being hunted down. He concealed some and aided others to escape, and for this he, too, was cast into prison. Meanwhile the above mentioned six were quickly convicted and sentenced to a shamefully long imprisonment of fifteen years. They appealed to the Supreme Court and their friends loyally backed them. The afterward famous Hoshi Toru, who became Minister to the United States, then President of the Diet, then was expelled from the House of Representatives, and at last was assassinated, was their lawyer. He won his case, and all these men were released and welcomed back amid the public and joyful demonstrations of the people. The despotic Governor and the despotic Government had to climb down, and the great event was heralded all through the land that the central Government had been defeated before the Supreme Court.

There have been several Governors since who, relying on their Imperial appointment, have attempted high-handed methods, but whenever they have done so the people have successfully held them up, have sometimes had them fined and sometimes removed. So that of late years the forty-five Governors have made no attempts to trifle with the liberties of their subjects. And it is instructive to notice that the young lawyer who first defended the six has been elected to every Diet since, as have a large number of those who were imprisoned for their advocacy of liberty. Kataoka Kenkichi, who was chosen four times

Honorable Mr. Muramatsu, Member of the Present "Diet." Imprisoned in 1882 for Protecting Members of the New Liberal Party Who Were Avoiding Illegal Arrest



Governor Matsudaira, Who Had Lawyer Fujisawa Detailed to Be a Moral Instructor in Prison

Count Itagaki, One of the Petitioners in 1880 for the Establishment of the "Diet," and the Leading Man in the Organization of the Liberal Party

Every Lover of Japan Knows of Count Okuma, Who Received His Knowledge of Political Liberty from American Missionaries and Who is To-day the Leader of the Progressives

Speaker of the Lower House, was one of those who in the days of the Peace Regulations about twenty years ago was ordered to leave Tokyo and refused to go or to be muzzled by any unjust decree of the Government, and so suffered imprisonment for more than a year. His successor as Speaker in the Diet that met last December was Kono Hironaka, who also was imprisoned for seven long years in those troublous transition days to keep him from his earnest advocacy of the people's rights. A goodly proportion of men in the Diet and in high places have been prison birds. They know liberty when they see it, and are willing to suffer in its defense.

Japan is blessed with this stamp of men in every department of national life. Their distinctive name is *Yushisha,* well-wishers, men who sympathize with righteousness and progress, and are willing to suffer for others. They have self-control, but they cannot be unjustly muzzled. They may be said to have given to the people of Japan "the Three Great Liberties" of speech, of the press, of assembly. Their test case ended in a victory greater than any the army and navy have recently won, for without these liberties the deeds that have astonished the West could never have been done. The soldiers of Japan are free men and they know it.

With reference to liberty of speech, it must be said that it is by no means unknown in the history of this nation. Indeed, so deep is the love of intellectual liberty that many a noble man has given his life rather than keep silence. Out of numerous instances here is one. In an inland town that I often visit is a monument erected to the memory of a man who some fifty years ago ventured to relate a dream, for he knew it would be death to tell his thoughts straight. He dreamed that a barbarous people called English were really not so barbarous, and that it would be well for the future of Japan to get into contact with those people of the West. This dream was essentially hostile to the exclusion policy of the Shogunate, and its author was dogged from one retreat to another till in self-defense he killed his pursuer and then committed *hara-kiri.* Yet the monument of Takano Choei stands in the public park of Mizusawa, and his memory is honored not only by the people, but by the Emperor himself, who six years ago conferred upon the dead patriot a posthumous rank of the fourth order, while his prophetic dream is more than fulfilled in that England is now Japan's powerful friend and ally.

That these civil liberties have a solid history, and that the victories won are permanent are abundantly shown by a recent book of six hundred pages on "The History of Popular Rights in the Far East." Here is an open record of the part fearlessly taken by able men to secure complete recognition of the rights of the people. We read how delegates from all parts of the land met here and there in secret and resolved "to labor for the overthrow of despotism and the establishment of civil liberty; to part with property, nay, even with wife and children, and to face death itself for the accomplishment of this object; and whatever the cost, never to dissolve our band until this purpose be obtained."

Every arrest of these men, every judicial sentence against them, only deepened the popular feeling against despotic methods, and hastened the day of liberty. Men like the truly noble Count Okuma and Count Itagaki, who were a little too high for irregular arrest, freely spoke their minds and encouraged their liberty-loving followers. The whole country was in a ferment even more profound than it is to-day over this frightful war with a huge Western Power.

The history of the United States was one mighty incentive in this wide movement, and every patriotic speech bristled with stirring events from our War of Independence. Patrick Henry never dreamed of appealing to Orientals, but his "Give me liberty or give me death" had as successful a run in Japan as in America. Hale's dying words projected themselves into another century and across the Pacific, and found new expression in the hearts of those patriots who were condemned to be hung for violent methods in behalf of liberty. Every speaker in those days had something of Rousseau's and Montesquieu's sayings at heart, and the works of these

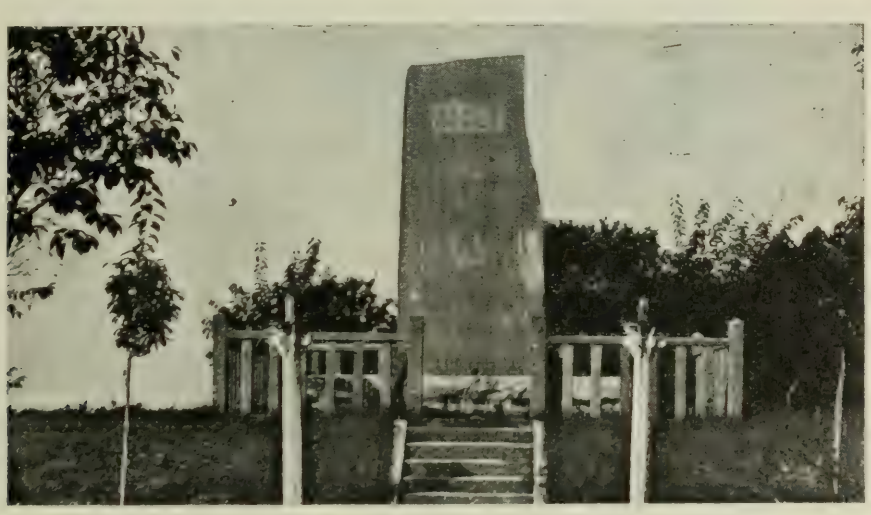
Frenchmen had a wonderful run all through the country. The French Revolution was studied and the liberties thus learned were continuously taught the people. Baron Kato Hiroyuki had been so captivated with the doctrines of liberty that he published a book, the pith of which was:

"Hitherto our scholars have taught us that all subjects of the Emperor must yield unquestioning obedience to his will in everything. But this is bad teaching. To be sure, our Emperor differs from those of Western nations, yet he ought to make the will of his subjects his will. For all men are equal and have heaven-conferred rights."

Here was radical democracy. But later, in his adoption of materialistic evolution, he withdrew these views, yet the idea that all men have heaven-conferred rights gradually became so deeply rooted in the popular mind that when, fifteen years later, a belated member of the Diet uttered the old opinion that subjects have no rights save those conferred by the Emperor, he was interrupted with a sharp contradiction: "We have heaven-conferred rights that can neither be granted nor abridged by the Emperor."

That is where Japan now stands, and in the face of this war with despotic Russia she sees it as never before. Her orators, standing now on solid ground, speak with deep gratitude of the precious liberties our history has aided them to gain. I can hardly glance at the report of any public speech nowadays that does not feelingly refer to this. Her greatest statesmen, her ablest educators, and her press are saying: "The United States inspired us with her history of every kind of liberty. The Anglo-Saxon principles are those we have adopted and for which we are fighting."

There is no space here for the story of how the long battle of eight years over personal liberty ended in victory for open courts and the abolition of trial by torture and the promulgation of civil and criminal codes. Why, Marquis Ito, in his recent speech, that was evidently meant to be read in the West, even spoke of "the freedom of marriage." This means that the spirit of personal liberty has entered the family, and has revolutionized the old parental despotism to a marked degree. And three years ago the cry was raised in part by a missionary and yet more by prominent Japanese that the women who had been sold into the Yoshiwaras should have the liberty of abandoning their lives of shame. In spite of strong police opposition the test cases were won in the courts, and thus one more good step was taken on lines of liberty, and one more glory added to womanhood in Japan.



Monument to the Man Who Dared to Dream About the English

As for religious liberty, Japan has it not only on paper as given in that glorious XXVIII article of the Constitution, but has it in reality as no other nation has it save the United States. The thirteen thousand arrests mainly of Protestants in England over that educational blunder, and France's fight against religious schools, show that the rest of the world has not yet attained to such

religious liberty as have Japan and the United States. I think it one of the greatest proofs of Japan's insight and high political purpose that she took the United States as her model in religious liberty. It showed not only rare wisdom on the part of her statesmen, but what is far more rare in the history of religions, wisdom and breadth of view on the part of the powerful Buddhist priesthood, in that its members did not oppose with violence their own disestablishment to make room for a religion that had seemingly imperilled the very existence of the nation only three hundred years ago. There is no evidence in the history of any nation of such toleration and even catholicity on the part of the Government and religions of the land as Japan's Meiji Era furnishes. Even her great ally would "not really be so barbarous" if she would do as Japan has done.

Therefore, any attempt on a part of the European press to give the impression that the present war is one of Christianity against Buddhism is rabid nonsense. There never was a nation in which the liberty of religious propagandism was more free and protected than in Japan. There would be a new heaven and a new earth in Europe within a year could that part of civilization put the religious question where Japan has put it. Let Europe sit at the feet of Japan and learn something. Count Okuma truly said in his last week's address: "In freedom of religious worship we are probably more advanced than any European country."

In the light of such history as this, why should any one doubt Japan's honesty of purpose, or distrust her future? The fact is Japan loves liberty with a passionate love. This liberty is steadied by a passionate loyalty, and, therefore, is in no danger of anarchy. It is the same kind of liberty that made the Anglo-Saxon race, and, like ours, is bought with the blood of many of her noblest heroes. That this liberty takes different forms from ours, that it is still fettered in certain lines by sacred traditions and by too much of bureaucracy, does not militate in the least against the two facts that Japan has already successfully grafted it onto her national life, and her face is unwaveringly turned toward a future of freedom, away from the methods of despotism. Japan never can go back.

The order of some of the events in this exceptionally peaceful revolution is worthy of permanent record:

1. The Imperial Promise, on the accession to the Throne of the present Emperor, that "public matters shall be decided by public assembly."

2. In 1873 Itagaki and others petitioned the Government to carry out the Imperial Oath and establish a deliberative assembly elected by the people.

3. In 1875 an Imperial Rescript provided for the immediate establishment of the Supreme Court and the gradual establishment of representative government.

4. In 1880 the leaders of popular rights, impatient over the delay, made a national organization, and elected Kataoka Kenkichi and Kono Hironaka to present their petition to the Emperor for the immediate establishment of a parliament. This was the year of wide agitation and numerous petitions signed by tens of thousands of people.

5. In 1881 the Liberals organized their party by 98 representatives from 39 provinces, and took their solemn oath to live and die for free institutions.

6. In the following year, owing to repressive measures on the part of the Government, the test case that decided the future of liberty took place, and liberty won.

7. On February 11th, 1889, the Constitution was promulgated.

8. The Code of Criminal Procedure took effect November 1st, 1890.

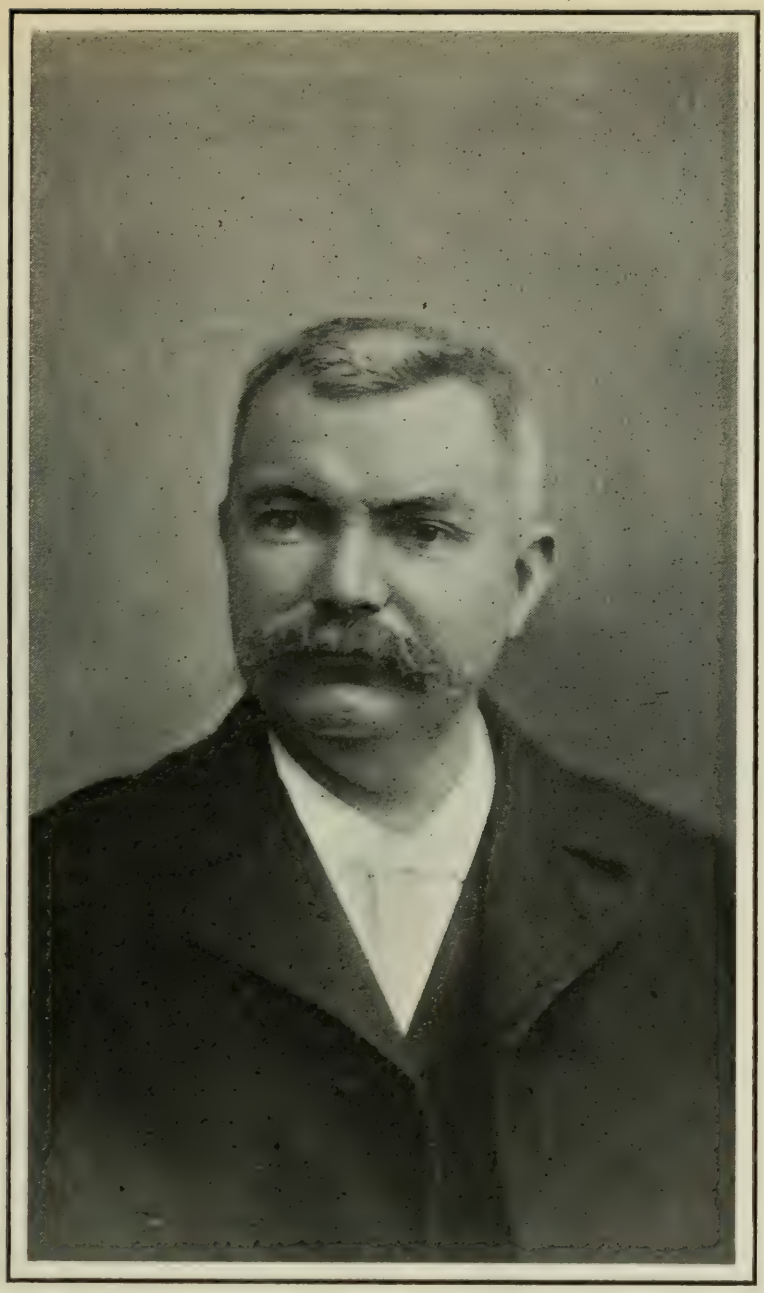
9. On November 29th, 1890, the first Diet was formally opened.

10. The Civil Code went into operation July 16th, 1898.

11. On July 17th, 1899, Japan gained political equality with Western nations.

12. The year 1902 sees Japan and England in alliance.

Sendai, Japan.



CHARLES WAGNER

An Approaching Visit to America

BY THE REV. CHARLES WAGNER

[No French writer has of late appealed to the religious public of this country as has the Rev. Charles Wagner. His volume, "The Simple Life," has been in a multitude of homes. We have asked him to say a word as to his approaching visit to the United States.—EDITOR.]

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

YOU desire me to give you some definite and personal details on the subject of my approaching visit to the United States.

It is now ten years since the publication of my book, "Youth," in connection with which I have received from America proofs of hearty sympathy. I love your Republic and its ideals, and it has been my good fortune to have many correspondents among its citizens.

My book, "The Simple Life," and the warm interest which President Roosevelt has expressed in it appear to have secured me a certain recognition with the thinking classes of your country. Many friends have written to me, and many others have come to see me. Every Sunday there are now several Americans

who listen to my sermons in the congregation that assembles in the Boulevard Beaumarchais. It was here that Mr. John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, came to see me quite recently, in order to examine my work and become acquainted with its progress. My hall has become absolutely insufficient to contain the audience of every class and of every intellectual tendency that meets to fraternize in a teaching of broadmindedness, of profound faith, at once divine and human, of fraternal regard for the poor, of joyous progress toward the future.

I have thought that it would be to the advantage of my work and of the cause which it represents if I placed myself in a more direct and personal relation with the great American public, which is interested in the questions of the future of humanity, all of which are questions of the interior life. All the achievements of humanity have their source in this thought. The quality of a civilization depends on the quality of its aspirations, and on the elevation of its sentiments. It becomes more and more necessary for us to comprehend the life of the spirit. All our progress in material things, however fine it may appear, will be only in deeds of darkness, of disintegration, if we do not succeed in maintaining the soul in its place of honor.

In this, in the higher and essential interests, we are your brothers and fellow-laborers, as we meet the diversity of situations and the subordinate interests of nationalities, in the study of our philosophies, and even our faiths. This we repeat, to this we turn as the center of our efforts and as our chief objects, to call us back to the normal life, to the simple life, which is the true life, relieved of all that which can impede its self-development.

These ideas, to which I have given expression in my books, would seem to awaken a sympathetic response in the United States. This leads me to hope that I have a message for you, and that you also have a message for me. I desire, then, to have an opportunity of speaking with you, of seeing how you live, and, above all, of appreciating better than I have yet been able to do the aspects of your inward life. I trust that my imperfect command of the English language will not prove too serious an obstacle to my purpose. I trust that Americans, always so just and kind, will be indulgent to the foreign friends who are to arrive among them next October and November.

A charming letter, which has just reached me from President Roosevelt, written after he had read with his family "By the Fireside," my last book, published by McClure, has given me great courage. It leads me to believe that I shall be well received, and to trust that some mutual benefit may result from my visit. As the days pass, my longing to see the shores of the land of Washington dawn above the horizon grows more keen and ardent.

PARIS, FRANCE

When Love Has Gone

BY CHARLES SUMNER PIKE

WHEN love has gone, do not despair,
And bind in black thy golden hair,
Look up and raise thy drooping eye,
The same old sun still lights the sky,
And June and joy are everywhere.

Come, cease thy tears and banish care
And take again thy happy air;
Be strong and hold thy hope on high,
When love has gone.

Thy heart is broke? A scar is there?
And where was love, so sweet and fair,
There's dark, red hate? Pray, pass it by
And cease thy constant helpless cry—
Forget, and lose thy hate in prayer,
When love has gone.

NEW YORK CITY

The Elevation of Tropical Races

BY BENJAMIN KIDD

AUTHOR OF "SOCIAL EVOLUTION," "THE CONTROL OF THE TROPICS," "PRINCIPLES OF WESTERN CIVILIZATION," ETC.

WHAT is the future of what are called the lower races of the world? It is one of the most pressing sociological and political questions of the age. On the day on which I had begun to write this article I was the witness in one of the main thoroughfares of London of a striking little scene. A respectably dressed man of color, walking along the pavement toward me, overheard a disparaging remark on his appearance by another man, evidently a Londoner. He stopped and challenged it, and, the opinion of some of the passers by supporting him, a fight was precipitated. A ring was formed on the pavement in a moment and the combatants went at it in earnest. It was soon over. The man of color had the best of it, and the crowd, apparently quite satisfied with the result, dispersed before the arrival of the London policeman. I had observed the incident from the beginning, and I was struck with the fact that no feeling whatever had been shown in favor of the white man. On the contrary, the opinions and sympathies of those who had heard the original provocation were, I noticed, undoubtedly in favor of his assailant. I had seen a somewhat similar encounter end quite differently in an American city, and I went away reflecting on the demeanor of the London crowd as I had just witnessed it.

As I did so, however, there came vividly before my mind another little incident in which I had myself played a part eighteen months previously in another part of the British dominions. The scene was South Africa. Armed with official credentials it had been my lot to visit one of the largest native kraals in the country. The Commissioner, who accompanied me, had been trained under one of the most sympathetic British officials, who had come into contact with the native problem in South Africa, and he was himself remarkably free from preconceived opinions of any kind on the natives. We were received at the kraal by the "king" and some of his chief men, accompanied by a few of their women folk, all being cleanly and neatly clad and surrounded by a general air of simple health and comfort very different from what one sees usually in the slums of London or New York. The king was a fine looking man, considerably past middle age. As I was introduced by the Commissioner he bowed with dignity and extended his hand to me. I took it and we shook hands in European fashion. I saw a shade of annoyance pass over the face of the Commissioner. I had committed a grave error, according to local opinion. I was afterward told that it would take some time to remove the effects of my indiscretion in thus taking the hand of the venerable looking old man as an equal.

These two incidents, each insignificant enough in itself, throw as it were a search light upon two principal aspects of the race problem as it now confronts, under a great variety of forms, the more active peoples of the world. The demeanor of the London crowd was typical. It suggested in many particulars the attitude of public opinion on the negro question in the Northern United States. Removed from immediate contact with the race problem the English people at home showed themselves not unwilling to recognize the great principle of equality irrespective of race or color upon which our civilization is founded. And yet the official representatives of the same people in a land where they are in contact with the race problem practically repudiate the assumptions underlying this theory of equality. In British South Africa, as in the Southern United States, the relationship of the negro race to the white race is unmistakable. Under outward forms of equality, under laws which in theory are no respecters of persons, under representative institutions



BENJAMIN KIDD

which admit the negro in some places to equal voting power, there is always the fixed underlying determination that the negro shall never rule; and that under no conditions shall he be admitted even to social equality. Is this condition of things destined to endure? Are the influences now at work on such a large scale upon the colored races likely in time to radically modify it? In what conditions and along what lines of development is it permissible to hope for permanent results in the elevation of what are now called the lower races?

No one who has been brought into personal contact with the conditions of labor and civilization in tropical regions can fail to be struck with the great interest of the problem which is presented by the present position of the negro in the United States. With the adoption of the standards of European civilisation by Japan we may expect the yellow races to work out their future largely under the lead and inspiration of the successful example of that remarkable country. It is principally to the tropics, therefore, and particularly to the tropics as inhabited by the negro peoples, that we must look as giving rise to those

problems of the future with which we are concerned in this article. If it were possible to regard the negro race in America as destined fully to emerge from the conditions produced by slavery, and permanently to acquire some of the stronger features of a civilization in the midst of which it finds itself the effect on the world might be incalcuable. Some of the reasons for thinking so may be briefly stated.

It is becoming increasingly evident that there are certain conclusions respecting the tropics that are likely to become accepted without serious challenge in the future. They are conclusions of great significance as affecting the future of what have hitherto been the less developed races. In the first place it is now evident that there will be no true colonization of the tropical regions on any large scale by the white races. By this is meant that the peoples of European descent are not destined to displace the existing inhabitants of the warmer regions of the earth as they have already displaced the original inhabitants of wide tracts in the temperate regions—*e.g.*, the red men in North America, the aborigines in Australia and the Maoris in New Zealand. There has been in the past in some quarters a disposition to question this conclusion. But it seems fairly on the way to be established. The physiological and other causes which, as the result of long ages of natural selection, have made certain races more able to endure outdoor work in the low lying regions of the tropics are not likely to be overcome on a large scale by any agency at present within the purview of science. Nor is any process of selection likely to acclimatize the white race within the tropics in any period of time which could be seriously taken into account. One of the most experienced of English tropical administrators, Sir Harry Johnston, has recently said that civilization would find it best to agree that, leaving the northern and southern portions of the African continent to the white races, the remaining parts must be allotted "almost entirely to the ownership of the negroes and negroids who now inhabit them (with perhaps some degree of Indian colonization)." And he continues:

> "Over the central and western parts of the continent the black man must eventually monopolize the soil, commerce and industries with the white man as a long-lingering instructor."

This leads direct to a second important consideration. It is becoming more evident every year that one of the most significant phases of the future economic rivalry of the peoples of the world will have its base in the tropics. So steadily has the tide of empire taken its course northward in the past that we are apt to forget a strong tendency now operating in the opposite direction—namely, the gradual shifting of the economic base of history southward. Scarcely any of the revelations of the present war between Russia and Japan quite equaled in its curious effect on the mind of the ordinary man an item of information briefly reported in the newspapers, and passed almost without comment at the time. The item in question consisted of no more than the statement that the Russians taken prisoners by the Japanese had found themselves with little cause of complaint in any respect but one. This was that they could get no bread. There was no such thing in the Japanese camps, for the staple of life of the armies of the nation which had organized the great campaign of 1904 in Manchuria was rice.

We are probably destined to hear much in the future of the remarkable advantages in war of the simple commissariat of the Japanese armies. But that results of such magnitude as the campaign against Russia revealed could be accomplished by a people whose staple food was rice; that this tropical or sub-tropical product was already the principal food of nearly one-third of the human race; that the cost of labor, which the fact indicated, could remain so small, while the results obtained could be so striking and effective, tended to bring vividly home to the mind the possible efficiency and intensity of an industrial competition that would develop itself in the future on a wide and organized base in the tropics.

That the pressure to develop the resources of the tropics in the future will be great and continuous and will surpass in intensity anything of the kind in the past may be taken for certain. A suggestive example of another kind is the case of cotton production. For the past

three-quarters of a century the Southern United States, under the favorable labor and physical conditions there prevailing, has grown the greater part of the world's cotton supply. The principal part of the export trade of Great Britain during the same period has consisted in the worked up products of this cotton, which have been sent to all parts of the earth. While, however, the cotton belt in the United States is a strictly limited area, the cotton consuming population of the world has been increasing by leaps and bounds. The European peoples of the world have doubled within fifty years and have nearly quadrupled within a century. The growth of civilization is at the same time rapidly extending the demand for cotton products among other races. As Germany, France, the United States and Japan, in addition to England, have of recent years enormously developed their cotton manufactures the demand for raw cotton has increased until the normal requirement may now be said to be continuously in advance of the normal supply. In such circumstances the pressure to develop other areas in the world suitable for cotton growing has become very considerable. That such suitable areas exist is established. But the two factors hitherto necessary to enable the development to take place are settled conditions of life and government, and above all an abundant supply of labor able to sustain steady outdoor work in a warm climate on the large organized scale upon which it is applied to the cotton growing industry in the United States.

This is the point at which one begins to realize the character of the problem before the negro peoples of the world, and to perceive the great interest of the attempts in progress in the United States to elevate the negro race by education and by training for the work of business, commerce and industry, rather than by political methods. Nearly every tropical country the economic development of which has been attempted is at present struggling with the question of the supply of labor for the elementary operations of industry. As the economic pressure of civilization to develop the tropics continues, the cry is everywhere going up for races able to sustain the burden of the development which the tropics are destined to undergo. In response to this pressure it is possible that we shall witness in the future almost as large movements of population in the tropics as history has already witnessed in the temperate regions. But it will be the races who are best able and who are best prepared to take their share in the strenuous development to come to whom the future of the warmer regions of the world will belong. It is the gospel of work which will be the gospel of the future in the tropics.

When I was in South Africa recently and watched the conditions being developed which led to the introduction of the Chinaman I could not help being struck with the pathos of the situation in which the negro found himself. Whether one saw him as a dock laborer at Cape Town, or loading wool at East London, or road-making in the Transvaal, or as a laborer or mechanic in the mines, engine houses and forges on the Rand, his capacity for arduous and sustained labor intelligently performed was evident and undoubted. There was no evidence visible as to any deficiency in the individual. But what was everywhere in evidence was the negro's deficiency as a member of a social type. He belonged to a type of society of the lowest possible economic development, and, therefore, to a type in which the gospel of work had hitherto been unknown.

The negroes' pay at the mines was about $12 a month, with lodging in the compound and a mealie (corn) ration. The term of engagement, however, was usually for only six or twelve months. The meaning of this was that in this short time the negro expected to amass, even at his small rate of wages, what was almost a life competency among his own people at home. His ambition was, therefore, to work for this short period and then to return to his tribe, to buy a wife, or wives, and cattle, and to settle down to a life of idleness, all future labor being done for him by his women folk. The consequences were inevitable but deplorable. The demand of the mining industry was for a hundred thousand laborers. The negro population of South Africa was some 6,000,000 or 7,000,000. Yet this total proved unable to supply

under the conditions just mentioned, the comparatively small economic demand for labor made upon it. The result was the urgent request of the mining industry, of which we have heard so much of late, for the introduction of the Chinaman into South Africa.

Here it is that we see what must happen if the negro peoples are not prepared for the demands which will certainly be made upon them in the future. In circumstances like these those who have the true interest of the negro race at heart, and who are aware of the immense possibilities before it in the regions of the world for which it is naturally fitted, see also how urgent and important it is that the negro should be brought under the influence, the training and conditions which would fit him to hold his own in the time to come. They see especially how important it is that there should be brought into being a kind of race-ethos which would set before it certain ends and ideals and steadily aim at attaining them. At a recent conference of the bishops and clergy of Mashonaland on the negro question facts of this kind were strongly insisted on. The necessity of training the race in the conception of work was held to be vital. The necessity for training not only in individual but in social responsibility was held to be largely involved in the discipline of work, and in the education which in time followed in its train. Nothing, it was felt, tended so to depress a race and to handicap it in the future as a low economic state, in which with the absence of all but the most elementary animal wants there was a lack of the first incentive to strenuous and sustained work.

As one looks at the position of the negro in the United States to-day one cannot help feeling what great possibilities lie before the race in such a country, and what a great part the American negro might play in the gradual creation of such a race-ethos as has here been described. No more powerful influence can operate in the elevation of a people than race-consciousness working toward a worthy ideal by clearly conceived means. Placed as the negro race is in the United States in the midst of one of the most strenuous types of society, it has all the opportunities of acquiring by close contact, by training and by example most of the qualities and conditions which will have a determining influence in the future in the tropical regions of the world. In all economic relations in particular it has equality of opportunity. With unrivaled possibilities of education; with an open door before it in all matters of business and trade; with the conditions produced by an epoch of slavery gradually receding in the past, it is being slowly brought under a class of influences which act most powerfully, altho slowly, in the elevation of a race. No more important base can be won for a people from which to uplift itself than the right of equal economic opportunity. It was the base from which the Jewish peoples carried the most exclusive citadels in the social and political life of modern England. Taken with education, business and economic influences are the greatest levelers in the world. "I have never found color to be a hindrance in business," Mr. Junius G. Groves, the negro potato king, is recently reported to have told Mr. Booker T. Washington; and in so saying he was only giving expression to the universal experience of men where such conditions of equality exist.

With the growth of prosperity through success in business there is no reason why we should not expect negroes who have amassed wealth to follow the example of millionaires of other races. There should be emulation to found and endow on a large scale institutions of all kinds aiming at the uplifting of their race. The demand upon the negro peoples in the United States to provide instructors, overseers, missionaries, educationalists, scientists, and, generally, organizers and pioneers in business, commerce and industry of all kinds in the coming economic development of the tropics, will undoubtedly be great if they show the least desire or aptitude to respond to it. In the development of a race-consciousness and of a race-ethos around ideals of this kind the negro peoples would probably soon find that they had on their side very powerful influences. The intellectual and economic headquarters of such a development must necessarily be in the United States. The footing of the United States is already

permanently established in the tropics. A movement among so considerable a section of its own citizens belonging to a race to whom a large part of the tropics belong almost by right of natural inheritance could hardly fail in time, if wisely directed, to enlist in its favor a very powerful and helpful national sentiment.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The New Oklahoma

BY CHARLES MOREAU HARGER

[In the closing days of the recent session of Congress the House passed the Hamilton bill providing that the Territory of Oklahoma and the Indian Territory should be admitted as one State with the name of Oklahoma, and that Arizona and New Mexico should be admitted as a single State to be called Arizona. The bill was not passed by the Senate owing to early adjournment. The Republican majority of the House supported it, but, much to the disappointment of the people of the Territories, who are anxious for Statehood, the Republican National Convention did not adopt in the platform a plank pledging the enactment of the bill into law. However, it is expected that the measure will be carried to completion early in the next session, since the preliminary action was only taken after investigation and thorough discussion of the conditions.—EDITOR.]

WHEN, in 1906, according to the terms of a bill agreed upon by the House at the recent session of Congress, the State of Oklahoma is admitted to the Union, the new commonwealth will begin its history of Statehood with the fairest prospects of any new member of the national family. It will be composed of the present Territory of Oklahoma and the Indian Territory, and will have the advantage of a progress that is as marvelous as it is unexampled. Few realize how great has been the advancement of the Southwest or how rich are the possessions its people have acquired.

Fifteen years ago no white man had a legal abiding place in the area of the new commonwealth. In 1889 was thrown open to settlement a large reservation in the central west; later there was "opened" a strip of land, about 3,000,000 acres, adjoining Kansas, on the north of the original Oklahoma, and three years ago another tract in the southwest. These lands have been given to settlement in sudden rushes in which practically every available quarter-section (160 acres) was occupied in a day. The remaining reservations are being distributed among the Indians as individual allotments and the redskins will be permitted to sell the lands, under certain restrictions, for their own benefit.

The first comers to Oklahoma, when the lands were given to homesteading, were generally poor. Every occupant of a prairie schooner who had drifted from Illinois to Iowa, thence to Kansas and Nebraska, and finally had mortgaged his claim and wandered on in search of another home, gathered along the line and waited for the firing of the gun that announced the Government's permission to take up a farm. Some lacked even seed with which to plant the first crop, and the Legislature appropriated $5,000 to assist them. Then they needed help in planting the seed, and this was given by good-natured neighbors. Dry years came, many grew discouraged and left, but after a while things improved; frame houses succeeded those of sod; dug-outs became the cellars of better homes; trees tempered the summer heat, and the lessons of adaptability were learned to a degree that fitted the settlers for the prosperous era following.

Oklahoma ended the period of preparation and entered on that of substantial prosperity at the same time that



Bird's-eye View of Oklahoma City, April 22, 1889. Two Hours Before the Opening



Street View, Oklahoma City, As It Is To-day

the West generally began its remarkable series of fat years—with the season of 1897. Combined with a growing market for the products of the plains came a procession of good crops that wiped out debts and imbued the farming communities with hopes of permanent wealth. The newer lands shared most fully in this gift of good times, and the settlers of Oklahoma profited in large measure from its results. They have added year after year of advancement until they have produced a wonderful picture of agricultural development—the greatest ever shown in a similar length of time by any part of the nation.

Everything favors the pushing, thrifty population, made up alike of nervous sons of New England, hardy natives of the Middle States and wide-hatted dwellers of the Gulf section—95 per cent. of all being of American blood. The climate is that of Tennessee and North Carolina, modified by the sweeping winds that have for their playground the vast plains region. The rainfall is greater than in similar longi-



Shawnee, Eight Years from the Prairie, Showing Broadway

tude further north in Kansas and Nebraska. The geological maps show that the line of rainfall during the growing season bends westward after crossing Kansas and favors the territory to the south. Watered by frequent streams and by the Arkansas and Red rivers, with their branches, with the Wichita Mountains on the south and a soil needing only cultivation to produce generously, it was the fault only of the settler if he could not succeed. Wheat and cotton, corn and sugar cane, alfalfa, millet, barley, fruit of all kinds and vegetables of every description flourish in the median climate that mingles north and south in its character.

Naturally the chief occupation of the Oklahoman is agriculture. He prides himself on his accomplishments in extending his knowledge of the Territory's possibilities.

"I see you are raising both corn and cotton," was asked of a farmer near Norman. "Thought you were from the North."

"I am—came from Wisconsin."

"Then how do you know how to raise cotton?"

"Well, you see my neighbor came from Texas and we got to talkin' it over. He agreed to show me how to raise cotton if I'd give him some pointers on corn—so we're both better off."

That is the characteristic of the settlers—helpfulness; it has made them independent beyond their dreams or expectations.

The railroads have helped mightily in this development. When the various "openings" took place their advertisements drew men from every corner of the nation. At the "runs" thousands lined up who never secured claims. When the drawing took place in August, 1901, I sat on the platform at El Reno and watched a sea of faces turned anxiously toward the great box from which fortunes came—but many went away disappointed. Then came the homeseekers' excursions, when trainloads of settlers were taken into the Territory to locate either on the lands open to homestead in the extreme western portion, where the fertile acres meet the grazing-prairies, or to buy out the people in the already developed eastern section. Generally, it was the latter, for the home-seekers had sold farms in Iowa and Illinois for $75 to $100 an acre, and were willing to pay liberally for the new homes. But they found every quarter section occupied. Land values advanced in proportion as the demand increased. To-day Oklahoma land is higher than Kansas land adjoining it on the north. The very name Oklahoma seems to exercise a fascination on the buyer, and he pays $5,000 for 160 acres, moderately improved, and thinks he has a bargain.

"What becomes of the families that sell out?"



Shawnee, Eight Years from the Prairie, Looking Northeast

"Oh, they move on to some place where land is cheaper; a Westerner is always ready to move, you know."

Nor have the railroads been neglectful of the development of the Territory itself. The Rock Island-Frisco system and the Santa Fé system, with branches reaching into the heart of the Territory, touch almost every prominent town. The Orient line and the Denver & Gulf cross its western portion. Altogether 1,929 miles of track serve the people. During the past half decade has the greater portion of this been laid.

With the railroads came the towns. That is, the newer towns. In the days of the "openings" town-site companies swarmed upon the land, but many of their attempts failed. The railroad building rearranged the boomers' map. For instance, eight years ago the site of Shawnee was open plain; two railroads were built, crossing at that point; to-day there is a city with 3,000 people, trolley cars and every evidence of thrift. Fifteen years ago Oklahoma City was a bare prairie; now it has 32,000 people, ten miles of trolley line, dozens of jobbing houses and manufactories. Guthrie, the capital, has nearly the same population and is likewise a marvel of prosperity. This development is not ceasing. Official reports for the past year covering 40 leading towns show 628 business houses constructed, 197 in course of erection; 2,915 residences built, 609 being completed. This does not take into account the farm dwellings which are undergoing a rebuilding throughout the territory.

It is needless to say that people who have accomplished this have been thoughtful of the educational and religious needs of their communities. A richly endowed school system, normal schools and colleges, offer every child opportunity for education. The church work thrives under the management of energetic Western leaders, who give to it the push and vim that mark Western life in all its manifestations.

In 1890, one year after the first opening, the Territory had a population of 60,416; in 1892, 133,100; in 1894, 212,635; in 1896, 275,587; in 1898, 311,400; in 1900, 398,331; in 1902, 541,480; in 1904, 650,000. No wonder the Territory is prosperous, with such a stream of immigration pouring into its borders. And it is. The assessment is on a basis of one-third real value, yet the assessors return $84,134,172 as the worth of the property last year, a gain in a single year of over $11,000,000.

Such is Oklahoma, a decade and a half ago the home of the Indian, of which race only 12,000 remain in the Territory. It is busy, pushing, assertive. It raises 30,000,000 bushels of wheat, 25,000,000 bushels of corn, 230,000 bales of cotton annually. Cotton gins and wheat elevators jostle each other in the towns, cotton mills and factories are among the promises of the near future. Out to the

West reaches the old "No Man's Land," an upland grazing country where herds and flocks grow fat the year round. The people are well out of debt because, being homesteaders, they could not mortgage their claims for several years—and then, they did not have to do so.

The young man is dominant in Oklahoma politics as well as in business. The spirit manifest in the advertising of the rival towns is boomlike, yet it is based on substantialities. In its 38,800 square miles—nearly as large as the combined area of Delaware, Maryland, Massachusetts, New Hampshire and New Jersey, larger than either Indiana, Maine or West Virginia, and nearly the size of Ohio—it has a population larger in proportion to area than a dozen States. Little wonder that it desires Statehood.

The Indian Territory, which is to be admitted as part of the new State, lies directly east of Oklahoma, but differs from it as much as Missouri differs from Kansas. It is marvelously rich in soil and mineral deposits, but in a different way from its sister Territory. Forests, rather than open prairies, greet the traveler; little patches of corn and cotton appear, rather than broad reaches of wheat and small grains. It is black soiled, well watered, fertile and attractive. It has 31,000 square miles, about the size of Indiana, and its population is well over 550,000. Of these only 75,000 have Indian blood in their veins. The full-blood Indians number only 8,000; less than 20,000 have more than half Indian blood, and about 40,000 one-quarter Indian blood.

In a modern office building at Muskogee the Dawes Commission is distributing all the land among these people who have Indian blood. All the others are interlopers without original rights in the Territory. Among the Five Civilized Tribes is the land being divided. The membership of the tribes with the land belonging to each in common is:

	Population.	Acres.
Choctaw	20,250	11,338,935
Chickasaw	11,500	
Creek	15,000	3,040,000
Cherokee	35,000	5,031,351
Seminole	2,757	366,000
Totals	84,507	19,776,286

The work of the Commission is to appraise the land, enumerate the Indians and see to it that every adult and child shares equally in the distribution, giving deeds from the Government to the individuals. This process is so far along



Ponca City, a New Town



Cotton Compress in Oklahoma City

that two years more are expected to complete the task. Then the white man gets his chance. He can buy or lease the Indian's land under certain restrictions and proceed to make the reservations into farms. The Indian will then become a citizen and cease to be a ward of the Government.

The white man has already made inroads on the coveted lands. The Indians have tilled but a small portion of their reservations—the remainder has been leased to the whites for farming or for grazing. This accounts for a portion of the white settlement. Then there are 400 towns with more than 200 people each; three have more than 10,000 and twelve more than 5,000. In the towns, which have been laid out by the Government and the lots sold at auction, the proceeds going to the Indian treasury, the whites have been allowed to attain real estate titles. But until the deeds have been issued to the Indians for their allotments no farming land could be thus acquired. The coal mines, among the richest in the West, have been worked by the whites, but the Indian tribes have profited therefrom.

Long has the white man coveted the Indian Territory, with its timber, its rich soil and its minerals. He has pushed in with his business, with his banks, with his stores and his cotton gins—waiting impatiently for the day when he might possess everything. A dozen oil wells at Bartlesville are producing large flows, all located on the town site. Many look for another great oil field when the "proved area" can be fully established.

The endeavor of the whites to possess the land is earnest and unremitting. As soon as an Indian obtains his deed he is besieged by eager settlers who wish to buy such portion as he can sell (one-fifth must be kept for 20 years as a homestead) or to lease on easy terms. The Indian is willing, and it will be only a short time until he has disposed of his patrimony.

The dwellers in the Indian Territory welcome Statehood of any kind. The whites have been unable to secure public schools except by private subscription; outside of the towns they have been subjects of the Indians, who lived in comparative luxury off the income derived from the white renters. They did, however, hope for separate Statehood, intending to call the commonwealth "Jefferson." The name "Indian Territory" has done much to hinder progress; few understand exactly the meaning of the term —the property of Five Civilized Tribes with laws that compare favorably with those of the whites themselves. The



Harvesting Wheat on Ranch No. 101

union with Oklahoma will, it is feared, give the more advanced western portion an advantage in obtaining the capital and the location of public institutions. That there will be a strong rivalry for these prizes is probable, but the eastern portion will be able to make a good showing. It has over 2,500 miles of railway, the same systems as operate in Oklahoma, with the addition of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas and the Missouri Pacific, having well covered the land. Over 100 national banks are in operation, 75 of them organized in the past year; 200 newspapers,



Typical Harvesting Scene

20 of them dailies, keep the people informed of the world's news.

A large Southern element is noticeable in the population, but it is mingled with the energetic immigration which has poured in from the North, and is rapidly becoming used to the push and enterprise of the new West.

The new commonwealth, when the two Territories have been united, will be as large as Illinois; it will have a million and a third population; it will be practically out of debt and fitted to produce crops unexcelled by any Western State. With its promise of future development, its progressive population and its undoubted natural resources it will be an example of State-making to which Congress can point with particular satisfaction.

ABILENE, KAN.



Court House in Elreno

Haiti, the Prey of Modern Finance

BY FRANCIS TREVELYAN MILLER

[Mr. Miller is editor of the *Connecticut Magazine*, and has spent some time in studying the conditions of government in the West Indies.—EDITOR.]

SIGNIFICANT news comes from Haiti, where poor old President Alexis Nord, now in his eighty-ninth year, discouraged by internal strifes and Government robberies, threatens a massacre of the whites.

"The Republic cannot long exist," said a member of a strong diplomatic corps, representing one of the greatest European powers, as I conversed with him some time ago during a sojourn in the Greater Antilles. "The Government is disorganized; the peasantry is deciv-ilizing; the judiciary and army are corrupt. It will soon be necessary for a foreign nation to step in and assume control to save investments."

I spent three days with General Frankson, of the German Embassy, at Port-au-Prince, while he was recuperating from his arduous labors. We sat on the veranda at the cottage of a friend in the beautiful little village of Mandeville, far up in the palm hills of the parish of Manchester, in the Island of Jamaica. I well recall the conversations in which the stalwart, six-foot German diplomat, carrying the scars of thirteen duels, leaned over the tea table and vigorously denounced existing conditions in the first negro re-



Dessalines, Who Became President and Vowed Eternal Hatred Against the Whites

public in the world. From my note-book I take these fragments:

"While Santo Domingo and Haiti are on the same island, their interests are as diverse as tho they were on different continents. A wilderness of tropical forests divides them, and the national tongue of the former is Spanish, while that of the latter is French. Both in pretense are republics; Santo Domingo models from the Constitution of the United States, and Haiti more closely follows the French. In their present state of revolution both are burlesques."

"Santo Domingo," exclaimed the General, who has for several years been a leading foreign figure in Haiti, "must be taken up by the United States. It must be that the Monroe Doctrine interferes, or it would have been done long before this. Under the conditions, however, it would be the best thing that could happen to the country, and Europe would not interfere. The American sugar interests are so great in the Republic that they must be protected, and other nations would profit by trade with the rich country if stability could be assured."

"As for Haiti," he continued, "it, too, must change its methods of dealing with foreign Powers or soon become their victim. Life and property are unsafe in its jurisdiction and matters are growing continually worse. It is a land of natural wealth, and its resources will be appropriated by some one very soon unless order is restored."

Since my several conversations with the General I have found that the Republic of Haiti is practically in the grasp of Germany and France. Altho Alexis Nord has endeavored to restore peace and rebuild the credit of the nation, he has met with little co-operation from the million and a quarter peasantry; murder is rife; public treasuries are still plundered; his own life is in imminent danger. It is surprising to me that he has not sooner fallen victim to assassination. President Nord is a pathetic figure in the *rôle* of the world's rulers to-day. When his country began to degenerate, he entered its politics and rose from a thatched hut to the executive palace.

"I shall rid the country of robbers," he said. "I shall drive the men who have been defrauding the Government to prison. I shall stop the looting of public funds and suppress revolutionists."

I was in the city of Kingston, Jamaica, when the first cargo of exiles arrived to seek safety under the British flag. They threatened revenge and hinted that it would not be long before they stole back to Haiti and made the President regret his action. The perpe-

trators of the bank frauds and Government financiers were thrown into prison, and again their unprincipled followers repeated threats of vengeance.

In the mean time the President, whose honesty and sincerity of purpose are beyond question, counseled with his Cabinet ministers regarding the establishment of a sound monetary policy. He discovered that the finances of the nation during the turmoil of preceding administrations had fallen into the hands of foreign bankers. Realizing an opportunity to profit as money-lenders, a syndicate slowly but shrewdly gained control of shipping interests and all money channels. While revolutions were being fought and a demoralized army was protecting the state, the foreign bankers caught the opportunity for private gain. They supplied great sums to suppress revolutionists and to meet emergencies as apparent benefactors. Their willingness to make loans at hazardous risks gained them the confidence of the administration. Suddenly there came a realization to President Nord; the old black ruler found himself helpless in the net of money-lenders, and his country the prey of its creditors.

Haiti to-day is not a Republic; it is merely a poor debtor. It is even worse than that—it is a pauper. Foreign banking houses hold the reins of government, and the President is at their mercy. It is not a case where modern finance has cornered the beef market, or monopolized the oil trade, or formed a trust in sugar. It is more tremendous in purport than any of these; it is an actual occurrence where an apparently beneficiary syndicate has taken advantage of a nation's misfortunes and reduced it to monetary slavery.

It is with these truths glaring him in the face that white haired Alexis Nord, discouraged and heart broken patriot, has risen in public assembly, and declared:

"The foreign population has plotted against our Government. They are working to overthrow the Republic, and have put up exorbitant rates on exchange and prices we cannot meet on goods necessary for living. The rate of exchange is 600 per cent. It is conspiracy. I have decided to defend myself, whatever may be the cost. I warn them to remember what happened in Haiti in 1804."

This last statement has alarmed the foreign residents, and a massacre of whites is feared. The President's reference to 1804 is a tragic warning, for it was in that year that Jean Jacques Dessalines arose from slavery to Governor-Generalship of the island for life, calling upon his people to "render war for war, crime for crime, outrage for outrage, to the European cannibals who have so long preyed upon our race." As a result of this proclamation there was a general



The Palace of the President of the Republic of Haiti

massacre of nearly all the whites, including aged men and women, and infants in arms, numbering more than 2,500.

It is very possible that the death-note of the Republic of Haiti has been sounded, and that the end of this struggling negro Government is near.

HARTFORD, CONN.

The Tragedy of the United States Steamship "Princeton"

BY MRS. P. Y. PEMBER

THE winter beginning December, 1843, opened a brilliant season at Washington. President Tyler was known to be seeking a wife to share in the highest honor a nation confers, and there was more show and larger expenditures than were usually allowed under former administrations. The army and navy also occupied strong social positions as successful defenders of the prestige of a comparatively young republic.

About New Year the principal topic of conversation among the officers of these departments was the proposition of Captain Stockton to have molded a monster cannon as a more efficient weapon than those then in use. The Ordnance Department was strong in its disapproval, openly expressing its opposition. It cited the inefficiency of the huge cannon formerly used by the Turks, and predicted the danger of welding together successive coats of metal, on the ground that by the time the last layer would be applied the intense heat would disintegrate if not pulverize the interior ones.

The extreme partisanship of Captain Stockton's friends produced the usual antagonistic effect, and society was divided between cannon and anti-cannon adherents for some weeks. Strong influence was brought to bear upon President Tyler to discourage the scheme, but Captain Stockton was not only a man of great personal magnetism, but an important member of a large and influential family and a great favorite in all circles; and so few were surprised when early in February, 1844, rumors were circulated that the monster cannon had already been created, and been mounted on board Captain Stockton's steamship, "Princeton," then lying in the channel of the Potomac at Geisborough, and that by the fourteenth of the month four hundred invitations would be issued to affected and disaffected alike, including the President, the Cabinet, the Diplomatic Corps and every one else of importance in the District.

The Ordnance Bureau at once put its veto on any member of its family being present, altho official etiquet would compel the acceptance of the courtesy, and tho the Washington world spoke generally of danger, it was in whispers, and it was a gay and brilliant company that boarded the "Princeton" at Alexandria on Washington's Birthday.

The monster gun was an imposing structure, carrying a ball weighing 225 pounds. The day was cloudless, the women elegantly dressed, as was also the ship. The bureau had forgotten its antagonisms and prophecies of disaster. Commodore Stockton, this title by courtesy, tho only at that time a post captain, received his guests in full naval uniform. The occasion was to him the culmination of triumph after a long fight against great odds—opposition headed by the whole Ordnance Department, backed by the consensus of opinion.

Just below Fort Washington word was passed around that the great gun would be fired, and all flocked to the bow of the boat. The report was no louder than expected from a cannon of such large caliber, and curiosity satisfied, and danger apparently passed, the "Princeton" steamed gayly on to Mount Vernon. The women, after enjoying their elegant lunch in the cabin, made way for the men, for the cabin was small, and while so engaged they were notified to come up on deck as the cannon would again be fired.

I was a very youthful spectator, a guest of Secretary of War Wilkins, and taken surreptitiously on board by him. Being on official attendance on President Tyler he had no leisure to attend to me, so I was much pleased when the Mexican Minister, Señor Almonte, finding me wandering around, kindly inquired if I would like to see the Peacemaker fired again. A child of fifteen does not recognize danger, so we took our position, leaning against the bulwarks to the left of the cannon.

The steamer slackened her speed opposite Mount Vernon, but altho the President had been twice summoned and his Cabinet awaited him, his voice could still be heard through the skylight, laughing and talking with Secretary Wilkins over their wine. Along the right side of the cannon were ranged Secretary of the Navy Upshur, Secretary of State Gilmer, Commodore Kennon, Mr. Virgil Maxcy, lately returned from a diplomatic residence at The Hague, and Senator Gardner, of New York, father of the lady on board whose engagement to the President had that day been announced.

President Tyler still lingered in the cabin till a third message reached him, and then he laughingly called out, "Tell Stockton to go ahead; neither Wilkins nor I like firearms." Captain Stockton and Lieutenant Johnson were then standing close to the breech of the gun, and after a few words the latter applied his light. The report following was moderate.

Then fell that strange stillness which follows sudden calamities, but only in the immediate vicinity of the explosion, for, undisturbed as yet, the company on the quarter-deck could be heard laughing amid the buzz of many voices. Suddenly overmastering all sounds Lieutenant Johnson's trumpet rang out sharply: "Lower a boat, a woman overboard —send all aft, stretch a rope across the deck." He had sprung up a few feet in the rigging to see better and to find that no one had been blown overboard.

Some minutes after, Captain Stockton was led below by two sailors, all the bravery of the morning gone, his full black wig, the fashion of the day and a survival of George the Fourth, blown away, and his head bound up in cloths saturated with blood. His wounds were not physically deep, but his mental anguish great—then, and for many years after, for tho a gallant gentleman and an honorable man, he allowed his opinions to become convictions and had forced them, with terrible results, in opposition to wiser heads trained in ordance ethics. His full black whiskers meeting under his chin were burnt to a crisp, and for many weeks he was not willing to be seen.

Up to this time none but the few spectators standing around were aware of any disaster, for the cannon having been already successfully fired once, there had been no further curiosity, but the smoke, instead of issuing from the bore of the gun, was pouring from the side, where the members of the Cabinet had been standing, and lay so low and so thickly (for, the steamer remaining motionless, there was no wind) that the extent of the disaster was hidden.

I was still leaning against the bulwark opposite the place where the official group had stood when General Almonte took my hand to lead me away in obedience to Lieutenant Johnson's order. "Has anything happened?" I asked, anxiously. At that time our official relations with Mexico were much strained and there was considerable sarcasm in his manner as he answered: "It is to be hoped that your Peacemaker may do as much harm to its enemies as to its friends."

As I was led away I could see lying parallel with the cannon and close against it a ponderous mass of metal blown out from its right side—a black bulk that disguised any appearance of

blood, and protruding from the end was the gold epaulet of Commodore Kennon.

Still from the quarter-deck floated sounds of merriment, till suddenly fell a dead silence, and then a woman's single shriek, appalling from the contrast of the gayety of a few minutes before. Mr. Mason Graham had told Mrs. Gilmer of her husband's death. Mrs. Dolly Madison held her in her arms, dropping genuine tears down her own less genuine cheeks. They fell pink, but not the less sympathetic. Mrs. Madison affected the costume of a past generation and wore her kerchief crossed upon her bosom and a small muslin turban for head gear, very pretty and coquettish.

The terrible tidings had now spread. Miss Gardner clung in terror to the President, who seemed stunned and was very quiet. Besides Mrs. Gilmer, there was only one wife on board, Mrs. Kennon. She had been married but one year and had postponed the christening of her first child to the 28th, so that her husband could be present. She was a very handsome woman, and had been a belle when Britannie Tudor. There were few to question amidst the general confusion, so when she noticed me coming from the scene of disaster she asked if I had seen her husband, in the imperative tones which were natural to her. "Oh, he is there. He is all right," I answered, vaguely, for I was young and foolish and frightened. She said: "He is dead or he would be at his wife's side," and quietly drew her veil down, said no more nor troubled any one with her grief further.

The mass of metal was lifted with difficulty from the bodies of five men, who never felt the sudden blow which crushed them. They were struck down prone, backward, in a straight line, except that Mr. Maxcy had stood a little behind the others, as the position of the bodies proved — Gardner, Upshur, Maxcy, Gilmer and Kennon. Secretary Upshur's watch, face inward, was driven into his ribs, marking the moment of his death. Colonel Benton, of the Senate; Lieutenant Hunt, of the "Princeton," Mr. Robinson, of Georgetown, and seventeen seamen were injured.

The scene on the deck became pitiable —the sobs and wails of grief stricken women and their friends; the constantly recurring sight of suffering seamen borne past, streaming with blood; the general belief that the extent of the disaster had been concealed, and, to add to the wretchedness of the surroundings, the change in the weather; for what had been the brightest sunshine was now a leaden hued sky, pouring down sudden gusts of rain, depressing beyond description.

At four o'clock it was decided to signal to the first available passing steamer and send the guests to the city, so we were soon transferred to a river boat, and compelled, in consequence of rain, to crowd in the cabin—too small to accommodate that load of misery. She was clumsy and very slow, so that we did not reach the city before eight in the evening. Some craft must have forestalled us and carried the news there, for bells were tolling dismally and all Washington seemed to be awaiting us at the wharf. The reports had far outstripped the reality, terrible as that was. Too young to protest or even to understand that after so horrible a day I needed rest and should have it, I was seized by a group of anxious wives, whose husbands were still on board the steamer, and subjected to a vigorous cross examination regarding their safety, and, at last, even when satisfied, some one suggested, "Do take her to poor Susan Upshur."

Perhaps she was the only person in the city that tumultuous night who was ignorant of the day's tragedy. We found her in her dressing room awaiting her husband, in her pale blue wrapper with her pure complexion and golden hair; and then much tried nature asserted herself, refusing to be harried further by having to tell a happy wife that she was a widow. She heard of her loss quickly enough.

The city streets were thronged through the night, for no one seemed to think of sleep. The bodies of the dead remained on board, so crushed that it was doubtful to whom belonged the different limbs. The next day they were removed to the Executive Mansion, where they lay in state, but necessarily concealed from view. Special messages were sent by President Tyler to both houses of

Congress, with details of the calamity, and a joint committee of five Senators and five Representatives arranged the funeral, to take place the 2d of March.

The escort consisted of the President and those left of the Cabinet, all officers of army and navy, the regular army of the District, commanded by Gen. Winfield Scott, the entire Diplomatic Corps, Senate and House of Representatives, civic procession and militia.

The funeral *cortége* was unusually impressive from its great length, stretching for miles beyond the avenue, for it followed the remains of five of the most distinguished citizens, followed by their weeping families. All places of business and houses along the route were closed and draped in crape, and truly a nation mourned.

They died together at the same moment, and were buried in the same vault, except Mr. Maxcy, whose body was carried to his Maryland home. There was but little pomp and no splendor displayed, but there was a universal sympathy with the living and sorrow for the dead.

Those were not the days of sensational headlines and agonizing columns of harrowing details; for on examining the newspapers of the day, kept on file in the Congressional Library, for the purpose of verifying dates, only in the columns of the *National Intelligencer,* then edited by Mr. Seton, could I find a brief notice of this disaster, covering not much more than half a column. Possibly sympathy for Commodore Stockton, who was sorely smitten with remorse, at the result of which he was the guiltless cause, and who with his large connection was much respected in Washington, prompted this forbearance.

New York City.

In Exile

BY SEUMAS MACMANUS

It is a favored land, of sun,
Of joy and heart's delight;
Where airy Beauty wings the day,
And Pleasure wings the night,
And lives float smooth and sweetly
As glad bee's honeyed hum:
I know, I know, I'm happy here,—
Yet thoughts do come,
Till I close my heart with a hard, sharp snap.

The thrush is in the tall treetop—
He calls both loud and sweet;
A glad blue sky bends over me,
Wild flowers are round my feet,
The bloom is on the sweetbriar bush,
The down is on the plum:
I'm happy here, I know, I know—
Still thoughts do come,
And I close my heart with a hard, sharp, snap.

My father's hill was bald and bleak,
My father's hut was small,
The wind that moaned o'er Barnahask
Was drear as Death's cold pall;
Yet true that when I looked goodby
My soul within was numb:
But now, I *know* I'm happy here—
Still thoughts *will* come,
Tho I close my heart with a sharp, hard, snap!

Mount Charles, Donegal County, Ireland.

Literature

Wagner's By the Fireside*

As the author of "The Simple Life" Mr. Wagner is already well known in this country, and this last volume will add to his reputation. There is a distinction between artificial sentimentality, which may be used to exploit a vice or a weakness, and a wholesome sentiment that binds the affections to whatever is good or lovely or lasting. And it is the recognition of this difference which determines in a measure the value of these essays. But they are also recommended by the definite, objective manner with which the author presents his conclusions. They are not the lowest common denominator of much abstract thinking, but they gather about a place and the blood kin of our memories. Many wise men are writing learnedly, even eloquently, upon the crowd, the market place, the general situation; and their dissertations include sociology, religion, politics and all the other changing platitudes of the great masses, but this man has made his way back through these public thoroughfares of thought to that little family corner of the world upon which they all depend, and he has distilled into the life about the fireside all the ethics we need between the cradle and the grave. He coaxes the reader home again with a thousand reminders of the ancient peace and security of that dear place. This is a beneficent thing to do when in the search after new experiences we have wandered far afield and are about to become homeless in consciousness. And not only is the "roof tree" recalled, but every member of the family, from the grandparent to the youngest child, is reinstated as we remember them in the sunburst of youth when the heart was fragrant with innocence, gayety and affection.

These are days when the ablest minds are employed in correcting, or at least questioning, the science and scriptures of the past. We have the iconoclast spirit developed to the point of inspiration, if not to madness; and at such a time it is restful indeed to come upon a constructive mind, like that of Wagner's, who would hold fast our very real inheritance from this same apocryphal past of records, traditions, heirlooms, and, above all, the home, that oldest of human institutions.

> "If a man had no need of it for cover and defense, he would still be driven to find somewhere in the wide earth a corner of his own, to attach himself to some familiar spot. . . . He has need of creating a world in his own image, to help him keep his base, remain faithful to himself, and his dwelling is this world in miniature."

But not less attractive is the author's courtesy and intelligence in discussing the somewhat neglected phases of young life. He places an emphasis upon the dignity and rights of childhood without going to the sentimental extreme of some writers upon this subject. Nor does he regard the romantic period of adolescence with a vulgar leer.

> "In youth we are in love with one another for grace, for strength, for kindness of the heart, wit, vivacity, freshness, the profound light of the eye . . . We have reason for being in love and for never tiring of telling the reason why."

And if the future of the generations lies hidden somewhere beneath this morning radiance of the spirit, it's nobody's business but God's, who sweeps the golden pollen from one to another when lilies court in the spring winds.

There is much advice given, shrewd expositions of human nature, showing the author's practical acquaintance with men and women and little children. And while it would be difficult for any one family to practice so many virtues, the same thing may be said of this volume that President Roosevelt said of "The Simple Life." "It should be used as a tract throughout the country."

* By the Fireside. *By Charles Wagner.* New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.00.

Four Novels of Carnal Life

It is a curious coincidence, if it is nothing worse, that four of the strongest and best written novels of the year should deal so largely with phases of social life which the public, either from policy or taste, chooses to ignore as far as possible. But whether fiction dealing with vice is necessarily vicious is a question still debated, and it would be difficult to find a group of books about which people would differ more widely than the four under consideration. We are not all agreed as to the moral influence of drunken helots or Biondi's "Saturnalia." But none of these novels belongs to the prurient and suggestive class. The lusts of the flesh may be somewhat nakedly disclosed, but they are not roseately bedecked. If one is to look at the seamy side of life it is important that he should see it as it is.

The two first of these novels deal with a question, a situation. In *The Woman with the Fan** this is, What will happen when a woman, adored by all for her beautiful complexion, is hideously disfigured? In *Dorothea,*† What will happen if a pure woman is forced to live in an immoral environment? But when we say these are in a way problem novels it is not meant that, as is so often the case, the characters are marionettes. On the contrary, they are all very human, all too human.

Mr. Hichens first attracted public attention by his "Green Carnation," a very improbable novel, which was later proved in the courts to be altogether too true. Since then he has become more and more of a symbolist, and has pruned his style of superabundant epigrams. *The Woman with the Fan* is cursed with a beauty so great as to relieve her from the need of cultivating any other and more spiritual attractions. Her whole life is bound to the carnal plane, and she scoffs at those of her male friends who say they would love her just as much if she lost her beauty. That she is not altogether wrong in this estimate of the kind of men who surround her is proved when by an automobile accident her face is burned and horridly disfigured for life. The solution to the problem, if solution it can be called, is the same as that given by Bernard Shaw, in the witty play of "Candida"; that the woman goes to him who needs her most.

It happens that one of the foremost English novelists is a Dutchman, but we are all thankful that Mynheer Joost M. W. van der Poorten Schwartz adopts a simple name doubled. In the sub-title of the book Maartens makes the same challenge as Hardy, but there will not be the same dispute as to the propriety of the adjective. Whatever may be thought of "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," Dorothea is a pure woman. Brought up in a Dutch village by her aunts, she is requisitioned by her father, who wants her money to support his fast life, and she is suddenly plunged into the society and salacity of Paris and Continental watering places. Surrounded by people who are mercenary, brutal and licentious, destitute of family affection, she follows in her acquaintance with vice the steps given by Pope; she first hates, then endures, pities and embraces, if not vice, at least, a vicious husband. The novel is a Rembrandt picture; but such only in regard to its moral chiaroscuro. It is a delightful book to read aloud; to stand with an appreciative friend and watch each minor character grow into reality under the deft touches of the Dutch artist.

The strongest anti-imperialistic literature is published in the form of fiction, in such stories as Kipling's and Dolf Wyllarde's.‡ If anything would induce the white man to lay down his burden it is the account of the backbitings, jealousies, intrigues of garrison life in such a tropical island as *The Rat-Trap,* which we are told is a British dependency near Madagascar, where the temperature is too high for Anglo-Saxons to live respectably. The plot is an old one, dating at least as far back as David, for it is the story of Uriah. The central character is pre-incarnation of Nietzsche's "Superman," an excellent Colonial Governor, unrelenting and unrepenting in love and war. It is a man story, not because it is about a man or by one, but

* The Woman with the Fan. *By Robert Hichens.* New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. $1.50.

† Dorothea. *A Story of the Pure in Heart. By Maarten Maartens.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

‡ The Rat-Trap. *By Dolf Wyllarde.* New York: John Lane. $1.50.

because life in all its passions and problems is so obviously viewed from a masculine standpoint. It is written forcefully, vividly; the reader feels the heat and humidity, sees the African trees and landscapes, and in the lightest society chatter he is subconscious of possible tragedies, of an outbreak of elemental passion or a rising of the natives. It is like really living on "Key Island"—and living there is not pleasant. To put a list of characters in the front of the book is a good plan. To have given a map of the island as Stevenson did would be still better.

Mrs. Voynich, in search of a sufficiently disagreeable setting for her latest story,§ goes to the Russian prisons, the horrors of which she, or, at least, her husband, knows so well. Many of the readers she gained by "The Gad-Fly" she lost by "Jack Raymond," and these will probably not care to make the acquaintance of *Olive Latham*. The degradation of Russian peasantry, the emptiness and viciousness of the life of their overlords, the symptoms of incipient insanity, the failure of high purposes and the hopelessness of heroism are not subjects which most of us like to read about, but as presented by Mrs. Voynich they have a horrible fascination which few of us can resist. But this novel is not liable to the objection raised by some to her earlier work, since it does not deal with the problems of illicit love. Mrs. Voynich is the novelist of cruelty, but in the characters of the Nihilist and the father she has shown here, as in "Jack Raymond," that she can give us examples of courage and devotion, both to ideals and persons.

Pearson's Life of Governor Andrew*

MR. PEARSON has given us here one of the books that count, a healthy book, about a hero who was not only fearless, but simple and tender, and who had some of the weaknesses of a hero as well as the strength. Tho his field of work was local, his fame was national, as "the great War Governor" of Massachusetts. He was no "man of iron," but he loved the right cause sturdily and uncompromisingly.

As early as 1834 Andrew was won to the anti-slavery cause. He went with the statesmen, however, rather than the moral agitators like Garrison and Phillips, tho he was not without sympathy for them. He would fight slavery, "but it must be crushed out, not together with the Constitution, but through the Constitution."

Andrew was born in Maine, but became a lawyer in Boston, and, in 1857, he so pleased the Free Soil and Abolition factions of the Republican party by a speech against the defenders of the Fugitive Slave law that in 1860 he was nominated and elected Governor of the State. In that office he did the work that won his honorable epithet. With tireless energy he enlisted 146,730 soldiers and 32,000 sailors, armed and sent them to the front, caring for their wives at home, and providing hospital service in the field. All this was done while the ordinary civil affairs were receiving distinguished attention—even to originating the Board of State Charities, and starting the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. All this was so done that his friends could truly say, "No man believed in the people more, or truckled to them less."

When the war was over the generous spirit of Andrew was shown in his attitude toward reconstruction. He did not want the question of suffrage for the colored man raised at once. The negro ought not at once to be the subject of political controversy. The good in the Southern people must be cultivated first. He thought, however, that the suffrage ought to be subject to national rather than State control. He had a firm conviction that the Southern States should return to the Union under the leadership of the men who took them out of it. "No Rebel Voters" was a favorite dogma, he said, "but it is impossible in certain States to have any voting by white men, if only 'loyal men' . . . are permitted to vote." "The true question is, now, not of past disloyalty, but of present loyal purpose." Andrew be-

§ OLIVE LATHAM. *By E. L. Voynich.* Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.60

* THE LIFE OF JOHN A. ANDREW, GOVERNOR OF MASSACHUSETTS, 1861-65. *By Henry Greenleaf Pearson.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $3.00

lieved in the "co-operation of the strongest and ablest minds and the natural leaders of opinion in the South." While he was thus protesting against the general unreason he yielded up his office, and two years later yielded up his life.

The biographer's work is true and conscientious, tho in his preface he is almost naïve in his apology for his virtue in "reproducing in type the idiosyncrasies of the writers in matters of punctuation, capitalization, spelling and even grammar." One might think that he really was in doubt as to the correct method. There is an innocent quaintness that takes us back to the days when Jared Sparks *corrected* Washington's letters.

The New International Encyclopædia. Vols. xv, xvi, xvii. Rice to Zyrians. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.

We have so often expressed our appreciation of this work that no more is needed here than to call attention to its successful completion. For the first time in many years we have a complete and handy reference book which is not out of date. Instead of publishing a collection of long and comprehensive treatises, such as constitute the Encyclopædia Britannica, the editors very wisely adopted the plan of more numerous subject headings and briefer articles. In this they have taken as a model the cyclopedias of Brockhaus and Meyer, and have nearly equaled the great German works, and to say this is very high praise indeed. We find two defects in the *New International;* one is the "grand stand play," as shown especially in large and showy plate illustrations where the many small illustrations in the text which they crowd out would be more useful. The second is that it is somewhat afflicted with atavism, and reproduces its ancestral traits too often. We frequently have occasion to compare it with our old "Chambers" of 1860 on the shelf above, and it is discouraging to find in a work which prides itself on its newness so many articles are substantially unchanged; sometimes whole sentences are identical. No doubt the statements are still true, but



The "Reliance." From the New International Encyclopedia. Dodd, Mead & Co.

a cyclopedia ought to be rewritten at least every half century.

Whistler As I Knew Him. By Mortimer Menpes. New York: The Macmillan Co. $10.00.

When reading Mortimer Menpes's delightful chat about Whistler, it is well to keep in mind that he has not attempted to write a life of the artist or a critical review of his work. He simply relates anecdotes of the man as he knew him; thereby throwing some light on the most eccentric, vain, quarrelsome, witty, sensitive, pure and lovable genius the modern world has known. Throughout the course of the book one may gather some idea of the methods of the great etcher, and catch a glimpse of the painter at work—a small dainty creature, using a polished table for a palette, and huge brushes, with which he achieved his exquisite effects. But it is the eccentricities of the man which claim our attention in these pages. Mr. Menpes fears, and justly, that the "Master's" "Gentle Art of Making Enemies" may be taken too seriously now that his delightful personality can no longer translate him. It was not because he hated men that he bit them with his acid sarcasm, but because it tickled his perverse humor to etch his fantastic caricatures on squealing human plates. Another whim of Whistler's was to do artistic cooking. This was something of a trial to his hungry guests, who did not always appreciate colored omelets or butter tinted an esthetic green to harmonize with the china. Delightful as these stories are we might obtain a warped idea of Whistler from them if there had been no personal acquaintance with which to modify their effect. No one who knew the "Master" in his family life or was entertained by him in his pleasant home at Paris could fail to love him or to forgive his whimsical outbursts of temper; and through all his odd conceits and petty vanities one felt the indomitable purpose of a man who was a "Master" and knew it. Much of the value of Mr. Menpes's book consists in its many reproductions of Whistler's etchings and paintings. It is impossible to do justice to his oil paintings by any mechanical process, but many of the etchings are beautiful, and the reproduction of some of the plates in their various stages of evolution is extremely interesting.

The Story of the Nazarene. By Noah K. Davis, Ph.D. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.75 net.

The Story of Our Lord's Life. By Mrs. Maud Montgomery. Simple Guides to Christian Knowledge Series. London: Longmans, Green & Co.

One would have thought that there was no room for another story of the life of Christ, but two lie before us. Dr. Noah K. Davis, Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Virginia, has arranged a Harmony of the Gospels, with incidental explanatory passages on the history and antiquities connected with it, so as to form a continuous narrative adapted for general reading. Mrs. Montgomery has written the story of the life of Jesus in simple language, with a view to its being used as a text book by young children. Both are very suitable for the purposes intended. Dr. Davis's book will be especially useful for those who do not care to study the more elaborate works of, say, Farrar and Geikie. Little, however, can be said of either book, which has not been said dozens of times about similar works, and, doubtless, many will find one or other adapted for private reading or religious teaching.

In the Red Hills. By Elliot Croyton McCants. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

This is a better historical novel of the South than we usually get from that section. The scenes are laid in North Carolina immediately after the war. As usual, the family homestead is the pawn at stake. There is the same scamp money lender who plays the part of heavy villain in all these romances, the same spirited young Southerner, and the eternal courtly, elderly Southern gentleman, and behind every white man's chair the same obsequious negroes. In short, the usual characters and situations familiar to every reader of Southern fiction. But the author has vitalized his material with a wit and an artist's sense of form and literary finish.

A Dictionary of the Targumim, the Talmud, Babli and Yerushalmi, and the Midrashic Literature, Compiled by M. Jastrow Ph.D., Litt.D. Part XVI, pp. 1557-1736, xviii.

The lamented death of Dr. Jastrow occurred after he had completed this great work, altho he did not live to see the concluding part. This portion contains the larger part of the letter *shin* and *tav,* with an index of scriptural passages and an appendix of omitted words. For the first time, the scholar now has a rabbinical dictionary in the English language, and is now no longer compelled to depend upon Latin, German or Hebrew. It is a credit to American Hebrew scholarship, and will be of the greatest use to students. It is a great satisfaction that Dr. Jastrow has left behind him, as a successor in Oriental learning, a son who occupies a chair of Semitic languages in the University of Pennsylvania, and whose "Religion of Ancient Babylonia," the best work on the subject, is now being issued in translalation in Germany.

The Steps of Honor. By Basil King. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.50.

Mr. King has taken for his theme one of those questions of personal conscience and morality with which Mrs. Wharton delights to deal; but it goes without saying that Mr. King handles it much less subtly than Mrs. Wharton would do. There is no subtlety at all in "The Steps of Honor," but it is a warm, human book, with characters who think and talk and act like real people, and it shows, moreover, as this author's former books have shown, a just estimate on his part of human motives, a knowledge that motives, in the best and in the worst of us, are often curiously mixed. The plot, to put it briefly, has to do with an act of plagiarism committed by a young author who is an assistant professor at Harvard. If there is a weak point in the story, it is that it seems a little impossible that a clever man like Anthony Muir should make the mistake of putting forth as his own whole chapters from a book concerning which, tho it is old and forgotten, he has no assurance that other copies than his own do not exist. Still men have done as foolish things, and certainly the situation is developed in a very natural way. Muir's inner conviction that he never meant to deny the source of his material if questioned—his feeling, when he does deny it, that it was only the sudden accusation that surprised him into lying—the instinct, having once lied, to keep on lying—it is all exactly what a man of Muir's type would feel and do. Still he has courage; there is courage in the confession of his crime which he finally makes, even tho confession was in a manner inevitable, and there is courage in the use he makes afterward of his ruined life. Agatha Royal, Muir's promised wife, is well drawn, and, indeed, all the characters are lifelike. Best of all is old Professor Wollaston, with his delicious tactlessness, which, unconscious tho it seems, he can turn to adroit uses at need.

A Dictionary of the Bible. Dealing with its language, literature and contents, including the Biblical Theology. Edited by James Hastings, M.A., D.D., with the assistance of John A. Selbie, M A., D.D. Extra volume, containing articles, indexes and maps. Large 8vo, pp. xiii, 936. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, $6.00.

Hastings's great Bible Dictionary in four volumes was completed only two years ago, and now the publishers have added a thick supplementary volume. Certain most important topics needed to be added, through the rapid advance of knowledge. The very discovery of the Code of Hammurabi requires thirty pages, entirely new, and already the subject of dozens of books and studies. Over fifty pages are given to the Religion of Babylonia, by the best living authority, Prof. Morris Jastrow, of Philadelphia. The road system of the lands of the Old and New Testament, by Professor Buhl and Professor Ramsay, occupies 40 pages of text and map. And here we are surprised by the statement that the first mention of Palmyra occurs just before the Christian Era. Does he deny that Tadmor is Palymra? The "Religion of Israel," by Professor Kautzsch, is a book by itself of 122 pages; and other long articles cover such subjects as the "Agrapha," "Apocryphal Gospels," "Papyri," "Semites" and "Textual Criticism." Two hundred pages are given to indexes, which are thus very

complete; but the articles in this extra volume are not arranged alphabetically—one must refer to the Index for them. This volume should be added to the library of all who have Hastings's Dictionary, and will be found of great value. We do not need to characterize it further, for the writers are of the best authority. We only mention further that much attention has been given to the earliest patristic sources, such as the Didache and the Diatessaron. The former is assigned to a period probably from 80 to 90 A. D., and is a source of extreme value in the history of the Christian Church.

Problems of the Present South. By Edgar Gardner Murphy. New York: The Macmillan Co.

Mr. Murphy, an able young Episcopal clergyman, of Southern birth and training, has for a year been in the service of the Southern Education Board. The present volume includes the results of faithful and honest study of what is called the Southern Problem. Mr. Murphy belongs to the school and thought of Dr. Curry, but has advanced beyond his predecessor. He takes the position of the more advanced Southern people, and wishes to give the negro all the training and culture and rights that he is capable of assimilating. His discussion will be instructive in the North as well as in the South, and will lead to a wise solution. We do not mean to say that he has, in our opinion, seen the history of the Reconstruction period quite in the dry light of a century hence, and he apparently forgets that there was not a Southern State in which the negro would have then been put in the saddle if the white men had not sulked and refused to ride, as they did in South Carolina, but did not in North Carolina or Georgia. Nor does he yet quite appreciate the wisdom of the way as well as the purpose of those Northern teachers who started the missionary schools in the South. But if he has not yet quite escaped the idea that it was social equality the North was after, he yet has prepared a volume of noble spirit, full of fact and wisdom. We especially commend what he has to say of child labor in the Southern factories and the complicity of Northern owners.

Pebbles

AFTER a woman has reached 150 pounds in weight she should quit thinking of herself as a ray of sunshine.—*Atchison Globe.*

....*Myer:* "Did you ever see a man-eating shark?" *Gyer:* "No; but I once saw a man eating catfish." *Myer:* "Indeed! Where?" *Gyer:* "In a restaurant."—*Chicago Daily News.*

....A young man, who went to his uncle's law office to study law, returned home after two days and said: "Mother, law is not what it is represented to be. I am sorry I learned it."—Youth's Companion.

....IMPERTINENCE REBUKED.—*Harry* (who has been inveighing against French heels as affected by American women, looking at Harriet's shoes): "What kind of heels do you wear?" *Harriet* (promptly): "Rubber!"—*Boston Transcript.*

....*Little Amzi* (who has an inquiring mind): "Uncle Tim—I saw the word in the newspaper—what is the 'curriculum' of a college?" *Uncle Timrod* (promptly): "Curriculum, eh? Why, that's what them 'ere mop-headed college students comb their hair with."—*Princeton Tiger.*

OBVIOUS.

Tis the men who are busy as B B B B B
That opportunity fleeting can C C C C C
For with wide-open I I I I I
They grow wondrously Y Y Y Y Y
And spend their old age in great E E E E E.
—*Journal of Education.*

....THE KIND SHE WANTED.—*Mrs. Subbubs:* "When you go to look for a servant girl to-morrow try and get a 'public' one." *Mr. Subbubs:* "What do you mean by that?" *Mrs. Subbubs:* "Why, I read a paragraph about 'public servants' in to-day's paper and it said 'few die and none resign'"—*Philadelphia Press.*

....HAD A GOOD POSITION.—A young woman but recently married was the victim of a good joke on one of the uptown streets a few days since. She is extremely youthful looking and at the time—she was sweeping the sidewalk—she did not look to be over 15 years old. A fussy old lady came along and smiled sweetly on the young woman, and then said: "Lovely day, isn't it?" "Beautiful," was the reply. "Do you know where I could get a good girl?" "Not exactly, but there is an employment agency just above here." "Do you like your position here?" queried the old lady. "Pretty well," was the reply. "How many in the family?" "Only one besides me." "Who is he?" "He's my husband." "Good morning!" "Good morning!"—*Albany Journal.*

Editorials

The Nineteenth Decisive Battle of the World

It is as impossible to judge absolutely of the relative value of current events as it is to estimate the hights of mountains when one is among them, but there are certain events which stand out so prominently that we must regard them as of great importance, both in themselves and in their future consequences. Such is the defeat of the Russians at Liao-Yang last week. It seems to have been a definite and decisive test of fighting power. When in a war foreseen and prepared for by both parties for many years, two armies greater in numbers than ever before meet on a field of battle, equipped with all the destructive appliances of modern invention, led on both sides by their most competent and experienced commanders, it cannot be called a trick of chance if after six days of hard fighting one of them is routed.

It is useless this time for St. Petersburg to claim that it was a withdrawai and not a retreat. The excuse had some validity in regard to previous engagements of the war. The battles of the Yalu and of Wafang-Kao were, as compared with the battle of Liao-Yang, merely the driving in of outposts before a general engagement. Like the challenged party to a duel, General Kuropatkin had the selection of the ground, the weapons and the time for the combat. He had ample time to fortify his position; he had all the troops he could use, and all the supplies he needed.

If this should be followed by other and greater victories by the Japanese it will not lose its unique significance. If the fortunes of war should be reversed, and the Japanese be driven back across the Taitse River, and should lose or fail to take Port Arthur, still the work done in the last week in August, 1904, will never be undone. It is not too much to anticipate that future historians may say of it, as Hallam said of the victory of Charles Martel at Tours over the Saracens, that "it may justly be reckoned among those few battles of which a contrary event would have essentially varied the drama of the world in all its subsequent scenes."

It is upon this text that Professor Creasy based his "Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World," a little book which because it gave definitely and clearly—doubtless with somewhat deceptive definiteness and clearness—the turning points of the world's history, has become one of the most popular of historical classics. It is easy to find fault with his selection or with any other, and, indeed, to deny the possibility and utility of such a selection, but the original fifteen remain fixed in the common mind.

According to Creasy, the decisive battles of the world have been: Marathon, B. C. 490, when Greek civilization was preserved from an Asiatic inundation; the defeat of the Athenians at Syracuse, B. C. 413, by which Rome, instead of Greece, became the schoolmaster of Europe; the battle of Arbela, B. C. 331, which extended Greek influences from the Nile to the Caspian; the battle of the Metaurus, B. C. 207, which decided between Carthage and Rome; the victory of Arminius over the Roman legions under Varus, A. D. 9, which saved our Germanic ancestors from enslavement or extermination, and drew the line between the Latin and Teutonic races; the battle of Chalons, A. D. 451, when "the Scourge of God," Attila, and the Huns ceased their affliction of Christendom; the battle of Tours, A. D. 732, when, but for Charles the Hammer, the Koran would have been taught at Oxford instead of the Bible; the battle of Hastings, 1066, which "high-mettled the blood in our veins;" Joan of Arc's victory over the English at Orleans, 1429, by which she "rescued her country from becoming a second Ireland;" the defeat of the Spanish Armada, 1588, which checked the sea power of Spain and saved England from the Inquisition; the battle of Blenheim, 1704, when Germany was delivered from Louis XIV; the battle of Pultowa, 1709, when Peter the

Great brought Russia into Europe; the victory of the Americans, over Burgoyne at Saratoga, 1777, by which the New World was enabled to work out its own destinies; the battle of Valmy, 1792, which proved the power of the French Republic; the battle of Waterloo, 1815, which checked the attempt to found an empire for the aggrandizement of one man.

In the fifty years since Creasy counted the decisive battles of the world wars have not fallen in importance, and we can safely add three more to the list; the battle of Gettysburg, 1863, which decided the destiny of an enslaved race and secured for us all liberty and union, now and, as we hope, forever; the battle of Sedan, 1870, which marked the rise of the German Empire; the destruction of the Spanish fleet in Manila Bay, 1898, which made the United States the dominant power on the Pacific Ocean and marked its entrance into world politics.

To these shall we not now add the battle of Liao-Yang, the first time in the history of the world the yellow race has driven back the white; the first serious check in the conquest of Asia, Africa, and America by Europe; the first time an Asiatic race has demonstrated its ability to use the apliances of modern civilization; the first important battle for 1,200 years which was not fought on both sides by members of the Aryan race and professedly Christian nations; the first decisive engagement in a war for existence by a nation which is already exerting an influence on all others in commerce and industry, in art and science. If Japan finally wins she becomes the Great Britain of the East, and the natural leader of the Chinese and Koreans. If Japan loses, Liao-Yang marks the last desperate struggle of a non-Aryan race for independent existence, for no other seems ready to take her place.

We are not of those who shudder at the Yellow Peril. The earth is for those who make best use of it, and all we can do is to do what we can to make our own race the most worthy, realizing that if it is not, it will surely lose its place even tho all wars were henceforth abolished by a federation of the world. But war is becoming in modern times a fairer arbitrator for estimating the relative efficiency of nations, for nowadays victory is not so much as it used to be decided by mere numbers, or bloodthirstiness, or even by physical courage and material wealth, but rather by skill in organization, faithfulness in duties, honesty in contracts and in workmanship, thorough knowledge of science and skill in invention, the ability to subordinate the masses without destroying individual initiative and the power of working together for definite and long resolved aims. It is by these that the Japanese have conquered so far, and the coming on the world stage of a race so well equiped in these, the primal qualities of civilization, is not to be regarded as an irruption of barbarians.

A Uni-Personal Campaign

THE Presidential campaign, as yet only languidly opened, presents thus far only one serious issue, a personal one. And the personal issue concerns only one of the two principal candidates, Mr. Roosevelt. While personal, it is not one affecting in any way moral character. It is very different from the personal campaign of 1884, when both Mr. Blaine and Mr. Cleveland were bitterly attacked on moral grounds. Now but one of the candidates is personally attacked, and he not at all on any charge of moral taint. Fortunately both candidates are spotless in this respect.

Mr. Parker has lived a simple, quiet, blameless life; so has Mr. Roosevelt. Both of them present ideal examples of domestic relations. In the case of neither of them has any breath ever been whispered as to his integrity. They are scrupulously honest, and hate corruption in all its forms. No purer personal character could be presented to the people as examples to follow or lives to honor. And yet it is chiefly a personal campaign, not against Mr. Parker, but against Mr Roosevelt. It has to do with his traits, the web and woof of his nature. It cannot be such against Mr. Parker, for the world does not know him. He has been shielded too much by the quiet of long judicial duty and dignity to allow personal traits to be much known to the public. His position as a judge has

allowed no initiative, and has screened him from public gaze.

Not so is it with Mr. Roosevelt. He has been in the eye of the public since he was twenty-four years old. He has not avoided it; he could not avoid it, for his whole life has been devoted to the service of the public. He has from preference stood where he was doing something that the public must see. If his nature has virtues, they are evident; if it has weaknesses or faults, they are open to everybody's inspection and condemnation.

Now it is these traits, publicly exhibited, that the Democratic Party chiefly attacks, even more than his record as President. They say he is heady, reckless, ambitious, and that for this reason he is not a safe man to be elected President. There is no knowing, they tell us, into what mischief and dangers he might plunge us. This is their favorite weapon of attack. They are as silent as they can be decently as to every measure in their old platforms or the new; nothing about gold and silver, not a whisper of fiat money, very little about the Philippines or the Panama Canal, not much even about the trusts; but chiefly Roosevelt, because he is reckless and ambitious. They lampoon him as "Emperor."

Now what is there that is reckless, what sign is there of ambition, about Theodore Roosevelt? Does he put on any show, or special style of state or dignity? No one has accused him of being other than a straightforward man, quite simple and democratic in his tastes. Imperialism is none of his creating; the Spanish War began under President McKinley, and Roosevelt was simply Assistant Secretary of the Navy, doing what he could to get the fleet ready, until he left the office to be lieutenant-colonel of a regiment on the field. If that was reckless, so were thousands of soldiers reckless. His military record was creditable, and there was nothing in it more reckless than becomes a soldier.

Then Roosevelt became President, and was responsible for the Administration's conduct of the Philippine policy. Is there in it any touch of the reckless, the sensational, or the ambitious? There is about that policy just one salient pronounced feature—it has been swift to exchange military for civil government. It has often angered the army men, because it has put confidence in the Filipinos and given them a large and growing share in the government of the Islands. It has tried, just as fast as possible, to exchange external, colonial domination for self-government. Is that ambitious, is it reckless? Is it not both generous and wise? If that is reckless, then may Heaven grant us ever reckless Presidents!

Then there is his other great achievement, that of the assurance and control of the Panama Canal. It was no easy task to secure and accomplish it, and it was a great honor to the administration and a great blessing to the country and the world, but was it a reckless act, anything that savors of blameworthy ambition? Indeed, the world knows that it showed both patriotism and statesmanship.

Where, then, does this recklessness show itself? Was it in sending an army to deliver the foreigners shut up in Pekin? No one will say it; we did no more than every other civilized nation did. The world applauds the part which the United States took in that campaign. Was it when he asked the parties of the coal strike to submit their case to arbitration? The country approved then and approves now What, then, is the evidence in the acts of the President that he is personally of a reckless, ambitious nature, so much so that it would be dangerous to elect him again, for fear that he would plunge us into war or some other horrible complication? There is simply no such evidence at all.

What, then, is at the bottom of this personal campaign? What is it that they see in President Roosevelt that is the basis of the charge? Nothing but this, that he is given to doing things. He has a sense of what ought to be done, and he tries, in legal and Constitutional ways to have it done. His is not the mere judicial mind which weighs and ponders and does nothing. He has been in the habit all his days of doing things. He is a man of unusual vigor, physical and mental, and he always wants something useful to be accomplished. That is a dangerous trait, if a man be a fool; but it is the trait which characterizes all useful and successful men. Add it to good

common sense, good ability, and good purposes, and we have a man for the people to admire, trust and follow. Such a man is Theodore Roosevelt.

We must not omit one single evidence to the charge that Roosevelt is impetuous and wilful; it is that he has on three occasions treated negroes like white people. This we cannot deny. Once, when conferring with Dr. Washington, lunch was brought in to him, and he asked his visitor to take lunch with him. Again, he insisted on appointing a colored man as Collector in a second-rate Altantic port; and once he closed a little post office because the people would not allow a colored woman to remain in charge of it. It is of no use for us to try to show the absurdity of this objection to those who make it. Not long ago, in Savannah, there was a civil suit between two white men. A colored man was called as witness to testify as to the character of one of the parties. The lawyer began to address him, "Mr. Jones," when he was interrupted by the Recorder: "Stop, there! I will fine any lawyer for contempt of court who addresses a negro as 'Mr.' in this court." The lawyer corrected himself: "Jones, do you know this defendant?" "I do." "What is his character?" "It is good." "How do you know about him?" "He has worked for me for three years." Naturally, to those who cannot persuade themselves to call Booker T. Washington *Mr.*, the President is an impulsive, wilful, dangerous man. We should expect that view of him presented by Senator Gorman and his henchmen in Maryland.

Mr. Roosevelt is a man of executive quality, a man who does things, who has the initiative of statesmanship, with whom, as our President, we can be sure that the interests of the country will not be neglected; a man of high purpose and sound judgment. To make a personal campaign against him is gnawing a file.

A Free Church

The French Republic and the American Republic both adopted, at about the same time, the policy of separation of Church and State. The American Republic has maintained and perfected it, notwithstanding some opposition. The French Republic perished, and with it the independence of the Church. The conditions were different. In this country we had a people that believed in religion, even when they would not have the State responsible for it; but in France the Republic was atheistic; and, when it went, the Empire would have none of its divorce from religion. Then came the Concordat under Napoleon, already an Emperor, if called a Consul.

So for seventy years under Emperor or King, and thirty years under a new Republic, France has held that the State must support and control the Church. So it has been in all Europe. The Pope has declared, in a Syllabus of Errors, that the separation of Church and State is a wrong to be condemned, and that Syllabus is perhaps the only utterance of a Pope which can yet claim to be infallible under the new definition. The condition in America is strictly condemned, and that in France and Italy approved.

But now we see a rapid change of sentiment abroad toward the rule which prevails in our own country. It has proved safe here for religion, no matter for what Church, and particularly so for the Church which condemns it. While England holds to an Established Church, not one of her colonies has accepted it; every one, Canada, Australia, South Africa, prefers the example of the United States, and the Churches prosper under it and are contented. Even Ireland has ceased to have an Establishment, and the Church which has there lost the support of the State is all the happier for the change. The fact is that wherever the Church walks alone, it proves, *probat ambulando*, that religious liberty is truer than the Syllabus. And now the contest of Voluntaryism and Establishment is coming to near battle in both England and France, two countries that are now seriously considering whether it is safe for them to do what Japan has not hesitated to achieve. The extraordinary injustice of the decision of the House of Lords as to the right of the Free Church to exchange the principle of Establishment for Voluntaryism is greatly helping the principle of the Free Churches in England. Disestablishment is to enter seriously into the next Parliamentary campaign, and within the Established

Church itself are many who desire the change which will give freedom and self-government to the Church. At the late Devonport bye-election three High Church curates worked hard for the Liberal candidate, because they are in favor of the disestablishment of the Church. Even the brewers, who have been the warmest defenders of the Established Church, under the oft repeated watchword of "Beer and Bibles," are now beginning to turn their contributions from the Bishop of London's Fund to the fund of the Liberation Society, in anger because the Bishops have opposed the act for the compensation of those whose public houses are closed. Probably a majority of the English voters are Nonconformists, and the majority of the Liberal members in the next Parliament, which they are sure to rule, will be in favor of disestablishment.

And the same movement is going rapidly on in France. Six months may see the Concordat denounced and abolished. The Pope does not seem to care, notwithstanding the Syllabus of his predecessor of the same name. At any rate, he will yield nothing of his claims in the rule of the Church, to save the Concordat. And last Sunday, in an address at a municipal banquet, Premier Combes declared that the Republic means to free France from all dependence as regards religious power. He declared that no new Concordat is possible, but there must be religious liberty and social peace. That means that the die is cast, the Concordat must go; Church and State must be absolutely independent. We only hope that when the French Republic frees itself from all bonds with the Church, it will leave the Church to go on its own way, and will not try to prevent its free exercise of its liberty to teach and preach, under the conditions of loyalty and good order.

The Masses and Classes in the Philippines

THE great gulf between the upper class and the masses in the Philippines is the most striking social feature of the Islands. It is a far greater obstacle to the existence of a real Filipino nationality than the more superficial distinctions between tribes. Caciquism, or local bossism, in the form which it there assumes, is a much more serious difficulty in the way of the successful working of the self-government idea as introduced under American rule than is the lingering resentment against the Americans as rulers. The old *régime* maintained—indeed built its structure of government and religious dominion over—this abyss between the upper and lower classes, and it was only toward the close of Spanish rule that the growth of industry and commerce and the spread of somewhat better education began the tremendous task of filling up the abyss. To the very last the Filipinos of education and property remained a class set apart, a class composed, only too often, of sycophants of the Spaniards, who sought to identify themselves rather with the ruling whites than with the more pure-blooded native element. This condition, of course, in a great measure survives to-day, maintained by the ignorance of the masses which it is hoped to reach with the American primary schools.

It is interesting to find evidences here and there of sympathy on the part of the upper-class Filipino with his kindred of the masses. In general, it is one of the most surprising things to the American to find how thoroughly the educated Filipinos, including quite commonly those who fought for and still maintain sympathy with the so-called Filipino revolution, despise their humbler brothers. It is one of the rarest things in the world to find a Filipino of the upper class who really identifies himself in feeling or interest with the masses of his countrymen. The same man who in public protests against his people being called ignorant or unfit for any form of self-government the world ever saw (or a compound of all of them) will in private relate to you instances showing the utter credulity, fanaticism and lack of independent feeling on the part of the Filipino laboring classes.

A Filipino who, under the signature of "T. K.," hides the name of a prominent revolutionist, has recently published in the columns of *El Renacimiento* of Manila a study of the "Filipino rural class," which deserves attention both as the frank expression of a well-informed Filipino on the actual state of the masses

and because it is also evidence of a sympathetic interest on the part of such a Filipino in the lower classes. It is not less significant that it finds publication in *El Renacimiento* almost immediately after that newspaper indulged in a vigorous protest against the statement made by Secretary Taft in Chicago that 90 per cent. of the people of the Philippines are ignorant and incapable of understanding at present the workings of any sort of self-government.

The writer says the typical Filipino is the agricultural laborer of the provinces, because of his overwhelming predominance in numbers, despite the tendency at present to flock to the cities for labor, on account of agricultural depression. With some omissions of less significant portions, he continues, quite literally translated, as follows:

"Our class of field-laborers is composed of individuals of a high type of morality, simple and straightforward for the most part, intelligent so far as the labors of the field are concerned, not intelligent for other things (may this last assertion prove to be erroneous!), and with an adoration of God of the purest sort in some, fanatic in others. For them life is a declivity which has abysses, but no ascents—they never think of climbing higher, poor fellows! For them it is an extraordinary thing to attend the public festivals, to go into the municipal building, see the president or some other important personage (whom they salute with a servile bow and reverent inclination of the body), and even to go to the town or to mass. They are not concerned in the slightest degree over the form of government, more or less democratic, more or less representative in character, whether of the one or of the other rule, nor over the character of the people who are in rule.

"The ideal of this class is limited solely to possessing each one a beast of burden, a piece of ground to cultivate, and, at the proper time of year, a sufficient quantity of seed (rice, corn, etc.). 'Possess,' no; that is a mistake: draft-animals, land, and, at times, the seed itself, do not belong to the poor laborer, but to the proprietor or capitalist, the possessions and profits of the laborer being reduced merely to a part of what is produced, which in the majority of cases does not cover the needs of the family till the next crop. Yet, with all this, do you suppose that the laboring class will turn its attention to other ways of subsistence of a more advantageous sort? Not at all; and if, for instance, there is any sowing of new seed, or improvement of the soil, it will be due to the proprietor. I have known cases where methods of betterment, proposed by the latter, were rejected by the laborer, who would benefit by them. You may point out to the latter how he could obtain better land by moving upon some tract of virgin and unoccupied soil; but he will almost surely answer you that he cannot give up the sacrifices he has made on the soil he now occupies, even tho he admits it is poorer than that which he might occupy. For the progress of agriculture in our country there are needed not merely new methods of cultivation and new tools, but a radical change of habits and customs, the suppression of certain ways of thought and belief.

"Such a social class as this, with the character and obsessions that have been indicated, cannot, in any degree, be considered as a factor that can make itself felt in the present evolution of our forces. If there were no class capable of being enslaved, the cacique would not be set up as a god, nor would there be this servile submission to the authorities and to all men in uniforms. If you want to start a tremendous hullabaloo in a *barrio* [group of houses distant from the center of population] send in a couple of constables or local policemen; if they come at any time in the night, immediately all the male inhabitants will flee into the woods, not showing up until the following morning, when the 'disturbers of public order' have returned to town; if they come by day, the laborers overtaken in the fields will leave their work to hide themselves until 'the danger' is over. As for the civil authorities, it is well known that there are *barrios* which receive their representatives in the municipal council as if they were the Czar.

"Generally speaking, in every *barrio* there are, to make the semi-slavery more evident, one or two petty caciques

[*caciquillos*] whose mandates are blindly obeyed. They maintain relations with ladrones, highwaymen and such bands. An animal is stolen, for instance, the owner knows very well there is no way of getting it back but by asking assistance from the *caciquillo.* If the authorities, or a private individual, want twenty or thirty men for a piece of work, the only way is to get them through this petty lord. The latter will sometimes play the *rôle* of judge, deciding small disputes, quarrels, and even settling civil questions, such as the division of property, etc.

"In all things judicial, the lower class finds it a thousand times preferable to keep silent, to conceal and to let go undenounced a punishable offense, or a brutal abuse, than to denounce it to the courts of justice for its proper punishment or to make it possible for the witnesses of the fact to clear up the matter in the interest of truth and justice. The causes of this most lamentable phenomenon are three deep-seated, long-existent obsessions among the people: for the countrymen, every attempt at prosecution of a crime is useless, because—too bitterly true many times—justice is always on the side of the cacique, or those he protects, on the side of the strongest or the richest; the second obsession is that even should victory be on the side of the poor, he will be subject to the cacique's vengeance, the war of grudges and abuses, which is sure to follow, always ending with the ruin of the weak man; and the third obsession is that it is better to suffer and submit to injury than to borrow money of the rich to spend in the suit, which will last years and years, even a lifetime, as happened in the former *régime* under its inquisitorial judicial system. How often now the prosecuting officers have to regret their lack of the substantial witnesses, because the latter fear vengeance that would follow or are entirely convinced that justice would not triumph anyway!

"In regard to education, it is not worth talking about in connection with our working class, the majority of which have not even seen the doors of a real school. Until but a short time ago, and even now [in the *barrios* not yet reached by the new educational system], the formula that was laid down for the children, after learning their alphabet, was that of learning by memory, like a parrot, the entire *Misteriong tagalog,* a booklet which is in real truth a 'mystery' for the children, who do not understand it, especially since the only object for them is to commit it to memory. The schools that the municipalities propose to construct in the *barrios* have only been established in the *barrios* close to the center of population, with the result that precisely those who most need them are left fasting from the benefits of instruction.

"Furthermore, the present method of education encounters, in our mothers of family, firmly addicted to the ancient practices, an element openly refractory. Of course, this is so: in accordance with the new system of the separation of Public Instruction and Religion our teachers do not now include Christian Doctrine in their lists of study. This is, to the mothers, a sacrilege, a school of atheism. Before all else, say they, one must know Christian Doctrine, in order to be able to confess. Confession, they think, is the first step, the first condition, for forming the man."

Some of the greatest difficulties with which the present administration of affairs in the Philippines has to deal will have been made more vivid to those who have not been in the islands by the above essay from the pen of a Filipino.

The Victory of Liao-Yang

Step by step, by steady advance, the Japanese move forward and the Russians retreat. So sure has been this advance, so exact has been the Japanese science of war, that, now they have captured Liao-Yang, we cannot doubt that good weather will see them pushing relentlessly on in a few weeks to Mukden, the capital of Manchuria and the seat of the tombs of the ancestors of the Chinese Emperors. That will be a splendid success for one campaign, even if Port Arthur remains invested and not yet taken by assault or starvation. But beyond is Kirin, and the main railroad line

to Vladivostok, and not till that is reached can Japan claim a complete and conclusive conquest over her foe. Then she can make claim to hold what she has taken, and to demand the great Island of Saghalien, which commands Vladivostok, and the whole coast south of the Amûr River. Such will be a fair conclusion of peace, if science and courage play the part in the months to follow that they have in the past. Russia ceases to despise her pygmy foe. She talks no more of imposing terms of peace in Tokyo. She no more declares that Orientals can make a sudden dash, but have no persistent courage. Her fleet is gone, and under no conceivable circumstances is it possible for her to threaten the coast of Japan. She can only resist and fall back, and make peace and then learn the game of war, having first learned how to rule her own people and teach honesty to her rulers and officers. It does not seem possible to discover any way by which Russia can recover her prestige or be successful in this war, even if it is prolonged for years; for certainly Japan will not think of repeating Napoleon's mistake when he went to Moscow.

The Resurrection of Major Glenn

Major Glenn, we heard of him a year ago, and had forgotten him, until Mr. Bryan, in his journal, picks up an old copy of a Manila paper with the account of an address made by Major Glenn at a reception given him by an Army post just as he was leaving the Islands. The doughty Major scored the policy of the Philippines for the Filipinos, and bitterly he criticised the policy which was turning the Government over from the army to civil authority. Then he quoted these lines from a soldier poem, "The Little Brown Brothers:"

"I'm only a common soldier man in the blasted Philippines.
They say I've got brown brothers here, but I dunno what it means.
I like the word fraternity, but still I draw the line—
He may be a brother of William H. Taft, but he ain't no friend of mine."

And Major Glenn neither acted nor talked as if he were the friend of the Filipino. That was a year ago and some history has been made since then, and the civil rule has proved a success and is pacifying the native people, as regiments of Major Glenns never could have done.

A Lynching at Laramie

A crime still more inexcusable than most of the lynchings in the South occurred at Laramie, Wyo., where a mob violated the jail and, taking out a prisoner who had cut the cheek of a girl with a razor, hanged him on a lamp post in front of the home of the district judge. A crowd of men, women and children, laughing and talking as tho they were at a circus, witnessed the deed. Through the negligence or cowardice of Sheriff Cook the leaders of the mob were enabled to possess themselves of the keys without any opposition or difficulty. Wyoming used to have sheriffs who could shoot, and it is a pity that the race is extinct, otherwise Laramie would have been relieved of a few of the 200 midnight murderers who live there. Nothing is likely to be done by the county attorney toward prosecuting the leaders of the mob.

A German Dream

A very curious report is that which a St. Petersburg correspondent sends to London, that the Emperor William has been cautiously sounding the Czar's advisers as to terms of peace, on the basis of an alliance between Russia, Germany and Japan, to supplant the Anglo-Japanese alliance. The hope is that such an alliance would shape the destinies of Europe and Asia, and shut out Great Britain and the United States. So it might, and also all the Latin nations. It is a high diplomacy that is well in the air. Doubtless Russia has milked France pretty completely, and is now ready to squeeze the German pocket, and so has little further use for France, which, indeed, has little further need for Russia. But how does Japan come in? Will Japan be ready to give a beaten enemy the fruits of victory, by allowing her a share in the control of the destinies of Asia as well as of Europe? We may be sure that Japan will care more for a close alli-

ance with China than with any European Power, and that she will find it more to her interest to be on good terms with Great Britain and the United States than with Germany. Next to Russia Germany has been Japan's worst enemy. It was these two Powers that shut her out of the fruits of her victory in the war with China. Japan could never trust those two Powers. We may be sure that such a dream cannot be accomplished.

Atomic Synthesis by Radium?

Sir William Ramsay reports an interesting experiment in which it appears that the radiation from a radium salt is able to convert ordinary matter into radio-active substances. Glass bulbs containing a tenth of a gram of radium bromide dissolved in water were kept for six months in small beakers, which became discolored by the action of the radiation and were found to be radio-active on the inside and outside. The radio-active substance formed on the surface could be washed off, and the water then contained in solution various radio-active substances, which, on bubbling air through the solution, gave off the usual emanation of a heavy, condensible gas, and were carried down with different precipitates. It was sufficiently startling to be told by Rutherford and Soddy that the radium atom was breaking down into elements of lower atomic weight, ultimately helium, but it seems from this experiment that the tremendous amount of energy liberated by this disintegration of the radium atom is capable of effecting the reverse transformation on a small amount of other matter, possibly by building up unstable atoms of high atomic weight from simple elements.

A New Roman Canon

Under date of August 20th, *Le Matin* of Paris has a special telegram from its Roman correspondent. It states that Mgr. Le Nordez, the vanished Bishop of Dijon, will soon be named a Canon of a Roman Basilica. This outcome is due chiefly to the efforts of the Superior General of the Trappists. When brought before the Holy Office, Le Nordez, so the French newspapers say, was accused of none of the charges which filled the air in the Burgundian capital, particularly Free Masonry. Instead, he had to face an old budget of crimes, which his former Bishop had alleged against him, when Auxiliary-Bishop. These were new and unknown; Rome had pigeon-holed them, had appointed the accused Bishop of Dijon and now, in the nick of time, rediscovers them. Why so? A plausible reason seems to be that in trying *l'Affaire Le Nordez* on the old list and not on the new the Holy Office would not seem to run foul of the Concordat. Whatever Le Nordez thought of the old charges, probably quite unknown to him heretofore, he learned that Rome gave no heed to the new. Now he is about to become a Canon, an old method of interning the accused. The removal of Bishop Keane as Rector of the Catholic University is a similar case. Cardinal Satolli charged him with Pelagianism. Keane was removed and ordered to Rome. Thitherward he went, was named Canon Subdeacon of St. John Lateran—the lowest grade of Canonry, at a salary of, we believe, four hundred lire a year (about eighty dollars), and was after a while named Archbishop of Dubuque. But up to the present moment Archbishop Keane has never faced a trial and never will. Is Le Nordez a Free Mason? Is Keane a Pelagian? The Holy Office answers not.

Judge Parker, in his speech of acceptance, made some statements that deserve serious attention. He was speaking of the three co-ordinate departments of Government, and he declared that each had been guilty of usurping the authority of others." Thus "in the course of our history Executives have employed powers not belonging to them." Of the Legislative he said: "Statutes have been passed that were expressly forbidden by the Constitution." One might say that if these things are true the Judiciary would set them right, but Judge Parker continues:

> "Statutes have been set aside as unconstitutional when it was difficult to point out the provisions said to be offended against in their enactment."

This is a very serious charge against our Supreme Court, from a Chief Justice, and it would be interesting to have particulars.

It is a pleasure now to see that our Metropolitan Museum is able to make large purchases out of its new fund. Just now there has been put on exhibition the Duc de Dino's magnificent collection of armor bought at the expense of a quarter of a million dollars. It is a noble collection, with full suits of armor, the choicest work of medieval armorers of France, Germany and Italy. Many of the pieces are very richly engraved, etched and gilded in beautiful designs. On the shields are great dragons or scenes of combat most elaborately designed, worthy of the arms which Vulcan made for Achilles. There are swords, scabbards, arquebuses, halberts, every variety of weapon or crest used in knight errantry, wrought in steel, gold and ivory. Such a grand purchase will not prevent private gifts, as is shown by the unparalleld collection of jade, bequeathed by Mr. Heber R. Bishop, which fills a neighboring room in the new portion of the Museum.

It was in Saluda County, S. C., that Judge Watts lately sentenced a man convicted of murder. It was a most deliberate murder, and the murderer, a man of position and property, took his son of eighteen with a pistol to take part in the killing. The witnesses were terrorized and unwilling to testify, but the case was clear, and yet the jury recommended him to mercy, and the judge sentenced him to prison for life, and hoped the sentence would make life safer in Saluda County. It needs the protection of law, for the judge in passing sentence said that the solicitor of the Sixth District had said that he was actually afraid to blow his nose in the Court House, because he carried his handkerchief in his hip pocket, and was afraid somebody might make that an excuse to shoot him. Such is one of the local phases of civilization.

Dr. P. T. Forsyth, one of the most distinguished Congregational clergymen in England, in discussing the decision of the House of Lords on the Free Church matter, says:

"It delivers a severe blow to the cause of reasonable religion everywhere. It is an immense access to the forces of religious reaction and obscurantism. This will be especially the case in the Presbyterian Church. . . . In the United States and Canada, where Orthodoxy has still such an advantage over scientific theology, the effect must be lamentable."

He is greatly mistaken. It will not in the least affect any Presbyterian or other Church. We look on it simply as an absurdity and an outrage, and will pay no attention to it beyond commiserating the parties that must submit to that kind of law.

Like other Christian Churches, the Greek Church has a journal in Japan with a name that conveys no meaning to the English ear. But we do appreciate what it says as to the freedom which the Greek Church enjoys in Japan, as compared with its conditions even in Russia. It says that religion fares better when free from State control and interference; that there is no comparison between the freedom enjoyed by a Christian minister belonging to the Greek Church in Japan and a Russian priest residing in Russia. Think of it, that priests of the Russian Church are better off in Japan, in time of war, than they are in Russia in time of peace.

Ex-Senator David B. Hill has lately asserted in a public speech in Binghamton that when Mr. Roosevelt took the oath of office at Buffalo, immediately after the assassination of Mr. McKinley, he "declared in public that he would simply fill McKinley's place, that he would not look for renomination;" and he characterized Mr. Roosevelt as a "fraud" for breaking his word. It has been testified to by those then present that Mr. Roosevelt said no such thing, as he had no occasion to say it, when the only proper thought was of the loss of the terrible tragedy.

Every retreat of Kuropatkin's has been a "withdrawal" to his "main position," for "strategic" reasons. How many "main positions" has he?

Insurance

Municipal Electric Fire Alarm and Police Patrol Systems

S. N. D. North, Director of the Bureau of the Census, in Bulletin No. 11, lately issued, considers municipal electric fire alarm and police patrol systems. This bulletin is one of a series dealing with the generation and utilization of the electric current. Mr. North includes in his present report the statistics of 764 systems, which were practically all which were in use in this country up to the end of December, 1902. A considerable percentage of the fire alarm systems (nearly 50 per cent., in point of fact) were under the direction of administrative bodies, including boards of aldermen, boards of selectmen, city councils, boards of burgesses, trustees, etc. In some cases, particularly in the larger cities, an officer or officers appointed by the Mayor replaced boards elected by the people. There is a growing tendency, according to Mr. North, to intrust the supervision of the fire alarm and police patrol systems, as well as of other electrical functions, to a department of electricity. In the 764 systems described there was an aggregate of 2,798 miles of pole line owned and 10,952 leased, with a total wire mileage of 28,202 miles, consisting of 27,721 miles of single wire and 481 miles of wire in cables, engaged in the receipt and distribution of fire alarms. The practice of putting wires used for such purposes underground has, it appears, rapidly increased within recent years. In certain cities, notably in Milwaukee, the use of the telephone at one time obtained considerable favor as an adjunct to the regular system of transmitting fire alarms, but its popularity is now diminishing under discouragement instigated by the chief of police in that city, because of the length of time required to notify the fire headquarters by telephone. Out of 38 cities having a population of 100,000 or over only two—viz., Kansas City and St. Joseph, Mo.—had no systems of electric fire alarm.

The total number of signaling and annunciating boxes in the United States is given as being 37,832, from which 85,070 alarms were received. Of these alarms 12,794 are credited to New York, from 5,594 boxes, or 2 per box per annum, whereas in Illinois, with 2,578 boxes, the number or alarms received was 9,027, or 4 per box. In Massachusetts, with 4,890 boxes, 9,491 alarms were received, or 2 per box. In the State of Pennsylvania, with 3,566 boxes, 4,571 alarms were reported as having been received, or about 1.3 per box. In Kentucky, with 603 boxes, 1,864 alarms were reported, or 3 per box. In Minnesota, with 838 boxes, 2,430 fire alarms were reported, or 3 per box. The variations in the average number of fire alarms per box may be due either to the prevalence of wooden construction in buildings, resulting in more frequent fire alarms, or to the heavy duties thrown upon the boxes by distributing them more sparcely. This latter supposition appears, however, to be but ill supported in actual experience.

The report from which these details are extracted contains likewise a very interesting historical and descriptive account of the development of the use of electricity in its application to fire alarm signaling.

Not daunted by the unfortunate experience of Iowa, Minnesota and Wisconsin along the same line, Louisiana will try the experiment of carrying its own fire insurance. It looks very much like tempting Providence, but *The Chronicle* is authority for the statement that instructions have been given not to renew expiring policies upon State properties. In case no loss occurs Louisiana stands to save $20,000 a year in premiums, but in the case of fire the opportunities for lament will be absolutely boundless.

....Dividends announced:

Louisiana & Arkansas R'way (1st Mort. 5's) Coupon No. 4, payable September 1st.

Amer. Chicle Co. (Preferred) 1½ per cent., payable October 1st.

Amer. Chicle Co. (Common) 1 per cent., payable September 20th.

Financial



The New Banking House of Harvey Fisk & Sons

THE well known banking house of Harvey Fisk & Sons have just moved into their new building, 62-64 Cedar Street, an illustration of which appears in THE INDEPENDENT. This house was established nearly forty-five years ago under the name of Fisk & Hatch, the partners being Harvey Fisk and A. S. Hatch. During the Civil War Government bonds were sold by Fisk & Hatch in small and large quantities all over the United States, except in the South. Pliny Fisk, Wilbur C. Fisk, Charles J. Fisk and Alexander G. Fisk are the four sons of Harvey Fisk, who are now interested in the business. Other partners are Theodore H. Banks, H. L. Denny, R. H. Higgins and Albert A. Tilney. The firm of Harvey Fisk & Sons deals almost exclusively in Government bonds and in high grade investment securities.

....Sales of over 100,000 pieces of cloth for last week reported from Fall River give some indication of an increased demand in this market.

....The withdrawals of cash from the banks by persons who left the city for the September outings is variously estimated at from $4,000,000 to $10,000,000.

....The Central cotton mills of Sylacauga, Ala., have just passed into the control of the Avondale mills of Birmingham, Ala. The new management will expend $100,000 in the betterment of the property; 11,200 spindles will be added to the mills' equipment.

....Efforts made at the last monthly meeting of the Western Passenger Association, held at Chicago on September 1st, to bring about a combination between the Southwestern Bureau and the Western Passenger Association, resulted ineffectually. The consolidation was favored only by the Santa Fé & Rock Island Railroad, whose lines are in both territories.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Roosevelt's Letter of Acceptance

In his letter to J. G. Cannon, chairman of the Notification Committee, dated Oyster Bay, N. Y., September 12, 1904, the President accepts the nomination of the Republican Party and discusses at some length the attacks which have been made on the policies of the Administration, beginning with these words:

"It is difficult to find out from the utterances of our opponents what are the real issues upon which they propose to wage this campaign. It is not unfair to say that, having abandoned most of the principles upon which they have insisted during the last eight years, they now seem at a loss, both as to what it is that they really believe, and as to how firmly they shall assert their belief in anything. In fact, it is doubtful if they venture resolutely to press a single issue; as soon as they raise one they shrink from it and seek to explain it away. Such an attitude is the probably inevitable result of the effort to improvise convictions; for when thus improvised, it is natural that they should be held in a tentative manner."

On the other hand, he says, the party now in control of the Government have a clear and determined policy which they have expressed in actions as well as words. "Men may differ from us, but they cannot accuse us of shiftiness and insincerity." The party has not only proved equal to such tasks as were anticipated in the campaign, but has showed the same efficiency in dealing with such unexpected crises as the Spanish War and the Isthmian Canal question.

"Had not Panama been promptly recognized and the transit across the Isthmus kept open, in accordance with our treaty rights and obligations, there would have ensued endless guerrilla warfare and possibly foreign complications, while all chance of building the canal would have been deferred, certainly for years, perhaps for a generation or more. Criticism of the action in this matter is simply criticism of the only possible action which could have secured the building of the canal, as well as the peace and quiet which we were, by treaty, bound to preserve along the line of transit across the Isthmus. The service rendered this country in securing the perpetual right to construct, maintain, operate and defend the canal was so great that our opponents do not venture to raise the issue in straightforward fashion, for if so raised there would be no issue."

He complains that his opponents denounce in general terms the foreign policy of the Government without stating definitely to what features of it they object and in what way they would act otherwise. He asks whether they object to the presentation of the petition of American citizens against the Kishinef massacres, or to the protest against the treatment of the Jews in Rumania, or Armenians in Turkey, or to strengthening of The Hague tribunal; or to the settlement of the Alaska boundary line; or to reciprocity to Cuba, or to the acquisition of Hawaii and Porto Rico; or the peaceful settlement of the Venezuela troubles; or to defense of our citizens and representatives in Turkey and Morocco; or to the trade treaty with China. Mr. Roosevelt then speaks of the inestimable service rendered to all mankind by the men who fought for Union and liberty in the Civil War, and defends his action in directing that the fact that a man has reached the age of sixty-two should be considered presumptive evidence that his capacity to earn a livelihood by manual labor has decreased one-half, which entitles him to a pension of $6 a month under the dependent pension law. Will

the opposing party announce now that this executive order will be reversed if they come into power? The action of the Attorney-General in enforcing the anti-trust and commerce laws and of the last Congress in enlarging the scope of the interstate commerce law and establishing a Department of Commerce and Labor have for the first time opened a chance for the national Government to deal with the questions arising from great aggregations of capital. It is asserted "that the common law, as developed, affords a complete legal remedy against monopoly;" but there is no common law of the United States. No Federal court or officer could take any action whatever under its rules. As for the permanency of the gold standard:

"It is idle to say that the monetary standard of the nation is irrevocably fixed, so long as the party which at the last election cast approximately 46 per cent. of the total vote refuses to put in its platform any statement that the question is settled. A determination to remain silent cannot be accepted as equivalent to a recantation."

In regard to the tariff question he inquires whether the people are expected to believe the Democratic platform that "Protection is robbery," or those leaders of the party who state that they have no intention of disturbing existing schedules. To abolish the tariff would mean commercial ruin. If a protective tariff is "unconstitutional," as declared by previous platform, or "robbery," as by the present, it is equally so when revised or lowered. No reciprocity is possible without the tariff.

"It is but ten years since the last attempt was made, by means of lowering the tariff, to prevent some people from prospering too much. The attempt was entirely successful. The tariff law of that year was among the causes which in that year and for some time afterward effectually prevented anybody from prospering too much, and labor from prospering at all. Undoubtedly it would be possible at the present time to prevent any of the trusts from remaining prosperous by the simple expedient of making such a sweeping change in the tariff as to paralyze the industries of the country."

Mr. Roosevelt discusses at some length the relation between agriculture and manufacture and the way in which both are benefited by protection. As to the charge of militarism he shows that the army is smaller in ratio to the population than it was in the time of Washington and Jefferson. There is now one soldier to every 1,400 people—less than one-tenth of one per cent. In reply to the statement that the Government is extravagant and has converted "a surplus of $80,000,000 in 1900" to "a deficit of more than $40,000,000" in the year just closed, he says that the deficit is imaginary, obtained by including in the ordinary current expenses the $50,000,000 paid for the right of way of the Panama Canal. The diminution in the surplus was brought about designedly by the abolition of the war taxes. The reduction in taxation has been considerably greater than the reduction in the annual surplus. The comparatively slight increase in expenditures is due to new forms of public work, such as rural free delivery, meat inspection and irrigation. In regard to the Filipinos it would be unsafe to promise them independence, because they would expect it immediately, and instead of endeavoring to fit themselves for moral and material advancement, they would abandon all effort at progress and begin factional intrigues for future power. Anarchy and civil war would follow if we adopted "the policy of scuttle."

Parker Speaks to Editors

Several hundred editors of Democratic papers were brought to New York and given a banquet at the Waldorf-Astoria at the expense of the National Committee, September 7th, and on the following day paid a visit to Esopus, where Judge Parker made to them the second speech of the campaign. At the banquet the important toast was that given by Henry Watterson on "The Issue and the Outlook," chiefly devoted to an attack upon the President, of whom he said:

"For the life of me I cannot see how any self-respecting Mugwump can vote for Roosevelt, the recreant Civil Service Reformer, nor how any intelligent German, much as the President resembles the Kaiser, can be willing to take even a lottery chance in a war with the mother country precipitated upon the drop of a hat to glorify the administration."

In his address to the editors Judge Parker laid stress upon the importance of the press as a leader of public opin-

ion, and deprecated internal strife on minor points of difference between members of the same party, "which is concededly united on every vital article of faith which can reasonably enter into the pending canvass." "The exercise of ordinary prudence forbids the alienation of allies who are willing and anxious to assist." He charged the Republican administration with "reckless extravagance and waste of the people's money:"

"During Mr. Cleveland's first term the average annual expenditure was about $269,000,000. For the past three years it has been about $519,000,000.

"The Governmental expenditure last year mounted up to $582,000,000, which is not equaled by any year since the Civil War, with the exception of the year of the Spanish War.

"There is an inevitable result to such extravagance. Instead of a surplus in the annual receipts of about $80,000,000, which the present Executive found on assuming control, there is now a deficit to be found there of $42,000,000."

The Democratic party has now, as it always has had, a sufficient number of men of sturdy honesty, marked ability and thorough devotion to principle to fill the administrative offices of the Government:

"Is the fame of Bayard, Manning, Fairchild, Endicott, Whitney, Vilas, Dickinson, Garland, members of the 1884 Cabinet, and Olney, Carlisle, Lamont, Smith, Francis, Herbert, Bissell, Wilson and Harmon, of that of 1892, dwarfed when contrasted with the Cabinet officers of to-day?"

The Vermont Election

The Vermont State election, coming as it does just before the national election, has always been looked upon as a sort of political barometer. Both parties are accustomed to consider that the "normal" Republican plurality is about 25,000, and if it falls much below it is taken to indicate that the doubtful States will go Democratic. At least this has been the case since 1876. Consequently the Republicans feel much encouraged over the result of the recent election, for the Republican plurality is 31,556, more than it was four years ago. The vote on Governor was: Bell (Republican), 48,077; Porter (Democratic), 16,521. In 1896 the Republican plurality was 38,391 and in 1900 it was 31,312.

European Parliamentary Delegates

The Interparliamentary Conferences between the legislators of different countries which have done so much in the past few years to promote peace and secure the passage of the many arbitration treaties in Europe are this year to be extended to the United States, and 300 of the foreign delegates to the Interparliamentary Congress at St. Louis are now in this country. Among them the best known are Count Robert Apponyi, the Hungarian leader and one of the greatest statesmen in Europe; William Ralph Cremer, a member of the British Parliament since 1885 and the founder of the Interparliamentary Union; Sir Philip Stanhope, Colonel Sir Howard Vincent, Count George Karolyi and John Lund. The party are guests of our Government, and will be taken on a tour through the country, beginning at West Point and extending as far as Colorado. Six days will be spent at St. Louis, where the Congress will discuss such questions as the following:

1. Laws of war.
2. The rights and duties of neutrals.
3. Immunity of private property at sea during war.
4. Bombardment of towns, ports, villages.
5. Limitation of armaments.
6. Forcible collection of unadjudged claims against a nation.
7. The execution of arbitration treaties.
8. The termination of the Russo-Japanese war.

It is hoped that such an effect may be made upon the American public that the United States may be brought into the family of nations now bound together by treaties of arbitration. The English members started many years ago with the intention of securing a treaty with this country, but it was rejected by the Senate. In the meantime treaties have been arranged without difficulty with France, Germany and Japan, while our country still holds out against the movement. Mr. Cremer, the carpenter statesman, who holds the Nobel Prize for his efforts in behalf of peace, gives the following account of the founding of the Interparliamentary union:

"It grew out of the effort that was made in 1887 to initiate a treaty of arbitration between Great Britain and the United States. I had formulated the memorial briefly, referring to the manifestations in the American Congress of a sentiment favorable to such a treaty. I secured 234 signatures of members of Parliament, and subsequently was one of twelve members who brought the memorial to Washington. It was in the spring of the next year that the union was organized with 40 members, and the year following there were 110 members present at the meeting in Paris. Tho the treaty with the United States, which suggested the organization, is yet unaccomplished, I am hopeful that we may soon secure it."

It was decided, in spite of the opposition of M. Cochery, the French deputy, to ask the Powers signatory to The Hague convention to intervene in the Russo-Japanese War. President Roosevelt will be asked to call a second session of The Hague Convention with a view to establishing a permanent Congress of Nations to supplement The Hague Court, with definite and original powers over certain international questions.

The Settlement of the Strikes

Of the three great labor strikes which have disturbed the industrial peace of our great cities, two, the Subway and the meat strike, have come to a close, and the third, in the building trades, is probably near to its conclusion. In the Subway difficulty, the employees, or rather those who took up arms in their defense, have won important concessions; in the packing house industry, on the contrary, the men go back to such jobs as are left to them on no better conditions than when they left. In the matter of the New York Subway a strike was threatened by the motormen of the elevated roads because the Interborough Rapid Transit Company had engaged motormen for the Subway, soon to be opened, at the rate of $3.00 for a ten-hour day. The elevated motormen have secured $3.50 and a nine-hour day, and feared that if the lower wage rate were paid to the men underground trained to the same work it would be used as a weapon to lower their own wages. Since electricity is likely to be substituted for steam in all trains entering the city, it was considered important that wages should be kept to the same standards as for locomotive engineers. The Interborough Company finally consented to a compromise of granting $3.50 a day for ten hours' work, and a three years' agreement to that effect was signed by the officers of the company on one side and the delegates of the Brotherhoods of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen and the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway and Electric Employees on the other. No strike shall be called during the three-year period on the Subway on account of questions of time or wages. The employees of the elevated roads will have the opportunity of filling fifty per cent. of the places on the new subway. The demand of the men for a relaxation of the physical examination was refused. Regular practice trains are now running on the Subway, but it will not be opened for traffic until about October 1st.—In spite of the fact that a referendum vote of the Amalgamated Meat Cutters and Butchers' Association in Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha and St. Louis showed a large majority of the members were willing to continue the strike, President Donnelly and the Executive Committee of the association decided that it was impossible to keep up the fight longer and so declared the strike off. The men will return as individuals, and no agreements with the unions will be made. Skilled strikers will be reinstated so far as this can be done without displacing such of the strike breakers as choose to remain. Wages will remain the same as before the strike. The Allied Trades, which struck in support of the butchers, voted to remain out until better terms could be secured, but President Donnelly persuaded them of the uselessness of the attempt. The Brotherhood of Butcher Workmen of New York has severed its connection with the national organization on account of the arbitrary and foolish action of President Donnelly in calling a second strike and breaking the agreement which he had made with the packers the day previous. The strike involved 53,000 men and is estimated to have cost the men about $5,100,000 in wages and entailed a loss and extra expense to the packers of some $7,500,000. —The Macbeth-Evans Glass Company, of Pittsburg, has opened its factory at Charleroi on a non-union basis, since the old employees refused to return on the

company's terms. New men will be taken on a few at a time until a full force of about 2,300 is secured. The men will be housed and fed inside the stockade for protection.—B. F. Slagel, alias Robert Romaine, a negro miner, deported from Cripple Creek, who was arrested in Topeka, Kan., for burglary, confesses to complicity in the explosions at the Vindicator mine and the Independence station in the Cripple Creek district, and implicates a large number of members and officials of the miners' union.

France The official report of the census of 1901 has just been published. It gives the total population of the country as 38,961,945 and shows a gain of only 444,613 in ten years. This is about one-third less than the gain in England, Germany and Russia for the same decade.—The strike of the merchant marine at Marseilles, only recently composed, has again broken out on a more extensive scale, and is likely to have a serious effect upon the commerce of this city, the principal port of France. Over a million tons of shipping are tied up on the docks and much of the trade is diverted, perhaps permanently, to Italian and Spanish ports. Genoa, on account of the St. Gothard Tunnel and the new Simplon Tunnel, soon to be opened, has now the advantage of its rival and will probably secure in the present crisis a commercial supremacy over the Mediterranean hard to overcome. The strike originated in a revolt of the sailors against the arbitrary and tyrannical power exerted over them by the ship officers. There has been much rioting in the streets, which the troops have put down with difficulty. Over 80,000 persons connected with the shipping business are out of employment.—In a speech at a banquet at Auxerre, the Premier, M. Combes, stated frankly his intention of abolishing the Concordat. He regarded the results of the recent municipal and departmental elections as an indorsement of his anti-clerical policy, and he declared that he would continue his work until France was free from all dependence on foreign religious power. For thirty years the Roman Church had audaciously violated the Concordat. It had now openly torn it up and it was not his intention to try to mend it. He did not consider the risk of France losing her position as protector of the Catholics in the East as a sufficient motive to prevent the separation of Church and State. This project would, therefore, be added to the three measures which the party in power has undertaken to carry out, the reduction of military service, the income tax and old age pensions for workingmen. He was willing to make any reasonable concessions in the interests of social peace and religious liberty in order to effect a mode of separation satisfactory to both parties. The *Osservatore Romano,* the organ of the Vatican, states in reply that the Holy See has always scrupulously observed the Concordat, altho it has regarded it as quite distinct from the Organic Articles adopted afterward without its assent. The Holy See has never refused to consider the candidates for bishops proposed by the French Government and has never rejected them because they were adherents of the republic. The only rejections have been for canonical reasons, as is permitted by the Concordat. The Pope has always informed the French Government of the reasons for such rejections, altho it was under no obligation to do so. In an address to 1,500 French pilgrims the Pope used very kindly and conciliatory language in regard to the relations between France and the Vatican, which is taken to indicate that he has not given up all hope of healing the breach. The Bishop of Dijon and the Bishop of Laval, who were summoned before the Holy Office to answer to the charges of improper conduct, the former accused of being a Freemason and the latter of immorality, and who were supported by the French Government in their refusal to go to Rome, both went to Rome privately and have made their peace with the Pope. The charges against them have been withdrawn, and they have been appointed bishops *in partibus,* with their salaries paid by the Vatican instead of the French Government.

Turkish Troubles An official report from Constantinople states that the Turkish troops are held in check at Van in Asiatic Turkey by the Armenian insurgents, who advanced within 400 yards of the French Consulate. The people of Van are finding refuge in

schools and convents. Turkey is considering the mobilization of the Fourth Army Corps and the withdrawal of troops from Asia Minor, in order to suppress the insurrection.—The American Consul at Harput wires to the State Department that he has visited Bitlis and is now in Mush. The district of Sasun is tranquil—its strategic points garrisoned by infantry. The condition of the survivors of the massacre is deplorable. They are absolutely destitute, but would attempt to rebuild their burned villages with a little Government aid. The victims of the massacre number 3,500. The American colony at Bitlis is in no apparent danger.—In the Mush district the insurgents maintain a guerrilla warfare. They demand certain reforms of local administration before disbanding. A number of villages have been plundered and burned, many persons have been killed and the survivors are in extreme need. Another massacre is daily dreaded and the Armenians do not doubt its imminence. Seventeen thousand of the people are starving, and only a small sum has as yet reached the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions at Bitlis. Much more is needed at once, as the prevailing conditions are like those in Macedonia a year ago. A mutiny has broken out among the Turkish troops marching against the Albanians, making the situation in Old Servia a serious problem.

The Treaty of Lhasa

The British expedition into Tibet has at last attained its object in the establishment of treaty relations with the Government at Lhasa after eight months of marching, waiting and fighting in a region which by nature and population is the most inhospitable on the globe. On September 7th Colonel Younghusband entered for the first time the palace of the Grand Lama at Potala, and signed a political and commercial treaty. Tibet was represented by the Regent and Councillors and the Chinese Amban, or envoy. The treaty was then read in Tibetan, but the English version will be published later by the Foreign Office at Simla. Afterward Colonel Younghusband made a short address, in which he called attention to the moderation of the demands made. The British Government had not interfered in the slightest degree with the internal affairs of the country, and had recognized the continued suzerainty of China. No territory is annexed, and the British had merely sought to secure the observance of the treaty of 1890, to establish trade relations between India and Tibet, and to insure that Tibet should not depart from her traditional policy in regard to political relations with other countries. The Dalai Lama has fled into Mongolia with his Russian adviser, Dorjieff, where a party is said to be rising in his support. In case he should fail to reestablish his power his ancient ecclesiastical rival, the Tashi Lama, who has shown himself friendly to the English, is likely to become the head of Church and State. The British Mission will return to India about September 16th unless delayed by the flood in the Sanpo River. The Tibetans show themselves eager to sell curiosities and art treasures, and the geographical and archeological results of the expedition will unquestionably be of value, whatever may be the outcome of its political purposes.

The Cape to Cairo Railway

Just twenty-five years ago the late Henry M. Stanley penetrated the vast region about the great lakes of Central Africa. Forty-eight per cent. of the projected "Cape to Cairo" railway is already constructed, part of it through the heart of "Darkest Africa." Trains run from the Mediterranean to Assuan, 600 miles up the Nile, and from Wady Halfa to Khartum, the present terminus. From Cape Town another line runs via Kimberley, Mafeking and Buluwayo to Victoria Falls—a distance of 1,000 miles. Northward from Victoria Falls a road is being constructed to Broken Hill Mines, 350 miles distant. A 400-mile line is projected to the southern extremity of Lake Tanganyika. Of the 3,000 miles lying between Victoria Falls and Khartum, 1,600 miles form a water route, 1,400 miles must be covered by rail, 800 miles between Victoria Falls and Lake Tanganyika. Projected railways uniting several waterways cover the gaps. The objection to the route seems to be

the inconvenient transfers from boat to train, but that will be doubtless a temporary trouble. The dream of the African explorer will be realized, and the whistle of the train will be heard from Cairo to Cape Town. A right of way will have to be secured from Germany, but the value of the line to German residents will probably insure the grant. The map of Africa is rapidly changing before our eyes.

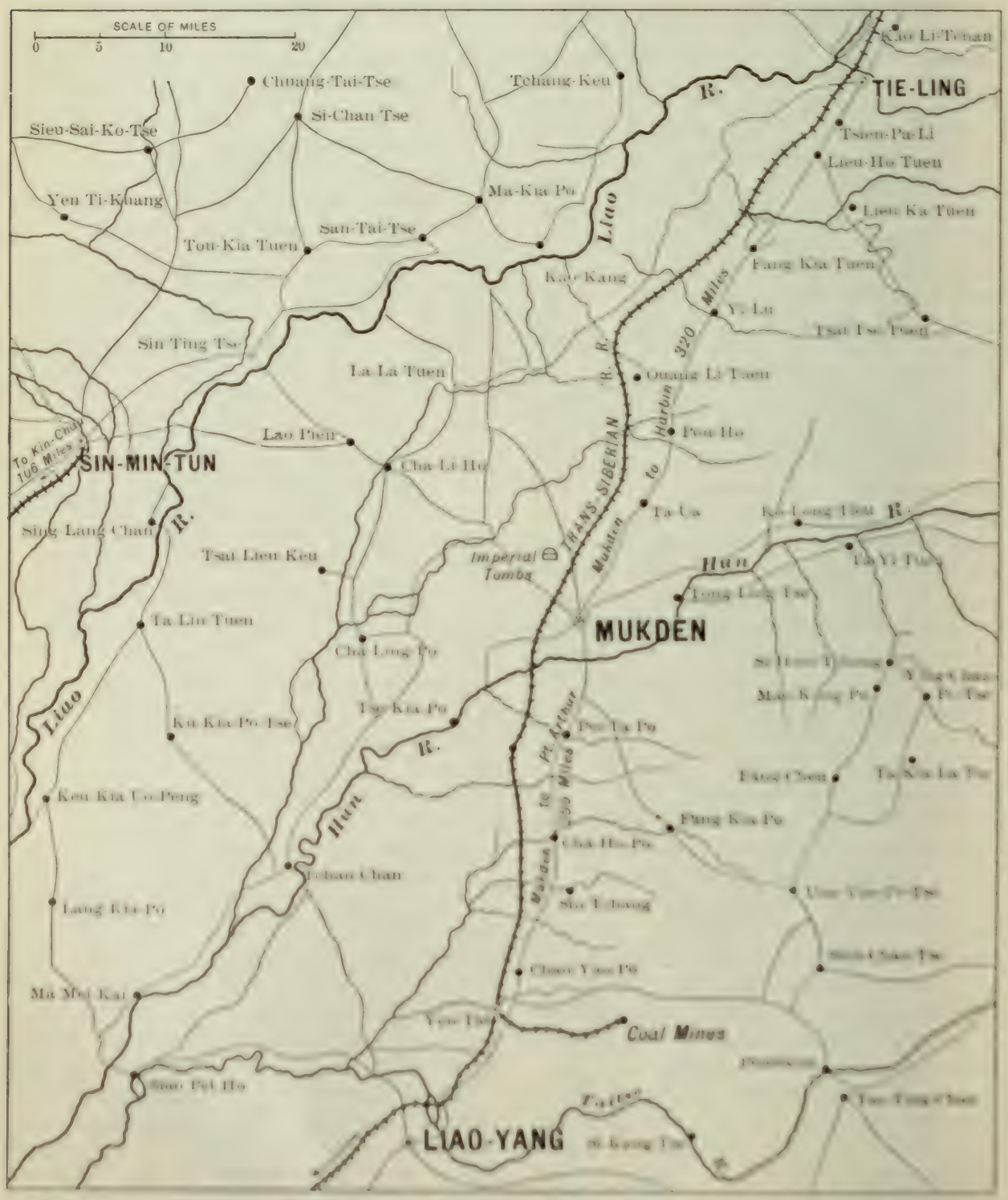
The Russian Retreat

After their defeat at Liao-Yang the Russians retreated to Mukden, the ancient capital of Manchuria, as rapidly as the muddy roads would permit. The Japanese pursued closely and there was continuous fighting with the rear guard. The main Japanese army, under General Kuroki, however, after taking the coal mines of Yentai, moved north parallel with the Russian line of march and about 27 miles east of the railroad. On the other side General Oku's force, about 20 miles west of the railroad, kept up with the Russians. Neither wing was able to cut off a portion of the retreating column or to capture artillery or locomotives. The heaviest rainstorms of the season impeded the operations on both sides, and entailed the greatest hardships on the troops. The artillery was dragged through the mud by long lines of horses and oxen. The Hun River, before Mukden, overflowed its banks and the Chinese boats navigated the streets of that city. Headquarters have been established at Tie-Ling (Tie Pass), to which place the wounded, the stores and many of the troops have been conveyed, so it is doubtful if General Kuropatkin, unless too hotly pressed by Field Marshal Oyama, will make a stand at Mukden. Tie-Ling is protected from attack from the south by the Liao River, as Mukden is by the Hun River, but the former has stronger natural defenses. Altho the number of men engaged in the battle of Liao-Yang was greater than in any previous battle of which we have reliable information, the loss does not appear to have been so great as in several engagements of recent times. The Russian loss is not exactly known, but is roughly estimated at 25,000. The Japanese official report gives the number of killed and wounded on their side between August 26th and September 3d as 17,539, including 136 officers killed and 464 wounded. The army on the left, under General Oku, which made the attack on the Russian center on the railroad, suffered most severely, losing 7,691 men. The right, under General Kuroki, lost 4,866, and the center, under General Nodzu, 4,992. The Japanese buried 3,000 Russians on the field of battle. The number of Russian wounded conveyed to Mukden is given at 12,300. The town of Liao-Yang and most of the stores were destroyed by fire before the Japanese entered in the morning of September 7th. The Japanese officers were unable to restrain their men after their six days' fighting, and there was much looting of Chinese shops, especially those in which Russian goods were found. The correspondent of the London *Times* says that the battle of Liao-Yang was fought without much strategy, but with the utmost bravery on both sides:

> "I am satisfied that Oku commands the finest infantry in the world. I do not believe that any other army could in five days deliver eight unsuccessful infantry assaults against intrenchments and still persevere."

The cavalry took no noticeable part in the campaign. All the critics agree in praising General Kuropatkin for his success in extricating his defeated army from an enemy of superior force, which had nearly surrounded it, and in removing so large a part of the guns, stores and wounded to a place of safety, in spite of the bad condition of the roads and the exhaustion of his men. The superior mobility of the Japanese is thought to be largely due to the division of the troops into three distinct armies; the Russians have taken a lesson from their enemies in this, and will divide the army into two parts, both under the general command of Kuropatkin, but with General Linevitch and General Baron Kaulbars, respectively, in charge of the two armies. General Kaulbars will go out with the two army corps now organizing in the governments of Kazan, Odessa, Vilna and Kieff. General Linevitch has been or-

dered by telegraph from Vladivostok to Mukden. — Nothing definite is known in regard to Port Arthur, tho there are the usual rumors of repeated assaults and great slaughters, coming via Che-Foo. The Baltic fleet of forty vessels is again reported to have started for the Far East.—The converted cruiser "Lena," direct from Vladivostok, has arrived at San Francisco. Captain Benlinsky, in command, states that he came in response to an urgent request from the Russian Consul-General at San Francisco that a war vessel be sent to that port. According to the captain her boilers are so defective as to make the vessel practically helpless, and she will be dismantled and repaired, which will probably require a month. This raises the same questions as the Che-Foo and Shanghai incidents in regard to neutral ports.



Map of the country through which the Russians have retreated from Liao-Yang to Mukden and Tie-Ling, followed by the Japanese, who are not far south of Mukden.

On the Enjoyment of Things One Does Not Have

BY FREDERICK SMITH

I HAVE long looked forward to the pleasure of some day writing upon the enjoyment of gardens. That would come, of course, when I had a garden of my own, in which to employ the morning hours planting and watering, and the evening with some congenial book or friend. In the meantime, while waiting on experience, I have, in a measure, anticipated my garden days,—have even gone so far as to plan my essay and decide what happenings I shall chronicle, what advice give, and with what words I shall endeavor to entice others to garden joys. But the other night, while I was about this delectable business, it suddenly came to me that I might never have a garden, and never, therefore, be fully competent to write of one. Yet, no sooner had this thought staggered me than I was solaced by another and more cheerful: it was that a man may very wisely and honestly enjoy and profit by many things which he does not possess, and, indeed, be quite capable of pointing out their delights to others.

In a moment of cynicism I was moved to say that the one who does not have things is best fitted to tell of their pleasures—whether he speak of gardens, or of books, or travel, or a wife; for real gardens will grow weeds, books are more than often a nuisance, and wives have an unpleasant habit of finding out a man's faults. But I would not willingly pose for a cynic; and, after all, the degree of ability to communicate pleasure is beside the question. What I wish to prove is, that to enjoy what one has not is part of the plain wisdom of life; and further, that one who earnestly sets about such enjoyment may possess more of the world than is, at first, supposed.

My garden is a case in point. Altho I have no fee simple, the inclosure is very real to me. It is of an inviting smallness, a green jewel in a gray town. Upon one side is a little gabled house, with broad windows opening from the breakfast room and the library, and on the three outer sides are high stone walls, with ivy and climbing roses. The walls shut it off from the common view and insure greater quiet, so that those who come into it value it the more, and to its owner it is more truly a part of his home.

Neither long drought nor continued rain affects it. There are always just the right number of flowering plants, and just enough intrusive weeds to save it from annoying perfection. The broad-leaved chestnut casts its shade precisely over the bench I like to sit on: the little fish-pool nearby is clean and freshly cool. Besides the plants I have mentioned, there is an apple tree, which I like best in pink and white blossom. The little peach is oftenest laden with round and bloomy fruit. The flowers change constantly with small regard to season, and on any day of the year you may find daffodils and violets, hollyhocks and hyacinths, pansies and Canterbury bells, foxglove and mignonette—and roses, always roses; those upon trees and those upon little bushes, deep red and lady's pink, pure white and pale yellow.

The garden is of a just formality; neither too stiffly laid out as to paths and plots, nor yet a place without metes and bounds, where grass encroaches on beds, and flowers riot over walks; but all in a nice harmony to please the careful eye.

In such a garden one may have many full hours. After pottering about in an

old coat among my plants, I like best to sit under the chestnut and read aloud to my companion, from a book of verses, say Dobson, who is an admirable garden poet, disposing sundials and box hedges and rose trees with rare discrimination, and introducing you to pretty young ladies in lawn and lilac, or to genial old country gentlemen with cultivated tastes in tobacco and books. But that is only for a beginning. I oftener choose further back and read Marvel, or Cowley, or Randolph, or Goldsmith; and if you have any of these with illustrations by Mr. Abbey and Mr. Parsons you have an excellent garden book.

He would be a dull man who, finding me among my flowers and in such company, would tell me that I know nothing of garden delights.

It is in much the same spirit that I talk of my library, for so I possess and enjoy it. I have not twenty books to my hand now, yet you could do worse than pattern your library after mine. I have already said that its broad, small-paned windows open on the garden, thus assuring one a good outlook on pleasing tranquillity. The room is long and low and beamed across. There is a fireplace, but we do not depend on that for heat—there is a proper furnace under the house. The open fire is to warm and brighten the imagination, to toast one's shins and one's wits before in the early spring or the late autumn.

The bookcases go to a man's hight on the walls, and many a night have I spent choosing their contents. I invariably begin by taking to luncheon a friend of mine, who is employed in an uptown book store, and who is my final authority on such matters. Over a bottle of red Burgundy—the best wine above which to talk about books—he sets down the volumes I ought to have, and I add those I really want. This order I turn over to him to fill. In a fortnight, I unload the boxes. For convention's sake, and the children's, you can depend upon it there are Dickens and Balzac and Macaulay and Gibbon, for tho I do not rush at any of these nowadays in my reading, there is no knowing when one may wish to freshen one's memory about a saying of Mrs. Gamp, or a doing of one of the Cæsars. For similar reasons there are Shakespeare and the old dramatists, Spenser and Browning, after their kind, Montaigne and Hazlitt, after their kind. Altho I am not a collector, even a man of modest means must have a few choicely bound books to remind him that such things should be; so there is a volume from the Doves' Bindery that will please a connoisseur, and a strong and beautiful book from the hands of Roger Payne.

The volumes that will be thumb-worn are fewer. I insist on a copy of "The Oxford Book of English Verse," where I can pocket it at any moment. I want my old student's edition of Wordsworth at hand's reach; and I shall have Robert Herrick and George Herbert and Heinrich Heine together on a near shelf. Stevenson and Thoreau will be on the table, and Mr. Henry James—I may as well own to a penchant for moderns;—and so will André Theuriet and Daudet, and their compatriots who write with the words of men and angels. All of these you may see, not to mention a half dozen volumes in whatever binding I can get them from my own pen.

Is not this a room to take comfort in? It has pictures upon the walls—landscapes showing wet meadows, and winding roads on breezy lands. There are a few bronzes and white statues. But mostly you will see around the spoils of my extensive travels. He who knows how to enjoy what he does not have need not stay at home. So, when I am tired of a quiet life, I go wandering. In my time I have been a student at the great universities, have fought duels at Jena, rowed in the eights at Oxford, and put through many a night in the cabarets of the Latin Quarter. I have made a canoe trip down the Danube and over the fireplace in the library is the paddle to remind me of it. There, on the table, is a small earthen jug that I connect with a blue-eyed girl in a coast town of Sweden; there is a lasso from my wild life on the plains; a sky-blue turquoise bought of a merchant at Ispahan; a green jade god from a Chinese temple and the ears of a man-eating tiger that I shot after he had killed three of my attendants and as he was in the act of springing upon me. Truly, there are no limits to my traveling, and I might tell of more surprising doings, such as my mission with Bernard of Clairvaux, when he preached the second crusade

throughout France; or how, later, I was with Captain Kidd when he murdered William Moore.

On my more sedate wanderings I am not alone, nor, as I have already hinted, do I lack companionship on my small estate. Often among the flowers, or by the winter fire, or walking with me under the quiet stars I see a woman. In her presence the garden blossoms more abundantly, the blaze is more kindly and the stars seem to give an added benison.

In a position somewhat similar to mine the poet Cowley expressed a wish for "a mistress moderately fair." I am for no such half measures. "Whoe'er she be, that not impossible she" is the fairest among women, a rose in Sharon.

And yet—in a way not strange to men—the woman who sits in my garden or who goes over the world with me is not always the same. She has protean qualities. Sometimes she has the blue eyes, the braided yellow hair and the quaint sweetness of expression that I knew in that northern girl long ago; and I see her sewing in a broad sunny window and smiling up at me as I enter. Sometimes she is slender and dark haired, and as we sit before the fire on a stormy night I can hear her soft voice linger over the lines of some old poem till the world turns back a thousand years and gentle knights and fair ladies and terrible dragons come into the little scene. Or else she is strong-limbed and brown of cheek, and we two are together on a wide moor, the wind beating in our faces, a road winding over the hills before us, and the joy of life high in our hearts.

Sometimes—but more and more rarely, and never in my garden—she is a woman opulent in beauty, with red lips and a bosom white above her low bodice; on her hands are many jewels and these match the flash in her dark eyes. In those eyes there is a challenge as she lights her cigaret at mine; her voice, as it lilts in a French song, is an invitation; and as she rests her hand on my shoulder her presence is like poppies.

And then again I see her on a stage, a girl radiant and winning, holding multitudes by her rich voice, her expressive gesture and her pervading charm; admired by all, courted by many, yet keeping safe in her heart her rarest smile for me.

But most often she is a fine calm-faced woman, with brown, smoothly parted hair and shining eyes. Whether I see her in the simpler frocks of our village, or in the city in the splendor of an evening gown, I think she is the fairest of mortals. But I like her best opposite me at the breakfast table, where I can see her white hands managing among the cups. I fancy that my coffee is never so right as when she prepares it. Indeed, in every way I insist she is an admirable cook. She soothes me in sickness, and counsels me in health. She loves the old books that I love; she has been with me on many journeys.

It is when I am with her in the garden at home that I see the others—those two small persons who are knit so closely to my life; who try me with hard questions, yet who believe my every word. I am glad when they come in ruddy-faced from play; I am proud when their mother sends them admonishingly to school, and I am in a cold terror if one of them has an unaccountable cough. They scarcely know good from bad, yet much of the small goodness I have I feel that I owe to them. Their hands are weak, but they have more than once lifted me over hard places. Finally, it is for them that I cultivate my garden.

In a like manner I might go on to tell of the friends whom I enjoy in my solitude; of the gardener in his old brown coat; of the chum of my youth who comes to sit under the chestnut and discuss the past; of the man of science who hunts with me; of the painter who sometimes honors my garden by making pictures of it; of the vicar—I am a good American, but I never could get on with a minister, I insist on a vicar in a clerical waistcoat—and, last, of the ladies of the village who frequently take tea with us.

I say, I might go on, but I trust I have detailed enough to show that tho I am not a rich man in any way, I do not lack property, or experience, or companions, and I am prepared to maintain against any that the life in our house is of the fullest and happiest.

So I hold that tho I never have a garden or a wife, I shall at least have known something of them. And if I, why not many others? The whole secret of the enjoyment of things one does not have is to allow the mind to dwell on

them as if they were at hand, instead of, as is too often the case, thinking of them merely to lament their absence. To picture what one might have had is to lay the foundation of regrets, but to inclose a garden of which one assumes himself the real possessor is to taste many true joys. He is a poor fellow, indeed, who has not some fleeting visions; to cherish them and build upon them means, in the end, great gain.

And certainly it is neither wrong nor unwise to build air-castles. A little dreaming does not prevent doing. It is rather a delight and a stimulus. The world's effective men have been dreamers. One who dreams of gardens, or of beautiful lands, or of friendships with good people, is not necessarily an idler or foredoomed to failure. If he does not acquire or know, he is bound to be more lively about his common business, to be happier himself, and a source of greater happiness to the world about him. And further, one who honestly enjoys things which he has not, will not be so ready wrongly to covet similar things when he sees them in the hands of his neighbors. They may have houses and horses, but he also can boast of possessions.

But there is another and a deeper reason for this same enjoyment of the things we do not have. For better or for worse, man should possess the world and know all its sides. The garden once had will never be quite as he has pictured it, nor the wife fair in the ways he has imagined; yet it is well for him to acquire both. The real garden will have unexpected compensations for its lacks, and he will grow in proportion as he has to rise to meet its deficiencies: the real wife will be fine as he had not thought of her, and as he learns to renounce and readjust for her sake he will be the more a man.

Now it is a fact that this joyous contemplation of things not at hand, this anticipatory possession which I have suggested, leads, in many cases, straight to real proprietorship. "If a man thinks a thousand dollars hard enough, he will be found to have a thousand dolllars," says Thoreau. The phrase contains a fine truth. We may take dollars as symbolizing both the material and spiritual; if a man thinks gardens, or health, or knowledge, or the love of a good woman, and thinks them hard enough, that will go far toward making them his. Somehow the mind reaches out and acquires the things it dwells on; somehow the world bends itself to us as we assume that it is ours; as we pipe to it so will it dance, as we mourn so must we expect lamenting.

The wise man, therefore, possesses himself in fancy and looks forward confidently to fact. He may stroll in green gardens and hear the nightingale at any hour of the night; some day a blue-bird will build in his apple tree. If he likes adventure, he may draw a sword with Gustavus Adolphus, attack an alp with Whymper, or flirt with Ninon de l'Enclos; some day he will climb Snowdon and drink tea with a duchess—at a bazaar. Even a crusty bachelor may keep board with the Queen of Sheba, and, in the end, get what is far better for him, a quiet wife.

New York City.

"And God-Speed Her Home"

BY LOUISE DUNHAM GOLDSBERRY

Here where the tremulous shadows fall,
Sunshine and shadow, God's beautiful pall,
Lay her down softly—oh, fair, fair!
Lilies in hand of her, stainlessly white;
White was the love keeping heart that she bare,
Lilies in hand of her, fair with the fair—
Kiss her and God-speed her home.

Grasses shall o'er her grow silkenly soft,
Rain-drops shall whisper her, birds wing aloft;
Wing her and sing her earth's mystery song,
Winds in the open, winds in the low,
Stars sing and dews sing day and night long;
Sing her and wing her earth's ecstasy song—
Then kiss her and God-speed her home.

Worcester, D. C.

A New North Pole Expedition

BY CHARLES BÉNARD

[M. Charles Bénard, who was born some thirty-six years ago, is an officer on the retired list of the French Navy. He is also President of the Oceanographic Society of the Bay of Biscay, member of the Standing Committee of the International Naval Association and General Secretary of the Southwestern Branch of the French Maritime League. He is the learned originator of the remarkable scheme described below, which has received the formal approval of many of the leading men of science of France.—EDITOR.]

THE Arctic regions are occupied by a deep maritime basin in which the ice, with which it is almost wholly covered, floats about at the mercy of the winds and currents. The extreme-



CHARLES BÉNARD

ly abundant supply of water poured out into this basin by the great rivers of Northern Russia, Siberia and North America, and the snowfall on the iceberg glaciers, adds an appreciable supplementary weight to the sea surface and raises the general level of the Arctic Ocean, which suffices to produce an expansive movement that seeks an outlet through the natural channels of Behring Strait, Smith Sound and the grand gateway lying between Greenland and Norway.

But there is another factor in the problem of considerable importance, whose influence is permanent and truly wonderful. This, added to the ones already mentioned, produces in the Arctic basin a general circulation of the whole mass of water and ice. I refer to the in-pouring of the warm equatorial waters accumulated by the trade winds in the Gulf of Mexico, carried by the Gulf Stream along the European coasts and then pushed on into the Arctic Ocean by the

dominant southwest winds of the North Atlantic.

These waters pass between Iceland and Norway, which they free from ice throughout the whole summer, then penetrate into Barents Sea, breaking up the ice there, thus making it possible for ships to sail quite easily along the western coast of Nova Zembla and reach the southern part of the Francis Joseph Archipelago. These same waters free the shores of Spitzbergen, which are thus opened each year quite early to the whalers, explorers and hunters.

This fresh in-flow of salt water, which mingles with the fluvial in-flow already mentioned, produces in the regions to the north and east of the New Siberia Archipelago a vast cold clearing-out current which carries before it all the fragments of the central ice-fields, forming thus a mighty drift toward the eastern coast of Greenland. This cold current bears along on its surface floes, icefields, icebergs, hummocks, etc., and washes up along this coast an almost insuperable barrier. When this current reaches Cape Farewell it divides, one portion descending straight toward Newfoundland, while the other follows up along the west coast of Greenland and goes to increase the current in Baffin Bay, which bears along the ice drifts of Smith, Jones and Lancaster Sounds and Hudson Strait. It is this last mentioned current which carries icebergs even down to the latitude of Naples, and its power plays an important and capricious part in the meteorology of Europe.

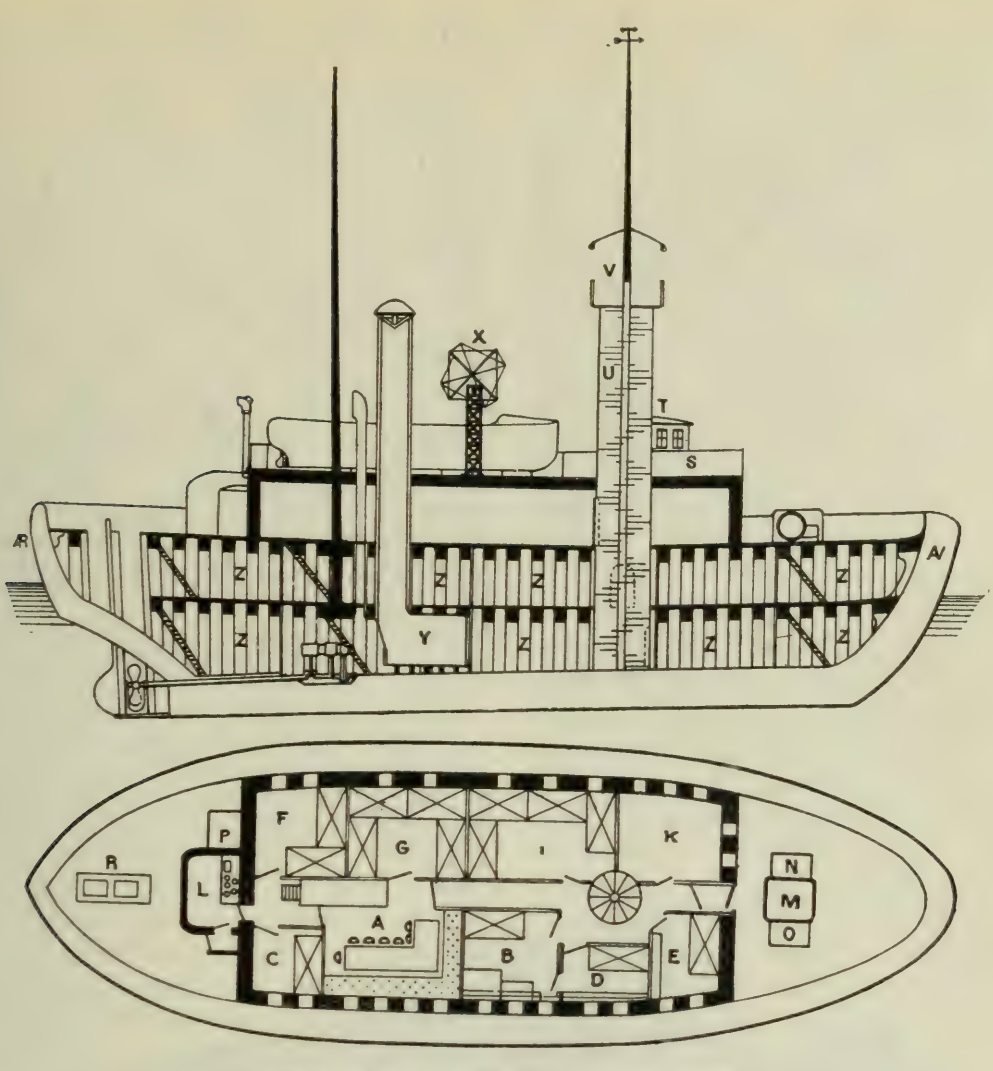
Analogous to these sea currents, but much less definite because more difficult to observe, are the phenomena of the atmosphere so intimately connected with the great low pressure barometric waves. The proofs of these facts are found in the study of certain normal air currents in certain constant depressions and in the physical causes which produce the aurora borealis.

What are the laws which govern these great marine and aerial streams? What are, each month, their exact zones of influence? Such are the parameters of the Polar question about which it would be most useful and important to know all that is possible.

If rational scientific explorations were to be carried on in various parts of the Polar sphere, the limits and the real character of the Polar basin could be determined in a precise manner and the static principles of the hydro-meteorological problem would be settled. We would, in a word, understand the basin into which are carried and where disappear, as in a moderator, the excesses of temperature of the equatorial and tropical waters and the accumulations of cold of the ice-fields. There would be left for us to determine only variable dynamic influences, such as the annual importance of glaciation, the respective positions of the different kinds of ice masses, the discharge of the Siberian and American rivers, and, above all, the approximate cubic value, in velocity and temperature, of the in-flow of tepid waters from the North Atlantic.

On all these elements depends the estimate of the importance of the ice flow along the coasts of Greenland and Labrador, and on this flow depends the extent, intensity and duration of the melting of the ice-fields and icebergs which accumulate each year on the coast and the banks of Newfoundland. On the length of time that these ice elements remain there depends, in a large measure, the meteorology of Europe and also the temperature of the waters which pass on into the Polar Sea.

If we bear in mind what influence the variations of the seasons have in anemometry, temperature and humidity and how closely these latter are related to the dangers of navigation, to the sea fisheries, the products of agriculture, the development of epidemics and epizootics, the conditions affecting inland streams and the great rivers flowing into the ocean,—it will be readily admitted that we cannot be too eager to study these subjects, to make every research possible in this connection, to find out the underlying causes bearing on them, and to arrive at the possibility of making forecasts which would be so beneficial to the general economy. This is why Arctic and thalassographical expeditions, which many people still look upon as only affairs of theoretical science, as examples of heroic sport and useless courage, are, on the contrary, undertakings destined in the highest degree to furnish the



"Fram," Modified by M. Charles Bénard

A. Landing. B. Captain's stateroom and charts. C. Second officer's stateroom. D. Clerk and librarian's stateroom. E. Doctor and medicines. F. Chief mechanic and natural history collections. G. Three Norwegian seamen and cook. I. Two mechanics and two Norwegian harpooners. K. Laboratory and instruments. L. Cook's galley. M. Windlass. N. Petroleum motor. O. Forge and lathe. P. Laundry. R. Shafts for screw and rudder. S. Foot bridge aft. T. Office of upper deck, meteorology and compass. U. Mast, metallic staircase. V. Outlook for course of vessel. X. Windmill for lighting and ventilation. Y. Steam boiler. Z. Various storerooms.
Bathrooms are under the galley. The dark photographic room is under the laboratory.

learned world information bearing on the sciences of meteorology and hydrology, so directly connected with the material interests of mankind. It is only necessary to glance for an instant at the list of Arctic expeditions in all countries to perceive the practical results immediately due to them.

The voyages made by Danes, Icelanders and Englishmen to Labrador and Greenland developed the whale fisheries and the seal fisheries in the neighboring seas. Those undertaken by the Dutch, Norwegians and the Russians have accomplished the same results at Spitzbergen and in the Barents Sea, where these industries are, for certain regions, the chief source of revenue. The unsuccessful efforts of the English to find the Northwest Passage gave birth to the cod fisheries of Newfoundland, and developed the fur-trading stations of Hudson Bay and Upper Canada, "those acres of snow," as Voltaire disdainfully dubbed what is now the Dominion. The attempts to traverse the Northeast Passage made it possible to open up regular communication between Europe and the great Siberian rivers, while, further on, they led to the discovery of veritable mines of fossil ivory, whose exploitation has produced fine results. The finding of gold in the Klondike region of Alaska has hastened the mineralogical explora-

tion of the ice-lands. Sooner or later miners will swarm about the Polar sphere, and I feel sure that in a few years coal, phosphates and all the many treasures which the snowy shroud has hidden and kept intact for long centuries will be laid bare and added to the development of human industry. In the not distant future tourists and hunters who have found their way to Spitzbergen will wish to push on to Greenland, to Francis Joseph Land, to the islands of New Siberia, to Grinnell Land, to the Parry Islands. Physicians will look thither for the intense cold capable of curing "tainted blood and exasperated nerves," to employ an expression of Pictet.

In these new outposts, called into being by the needs of life and the demands of human activity, will spring up those "scientific monasteries" so much desired by the learned geographer Schrader, or at least temporary stations for study and observation like the one at Red Bay, erected by Prince Albert of Monaco. Wireless telegraphy and the telephone, which ice conditions cannot affect, will make it possible for these distant observers to furnish the rest of the world a daily chart of the state of things in the Arctic basin. By means of this chart and that of the general maritime meteorology it will be possible to follow the course of the grand atmospheric waves, to predict the weather, announce the periods of rain and drought and to inform the farmer, sailor and fisherman what he must do to protect himself against nature itself. Their calling can then be carried on on strictly scientific lines.

Humanity has now put a period to the migration which, since the earliest prehistoric times, has always turned toward the warmer climes, for science and civilization have now made it possible to render all climates, in a measure at least, uniform. It is now high time that man exploit rationally the Polar regions, just as he began by exploiting the temperate zone, then the tropical one; just as he first made use of the rivers, then of the seas, and is now turning his attention to the upper air.

I consider as absolutely useless all those expeditions whose only aim is to reach the Pole, and which adopt a sort of sporting method in order to attain their end, using sleds and being unprovided with the means for proper investigations. They can be of no benefit to science. I admire the endurance and the heroism of Captain Gagni, but I cannot refrain asking myself the question whether, on the whole, the efforts which he made and the risks which he took were worth the results which he obtained. This admirable officer, who holds the record for the Pole, was not provided with the necessary instruments for making complete meteorological observations, could not take deep-sea soundings, nor dredge, nor procure specimens of water, plankton, or fishes. He has not reported a single oceanographic fact concerning a sea on whose surface he moved about for many weeks.

The steerable balloon and the submarine boat have not yet entered the domain of the practical, nor is it probable that they can ever be used in the frozen seas. An ice-breaker would have to be too big and consequently too dear to accomplish in the central Arctic Ocean what Admiral Makaroff was scarcely able to do with it in the waters north of Spitzbergen and in the Kara Sea.

Taking into consideration the present advanced state of the discoveries about the Polar basin, there are but two kinds of explorations which should be considered for an instant. In the first place are annual explorations limited to the perimeter of the Polar basin, which should be as numerous as possible and should resemble those of the Prince of Monaco in Red Bay, Greely in Fort Conger Bay and Sverdrup in the Parry Archipelago. Each expedition of this kind could study a corner of the Arctic shores and thus complete, finally, our knowledge of the hydrography, geography, geology, meteorology, thalassography, glaciology, biology, magnetics, etc., of the whole coast region.

In the second place, there should be strong expeditions whose purpose would be to penetrate into the heart of the Polar basin. These expeditions should be undertaken in specially constructed ships, floating observatories and laboratories, sturdy enough to withstand pack-ice, with enough food and supplies of all kinds stored away in the hold to last during the period which the chosen route would cover.

To my mind, it is only expeditions of

this latter category that can give us the solution of this question: What is the rational route to be followed in order to reap the best harvest of meteorological, glacial, oceanographic and general scientific information of every kind? This fact accepted, and keeping in mind that it is a ship which plays the most important part in the undertaking, the route most favored to navigation should, of course, be chosen. In other words, a course should be avoided which would force the ship to stem currents against which nothing can be done because of the floating ice, which renders the ship helpless and forces it along with the current. Hence it is that we immediately eliminate from our list of possible routes those passing by Smith Sound and the eastern coast of Greenland, which are, in fact, the grand beds of the glacial flow. This statement is, furthermore, confirmed by the experience of Arctic expeditions, none yet having been able to mount the ice current along Greenland. The "Germania" and the "Lilloise" were utterly destroyed there. Some ships—the "Alert" and the "Polaris," for instance—were able to get through the Robeson Channel and reach the entrance to Lincoln Sea, but none has thought an instant of entering that sea, whose currents are constantly pressing the ice against the coasts. Nor can Spitzbergen be taken as a starting point. The ship that should try to reach the Polar Sea from there would have to struggle, at an angle of 45°, against the drift of the ice-fields and would be carried by this drift on to the east coast of Greenland. By starting from Francis Joseph Land the same difficulty would be encountered at an angle of 90°.

The only way to traverse the grand Polar basin is to repeat the voyage of the "Fram," by going a little further north; to do as did Nansen,—take a ticket by the great ice convoy. Then you will reach destination. It should be remembered that the idea of crossing the



Water Currents in the Arctic Polar Basin, According to M. Charles Bénard

Polar Sea in the direction of the great Arctic current sprang from the discovery on the eastern and southern coasts of Greenland of float-wood and buoys which had started from the Siberian coast, and also by the finding at Cape Farewell the wreckage of the "Jeannette," abandoned by her crew north of Bennett Island.

It is evident, therefore, that the start must be made from a Norwegian port, say from Tromsö or Vardö, thence across the southern part of the Barents Sea, stopping at Karabova for dogs, following along the Yalmal Peninsula between the icebergs and the coast, stopping again at Port Dickson for coal brought there by a steamer chartered for that special purpose, going then, toward the end of summer, along the Taimyr Peninsula, reaching by autumn the New Siberia Islands, and finally, instead of sailing due north, as did the "Fram," attain, at any cost, even if a winter had to be passed on one of the Liakhoff Islands or on Bennett Island, a point situated at the 150° of east longitude. This point once reached, the ship or ships will have simply to leave the rest to the drift-ice, which will carry them along across the Arctic Sea.

If our ships follow a route somewhat parallel to that taken by the "Fram," they will cross the Arctic basin on other lines than those traversed by that vessel and will surely pass in the immediate neighborhood of the North Pole. In a word, they will follow the same course as that over which the wreckage of the "Jeannette" must have gone.

I speak of two vessels and not of one, because, the proposed expedition having entered the sea of ice which is to close around them, two vessels could make the voyage at a short distance from one another, say, from 50 or 60 to 80 miles, and thus trace two lines across the Arctic Ocean instead of one, making a double series of soundings and dredgings along the bottom of the sea. They would be twin floating meteorological, magnetic and glacial physical observatories. We would thus be able to have a continual record of the course of the drift, its velocity and the azimuth change of each ship. We would also be able to follow the variation of the distance of each ship, the variation of the azimuth and the angular velocity of the variation of the azimuth of the line uniting the two ships —elements of capital importance for the final determination of the great general movements of the Arctic ice. The two ships would, of course, be provided with wireless telegraphic apparatus, and so could communicate with one another during the voyage; and because of the comparatively short distance separating them, the two crews could, if anything happened, take refuge in one or the other ship.

Admitting that the two ships start from a point near the one that would be rationally chosen, and supposing that they should follow a route parallel to that of the "Fram," they would find themselves in the center of the great Polar current and would drift probably at a somewhat greater speed than did the "Fram," especially toward the end of the voyage. But their two drifts would probably bring them very near the north point of Greenland reached by Peary, and it might happen, if Greenland ends exactly at Melville Land, that one of the ships would be carried toward Robeson Channel, as has happened to larch trees which grow on the banks of the Kolyma, that river of Eastern Siberia which flows into the Arctic Ocean. If this should fortunately happen, the expedition would have solved the *rôle* of the Greenland cut-water, which, it would thus be proven, divides the Polar current in two.

As the chosen route would pass north of Francis Joseph Land and of Spitzbergen, it would be well, each summer, to establish a wireless telegraphic station to the north of these spots, so that it would be possible for the expedition to receive news from Europe and to transmit news about themselves.

I may add, in closing, that at a meeting held last June at the Paris house of the Prince of Monaco, after an interesting discussion, in which the Prince and several members of the Institute took part, the scientists present decided that the proposed expedition should carry with it all that science considers best in everything pertaining to oceanography, meteorology, biology, micro-biology, etc., etc., so that it could produce the grandest results yet accomplished by these enterprises in the Frozen North.

Translated, French

The Desire for a Future Life

BY F. C. S. SCHILLER, M.A.

[The author of the following article was instructor in philosophy at Cornell University from 1893-97, and is now a fellow and tutor of Corpus Christi College at Oxford England. He is the author of "Riddles of the Sphinx," "Axioms as Postulates in Personal Idealism," "Humanism," and is the editor of *Mind*.—EDITOR.]

IT may, perhaps, be remembered that some three years ago Dr. Richard Hodgson and the American Branch of the Society for Psychical Research issued a circular or *questionnaire* inquiring into the feelings with which the prospect of a future life was regarded by the generality of men. This circular asked a number of questions, such as, "Would you prefer to live after death or not?" "Do you desire a future life whatever the conditions might be?" "What would have to be its character to make it seem tolerable?" "Would you be content with a life more or less like your present life?" "Do you now feel the question to be of urgent importance to your mental comfort?" "Would you like to know for certain about the future life, or would you prefer to leave it a matter of faith?" etc., with a view to testing the existence and character of the desire for a future life, the reasons people gave to themselves for this desire, its intensity and past history, and the kind of assurance which would satisfy the desire. The questions were hard to answer, for a variety of reasons: because few are accustomed to give an account to themselves of their feelings, because even when they have practiced self-analysis matters of feeling usually turn out to be of the greatest complexity, because there are obvious motives for reticence, etc. But, perhaps, the greatest obstacle to the collection of answers was the feeling that the point inquired into was either silly or obscure. Was it not silly to ask people whether they would like a future life, and, if so, of what sort, as if their wishes could make any difference to the facts? And if this was not the real point of the inquiry, what was it?

Modern psychology, however, is rarely as silly as it usually seems to the uninstructed, and this particular set of questions had some very important points to elucidate. In the first place, "wishes" are not so irrelevant to "facts" as is vulgarly supposed; they have a very material bearing on the discovery of "facts." To find "truth" we must pay to find it; subjects which few or none are desirous of knowing about are not likely to be investigated, and so the facts are likely to remain unknown until there is a sufficient desire to know them. Even supernatural modes of enlightenment by "revelation" would be conditioned by the attitude of the mind to be enlightened, and would presuppose some antecedent receptiveness; we could hardly, *e. g.*, conceive a revelation of the properties of an ellipse conveying any meaning to a mind which had never been interested in geometry.

Now, of course, in this case it was a common assumption that not only were people intensely interested in the question of their future life, but also that they ardently desired to know what their prospects were. This assumption, however, rests mainly on the number of (mostly very inconclusive) books which have been written on the subject, and the prominent place which most religions ap-

pear to give to the topic of immortality. But, as I have elsewhere shown—"Humanism," pp. 228-249—all these facts are really far more ambiguous than they look at first sight. The writers of books are never more than an infinitesimal minority, and it is hard to make sure that the dumb masses quite agree with their vocal leaders. The testimony of the religions, no doubt, is impressive, but then, to judge by their conduct, the vast majority of men are never wholly or truly religious, and there are apt to be great discrepancies between the beliefs which are professed and those which actually determine action. Moreover, we are growing more alive nowadays to the social side of beliefs, and beginning to realize that, not only in a democratic age like the present, but always and everywhere, the ideas and feelings of the average man are as influential and deserving of study as those of the exceptions. It seemed well, therefore, to inquire what were the feelings of ordinary people about such matters and to compare them, *e. g.*, with the extreme cases so brilliantly studied in William James's "Varieties of Religious Experience."

Again, granting the existence of a desire for a future life, was it not worth asking what sort of a future was desired? And how was it entertained? Was it a desire for a religious dogma or for scientific knowledge, or for an inward assurance, or for none of these things? Was precise and detailed information desired, or was a vague and remote hope as good or better? Was it an intense and constant craving, or a thought that crossed the mind only at rare intervals? And in any case were not statistics wanted to indicate the relative frequency of the various forms of sentiment?

If information on all these points was to be had for the asking, would it not be valuable? And might it give us a clew to some of the perennial paradoxes which beset man's attitude toward the mystery of death? A study of the actual facts of human feeling might explain why so little had ever been done to explore it, why even the religions have been so vague in the information they vouchsafed, and why religious beliefs have had so much less influence upon conduct than ought to have been inferred from the tremendous import of their revelations.

From the point of view of the Society for Psychical Research there was a further reason for this *questionnaire*. Among the topics for its researches there was, of course, the evidence, puzzling and dubious, but copious and unceasing, that somehow something in man survived "death." This evidence had never until recently been subjected to any real investigation—*i. e.*, to that systematic, sustained and minute investigation which elsewhere leads to scientific knowledge. In attempting such investigation, it was vitally important to ascertain what was likely to be the social attitude toward an enterprise of a magnitude that it might well exercise all the faculties of the best minds for centuries, and which to be carried to a successful conclusion would certainly require a considerable measure of social support. In other words, the Society for Psychical Research needed to know, as accurately as possible, how large a section of the community desired to know about a future life, how large a section wanted to know scientifically, and also what were the objections and prejudices of those who did not want to know. For all such knowledge was essential to the proper conduct of its researches.

The real scope of the questions having thus been explained, I may go on to state in general terms the purport of the answers they elicited. Numerically, these added up to some 3,200, of which about two thirds came from America. These numbers are, of course, quite inadequate to determine the actual frequency of the various types of sentiment, and they would have been hardly less insufficient for this purpose if they had been ten or a hundred times greater. But the numbers are large enough to constitute the common types of sentiment, and to represent a great variety of others, of which some seem never before to have found expression in the literature, and may, therefore, claim to be "new to science." And a careful examination and interpretation of the answers will also support some probable conclusions as to the spiritual make-up of the persons who answered the questions readily and with various degrees of reluctance, thus permitting inferences to the feelings of those similarly constituted who could not be prevailed on to answer at all.

Thus, as might have been expected, a great majority voted for a future life with or without reservations. But seeing that the questions were so worded that those who wanted to go on living could make their own conditions, only those who did not desire to continue under any circumstances would answer *No* to the first question. There were indications further that such *Nos* were harder to poll, and it is obvious that the wholly indifferent would but rarely take the trouble to answer the questions. Hence, the majority in favor of a continued existence is probably far less decisive than would appear from the returns.

On the other hand, there was a surprisingly large number of answers (over 20 per cent.) making no conditions in their demand for a future life. Strictly interpreted, this would imply the belief that even the worst kind of existence was good, and that even "hell" was preferable to annihilation. And this philosophically may seem unreasonable and a paradox. Theologically, on the other hand, it would seem that only such a preference could conceivably reconcile the institution of hell with the goodness of God, so that we should marvel rather at the numbers of sincere Christians who, instinctively but unorthodoxly, preferred non-existence to torment. And as a matter of psychological fact, most of those who answered thus either did not believe in "hell" at all, or had, under stress of emotion, for the time forgotten the existence of this doctrine. It deserves further to be noted that as these answers proceeded from those most keenly desirous of a continued existence, the census returns may probably exaggerate the importance of this type of sentiment. Still it is evidently a good deal commoner than might have been supposed.

It is, however, the later questions, inquiring into the urgent importance of the belief and the desire to know, that are most fertile in surprises. Only a minority, even of the voters, are willing to regard a future life as being of present importance to them. And of these a large number would prefer to "leave it a matter of faith." Now, of those who would prefer "faith," some, doubtless, would not be averse from knowledge as well, even tho they would hardly bestir themselves to find out. But in addition we find large numbers who definitely disclaim a desire for knowledge, or declare themsleves indifferent, or while professing a desire to know admit that it is not urgent. Altogether, hardly more than a fifth of the answers can, upon critical examination, be counted upon as indicating a real desire for scientific knowledge of a future life.

And clearly those who want to know were more likely to answer the questions than those who do not, either because they are indifferent or hostile or content with "faith." This percentage, therefore, represents the *maximum* strength of the desire to know. In point of fact, it may be very much weaker. As far as the Psychical Research Society is concerned, it has got its answer out of the returns. As things stand, its investigations do not appeal to more than one-fifth of the public, and as likely as not but a tenth or a fiftieth are really interested in them or desirous that anything should be discovered. And yet there is probably *more* interest now than ever before. Whether it is either extensive or intense enough remains to be seen. Fortunately, the Society is at last awakening to the existence of these difficulties, and to the necessity of raising an adequate endowment in order to carry on permanently a work which must be both prolonged and expensive, if it is to be thorough and scientific. Personally, I incline to believe that there has now been aroused enough interest to raise the money to find, or rather to *train,* the men, and so to insure the proper investigation of the matter. But whether this will be done in ten years, or in fifty, or in a hundred, will depend largely on what must be called the accident of interesting the suitable people at the critical time.

Apart from throwing light on the main question as to whether there is a real desire for scientific knowledge, the answers contain also many hints on other points of psychological interest. It is, for example, somewhat curious that *men* should have contributed about sixty per cent. of the answers, in spite of the fact that they are far less leisured as a class than women, and apparently far more absorbed in the material concerns of life. As reasons for this sex-difference it may

be suggested that the spiritual interests of women are more apt to run in established grooves, that they are on the average less well educated and less inclined to reflection, besides being more reticent by nature.

Another very interesting point concerns the existence of national differences in sentiment. These undoubtedly exist, but, unfortunately, the bulk of the answers came from America and England, and so those from other countries were too few to permit of any definite description of the differences. A considerable batch of answers from India seemed to indicate a greater prevalence of a pessimistic estimate of the value of human life, and, of course, assumed (even among Parsis and Mohammedans!) the belief in rebirth (instead of heaven or hell) as the form a future life might naturally be expected to take. Consequently rebellion against the current beliefs not infrequently took the form of accepting heaven or hell, just as Western dissentients frequently declared in favor of rebirth. As between America and England the differences were not great; my impression is that the American answers showed rather more optimism and a greater willingness to take risks.

To the great variety of the answers allusion has already been made; taken in the lump, the answers formed an eloquent testimony to the inherent and ineradicable individualism or protestantism of the human mind. For even within each type of sentiment there were infinite shades of difference, and it was impossible not to feel that even the same formulas meant different things in the context of a different personality. And so even the quaintest combinations of sentiment and opinion seemed in their concrete union to cohere together logically, even tho antecedently and in the abstract they might have seemed hopelessly incompatible. In short, the answers were full of instruction to a sympathetic psychologist, and many of them in addition were excellent reading. It was noteworthy, however, that the best and most interesting answers did not, as a rule, proceed from the most learned and eminent people; possibly here also the development of habits of systematic thinking acts as a check on the depth of the feelings. In any case it must be confessed that from the psychologist's point of view the appeal to the people has fully justified itself.

In concluding this brief discussion of the subject, I should finally explain that it has necessarily had to be very general, partly because many points have not yet been worked out with statistical precision, partly because the others have been discussed in much greater detail in an article which is to appear in the forthcoming number of the "Proceedings" of the Psychical Research Society in October next. Those who, therefore, are interested to know more will there find a fuller and more systematic account than it has been possible to give within the limits of this paper.

OXFORD, ENGLAND

What Football Does

BY THE REV. A. E. COLTON

FIELD-AGENT OF THE AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY FOR THE NEW ENGLAND STATES

MY boy is full back on one of the Boston High School teams, and I wish to record my satisfaction and delight in the education and training, not to say *virtues,* which have resulted from his experience.

Patience.—For three years he has worn football togs for a considerable part of his waking hours from middle September to middle November. The first year he learned to sit on the side lines and wait for exhaustion or injury to one of the regulars whose place he might fill. He did not wish any of his friends harm, but he did long for a chance to put his shoulder to the wheel. Game after game passed by, and no chance to show what he could do! All the glory he had was in the practice games when the regulars wanted something to smash into. That first year he learned pretty well the rudiments of *patience.* He could have retired then in disgust, but he hung on.

Obedience.—The second year he made the team in a quasi sort of way, contesting with others the right to a place behind the line. The third year he made the team and has played in and through every game. From the first, absolute *obedience* to the coach was a law not to be trifled with; he had earned a dislike to side lines and knew that the slightest insubordination or appearance of dissatisfaction with the coach's ruling would put him out of the game instantly. Sharp words and an occasional blow or shove from the coach were taken in lamblike submission. He learned that the coach was the court of first and last appeal, absolute monarch and supreme dictator.

Self-Denial.—To his surprise, this big fellow, with a digestive apparatus like a cider mill, found that he must take thought as to whether this or that meat, drink or pastry was muscle forming, wind stopping, bone hardening, or not. All pies had looked alike to the big, hearty boy until he was a football player, and then the family was thrown into consternation by the "great-American-living-pie-storehouse," as he had called himself, leaving the table just before the "good stuff" appeared. This soon became chronic, and pie and puddings, pork and coffee were resolutely put away without even a last lingering Lot's-wife-look behind.

All engagements which interfered with football practice were set one side, and an early to bed habit was formed. The one lesson in the matter of diet—what is and what is not for the best wind, endurance, strength—tho costing much self-sacrifice, was valuable.

Self-Control.—Anything that teaches self-control must be welcome to parents watching a lad's development. Of course, the lesson of never talking back to the coach was quickly learned. But it had to be learned even in the excitement of the battle with the most aggravating circumstances. No matter if the other fellow does "slug," the law of the committee is "no slugging." That was not taken seriously until in the first of the great contests for supremacy one of the best players was put off and out of the game and was not allowed to play again in any of the league games. The boys found they must not pummel the other side, even in supposed self-defense. No boy wanted to lose his place even for a day.

Submergence of Self.—Everything for the team as a whole and nothing for personal prowess. If any men come in for a scolding it is the so-called "best players," who do things on their own hook "for star playing" too often. They have their names in the paper, but they bring upon their heads over and over the lashing sarcasm of the coach. "All for the team" is the motto—push, pull, interfere, everything—to get the man with the ball along. To get that machine of eleven independent, and one might al-

most say discordant, elements to work as *one* man, made it necessary to reduce the eleven *egos* there to a fraction of a one. In that submergence, no matter what the papers said or the spectators, our F. B. took no credit to himself, for if he did get the touchdowns pretty often, it was, he would modestly explain, "Because the guards in front of him opened holes for him to go through, while the backs were pushed and the tackles pulled." Nothing is more absurd than for the man with the ball to make a bow to the grand stand and bleachers. The football gridiron is no stage; it is life. The other fellows helped do it perhaps more than you did yourself. So F. B. has learned.

Alertness.—Of course, beef counts, and the city papers always discounted this special team because it was great on the scales. And these fellows valued their bigness until a little team from a distance —which we notice has not been beaten this season—came along and they lined up against the elephants. But the little fellows were full of chain lightning, *Under, over* and *around* they went, starting their plays with a jump, and every man in the bunch helping the fellow with the ball. They formed magnificent interference and kept things moving with a speed the big fellows did not think was possible. Our F. B. found that more than *weight* is needed for success, at least on the gridiron. To follow the ball, to see where it is going, to anticipate plays, to break through interference,—one must be alert, with "eyes in the back of his head," and a "thinker" in that head to decide and act in a flash. Especially must one be alert in falling on the ball. Some one drops it and the victory may all depend on getting the pigskin. It takes quickness to do it.

The Bigness of Trifles.—Fumbling, when everything else favors, is often disastrous. Too great eagerness of one or two, in starting too soon, results in a penalty of 20 yards or more of lost ground. Everything counts, and the one weak spot in the line will soon be found out and hammered for gains and, therefore, victory.

Endurance.—What a splendid lesson F. B. has learned in that virtue! His team has been defeated but once in 15 games. And this quality of *endurance* has been, among many, the biggest factor. Other years this team has started out well, but not till this season has it been able to hold out through the last five minutes of play. Game after game has shown this F. B.'s team strong on "wind." I do not know what the coach has done, but he has put the boys through some disciplining which has meant "*Never say die.*" He says between the halves, "Boys, you've got to win!" *And they do win.* Hard as nails every one of them, and their wind is like that from a pair of patent bellows, which blows on both the up and down stroke. Always the other team is the most exhausted, and always at the end of the game our boys come off fresh. Nothing spectacular has been taught, but a steady forcing of the oppenents yard after yard, keeping it up and *keeping it up*, till the goal has been passed. One important game was won, with a very few seconds left, all because of the splendid form of the boys in ceaselessly keeping at it to the finish.

Joys of Victory and Sorrows of Defeat.—Both of these have been important lessons. F. B. had a ride with another one of the team on the shoulders of the boys from the grounds to the dressing room. Then there was a defeat which caused some of the boys to shed tears and look as if the skies had fallen. F. B. came home and for the first time in our recollection he merely minced at his dinner, and went right to bed. He looked old in the morning, but it only made us laugh at him and tell him to wait till he struck some of the rocks of business or professional life. These smiles and tears of life's struggle come along fast enough. We can't expect to make touchdowns every time we buck the world; sometimes we are "thrown back for a loss."

Courage.—Then there is the absolute necessity of *courage*. There is no place on a team for the one who stops to think of possible injury. A good player is fearless and thinks not of what may happen to him. And facts show that these fearless players are the ones least often hurt. They must have the *honor* of the school at stake, and forget themselves in the glory they are helping to win for the

school, which at every game is represented with yells and colors and bravos to inspire and rouse all the fighting spirit the team possesses.

Cleanliness.—To see the team after a hard game, when the ground has been a bit soft—tousled, grimy, bruised, faces deep lined—that is a time to repel, even disgust, a novice or stranger to the mysteries of football glories. But when F. B. appears at dinner after the daily shower bath and rub down at one of Boston's splendidly equipped school buildings, we see that cleanliness must be a virtue to add to the long list of good things which football exacts from its devotees.

But some one says the *dangers to life and limb.* A rough game means certain possibilities, but F. B. has played three years without an hour's injury, and none of his team have had more than a temporary soreness.

Scholarship must be maintained. Several of the good men have been laid off because of neglect of studies. It is a severe strain to make a man work his hardest during the afternoon in practice and then face the harder lessons at night. *No weakling,* physical or mental, should undertake it. Our F. B. held up his scholarship as never before.

Physical perfection is the final analysis—the big residuum of the season's strenuous effort. What could possibly compare with the training and preparation the boys have gone through with to fit them for the hard work of the school through the winter? F. B. comes out of the season in prime condition for the hardest kind of tackling and protracted endeavor with languages, physics and mathematics.

Thus we gladly pay our tribute to the great game which is doing so much for developing our young men physically and morally, preparing them for the hard grinding battles of coming days.

BOSTON, MASS

The Belated Christ

BY GERTRUDE HUNTINGTON McGIFFERT

LONG the great God patient waited,
Waited for the Christ belated,
For the Christ that was to be.

Oft the heavens, sadly bending,
Mourned the unseen dove ascending,
For no Christ was yet to be.

Mighty prophets failed, unknowing
God his sonship was bestowing;
Blind—the Christ they might not be.

Some on mountain tops chose glory.
E'en Hell mocked their piteous story—
Their lost right the Christ to be.

Some the Christ-life lived, till, failing
At the cross, went shuddering, wailing,
That the Christ they dared not be.

Some found death too sweet a guerdon,
Shrank the final fearful burden,
Would not rise the Christ to be.

And the good God patient waited,
Waited for the Christ belated,
For the Christ that was to be.

Till came One who, lowly bending,
Saw the heavenly dove descending,
And left all the Christ to be.

Tempted not by this world's gaining,
Tempted not by right of reigning,
Left it all the Christ to be.

Lost himself for love of others,
Gave himself to save his brothers,
Winning power God's Christ to be

Bore for them the crucifixion,
Dared for them the resurrection,
Evermore their Christ to be.

NICE, FRANCE.



Seizure of the Daughters

Details from Delphi

BY CLIFTON H. LEVY, PH.D.

IT is now more than a year since the first announcement was made in THE INDEPENDENT of the remarkable discoveries made on the site of Delphi by M. Theophile Homolle, head of the French School at Athens. Then were published some of his beautiful "Restorations" of majestic columns and impressive buildings, such as the Treasuries of the various states of Greece, etc. He is just now giving to the world some of the detailed finds upon which these restorations were based, together with the specific information as to the statues



A Greek Portrait Head



Head of Antinous

which have been recovered either complete or in fragments and the parts of the ancient buildings discovered in the course of his excavations.

It is hardly necessary to state that the quality of the material is as high as that of any discoveries made throughout Greece, for only the best was good enough for the greatest of Greek shrines,



of Leucippus by Castor and Polydeuces

one of the wealthiest of Grecian cities. The "finds" range all the way from torsos and bits of heads and arms to entire façades, but on each and all are sculptures which are priceless to those who would gather all that the Greek genius held for mankind.

M. Homolle has not yet written a published line on his work, sending out a few of the magnificent plates with promise of text to follow, but the pictures of the sculptured subjects are in themselves an inspiration. We may not know who carved this group or that head, but we cannot fail to respond to their appeal for appreciation, no matter from whose hands they come. In some instances it has been impossible to identify the subjects of some of the statues, but they are no less beautiful or impressive on that account.

Here, for instance, is a majestic figure of a man whose brow proclaims him a thinker and whose pose declares him an orator. Who he was we may never know, but he must have been some notable sage of his time to have been perpetuated in lasting marble in the chief center of Greek life.



Statue of the Thessalian Agias

Here is another anonymous portrait head. Who was the original none can tell us; he may have been a senator, he may have been the general of the forces of one of the states of Hellas, but whoever he was, we have his portrait done by a master hand.

It has been an easier task for the excavators to identify some of the groups based upon the mythology of Greece, for, knowing the story of this or that hero, of Hercules or Theseus, it was comparatively easy when the figure of a man and a lion was found to see in it Hercules and the lion, or, when the body of a man and the remains of a bull-headed creature was discovered, to see in it the struggle between Theseus and the Minotaur.

One such group is reproduced here, for its artistic value as well as the story to

which it refers. Here are the famed horses of Castor and Polydeuces, and it is supposed that the group represents the carrying away of the daughters of Leucippus, King of Messenia, by the ill-fated Twins. As a consequence of this adventure the brothers were compelled to fight with Idas and Lynceus, the sons of Aphareus, to whom the two maidens had been betrothed. In the cambat Castor was slain by Idas, but Polydeuces slew Lynceus, and Jove himself slew Idas with a thunderbolt. Thereupon Polydeuces, who could not bear to be separated from his brother, begs Zeus to permit them to remain together, and the petition is granted on the condition that they may both spend alternate days in Hades and on Olympus. It is supposed by those who try to interpret the Greek myths as personifications of natural objects and forces that Castor and Polydeuces are the morning and evening star, or dawn and dusk. Another suggestion is that in the Dioscuri flitting about on their golden wings is represented the St. Elmo's fire or will o' the wisp. But no matter what they represented, the Twin Brothers were widely venerated, especially at Athens; festivals were instituted in their honor, and in Sparta they were held as the tutelary deities of the state.



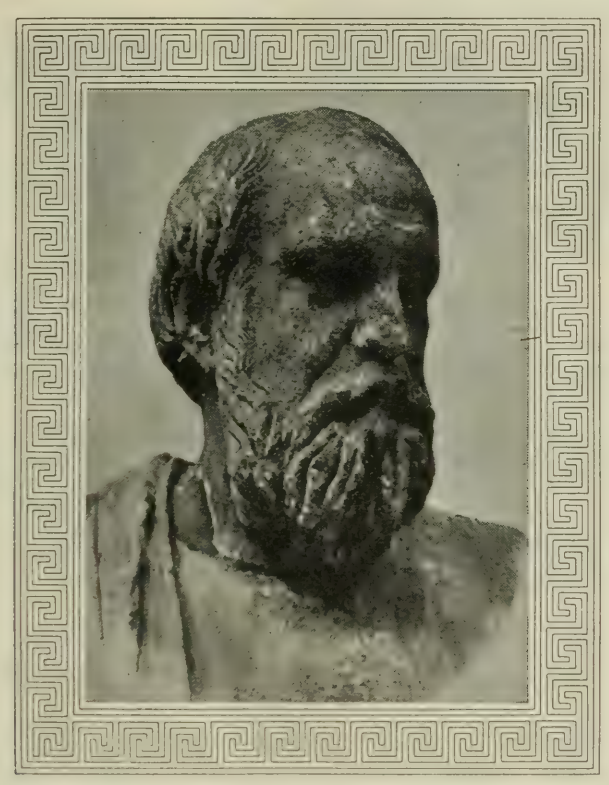
Draped Statue of an Old Man

Another method of identifying "finds" is that of comparison with statues already known, and in this way a beautiful head of Antinous has been properly named. Those who recollect the legend will remember that Antinous was a beautiful page of the Emperor Hadrian, who was drowned in the Nile. The Emperor, in his regret, named cities after him and issued coins in his honor, raising him to the rank of the gods. Temples and festivals were instituted in his honor, and even oracles were pronounced in his name, which may account for the placing of his statue at Delphi. The desire to perpetuate his features in marble is said to have imparted a great impulse to sculpture in the second century, and quite a large number of these statues have been found and are now preserved in the museums of the Vatican, the Louvre, the Lateran, Berlin, etc. The fine statue identified as that of Agias is by no means one of the minor discoveries made at Delphi. This poet belonged to a special class, the Cyclic poets, who devoted their lines to the description of the return of the Greek heroes from the siege of Troy. Agias himself is credited with the composition of a poem called the "Nostoi," from its name a record of those returning home. The statue is a

splendid specimen of one of the best periods of Greek art.

It is impossible here to indicate in detail all that M. Homolle was so fortunate as to find during the ten years' work at Delphi, but he has dug down to the oldest strata of the ruins, unearthing some of the most primitive statues of Apollo and of other deities, many parts of the tripods with curiously turned heads, the metopes of the lordly buildings that once graced the slope of the hill or were sheltered beneath the cliff of Rocky Pytho, and given us back much of ancient Delphi that will make possible a proper conception of all that it meant to the Hellenes.

New York City



Head of an Old Man. Detail of Preceding Statue

To An Old Portrait

BY EDMUND KEMPER BROADUS

Maiden fair of long ago,
Is it yearning, is it love
In those dreamy-tender eyes?
Are they brooding as the dove?
Are they as the serpent wise—
Maiden fair of long ago?

Maiden fair of long ago,
With what pretty coquetries
Hast thou danced the minuet?
In those dreamy-tender eyes
What bright visions linger yet—
Maiden fair of long ago?

Maiden fair of long ago,
Is it saint or is it lover
Whom thy fancy bids arise,
Whom the silken lashes cover
In those dreamy-tender eyes—
Maiden fair of long ago?

Maiden fair of long ago,
Changeless through the changeful tides,
Shrinéd in youth's paradise.
Still the haunting secret hides
In those dreamy-tender eyes—
Maiden fair of long ago.

State University, Vermilion, S. Dak.

Chicago's Ten-Million Dollar Experiment in Social Redemption

BY THE REV. GEORGE L. McNUTT

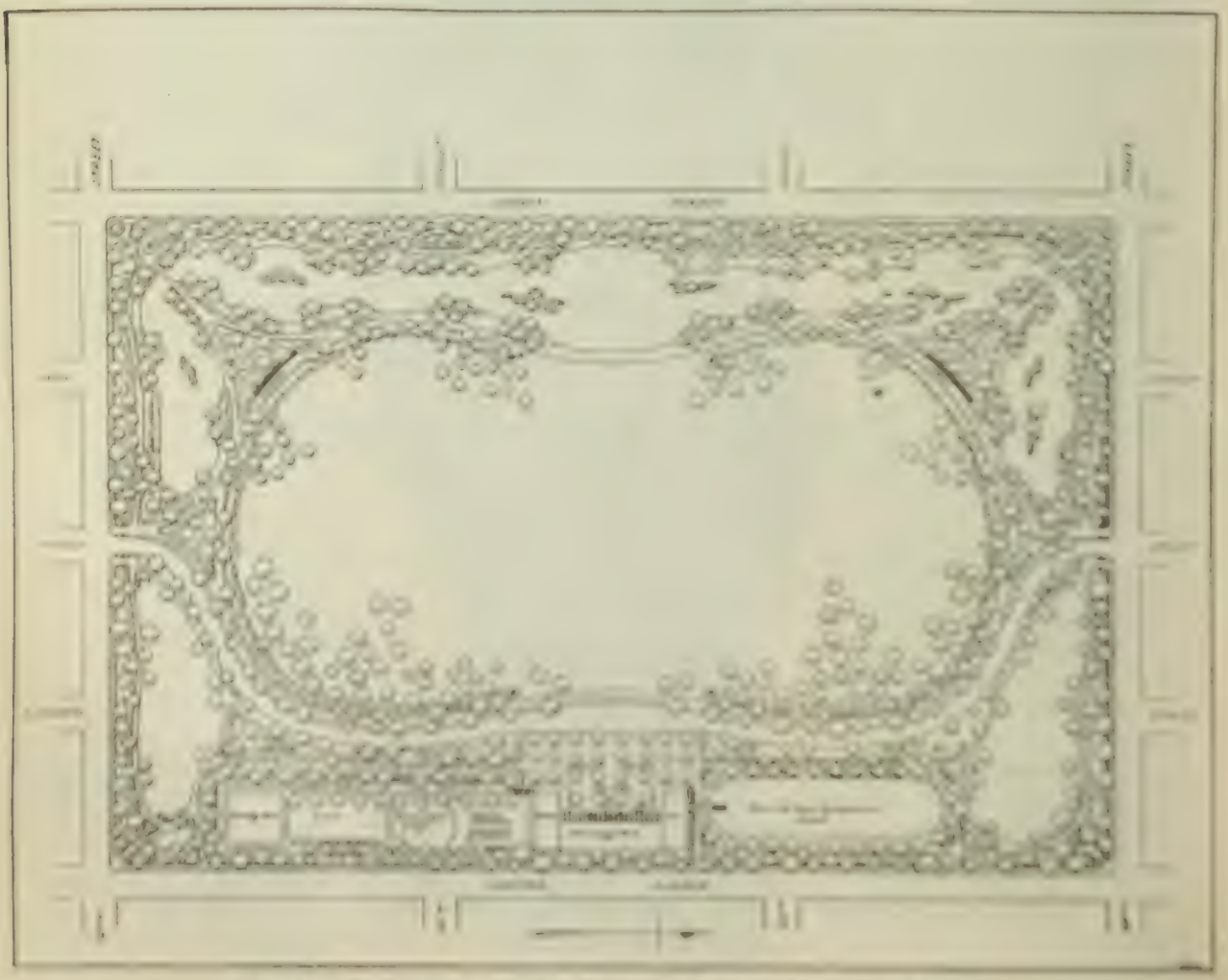
[Our readers need no word of introduction to Mr. McNutt, who for the past few years has been working as a day laborer when he has not been lecturing throughout the country. If our readers ever have the chance to hear him speak we advise them not to let the opportunity slip by, for he has learned many things not found in books or taught in theological seminaries.—EDITOR.]

"THERE are one hundred thousand children in Chicago who cannot tell a rose from a dandelion, nor a daisy from a violet." To prove this, a physician, armed with bouquets, visited those public schools where you can.

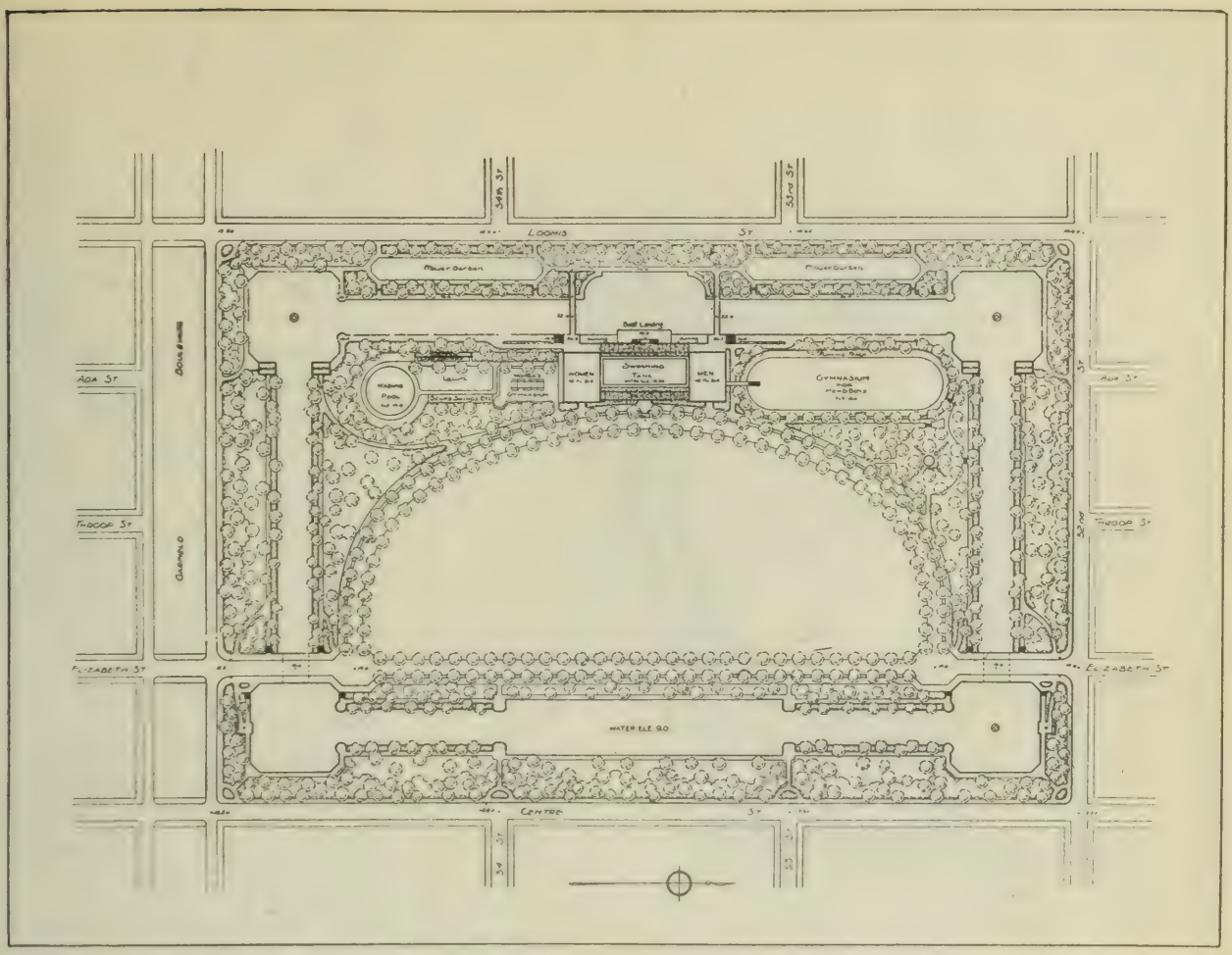
"Climb clean above the roof and look from the steeple,
And never see a robin, nor a beech or ellum tree!"
. . . . "but the city! city! city!
And nothin' but the city all around us ever'-wheres!"

He was astonished to find the children absolutely ignorant of the names of the most common, old-fashioned flowers, while there was scarcely a child who could not repeat the names of the popular pugilists and actors. It is pointed out by Mr. Perkins, of the Small Park Commission, that those same sections contribute most to the juvenile criminals and contagious disease epidemics. Car bandit murderers are a natural product, made to order by such conditions.

At the Massachusetts Reform School recently, of the three hundred boys there was not one country boy. The tenants of the log cabin, with their patched clothes and bare-foot children,



Park No. 8, at Sixty-seventh Street and Centre Avenue, Chicago



Park No. 7, at Garfield Boulevard and Centre Street, Chicago

may be poor, but they are not " prisoners of poverty." They are " rich as all creation," with creation at their doors.

The city cannot go

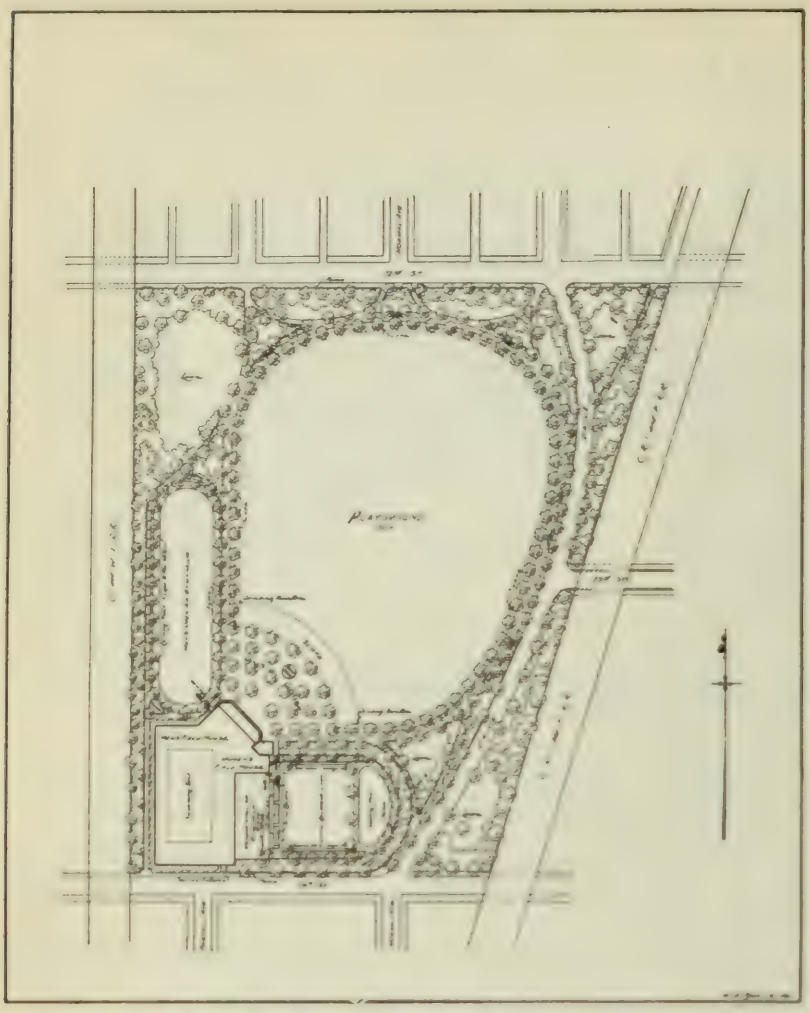
. . . " back to Griggsby station—
Back where the latchstring's a-hangin' from the door,
And ever' neighbor round the place is dear as a relation."

The city is here to stay and to grow. To grow bigger? To grow better or worse? That is *The Question* of the century.

Mr. G. A. Parker, as chairman of the Census Committee of the American Park and Out-Door Art Association, and superintendent of the 700-acre park endowed by Mr. Keney, of Hartford, made a report on the lack of parks in industrial cities like Scranton, Lowell, Fall River and Elizabeth, and the slight use of the distant naturalistic parks by the workingmen of all cities. Of the socialized park that ought to be and ought to be open every day in the year, and every hour of the day and evening, he says:

" I would have playgrounds for the children, lots of shade, and, if possible, grass, where the workingman's wife and children could sit during summer afternoons. I would have lots of seats and tables, and a superabundance of light; so that a man, after a day's work, would find a pleasant place during the evening hours, one in which, if he so desires, he could take his evening meal. I would have bright flowers, as circumstances would permit, but none or few shrubs. I would have a stadium where contests could take place, and an outdoor and indoor gymnasium. I would have a shelter with an abundance of rooms, light and heat for rainy evenings and the winter. I would have band concerts and parties. I would remember always that the workingman is an independent person and does not like to receive a service from another without giving service in return. The one thing that he does *not* need and ought not to endure is paternalism, but he does need and is willing to pay for communityism—if the city will provide the way in which it can be brought about. I believe that the park which is needed in industrial cities has not been built yet."

That was written in 1903 by a skilled specialist. It was an optimistic prophecy, a hope, one year ago. It is history in the making to day. All that *and more*



Park No. 9, at Seventy-second Street, Chicago

Chicago began to do when the frost went out of the ground in the spring of 1904.

There are twenty-eight such socialized parks to be constructed immediately; $2,500,000 of bonds have been issued by the city. Twelve thousand dollars a year is provided for the maintenance of each park. This at 4 per cent. equals the interest on $300,000. For 28 parks it means an endowment of over $8,000,000. This, with the $2,500,000 in bonds for creation, makes over a $10,000,000 investment for Chicago's experiment in *Social Redemption* through the thoroughly comprehensive use of neighborhood parks as socialized agencies.

It was the privilege of the writer to be one with a group of social settlement folks in Chicago Commons when Mr. Foster, long time superintendent of the South Park system of Chicago, outlined the scope of the work proposed to be done in the new neighborhood parks. Many cities have neighborhood parks of limited number and uncertain function. It would be unlike Chicago to copy. She was upbraided for being slow; for lacking in the humanities; for having no wider vision than the horizon of a hog. Chicago waited, watched, thought, counted the cost, and collected the cash. She hired architects, secured social engineers, and now takes the usual Chicago position in doing the "impossible"—like the World's Fair and the drainage canal, which is not only a *cloaca maxima*, but a highway to the seas and a source of water power second only to Niagara, owned by the city. Then there are the freight subways; but, biggest of all, is Chicago's grapple in the dark with the peril of Democracy—of cities so wholly given to merchandise, so overbuilt, so careful of gain, so careless of life that the city which ought to exist solely for the people becomes the prison of the people, whose self same walls shut humanity in and God and nature and neighbor out.

This is the story. The agitation for and by the Small Park Commission had secured the necessary legislation at Chicago and Springfield for 28 neighborhood parks. Just what neighborhood parks should be and do was something of a mystery. It is one thing to get a site for a factory, another to design the plant and install the machinery. That these neighborhood parks should be sites for social factories to turn out a better fabric of life seems to have been the controlling thought of Mr. Foster and his associates of the South Park Board. To this board is assigned 14 of the parks provided. The preliminary plans show the portion set aside for playfields.

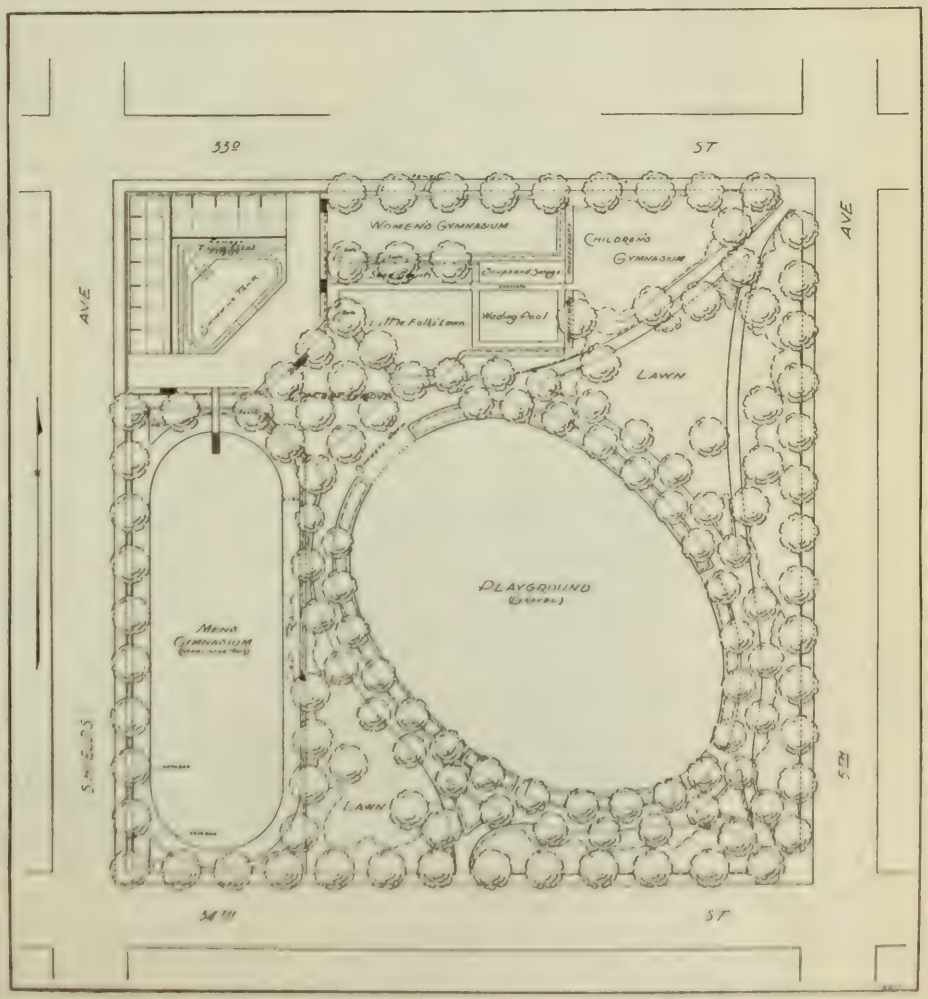
These in every case are depressed three feet and will be flooded in winter for skating. Children, so long time cursed by the city's greed and neglect, are welcomed at every point with swings, with sand gardens to make things, and wading ponds to get wet in.

Chicago has remembered the boy and his right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness without the pursuit of a policeman. The policeman with a club gives way to a big brother with a big heart and a head full of schemes for a jolly good time, "when work well done," in school or shop, "hath pleasure fairly won,"—a pleasure rivaling that of the "Happy Farmers." Of even greater importance than the playfields are the generously big, splendidly equipped swimming pools. You can argue, says Mr. Foster, with a boy, till you and the boy are tired, that he ought to take a sponge, tub or shower bath every day for decency's sake. He agrees with you, but dodges the bath. There is no inherited instinct for boys or ducks just to wash and be clean. But, Mr. Foster says, if you will put a great big swimming pool at the other end of your shower bath the boy, for the joy that is set before him, will take the shower bath with zest. This was proved 90,000 times at McKinley Park last year from August to September. Best of all, on the days set apart for girls and women, "ladies" from aristocratic Hyde Park drove over in carriages, took the preliminary shower, and, in the democracy of the swimming pool, ceased to be ladies and became women, the next best thing to do when you have missed being a boy.

McKinley Park, opened in 1903, has been used as an experimental station to the best possible social machinery. The picture of the Pergola and generously big swimming pool suggests classic beauty and the new humanism. Summer days are well provided for with tools for play and physical culture, and music and rest and neighborhood life. But the "melancholy days" come quickly when biting frosts and winter's wailing winds drive the people—where? Ask the saloonkeeper. He knows. He has made ready cozy nooks, warm fires, club rooms, halls and rooms for lodges and weddings and neighborhood life.

All these, with shrewd business sagacity, the man behind the bar has provided for the people. All these and more, with the same business sagacity, plus an awakening social conscience, the city of Chicago is providing for the people, paid for and endowed by the people, without a cent from anybody but "just ourselves." Here is a hint of a saloon substitute that may substitute. Paternalism has played its part. Exeat.

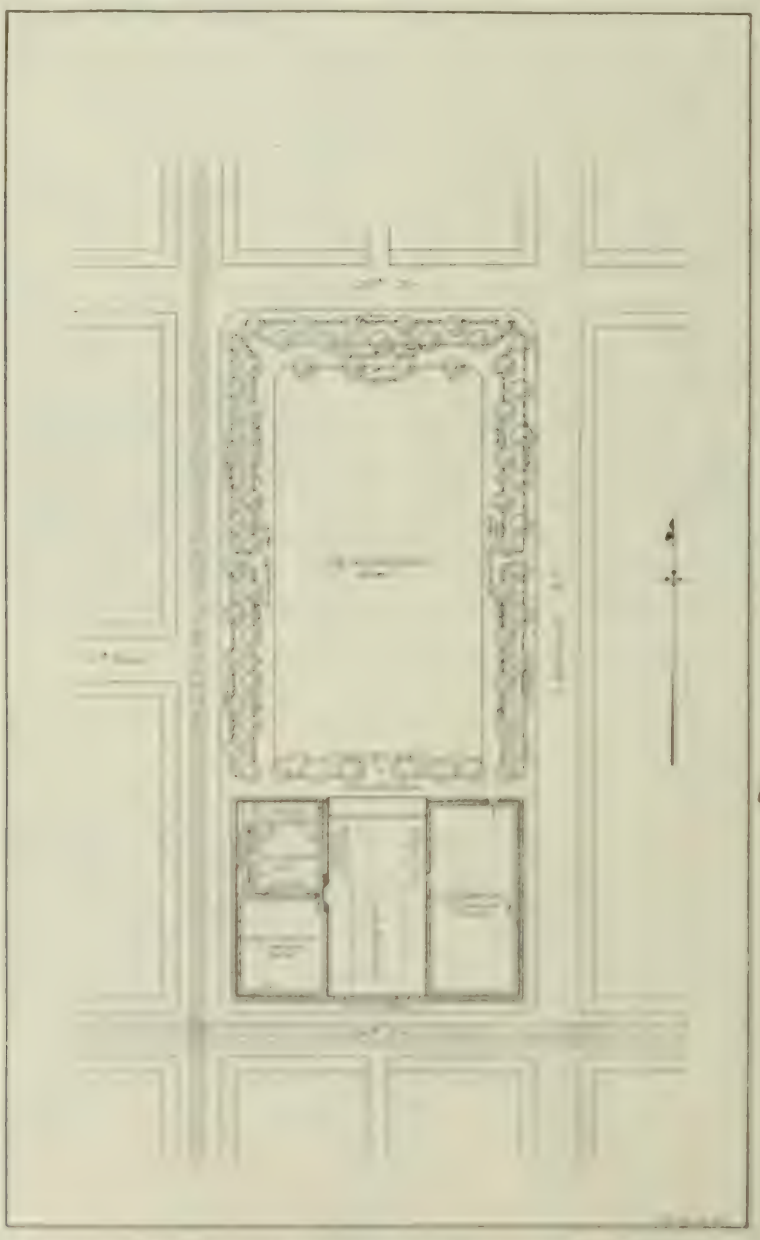
The social settlement group in the Commons were amazed to hear Mr. Foster quietly outline the scheme, not shown in the preliminary plans, of neighborhood park houses containing all the essential social features of Y. M. C. A.s, social settlements, institutional churches and



Park No. 3, at Shields Avenue and Thirty-third Street, Chicago

saloons. These park houses will contain an assembly room, seating 400. What for? For the people! What will they do? Ask the people. These park houses will also have reading rooms, game rooms, gymnasia—whatever ministers to the needs of the city neighborhood in a community way. "Why, this is nothing less than municipal social settlements!" says one. "It will interfere with existing social organizations." What are organizations for? Is a hospital ever so beautiful as when it is empty? So bold is the step that many good people are scared.

Many good folks are scared. They always are. Every step in humanity's ascent toward life and light has been terrifying to those who think they stand *in loco parentis* to the people, who "are not men yet," nor ever will be if democracy must forever be in tutelage to benevolent paternalism. Revelation pictures a city without a temple. Drummond conceives this to be the natural result of the work of the Church. The highest tribute to the work of Y. M. C. A.s, social settlements and all who have genuinely wrought for social redemption is to have done their work so well that the State sees the opportunity and the obligation to do for all its members what these voluntary organizations have done and could do only for a few. The State is richer than any of its members, and only the State in its communal wealth is rich enough to make



Park No. 1, at Wentworth Avenue and Twenty-fifth Street, Chicago

possible a full social redemption. We Americans would not give up State education to voluntary workers, however wise, consecrated and conscientious. Can the State do for its children, big and little, socially, what it has done intellectually, from the kindergarten to the State University? It *is* an experiment; will it succeed? That depends. Mr. Foster says:

"We can hire the architects and engineers to draw the plans, and let the contracts for the works. All that is simple; but where can we find the people to use the social tools? There will probably be for the fifteen socialized parks of the South Park system a superintendent and a resident superintendent with helpers. The policeman to prevent people from doing things is out of date and out of place here."

To meet the emergency, Prof. Graham Taylor, with his usual sagacity, has been giving a course of lectures at Chicago University on training for social service. Plainly, there is a new vocation. A very successful church-worker or Y. M. C. A. secretary might fail here. A preacher might not do until he had dropped his titles, his cloth, and had forgotten several things. Demand will create the supply.

Wherever possible these social redemption parks have been placed next to the public schools. This is for the immediate use of the schools, and also for that ultimate social use of the parks and the school buildings by all the people, where, as THE INDEPENDENT predicts, "the school house shall be the center of communal life, a thing of beauty and uplift, and a factor in the life of every man, woman and child within the sight of its walls."

It is an experiment, but not a forlorn hope. St. Paul has done successfully in a small way in its socialized Island Park, in the Mississippi River, what Chicago is preparing to do, and must do, in a big way. St. Paul has been fortunate in having an exceptional man. Dr. Ohage, in the *rôle* of Health Commissioner, has made St. Paul proud over his semi-social settlement work on Harriet Island. Mr. Foster is another Dr. Ohage, splendidly equipped to organize any enterprise that calls for brains, will power, endurance and the milk of human kindness. As Mr. Parker says: "Foster is a million-dollar man; million-dollar men may be worth more to a city than millionaires."

Here is something constructive. When those humanized parks are ready for humanity, it were a rare pleasure to sit alongside of the toiler, with his children at play, and listen to music, paid for by "all ye who labor." I would like to walk through the beautiful Pergolas, and dive off into the city's swimming hall, built and maintained by the newsboys and other aristocrats. Here is the beginnings of Social Redemption,—a city saving itself, a city finding its God by finding its neighbor.

CHICAGO, ILL.



The Swimming Tank in McKinley Park, 350 Feet Long by 150 Feet Wide, Opened in 1903. From July to September 90,000 baths were taken here. Swimming tanks similar to this in each of the fourteen new socialized parks are now being constructed in the South Park system alone.

To Uproot the Trusts

BY LUCIUS F. C. GARVIN

GOVERNOR OF RHODE ISLAND

TRUSTS have been subdivided into the good and the bad, also into the successful and the unsuccessful, but neither of these classifications is helpful.

Public opinion properly condemns all trusts; therefore, to speak of a good trust is a contradiction of terms.

Again, an industrial combination may possess the characteristics of a trust and yet for a time be unsuccessful. A signal illustration of this is the United States Steel Corporation, which, with all the elements of a trust, at present is depressed.

The popular idea of a trust is a great combination which has absorbed so many smaller concerns engaged in the same business as to be able to stifle competition and to maintain abnormally high prices for its product.

But no outsider can explain a movement so well as one who is a part of it. Hence the following definition of a trust as given by S. C. T. Todd, solicitor of the Standard Oil Company, may be accepted as authoritative:

"The term trust embraces every act, agreement or combination of persons or capital believed to be done, made or formed with the intent, power or tendency to monopolize business, to restrain or interfere with competitive trade, or to fix, influence or increase the prices of commodities."

John Moody, in his exhaustive book, "The Truth About the Trusts," enumerates Industrial, Franchise, Transportation and miscellaneous trusts, now active, to the number of 445, having a total capitalization of over $20,000,000,000, and embracing about 8,664 original companies. As a matter of convenience he omits a multitude of smaller concerns of the same character.

Thus it is seen that the question of size does not enter in either to the definition or the practical consideration of the trusts.

In order to deal with trusts effectively it is necessary first to ascertain upon what basis they rest. Their defenders claim that the trust is the logical outcome of preceding conditions; that, just as large factories have superseded small ones, so the trusts are swallowing up detached establishments engaged in the same line of business. As a result of such combination, we are told, a more skilled and less costly management is secured, and other economies consequent upon doing business upon a large scale are effected.

All this may be true and yet the trust neither be justified nor accounted for. A department store, in which one or two thousand clerks find employment; a syndicate of such stores planted in a number of cities, offer good illustrations of doing business upon a large scale. No doubt they effect many economies, but they are not trusts. The proof of this assertion lies in the fact that such stores and syndicates continue to be subject to a sharp competition and must ever so continue. Competing department stores and syndicates, or the old-fashioned shop carried on upon a small scale, will prevent the exhibition of the trust peculiarities. Unlike the trust, the department store is dependent for its success in large degree upon its ability to undersell the smaller concerns which it displaces. The reason that it cannot raise prices is that it possesses no considerable monopoly.

The one feature essential to the formation of a trust is the possession of some kind of monopoly.

A valuable subdivision of trusts would be to distinguish between those which possess Governmental favors and those which have been able to create a monopoly without the aid of special legal privileges. Illustrations of the class of trusts which have no law-made advantages are the Shipping Trust and the Ice Trust. Such combinations may obtain a temporary monopoly by absorbing as many independent plants as possible,

but in the nature of the case the monopoly so formed must be temporary and in the end unsuccessful.

But the greater number of trusts and the most dangerous ones are those which are placed by law in possession of one or more considerable monopolies. It is this which enables them for a series of years to raise the prices of their products. Such, and such alone, can succeed permanently, because given the ability to destroy competition.

The Governmental favors from which every hated trust derives its life are of various kinds. They may be bestowed by National legislation, by State legislation, or by both. The chief privilege acquired may be a patent right, a tariff tax, a transportation privilege, a franchise, the ownership of mines or other landed monoply.

Various remedies for the trust evil have been recommended.

President Roosevelt lays great stress upon publicity. Unquestionably a public accounting corresponding to that required of national banks, would do some good. It would at least afford to investors some protection against fraud and deception on the part of trust promoters.

Much emphasis has also been laid upon the necessity of preventing the over-capitalization of these great corporations. To do so would certainly give to the investing public a better knowledge of the real value of the stock and bonds, and would also furnish to legislators and to all interested an indication of the value of the special privileges possessed by each trust. But the absence of watered stock will not compel any business enterprise to meet its competitors upon equal terms, as is manifest in the case of the Standard Oil Company.

Mr. Bryan proposes that trusts be restrained by a national license, which shall forbid interstate traffic unless publicity, unwatered stock and the absence of a conspiracy to raise prices or restrict competition are established to the satisfaction of the licensing board.

Concerning this remedy it may be said that the proof of a conspiracy to raise prices would be difficult, and that some competition may seem to exist in opposition even to the most powerful of the trusts. However, Mr. Bryan's plan promises better results than any heretofore tried.

But the difficulty with the above mentioned and with all other efforts to regulate, is that our experience has shown restrictive measures to be ineffective. They leave too many loop holes for the trust magnates to creep through.

To begin with, Congress is so much under the control of monopolists that a law, when forced through by public sentiment, is passed invariably in a defective form.

Again, the executive department of the Government seems itself to be subjected to such outside influences as to be indisposed to enforce the law to its fullest extent. This has been clearly shown in the case of the Interstate Commerce act, as well as in the Sherman Anti-Trust law, whose criminal clause has never been called into use by the President or his legal advisers.

Finally, there remains that other department of the Government, the judiciary, which is given to delays, and has repeatedly shown itself subject to untoward influences, as in the 8 to 7 verdict in the President election of 1876, the income tax decision, and its denial that the Constitution follows the flag. Even the latest decision against the Northern Securities Company was so close and so narrow as to create a doubt of its application in any other anti-trust litigation which shall arise.

With all these means of escape, and with the existing custom in the United States of leaving unexecuted those laws which bear heavily upon the general public only, it is safe to assume that restrictive measures, while they may be of some avail, will in the end prove unsatisfactory and insufficient.

In fact, every such attempt to suppress evils which menace the public well-being is like clipping the tendrils of a poison ivy vine. The benefit at best is temporary.

As a poisonous plant must be uprooted in order to be destroyed, so the causes of the trust must be found and removed.

In 1899 the sugar magnate, H. O. Havemeyer, declared before the Industrial Commission that "The mother of

all trusts is the customs tariff bill." This statement contains much of truth.

Competition from abroad being shut out by a heavy tax upon imports, the leading industries at home have been enabled to combine to such an extent as to inhibit all serious competition. One of the best examples of Havemeyer's statement is his own combination, the Sugar Trust, which is directly dependent upon the tariff tax on refined sugar for its ability to put up prices. Likewise the United States Steel Corporation, altho it possesses other vast law-created special privileges, is also sheltered behind monstrous import duties.

It is a very simple proposition, and one which meets with much popular favor, to place upon the free list any article which is selling abroad at a lower price than at home. This certainly would be a blow at the very root of the trust evil. Some of the trusts it would destroy, others it would seriously cripple. Undoubtedly the free admission of trust-made commodities would do more to end the trusts than all the restrictive legislation which can be devised. Thus the placing of steel and iron upon the free list would prevent the selling of steel rails abroad at any lower price than they bring at home, in this way cutting off one of the large roots which gives life to the Steel Trust.

In the greatest of the industrial combinations, and in the most successful, the mother of trusts, the tariff, is always to be found married to some form of land monopoly.

Thus, the Standard Oil Trust is not only protected against the free importation of Russian petroleum, but also has possession of the oil fields of America, and of their channels of distribution. This monopoly of the sources of supply is due rather to State than to National legislation. The same statement may be made concerning the Coal Trust.

Possibly the time may come when our mines, forests, quarries and other valuable natural resources must be owned and perhaps operated by the Government, but at present the way would seem to be for the State to take the royalties, thereby transferring the monopoly feature of many trusts from private hands into the public treasury.

A step in this direction has been taken by the State of New York in the so-called Ford act. That law taxes franchise values as real estate. In truth franchise values and land values are synonymous terms, and are ascertained in the same manner. The land value in any piece of real estate is found by subtracting the cost of the improvements from the market value of the whole property. Likewise, to get at the land value in a street railway, it is only necessary to subtract the cost of the improvements and tangible personal property from the market value of the entire property. The remainder left after this subtraction is the selling price of the use of the streets and other lands which may be owned by the corporation. Having thus learned the value of the land monopolized, it only remains for the State to take the royalty in the form of an annual tax, in order to destroy the special privilege and thus prevent the corporation from exploiting the people by heavy fares. That is to say, if rates are kept high, taxes also will be high, and in this way will prevent the incorporators from profiting by their exploitation of the people. The company may continue to demand high rates for passengers and freight, but the sum taken will go into the State Treasury for public uses.

Should one of the States adopt the course here indicated of getting at the franchise values of all monopolies and then derive all its revenue from a tax upon land values, its prosperity would be so augmented as to force the other States speedily to follow its example.

My conclusion is that trusts will not be uprooted and destroyed until deprived of the monopolies now granted them by law. First, the nation must remove tariff monopoly by transferring to the free list trust-made articles; and, secondly, the States must remove land monopoly by transferring the taxes, which now are imposed upon personalty and improvements, to franchises and other forms of land monopoly.

Providence, R. I.

Literature

The Loves of Edwy*

THIS novel sustains the same relation to literature that the funny, pitiful pictures in *Life* do to art. These do not show the idealized forms to be found in great paintings, but they are "Saucy Sorrow" interpretations of life. By a sort of bobtail flourish of the pen the artist gives that shape to the little beggar's legs which makes her at once the object of compassion and amusement. She drags at sorrow with her apron strings, and defies fate with a snub nose and reckless chin.

In such a manner is the heroine of this story introduced. The truth of the conception does not consist in presenting a pattern child; but it is in the sublime unconsciousness of childhood, expressed by the yellow hair tied into a cockade; in the feminine soul portrayed, too young to know the shame of wearing unfashionable garments; in the wit and sweetness suggested by the hoyden innocence of her pose. Later she becomes the pastelle woman, finished with the brilliant accents of beauty and passion. But there have already been too many of these golden lily women in fiction. What we will remember is the funny, pitiful pictures of this little starling of girlhood, Aspasia Jane.

With the hero, however, the author is more successful. Few women writers ever create a real scamp. Their inordinate imagination runs to the heavy villain type. They are unable to produce in masculine form that attractive, immoral levity of the rascal. They do not know his psychic genesis. But in the character of "Juggs" we have a man whose temperament is tender yet conscienceless, whose every virtues were so impulsive as to render him unreliable. In short, the sort of fellow whom men instinctively distrust and women adore, not because he is bad, but because their goodness is composed, for the most part, of maternal compassion. To complete his moral confusion, the "Juggs" type possesses a contradictory knightliness of soul which enables him to die for a poetic ideal where a better man would compromise. It is as impossible to damn such an one as to trust him, and women usually end as Jane did by imploring him to destroy them according to his pleasure. These are "*The Loves of Edwy*," Edwy himself being a sort of bellowing Memnon man, too large and too serious a character for the funny pity pictures in which he appears. The author has illustrated her story even better than she has written it.

* THE LOVES OF EDWY. *By Rose Cecil O'Neill.* Boston: Lothrop Publishing Co. $1.50.

The Pathfinders Again

MR. WHEELER carefully follows the Lewis and Clark expedition on its wonderful journey, explaining and identifying its route, and clearing up a number of disputed points.* He has himself traveled over much of the trail, particularly in Montana and Idaho, and he gives many excellent illustrations of its more interesting features. He has also gathered a great deal of new material concerning the members of the expedition. Despite the generally accepted statement of President Jefferson that Captain Lewis committed suicide, it would appear from the evidence submitted by Mr. Wheeler that the explorer was murdered.

The identification of the route from Travelers' Rest Creek to the forks of the Clearwater is particularly valuable. There has long been matter for dispute as to many portions of this trail, but it is likely that Mr. Wheeler has closed the controversy. Especially notable also is the careful delineation of Captain Lewis's homeward route from Travelers' Rest Creek to the Great Falls and of his dangerous and almost fatal adventure along the Marias River.

* THE TRAIL OF LEWIS AND CLARK. 1804-1904. *By Olin D. Wheeler.* (*With 200 Illustrations.*) New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 2 vols. $6.00.

It is remarkable, considering that this journey was made between 98 and 100 years ago, that there should have been found within the present generation any person who remembered it. Yet Mr. Wheeler, with plausible, if not entirely convincing, evidence, records the case of Pe-tow-ya, a Cayuse Indian woman, whom he found at the Umatilla Reservation in 1901, who vividly remembered the expedition. She was then 110 years old, and was thus about 15 when the explorers passed through the region which her tribe then inhabited. Mr. George Bird Grinnell, the noted writer, also records meeting and talking with an Indian who claimed to have borne a historic part in that exploration. This was Wolf Calf, one of the Blackfeet who treacherously attacked Captain Lewis and three men of his command on the Marias. The evidence, however, while satisfactory in the case of Pe-tow-ya, is weak in the case of Wolf Calf.

For the book as a whole there is no word but of praise. Perhaps a trifle too much concerning the wonderful virtues of the Northern Pacific Railway is to be found in its pages, but this is forgivable in view of the patient and conscientious research which it reveals, and of the great wealth of material which it displays concerning what must be considered the greatest exploration of American history, and perhaps of all time.

Trusts

THAT economic Frankenstein monster—the Trust—has become a problem that presses for immediate solution. Indicative of its importance are the volumes of discussion. And varied, indeed, the different and opposing attitudes on this phenomenon. The capitalist believes it an inevitable product of modern industrial evolution and all anti-trust legislation as blind workings against nature; even more, as destructive of all true business interests. This expresses also the position of the Socialist, but to him it sounds the death-knell of modern economic and social conditions. To the average man, who sees in the trust a dangerous monopoly, obversive to his traditional and instinctive idea of "free competition," it looms up as a serious menace to the peace and order of society.

M. Saint Léon* considers it in its historical and comparative phases. The first reaction against competition took the form of pools (*Cartells*)—the form which persists to-day in most European countries. The disadvantages of this form of combination, its looseness and instability, its difficulty in enforcing necessarily secret contracts, tended to the organization of the more solid form—the trust. The latter also has undergone an evolution. Its more primitive form—the trust-certificate corporation—gave way to the consolidation-trust, the most usual up to 1898, and to the holding-trust, generally prevailing at the present day. It is this last form which has received a serious check in the recent Northern Securities decision.

An equally valuable, but more intensive, discussion of trusts in America is to be found in Mr. Montague's work.† A fair presentation of the case for the trusts conveys an excellent idea of their *raison d'être*. That the trust has come to stay becomes patent to every man upon a reading of the savings of combination, the immeasurable benefits in marketing, the lowering and stability of prices, greater output, improved process and higher efficiency of superintendence. The three great evils of trusts in general, and of the present trusts in particular, are, in his opinion, the control of output and of prices, the destructive attempts to break competition, and overcapitalization. Another serious difficulty is presented by the inability of the Federal Government to control the trusts, owing to the inefficiency of the Inter-State Commerce act and the Sherman Anti-Trust law of 1890.

That this inefficiency is unavoidable in the nature of the case is the argument of Mr. Moody.‡ In his introduction to the history of the trust movement in America Mr. Moody frames his definition of the trust, well substantiated throughout this exhaustive study of industrial combinations, as "a combina-

* CARTELLS ET TRUSTS. By M. Martin Saint Léon. Paris: Librairie Victor Lecoffre. 2 fr.

† TRUSTS OF TO-DAY. By Gilbert Holland Montague. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.25.

‡ THE TRUTH ABOUT THE TRUSTS. By John Moody. New York: Moody Publishing Co. $2.00.

tion . . . formed with the intent . . . to monopolize business, to restrain or interfere with competitive trade, or to fix, influence or increase the force of commodities." In no vague terms does he declare that monopoly is the essence of the trust, or, at least, of the successful one, and that to attempt to interfere with this "natural tendency" must prove "futile and ineffective," as shown by the facts that very few cases against trusts have been successful, and that more than two-thirds of the trusts have arisen since 1898. The major part of the work is taken up with a description and analysis of the different trusts and trust groups. The three great trust groups are Industrial, Franchise and Railroad Trusts, almost practically concentrated in the hands of the Rockefeller and the Morgan interests. Very impressive and instructive are Mr. Moody's figures. A general review of the trust situation and the "so-called remedies" for the "evils of the trusts," pregnant with individualistic *laissez-faire* doctrine, terminates the work.

The opinion of the average man finds expression in Richie's *Trusts versus the Public Welfare*,§ which is a bitter attack upon trusts from every point of view, denying their benefits and exposing their evils. Evidently a hasty production, it is marred by a careless style, with many slips in grammar and with many a sentence that defies comprehension, unless after a time-taking unraveling of the tangled web.

The Problem of Monopoly‖ is a course of lectures to an every day audience, yet containing so lucid, wide and thought-compelling a discussion of the subject is, indeed, a rarity and evidences the skill and grasp of the trained thinker. While Professor Clark does not belittle the trust as an economic force of enduring value, he puts forth a strong plea against trust monopoly as striking at the root of the present industrial system. Free competition is so much in danger, to his opinion, that even government ownership of railroads and mines, while it has its own evils, may justifiably be resorted to. To the farmers' relations with the trust a thoroughly sympathetic and understanding chapter is devoted, explaining a situation in the West very little known elsewhere and throwing light on the erratic and money-mad movements among the farmers.

§ TRUSTS VERSUS THE PUBLIC WELFARE. *By H. C. Richie.* New York: R. F. Fenno & Co. 50 cents.

‖ THE PROBLEM OF MONOPOLY. *By John Bates Clark.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

Books on Russia

THE motto on the title-page of *Russian Affairs* * reads as follows:

"I believe that Russia has a civilizing mission such as no other people in the world, not only in Asia, but also in Europe. . . . We Russians bear upon our shoulders the new age; we come to relieve the 'tired men.'—Count Mouravieff."

The author goes at once into raptures over the "great activity in every part of the vast dominions of the Tsar. . . In the North, the tale of Finnish exiles grows daily longer. . . . In the South, the massacres of Kishineff give one more proof of Russia's determination to achieve at all costs her aim of national solidarity. . . ."

Then Mr. Drage goes on to say that tho all this seems to the Western world a record of political crime and barbarity, to Russian statesmen these incidents are the inevitable steps whereby Russia is advancing on her mission of culture and beneficence.

On page 188 we read that "every sort of device is employed to prevent Jews from obtaining the education which they are so anxious to acquire. If they are willing to establish and maintain schools of their own, permission is seldom granted without a struggle;" while on page 2 the author assures us that "Russia is to bring enlightenment, civilization and faith to China; she is to deliver the victims of British oppression in India; on her own people she is to bestow a new culture which shall be indigenous, a true product of Slavonic genius, far superior to that spurious culture which they have tried to borrow from the weary and effete Western world."

It is quite natural that a book on Russia, written in such a spirit as this, should contain nothing about Russian literature

* RUSSIAN AFFAIRS. *By Geoffrey Drage.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $6.00.

—the only bright ray in the dark land of the Tsar.

Mr. Schierbrand's work† is a sane, unprejudiced, clear analysis of conditions in Russia as they are to-day. The chapter on Russian finances shows wide information and a keen insight into M. de Witte's methods. It is to be regretted that the review of Russia's literature in this volume is so brief and so superficial.

In his concluding chapter Mr. Schierbrand says:

"A crushing defeat for Russia in a large foreign war would be a severe lesson, it is true; one very painful to Russian pretensions, Russian jingo spirit, and in a certain sense to Russian patriotism of every stripe. But, for all that, such a defeat would be a blessing in disguise to the whole nation, drunk with aggressive power as they are, and with a national conscience callous to the best dictates of enlightened humanity and to the unwritten laws of fairness in dealing with weaker but more gifted and advanced races."

Miss Singleton's compilation of extracts from the works of *Great Writers*‡ on Russia is insignificant. The selections will rather confuse than enlighten the reader. The last chapter of the book, that on present conditions, tho brief, is to the point.

New Land: Four Years in the Arctic Regions. By Otto Sverdrup. Two volumes. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $10.50.

There is something fascinating about the exploration of the Arctic regions. Within recent years we have had many expeditions that have sought to reach the North Pole, and the end is not yet. The severest kind of privations have been cheerfully borne by every Arctic explorer, and many valuable lives have been sacrificed in the oft repeated attempts to find the North Pole. In *New Land* we have a record covering four years, in spite of the fact that no attempt was made to actually reach the Pole. Life on board the "Fram" has been vividly presented, the coast of Greenland has been described, and the author interestingly recounts his contact with the Esquimo and various Polar animals. Some of the sledge journeys taken across the great glaciers are full of adventure, mingled with no little peril. The book records a careful study of vegetation—both the flora and fauna of the Arctic regions. The familiar experiences of our own Peary will be found duplicated in many instances. Mr. Sverdrup frequently lacks the vividness of Jack London, but he has given us a careful description of the beauty of the Arctic night. In all, an approximate area of 100,000 square miles was explored during the expedition described by the present writer. The expenses are given as $60,000 in round numbers. The scientific appendices include some account of the geological survey, a summary of the botanical work of the expedition and its results, the animal life in King Oscar Land and the neighboring tracts, as well as a summary of the meteorological observations made.

The Life and Letters of Robert Lewis Dabney, D.D., LL.D. By Thomas Carey Johnson. Richmond, Va.: The Presbyterian Committee of Publication. 600 pages. $2.50.

The author is not an adorer of Dr. Dabney, but an admirer and a faithful biographer. He has included in his book something which we could wish were not true, but his apology for so doing is a tribute to Dr. Dabney. He relates that when Dr. Dabney's "Collected Discussions" were being brought out, it was suggested that one of the articles would injure his reputation if republished. The Doctor, on hearing this, said: "What do you think of this? Do you like the plan of trimming a man, whose life and work you would perpetuate, to suit your notions, and then handing the resultant down as if it were real?" The answer was made that it was best that "they and he should be handed down as they were, warts and all." He replied, emphatically: "The truth demands it, sir." And so the author has made an effort "to present, as nearly as possible, the genuine Robert Lewis Dabney. Warts and all," he was a commanding figure in the South, and exerted a deep and abiding influence. In all his varied and useful life he was manly, brave, true. The book is well written, and holds the attention from the very start. Students

† Russia, Her Strength and Her Weakness. *By Wolf von Schierbrand.* Putnam's. $1.60.

‡ Russia, Described by Great Writers. *By Esther Singleton.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.60.

of our national history might do well to read it, in order to see something relating to our Civil War from the Southern standpoint.

Jeremy Taylor. By Edmund Gosse. New York: The Macmillan Co. 75 cents.

This volume is one of the series "English Men of Letters," edited by John Morley. While we cannot expect that an exhaustive biography of a great man can be compressed within the limits of 228 pages, yet we have here such a life of Jeremy Taylor as makes us feel well acquainted with him. It is a most interesting history of the life and work of a very remarkable man, and the reading public is to be congratulated upon having for its author one who is so appreciative and sympathetic, and, at the same time, so able and discriminating.

The Congregationalist. By Leonard Woolsey Bacon. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co.

Dr. Bacon, as one of the brightest of a very able family of Congregational ministers, has been selected to write this volume on "The Story of the Churches." He has been steeped from his earliest youth in the theology and history of the Churches he describes, and has all the gifts necessary for telling that story. This he has done in a compact and vivid way, to which exception will be taken only by those whose training and sympathies ally them with the teachings of the early times. He regrets more than most Congregationalists do now the Unitarian schism, and is inclined to place the main blame upon the strictness of Congregational theology, which would not allow latitude of faith. To be sure, he recognizes the weakness of Unitarianism, which indeed is writ large in its history. He has very little sympathy with the line of theologians from Edwards to Emmons. He thinks Edwards was wrong in his conflict over the Half-Way Covenant, that Hopkins was a severe doctrinaire who limited the Church, and that the theological influence of Emmons was thoroughly bad, however sympathetic he may have been with the missionary movements of his day. The history of the theological current in New England is inadequately given, and one is surprised to see the names of Nathaniel W. Taylor and Edwards A. Park mentioned incidentally but once and that of Moses Stuart entirely omitted. The later conflict over Andover Seminary and the American Board is not even mentioned. Dr. Bacon is an enthusiastic Congregationalist, who would make the Church very inclusive and break down the divisions which separate it from the less Evangelical denominations. He recognizes the extraordinary influence which Congregationalism has had in American Christianity and education, and is not wholly out of the way in identifying this influence with that which has produced the so-called Americanism in the Catholic Church of America, France and Germany.

The High Road: The Autobiography of an Ambitious Mother. Chicago: Herbert H. Stone. $1.50.

The title of this volume calls to mind "A Match Making Mother," a book that appeared two years ago. This lady married off half a dozen daughters and then capped the climax by marrying herself. But with her match making was a sort of tender passion. She sustained a maternally sentimental relation to every daughter's love affair. But upon this social high road we meet another type in the ambitious mother. She is a West Virginia woman, whose grandfather was a Hard Shell Baptist preacher; but she had the aspiring mind, and having no better standard of excellence, she modeled her life and ambitions to fit the plots she found in English novels. And that is not an unusual pastime for village matrons, but the difference is that this one insisted upon realizing her castles in the air. If she had been born and bred to the inertia of the social world in which she aspired to move, she would have lacked the courage and executive ability for such an undertaking as the marrying of her children to the lords and nabobs of this earth. As it was she carried out her designs with a pluck and shrewdness that command admiration, whatever may be said of her motives. And she proves what a woman can do who is without conscience or sentiment. Incidentally she gives original and vivid impressions of social life in London,

Paris and New York. And she brushes aside forever some illusions parvenus of the West have long entertained concerning certain royal personages. In short, she has made the way as clear for those who would follow after her as if she had written a cook book. But there is one curious quality about the adventuress, she is invariably proud of her success. The villain, man, no matter how brilliantly he plays his part, is secretly ashamed of it. When he writes his own biography he is at great pains to explain and excuse his faults. He charges them to heredity or environment. But the woman is so naturally helpless that nothing is so fascinating to her mind as the ability to accomplish her ends. She is heartlessly happy over the result, and that is really the moral of this book. It indicates the stages through which an innocent, intelligent country woman passed into the social parasite, a criminal in her unscrupulous methods, and a respectable monster of wickedness generally.

Literary Notes

"THE WORLD'S WORK" has issued a double number for August, sold at 50 cents, which gives a more comprehensive account of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition than has hitherto been published. The illustrations are numerous and printed as only Doubleday, Page & Co. can print half-tones. There are some 200 pages of text and as much more of advertising matter quite as readable and attractive.

....A dainty little volume on "The Child's Book-Plate," by Gardner C. Teall, has just issued from the Charterhouse Press. The book contains real book-plates designed by the author, some of which are hand tinted. The following inscription, which is included, seems exceedingly appropriate:

"My little Book!
My little Friend!
I wish you both good-morrow!
But don't forget
I do but lend
The book you do but borrow!"

....Lewis Buddy III (the Kirgate Press, Canton Pa.) has just issued a reprint of Horace Walpole's "Essay on Modern Gardening" The edition is strictly limited to 300 copies, and the volume is in type *fac-simile* of the edition printed by Mr. Walpole at Strawberry Hill, MDCCLXXXV. It is the first reprint since that date. The copper plate on the title page show Strawberry Hill. A pleasing and scholarly introductory note to the present publication has been written by Mrs. Alice Morse Earle.

Pebbles

DOC ROBINSON has bolted Judge Parker: he says Parker bathes too much.—*Atchison Globe.*

....Naturally that regiment of which the baby Czarevitch is colonel belongs to the infantry.—*The Baltimore American.*

....We are proud of only one thing: That we have never let any man decide for us what are the Hundred Best Books.—*Atchison Globe.*

....Now the Czar decrees the total abolition of corporal punishment in Russia; but it will probably still continue in Delaware.—*The Boston Transcript.*

....Dearly Beloved Brethren, the Scripture moveth us in sundry places to make the best of things; that where an evil already exists, it is best, if possible, to replace it with a lesser evil. The bartenders will now pass through the congregation taking orders for pure beer and whisky. So that if any man has a thirst that makes it imperative to go out between the acts, let him remain here quietly and satisfy it. Let us all unite in singing:

There is a fountain filled with beer,
Where thirsty thousands drink,
Where barmaids serve all liquors clear,
And no one tips the wink.

—*Life.*

....The Modern Doctor arrived in his automobile in the nick of time. The patient was getting well. In a couple of days of rest and quiet he would have been all right. "His pulse," said the Modern Doctor, "indicates that streptococci will arrive on the next train and may force an entrance if the doors are left open, and they can get in without registering. His temperature, although normal, is only this way because he didn't expect me, and his respiration shows plainly that he must have been drinking Florida water and swallowed one of the seeds. This is no time, therefore, for child's play. We must remove the appendix at once." "But," said the Modern Patient, "let me understand the precise reason for this thing which I cannot but regard as a serious matter." "Ha! Ha!" laughed the Modern Doctor, "as if, with thirteen more operations to perform before the noon bell rings, I had any time for small talk." So saying, he clapped on the ether bag, performed a few deft movements with the upper arm, and motioning to his private secretary to enter up the amount on his card system, he was off once more.—*Life.*

Editorials

The President's Letter of Acceptance

We can only abstract, in other columns, President Roosevelt's long letter of acceptance, which the daily papers print in full. It is a worthy letter, which we can only characterize here in brief words.

It dodges nothing; it apologizes for nothing. With a proud confidence it lays bare the full record of the Republican Party and its administration for eight years and challenges criticism. It makes no defense, but simply recounts the achievements of the past and dares the enemy to fix blame. It does not attack the policy of the Democratic Party, because it can find no definite, sustained policy which is accepted and defended. How can you attack, except for instability, a party whose members are radically at variance on the most vital issues?

See what are the items in the record of assets which the President records to the country and on which he invites its judgment. There is the Panama Canal, the opportunity seized, the new Republic recognized, the canal made sure and speedy. Criticism can attack the only possible course that would have made the canal possible for years. There is all our foreign policy: the protection of American interests in Turkey; the settlement of the Alaska boundary line; the acquisition of Hawaii; the freedom of Cuba; the protection of American citizens threatened in Pekin; the settlement of troubles in Venezuela; the maintenance and civil government of Porto Rico and the Philippines, and the general upholding of the Monroe Doctrine, and the enhanced strength and honor of the American nation among the nations of the world. Is not all this a record that can, with some pride, be put before the voting citizens of our country?

As to matters at home, we do not think it worth while to repeat the President's unnecessary defense of the pension order, which presumes that a man who has reached the age of 62 is only half an able bodied man physically. Everybody knows it is so. The President's action in the coal strike there is no occasion to defend, for no party would dare to assail it. The New York Democratic platform went further, even to the socialistic limit of demanding that the Government take possession of the coal fields. Nor would any platform dare criticise the successful suit against the Northern Securities Company; and the financial policy is equally beyond criticism, at least by a party whose members are at sword's play with each other. A Department of Commerce and Labor, with a Bureau of Corporations, makes it possible to deal effectually in the future with the trusts. The Administration has treated all men, rich or poor, capitalists or laborers, "whatever their creed, their color, or their birth place, as standing alike before the law" (Chinese excepted!) The Civil Service rules have been extended so that the classified service covers the Philippines, and is wider in this country than ever before.

Then there is the tariff. The President believes in protection as a principle, shows that under it our country has reached phenomenal growth and financial power, argues that it helps all classes of society, proves that the Democrats do not desire or expect any general change of policy, and he shows his favor to certain modifications, where needed, and treaties of reciprocity.

The President does not avoid the question of economy. It has been charged that a surplus of $80,000,000 in 1900 has been changed to a deficit of more than $40,000,000 in the year just closed. That charge does not frighten Mr. Roosevelt. Since 1900 we have taken off war taxes to the amount of $105,000,000 a year, and last year we paid in one extra lump $50,000,000 for the Panama Canal. Further than that, we have added rural free delivery and irrigation expenses. The record is not bad.

We need not dwell, with Mr. Roosevelt, on our retention of the Philippines. We could do nothing else, and we have

done better for them than any other nation ever did for a foreign dependency.

The ethical sense runs through President Roosevelt's letter, as it is the very texture of his soul. He thus puts it: "We have striven both for civic righteousness and for national greatness." He appeals to those "who feel love of country and trust in the uplifting of mankind." And there is in this no cant, no winking at fellow-augurs, but a real and serious purpose which the world must recognize. There is about it a healthy upper breath of vital air.

The Laborer and His Hire

THE newspaper press has shown feelings closely akin to anger over concessions made by the Interborough Railway Company of New York to employees that have been threatening to tie up the elevated railway system.

The company proposed to pay $3.00 for a ten-hour working day to motormen on the new subway trains. Engineers on the elevated have been receiving $3.50 for a nine-hour day. The company held that the work of a motorman on an electric train is less difficult and requires less skill than that of a locomotive engineer, and claimed that $3.00 is the maximum wage for such employment in the United States, except on the New York elevated railroads, where the old wages of locomotive engineers have been maintained for motormen since the substitution of electricity for steam. The newspapers are saying that under present industrial conditions $3.00 is all that motormen ought to get, and that a ten-hour day is not too long, and they attribute Mr. Belmont's "weakness" to "politics."

In every labor dispute that arises there are three parties in interest, and one of the three is usually ignored. The general public—that is to say, all classes, including business men and wage earners other than the quarreling employers and employees in the given case—is the chief sufferer by any disturbance of the regular course of communication, transportation, trade or production. But the interest of the general public finds few champions. This fact is discreditable to the newspaper press, which should stand for the public interest and not for a class.

In this clash of railway employees with an employing company the public interest has hardly been mentioned. That interest in its supreme form is the safety of the millions of passengers that are daily intrusting their lives to the judgment, fidelity and "nerve" of railway employees.

Next to our shameful record of lynching, the appalling loss of life by needless railway and steamboat accidents is the most disgraceful fact in American civilization. Nothing to match it has ever been shown by the railway and steamboat management of other countries. To say nothing of death in other shocking forms, the number of victims burned alive on American railways in twenty-five years probably exceeds the number of heretics burned alive in all the religious persecutions since the beginning of the Christian era.

That a large proportion of these accidents must be attributed to the overwork and unbearable fatigue of railway employees is well known. It has been proven, over and over again, in coroners' inquests, and in suits for damages, and the report of the statistician of the Interstate Commerce Commission calls attention to it almost annually as a great and shameful evil. It is certain that the average human being cannot for many years endure the wear and tear of nerve incident to the life of an American railway employee without danger of fatal collapse at some critical moment. Our life is one of intense strain and rush. We demand fast trains, short stops and a reduction of "headway" to the narrowest margin of safety.

Under these conditions it is either imbecile or dishonest to say that a given rate of wages is as "high as it ought to be" merely because no remarkable skill is demanded, and plenty of men can be had for the job. Technical skill is but one element in the combination of qualities that the railroad demands, and not the most important one. No man is fit to be an engineer or motorman, to take his place at the head of a train, with hundreds of human lives behind him, who has not the sterling moral qualities of responsibility, trustworthiness, instant and unfailing judgment and cool courage. The value of these qualities cannot be measured in money. It should be esti-

mated with an eye to justice and even to generosity, and with some indication that employing railway companies enjoying public franchises recognize their own accountability to the people.

More vital, however, than the question of wages, from the point of view of the public, is that of hours. When the Interborough Company used the argument that most railway employees in the United States are working 12 hours a day, it announced a fact that, if true, should at once be made the basis of legislation in every commonwealth of the United States. If the railway companies of this country are intrusting millions of lives to men that are kept under strain, under existing conditions of railway operation, for 12 hours a day, their directors and managers should be made liable to indictment for felony.

Judge Parker on Editors

JUDGE PARKER may know a great deal about law, but he knows very little about the duty of editors, if we may judge from his address to the Democratic editors who visited him at Esopus last week. He meant his description of the ideal editor to be very complimentary to the four hundred whom he instructed, but it was a mean ideal which he set before them, an ideal of foxy craft, and not of ethical purpose. He said—and we quote all he said on the subject:

"So the great papers are those which anticipate the careful judgment of the majority. The great tribunal of the American people may be implicitly relied on to decide all questions with unerring and exact justice when all the evidence is in and deliberation had, and those who would hold place as leaders of the people must be so thoroughly American, so discreet, so far-sighted and so sure of the pulse of the people as to discern the course public opinion will take. Tho the instant judgment of the people may be often at fault, the ripe and final decision is always for the right. And the part of leadership is to know the right, and to honestly, patriotically, fearlessly and zealously advocate it.

"Just as long as the press can discern and lead the unhurried and well-considered judgment of the people, so long will its power grow mightily, and so long will it hold its place in the front rank of the unfaltering and vigorous march of national progress. To the upbuilding of the power of the press, and to the best use of that power, you have devoted yourselves."

Let us see what he thinks of the editorial duty.

It is, he says, just this, "to anticipate the careful judgment of the majority." Editors must be "sure of the pulse of the people;" they must "discern the course public opinion will take;" they must "discern and lead the unhurried and well-considered judgment of the people." That final judgment will be right, he thinks, always. It may be at fault for a while, but it will always be right in the end. Thus anticipating ripe public opinion they must "fearlessly" advocate it.

What is this but making of the press a political weather bureau? Look ahead, he says; see how the wind will blow in the end, for it is sure to blow right, and trim your sails accordingly, and thus lead public opinion, and you will be "great papers." A more contemptible view of editorship we can hardly imagine. We commend it to the careful attention of those "independent" journals which have found in Judge Parker extraordinary insight and courage.

It is not true that the final judgment of the people, within any period that can be anticipated, will be right. It may be, and often is, utterly wrong. Secession is an example, and the spirit of secession still rules its region after half a century. The "final decision" of great questions of government and religion concludes so far as mere study of "the pulse of the people" can possibly anticipate, and as centuries decide it, one way in England and another in Italy or Spain. Our public opinion is diametrically opposed in all its currents to that of Austria or Belgium, and what is the "part of leadership" to be? It is, we are told, to look ahead, see the current, study the trade wind, and "lead." That is what we call following, with the conceit of leading. It is the part of the bushwhacker who robs and burns ahead of the army; or it is, at best, that of the drum-major who struts before it and imagines himself to be the general in command.

A noble position is that taken by the independent press, but it is not what is described by Judge Parker. It is not watching cloud currents. It has an eternal compass which points fixedly to the polar star. Currents may change, popular opinion may veer, or may settle wrong for secular periods that seem to know no change, but that does not concern the real leader. It is not what the people think, or what they are likely to think, or what they will some day or other think, that he bothers himself with. His question is with the right and the wrong, not the "discreet," not the "judgment of the majority." There are certain great principles of justice, liberty, equality, by which he squares his teaching; and he attempts, succeed or fail, to bring the *vox populi* to his eternal standard. Such men we have had; such a man founded the *Tribune;* such men in our day, to their best understanding accepting strenuous right, have been real leaders, not blown like dead leaves before an advancing gale, but themselves showing the people what is right, directing the course of public opinion, and guiding it in a way which it would not otherwise have taken.

We trust that Judge Parker believes better than his bungling words express. It is the second time he has bungled; he had to correct his language about self-government in the Philippines. We should be very sorry to believe that he is only a weather-vane stuck very high in the air, in search of the topmost current.

"They"

KIPLING'S latest masterpiece in the August *Scribner* arouses so much discussion because it is essentially undiscussable. It may be felt by some, but interpreted to others by none. Only those who have suffered can see.

Kipling never strikes twice in the same place. When he has made one reputation he sets out to make another. But this is not the first time he has mingled without incongruity, the practical and the mystical, and made the prosaic transparent to the poetical. If any one save Rudyard Kipling attempted to write the Odyssey of the Automobile we might fear some frozen mechanism—a thing of steel and cogs and wheels. But the wizard touch does not fail him—or us, and in the exquisite half-light of his imagination we see the lovely little people who throng the enchanted grounds of the children's castle he builds for us.

Only they who have had children of their own, have loved them and lost them are fit to walk in these holy places of memory and imagination. That a motor-car, the epitome of all that is practical and prosaic and matter of fact, should be chosen as the vehicle to transport us through this mystical land is one of Mr. Kipling's paradoxical triumphs, justified by genius. It is a real automobile, touring through an unreal world of fancy. The mystic garden; the sightless maiden, who stands in her loneliness for all unsatisfied motherhood; the poignant pleasure of half-seeing, half-divining the presences; "They" who lurk in feathered nooks of fern and forest, and who flee at a look—one fears to touch the unfurled velvet of this half-unfolded flower.

Here is not the trumpet voice of the poet Laureate of Imperialism, this is the Kipling who wrote "The Brushwood Boy." The touch of supernaturalism does not offend—for sweeter spirits than these vanishers never lived in fairyland or love. We hear the whispers of their childish secrets, the soft footfalls of tiny feet, the stir of gliding garments as we read, and at a touch like this the heart stands still:

> "The little brushing kiss fell in the center of my palm—as a gift on which the fingers were expected to close; as the all-faithful half-reproachful signal from a waiting child not used to neglect even when the grown-ups were busiest—a fragment of an old mute secret code devised very long ago."

Who does not remember some especial mark of favor or affection "They" used to give us long ago? Who cannot recall some grace or charm, now vanished, in which "They" were not like other children? And it is like the very "parting of flesh and spirit" not to linger near the threshold where we can almost see "Them;" to heed the call of duty summoning us elsewhere, to be willing to wait until "They," or we, perhaps, are no longer shadows.

The Inter-Parliamentary Peace Congress

Our readers will recall that for the past year we have published occasional articles by Mr. Horne Davis on the organization of a world wide Government, and elucidating the subject from time to time in our editorial columns. It is the very line of the purpose of these discussions that the Interparliamentary Peace Congress meets this week in St. Louis. The Hon. Richard Bartholdt, chairman of the Joint Committee of the Senate and House for Receiving the Parliamentarians, has given out an interview, in which he says that the conference at St. Louis will be asked to make a stand for the things they foreshadowed, and particularly to pass a resolution requesting the President of the United States to invite all other nations to send delegates to a conference, empowered to negotiate arbitration treaties, and to discuss the creation of a Congress of Nations.

Mr. Bartholdt has given cogent reasons why the United States should be the nation to take the initiative in thus perfecting, in its likeness, the existing Union of Nations, and why the meeting of this conference at St. Louis is the critical time for practical action in this direction.

All nations will be there, exhibiting on their commercial side their means of serving each other in material things. This Exposition is itself a proof of the perpetual interdependence of all peoples.

When the delegates to this Interparliamentary Union take their seats in conference, every one of them will be in the midst of a country among whose people are a substantial body of his own countrymen. Each of them has simply followed to the United States a stream of people from his own land. There is no other country in the world of which this is true. The United States is to the nations what the ocean is to the rivers of the world, the place where they are all made one. Under such circumstances these Parliamentaries from nearly every nation will be assembled to celebrate the peaceable transfer of the heart of this continent to the human race, for its transfer to the United States was a transfer to the race; also the creation of this nation and its demonstration of the fact that all races can be united under one Government and accomplish wonders, if the Government is rightly formed, and all are given due voice in it.

These members of National Parliaments have come from various parts of the world. None of them come from a place where it has been found possible to preserve peace between contiguous independent political bodies. War has periodically broken out everywhere except within the limits of an organized political authority, and occasionally within such bodies. Conscious of the fact that war between the nations they represent must continue to break out until all nations are permanently united on the basis of one union, what will the European Parliamentarians say to America's resolution that all nations become members of one Grand Republic, completely organized with both Congress and Court, very limited in authority at the beginning, but so formed that it can grow in power as it grows in years? We believe that the hour will have struck for taking this practical step toward the realization of man's highest possible political ideal.

It is not without significance that this conference convenes just three hundred years after Henry the Great of France conceived this idea of a political system co-extensive with France's widest commercial activities. The occasion seems to invite the delegates from France to do more than follow in the practical realization of this grand conception of their greatest King. But the great question is not who shall lead and who shall follow, but that all nations shall rise to the hight of responding to the call of the twentieth century for organized peace and a Parliament of the World.

The Intellectual Side of the Exposition

The Louisiana Purchase Exposition has been from the start very greatly handicapped by insufficient and inefficient advertising, and this is particularly deplorable in the case of its international congresses. Only a very small propor-

tion of those who would be interested in the Congress of Arts and Science to open at St. Louis September 19th have been made aware of its character and importance. The American people are, however, so deaf to anything but loud talking that nothing less than red and yellow circus posters proclaiming it, not untruthfully, as "the most stupendous aggregation of living talent brought under one canvas in this country" would be necessary to bring the general public to a realization of their opportunities.

As a nation we are giving our guests very shabby treatment. The delegates of the legislative assemblies of all the nations of Europe have journeyed thousands of miles in order to come personally into touch with our Congressmen for the discussion of matters of common interest, and only a few of our statesmen can be induced to take a day off to meet them. The Society of Chemical Industry, which includes among its 4,000 members the most important manufacturers of the world, visits our commercial metropolis and the Mayor of New York refuses to receive them, either personally or by delegate. The Premier of England delivers an address on the constitution of matter before the British Association for the Advancement of Science; the President of the United States cannot interrupt his vacation or his campaign long enough to say "Delighted to see you" to the assemblies of distinguished statesmen, scientists and men of letters now visiting us.

The International Congress of Arts and Science at St. Louis is intended to be entirely different from such assemblies in the past. The plan, which is largely due to Professor Münsterberg, of Harvard, has been very sharply criticised on the ground of impracticability, but its aim is certainly a good one. Its purpose is not the advancement of science, but its unification. The papers are not to be reports of new discoveries, but are to give the recent history and present state of each science, and especially its relation to the others. In this way it is expected to overcome in a measure the evils of the extreme specialization now so prevalent.

It will be seen from this that the Congress will interest a much wider class of people than the ordinary scientific meeting. Instead of a hap-hazard collection of technical papers, important and trivial, on all sorts of subjects by all kinds of men, we will have at St. Louis the systematic reports from every department of human knowledge by the most competent scholars who can be obtained from any part of the world. There are seven grand divisions, Normative Science, Historical Science, Physical Science, Mental Science, Utilitarian Sciences, Social Regulation, Social Culture. Each of these will be the subject of an address by an American scholar, and followed by addresses, also by Americans, on twenty-four departments into which science is still further subdivided; one address being given in each department on fundamental conceptions and methods and the other on the progress of the last century. On the four remaining days of the Congress 128 sectional meetings will be held, at each of which at least two papers will read, chiefly by foreign scholars.

Let no one be deterred from attending some of these meetings by the thought that he can read the reports later in the volumes to be published, for even in this age of print the power of the bodily presence and the living voice has not lost its importance. It is true that no definite relation has been established between physiognomy and intellect, and it does not add much to one's knowledge of a subject to see that one of its masters is tall or short, is baldheaded or gray, has a pointed beard or is smooth shaven, but it gives a greater interest, a sense of reality, to see and hear the men who are doing things; the men whose personalities are molding the thought of to-day and forming the concepts and creating the language of the future; men who have annexed provinces of human thought more important than the Louisiana Purchase, and have contributed more by their discoveries to the wealth and happiness of the millions than the event which the Exposition at St. Louis commemorates.

The list of the four hundred scholars who have been invited to take part in the Congress is too long to publish. The names mean either much or nothing to the reader, but all will recognize the exceptionality of the opportunity which enables one to hear within a few days

such men as Josiah Royce and Borden P. Bowne on Philosophy, Wilhelm Ostwald and Benno Erdmann on the Methodology of Science, Woodrow Wilson, Andrew D. White, W. W. Rockhill, Arminius Vambéry and John P. Mahaffy on History; Francis A. March, Friedrich Delitzsch, Paul Haupt, on the History of Language; Basil L. Gildersleeve, Charles R. Lanman, A. W. Jackson and F. Brunetière on the History of Literature; R. B. Richardson, Adolph Fürtwangler and John La Farge on the History of Art; Edward Hopkins, Hermann Oldenberg, Maurice Bloomfield, Karl Budde, Benjamin W. Bacon and Adolf Harnack on the History of Religion; J. J. Thomson and Sir William Ramsay in Physics; Henri Moissan, Rudolf Fittig, J. H. Van t'Hoff and W. O. Atwater on Chemistry; Thomas C. Chamberlain, Nathaniel S. Shaler, Sir Archibald Geikie, Svante Arrhenius and the Prince of Monaco on the Sciences of the Earth; Jacques Loeb, Hugo de Vries and H. H. Donaldson in Biology; Harold Höffding, James Ward, G. Stanley Hall and Pierre Janet in Psychology; Franklin H. Giddings, Jean G. De Tarde and Harold Westergaard in Sociology; Ronald Ross and Nicholas Senn in Medicine; G. Marconi and Michael Pupin on Electrical Engineering; James Bryce and Paul S. Reinsch on Administration; Baron d'Estournelles de Constant and Philipp Zorn on International Law, and C. Lombroso on Criminology; not to mention the "citizens on foot." The full program, from which these names have been almost casually culled, may be obtained without charge from Howard J. Rogers, Director of Congresses, World's Fair, St. Louis.

Coming Home

We are coming home again, as the bees fly to their hives before a shower, and, like the bees, most of us have a load of honey, or at least some pollen of experience. It is a good thing, even if it has cost a good deal of labor and money, to have had a vacation. Down the mountain sides, in from the seashore, away from the lakes, and out from thousands of farm houses, the flight is in flocks and in swarms—homeward bound. Home was never so sweet as after an absence of a few weeks. How good the old door knob feels. The very musty smell that has accumulated in the closed hall rushes out to greet us. We noted the weeds in the pathway, and now we are conscious that indoors as well as out there is an accumulation of things that must be attended to. A locked up house contains a sort of activity. Many things have gone on in here since we turned the key and our backs. Our mental memoranda is accumulating fast, before we get into an easy chair, and fling down our bundles, with "Thank the Lord; back again!" Mind you, even Paradise would grow dull if you were everlastingly shut up in it. Golden streets would be gladly exchanged for a bit of turf and mellow garden soil. The fact is we cannot rest until we have got at our work—at least we must empty our brain cells of accumulations.

The old duties which had become monotonous and heavy are now once more become delight. Green gages and magnum bonums cover the grass, and the apples have drunk so many showers and so much sunshine that they look at us with evident desire to be picked and put away to rest. The summer strawberries carpet the ground with crimson, while the Bunker Hills suggest a month of puddings and pies. The last blackberry is gone from the bushes, but a few white grape currants still welcome our greedy hands. Query: Why does fruit away from home never taste like that plucked off our own vines and trees? Mem.—never to be away again from home when blackberries are ripe. "A blackberry pie," says Old Humphrey, "is ye very highest achievement of ye kitchen laboratory."

The vegetable garden is a sorry sight. What can be more dismal than a potato patch, with wilted vines mixed with weeds, and waiting to be dug? Get your digger and at it, for what can be finer than a dish of Snowflakes, well boiled in salted water and "dried off" as our mothers did it, till the skins burst open and the heart of the potato throbs with benevolent pulsations. It has done its duty under the soil all summer, and now it is going up to accomplish a higher mission of life. "Matter," says Cole-

ridge, "is always climbing;" from the cell of the bean to the cell of the brain. It is the same instinct that makes the vine climb up and the tree lift itself, year by year, into light and sunshine. One rather enjoys a good home-made back-ache after a month at a "resort," where sport and rest become the tedious law of existence, and everybody grows to be so near like everybody else, with golf sticks and tennis racquet, as to lose individuality. There is little left at such a place but to grumble and growl to make you distinctive. After all, there is nothing quite so fine as work. The sensation of having your own private duties to do makes you self-respectful. Editorially we are proud of the potatoes we are digging. "Come," said Diocletian, "Come and see my cabbages."

No one ever yet valued home too highly, and few have comprehended the full duty and possibility of home-making. The highest idea of God is Father—of Heaven is Home. Our homes are buds of an infinite home—the concentered thought and sentiment which has blossomed into our human hope of an eternal homing. It is not a narrow thought, but broad, full, aggressive and growing—an evolution without end. A narrow theology gives us a meager conception of the future; a mean home spoils this life. The highest ambition of man or woman, and of both together, is a fine home—a home full of beauty, truth and goodness.

Coming out of the woods, and shaking off the scarlet leaves of the sumach and the golden leaves of the butternut—or if it be from Chautauqua or Greenacre—we are in no mood to moralize. The joy of existence compels activity. We only feel compelled to make life sweeter, richer and more honest. We shall need other vacations, but they shall all send us back stronger for manly ideals to be worked into home life. The day is coming when society will be able and willing to cast off its trivialities and conventionalism, in order to work in the divinely human. Then we shall hear no more about strikes, and divorces, and anarchism, because our ideas of human life are revolutionized.

We said, like the bees; and that is true. It takes them some time to remove the pollen and disgorge the sweets they have collected. By and by you will find fine combs full of honey. It will be many weeks before what we have gathered of wit and wisdom may have been worked over into overflowing honeycombs, into our public or domestic duties, and brightened firesides and enlivened households. Not one but will be the better for an outing, yet the one settled conviction that seems growing on the American people is that our homes are too artificial and conventional—that they need not be so far from nature as they are. We flee to the woods for a part of the time because we are naturally barbarians. Civilization that is not an improved barbarism is a burden and will be got rid of. Our homes are too complex; our cities too far from the groves; our lives too far from simplicity. Half our social life is artful and soulless. It naturally and easily drops into intemperance and falsehood. The part of good citizenship is to help toward a clear-visioned and cleaner-hearted home. Who shall dream the ideal? Who shall dare to live the real?

The Ideal of Great Nations

Is it true, what the *Athenæum* says, in a discussion of the passion for liberty in Swinburne's earlier poetry, that "liberty is no longer a war-cry or even a shibboleth;" that "freedom is a shadow of a shadow;" that "force is the fashionable god, and force in alliance with avarice is the highest ideal of great nations;" that "utilitarian ambitions have swept aside the misty ideals of universal brotherhood;" and that "nations fight for markets rather than for holy places?" While the writer was penning these lines he might have seen thousands of Englishmen arrested because they would not yield their religious liberty; all Scotland stirred because the highest court put the rights of property before the rights of conscience, and $300,000 immediately given to tide over the loss. He might have looked to see the party in power beaten over and over again by the cry of free education, temperance and free trade. It sounds like the wail of some senile conservative, who has lost the fervor of young enthusiasm

Far better was Browning's outlook, not discouraged when the sonneteer of French and English liberty turned Tory with his Poet Laureate's tierce of canary, but shouting his defiance, faith and grief:

"We shall march prospering, not through his presence;
Songs may inspirit us—not from his lyre;
Deeds will be done, while he boasts his quiescence,
Still bidding crouch whom the rest bade aspire."

If one cares to see the expression of the higher ideal in national life, let him read President Roosevelt's letter of acceptance this week.

A Prophetic Acrostic

Is it generally known that the Japanese are the descendants of the lost ten tribes of Israel? At least that is what the Jews in Jerusalem are saying, and the victories of the Japanese over the Russians greatly delight them. The Talmud tells us that there is a certain sabbatical river which on the Sabbath rests from throwing up stones, and on its banks the ten tribes have enjoyed long rest. The river is supposed to be in Japan. Besides, there are prophetic passages which are clear on the subject. One of these is Is. 62: 4, which reads: "For the day of vengeance is in my heart, and the year of my redeemed is come." This passage is enlarged by making each Hebrew letter the first letter of a selected complete word—that is, making *r* stand for *Russia,* and *J* for *Japan,* when the passage reads thus:

"All Israel shall perceive and shall know the downfall of Nicholas, the Czar of Russia, at the time of his warring in the war of Japan; and after the year of his downfall there shall be true redemption; and it shall be announced to all Israel by the hand of Elijah the Prophet."

Here is a study in acrostics for students of Hebrew, for whose benefit we preserve the original text. We commend the prophecy to Elijah at Zion City.

The Strange Beck Case

The case of Adolf Beck is likely to lead to some very desirable reforms in criminal procedure in Great Britain, and it has suggestions for this country. One John Smith was condemned in 1887 for frauds on seventeen women, and was condemned to five years penal imprisonment. Nineteen years later a precisely similar series of frauds was committed, and Adolf Beck was accused of them, it being charged that he was identical with the aforesaid John Smith. He was innocent, could have proved, if permitted, that he was not Smith, but was railroaded through by the police and condemned to seven years penal servitude. He served his time, was released, and was again arrested when similar new frauds appeared. The jury convicted him, but the judge reserved sentence. Just then the real John Smith turned up, inquiries followed, and Beck was pardoned and $10,000 offered him as a sort of reparation. But he refuses to be silenced, demands full examination, and the Government has been forced to appoint a Commission to investigate the evil. In this country there seems to be plenty of delay and opportunity for an accused man to prove innocence, if he has money; but there is no redress for one who has proved that he has been unjustly condemned and imprisoned. This needs reform.

Good Methodist Church Actions

We have observed that somehow it is the Southern Methodist Church that seems to lead the way toward justice and fair treatment of all men in the section where that Church is strong. We have seen plenty of words, but nowhere have we seen definite acts more hopeful than those taken by the Southern Methodist Church in Statesboro, S. C., in reference to the lynching which took place there lately, when the sheriff and the militia showed such cowardice. The church has passed unanimous resolutions calling upon any of its members who participated in the lynching to resign from the Church, unless "a public confession of wrong be made, with expression of sorrow and contrition." The pastor of the church, the Rev. Whiteley Langston, had the courage to give to the Governor's Commission of inquiry the names of several of the lynchers, and he has been strongly censured for it, but the church has voted to commend him for his "Christian conduct."

We have not expressed the opinion that Great Britain was guilty of selfish Imperialism in sending an expedition to Tibet. It is not easy for us to say that the refusal of the Tibetan authorities to carry out the terms of the treaty was not reason enough to resort to force. Now the treaty is signed, and Colonel Younghusband returns to India, not annexing Tibet by any means, but at least opening it up to trade. It is good for the world, good for Tibet, that the expedition has taken place. Of course, it is fortunate for Great Britain in this affair that Russia was occupied with Japan, and it was good statesmanship for England to take advantage of the time when Russia could not interfere. With the Dalai Lama fled to Mongolia, where the Russians will take care of him, and the rival Lama in rule, we may expect a happy revolution. The Dalai Lama is the thirteenth incarnation, and there is an old popular saying in Tibet that there would be but thirteen incarnations. As with other practices that mimic Christianity these Buddhists seem to have Saint Malachy prophecies and unlucky numbers.

Do our readers know what is, educationally, the best State in the Union? It is Arkansas—at least so says Governor Jeff Davis, in his address to voters before the late election:

> "We have the best public school system of any State in the Union. We pay as much for the education of negroes in Arkansas as does Massachusetts for the education of white children. Our system of public school education is almost perfect in its every detail."

Our readers will please excuse us for not putting this in the column of "Pebbles." Massachusetts expended in 1902, by the last statistics published by the United States Bureau of Education, $38.21 per capita of school attendance, and Arkansas $7.41. The Massachusetts school year was 185 days, and that of Arkansas 91.5. The average number of days attended by each pupil in Massachusetts was 146.6, and in Arkansas 57.5. The average monthly salary of male teachers in Massachusetts was $140.94, and in Arkansas $36.17. "Almost perfect," "best in the Union!"

It is in discussion of Lord Hugh Cecil's proposition to increase the duties of the House of Lords that *The Guardian*, the leading English Church of England paper, remarks that "at present a very moderate share of ability is sufficient to bring a peer to the front, and steady application will do for him what can only be accomplished in the Commons by an unusual combination of qualities." This is a remarkable confession, and reminds one of the old tale of the man who urged his father to come West, because in the border States mighty mean men could get elected to Congress.

Here is a case of conscience which we refer to those who are wise. There was a smoke seen issuing from one of the entrances to the new subway in this city. As it increased the crowd gathered so close that the police could not beat them back to make room for the fire engines that were coming. Then one of the policemen shouted out, "Back there, for your lives! There's half a ton of dynamite below!" and the crowd ran back, and there was no dynamite. Now, when he makes confession to the priest, what sort of a penance would an expert in "moral philosophy" impose?

Rear-Admiral Watson, after a distinguished career, retires at the age of 62. If he had been in the army he could have remained in active service two years longer. The Japanese seem to know how to run a war, and of their two field marshals one is 65 years old and the other 66. General Nodzu is 63, and General Kuroki is 60, while General Oku is 58.

What education is doing for England and Wales is shown in the fact that the last year out of 1,000 marriages only 23 grooms and 26 brides were unable to sign their names to the registers. Fifty years ago the numbers were 305 and 446 respectively. Such a showing ought to shame even the confirmed grumblers against the times.

Careers for the Coming Men: Life Insurance

An attractive little book has just been issued through the Saalfield Publishing Company of Akron, O. It is entitled "Careers for the Coming Men," and contains chapters by twenty-three prominent business and literary men. The chapter on Life Insurance is by the Hon. John F. Dryden, United States Senator and President of the Prudential Insurance Company of America. According to Mr. Dryden life insurance is a marvelous business in that, while practically unknown in this country a hundred years ago and of insignificant proportions even fifty years since, it has progressed to such an extent as to be of the greatest importance in this day and generation.

Some idea of the magnitude of the business of life insurance may be gathered from statements appearing in Mr. Dryden's chapter, which give the total annual income of all the life insurance companies as more than $500,000,000, while the surplus to policy holders exceeds $300,000,000. In the business of life insurance there are many opportunities for young men both in office and field work. Office work is very similar to office work in other industries, but in field work there is large opportunity for the development of individual talent. Very little technical education is required for industrial field work, and the chief elements of success are energy, tact and integrity. The opportunities for advancement are more rapid than in other lines, such as banks, railways or other financial and commercial enterprises.

The demand for young men of exceptional ability is out of all proportion to the available supply, and there is an abundant field for the profitable employment of large numbers of college bred men or men of higher education. The chapter closes with the statement that it would seem to be a perfectly rational view that the intelligent, industrious and tactful young man is not likely to be in error in making a choice of life insurance as a business career.

The stability, thrift and prosperity of a community is fostered by life insurance. The insured man is both strengthened and fortified by it and cannot help being a better man than is his uninsured brother. His policy gives him a personal interest in the insuring company and tends to interest him also in the welfare of the community in which he dwells. He takes part in influencing national conditions for, rather than against, prosperity in so far as he can and with his insurance is apt to consider things more broadly. The insurance he carries may even influence his vote and in every way his insurance is constructive rather than destructive. The whole community is benefited, and the citizenship of the insured man, both at home and abroad, cannot help being of a higher type.

During the present year the Canadian Post Office Department has inaugurated a system of insuring valuable letters. Only regularly paid letters are insurable and the person insuring such letters must pay a charge of five cents for registration as well as a fee varying from three to six cents, according to the value of the insurance taken out. The fee for a letter carrying an insurance of $10 is three cents; for $15, four cents; for $20, five cents, and for the $25 maximum, six cents. This would make the total cost for insuring a letter valued at $25 which was not over weight thirteen cents. On payment of this sum the person mailing the letter receives a special receipt from the postmaster, and the insured letter is shown to be of value by a red seal which is affixed. Special precautions are taken under regulations covering such transactions in order to guard against the possibility of the letter breaking open and the valuable contents dropping out. Thus a letter tendered for insurance under the Canadian system must be inclosed in a strong envelope, properly sealed with gum or wax. Coins, jewelry or precious stones and the like must be inclosed in stout boxes and packed in accordance with specific directions furnished upon request by the postmaster. It would seem that a similar system might well be applied to United States mail.

Financial

Entertaining Bankers

INTERESTING SIDE LIGHTS ON THE WAYS AND MEANS OF OBTAINING BUSINESS ON THE PART OF METROPOLITAN BANKS.

RECENT statements in the daily press are to the effect that a certain bank had made an appropriation of not less than $10,000 for the entertainment of visitors to the thirtieth annual convention of the American Bankers' Asssociation, which began in this city on Wednesday of this week. Other city banks doing an out of town trade, not to be entirely outdone in this regard, arranged to give their banker dealers luncheons, carriage drives and theater parties. The *Evening Post* estimates that banks in Manhattan will have spent between $100,000 and $200,000 in seeing that visiting bankers are entertained during their three days' stay in New York City. This is considered a perfectly legitimate method for a bank to use in seeking to obtain business.

One officer of a Wall Street bank stated in a published interview that with three or four thousand out-of-town bankers in the city we have to give them a good time and, incidentally, strengthen connections in a business way. By meeting a delegate at the station and providing a handsome carriage for his transportation to the hotel, and seeing that his wife and daughters receive flowers and courteous attention as soon as they are comfortably located, you can sometimes secure a $500,000 account. At all events, attention of this kind will interest him far more than the conventional letter, no matter how carefully written, in which your surplus and heavy capitalization are set forth, no matter how seductively.

So far as security is concerned, every country banker knows that any one of the large Wall Street banks could render him satisfactory service and carefully execute his banking business. Other things being equal, the out-of-town banker naturally selects as his Eastern depository the bank that treats him best. Sentiment plays a part in banking as it does in any other class of business, and sentiment has more to do with the selection of a New York correspondent than some people are inclined to suspect. The entertainment of bankers by other bankers certainly has a business end, but this is not so apparent as to lessen even in small part the enjoyment and good fellowship that spring out of it.

A REDUCTION of $5 per ton has been announced by steel tube manufacturers.

....Revised estimates of the wheat harvest indicate a reduction of 67,000,000 bushels in spring wheat prospects.

....A largely increased iron output was a trade feature of last month. Sixty-three thousand tons in excess of July's production was noted in the blast furnace reports.

....Thirty-eight national banking associations were chartered during the month of August. The total capital stock of these institutions was $1,532,000.

....From the records of the Sub Treasury it would appear that the amount of money so far transferred for crop moving this year is somewhat in excess of the sum required for the same purpose last year.

....The striking Ohio coal miners in sub-district No. 6, after having lost something like $3,200,000 in wages, have finally concluded to declare the strike off. According to dispatches from Zanesville they have now agreed to accept a wage reduction of 10 per cent. less than that received for two years prior to April 1 of this year. The strike originated because of a request that they accept a greater reduction than that contained in the Indianapolis convention agreement.

....Dividends announced:

Manhattan Railway Co., quarterly, 1¼ per cent., payable October 1st.

New York Dock Co., Preferred, 1 per cent., payable October 15th.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

The Field of Politics

At the election in Maine, on the 12th inst., the Republican nominees had a plurality of a little more than 27,000, which may be compared with 33,000 in 1900, 48,000 in 1896, and 12,500 in 1892. A heavy vote was polled. The plurality largely exceeded the preliminary estimate of the Republican leaders, which was from 15,000 to 18,000. In the number of votes cast the Democratic increase since 1900 was much greater than the Republican, but the Democratic total was less this year than in 1892. The Republicans appear to be well satisfied with the result, but the Democrats also find cause for encouragement in the large addition to their voting force, which may be due chiefly to the return of Gold Democrats to the party. In the Legislature the number of their Senators is increased from one to four, and the number of their Representatives from twenty to thirty. The four Republican Congressmen were re-elected by pluralities ranging from 5,000 to 7,000. Local Democratic victories indicate a growing opposition to prohibition. In Senator Frye's county (Androscoggin) all the county officers will be Democrats, and among those defeated was the sheriff, a Methodist minister who had rigidly enforced the prohibitory law. In Cumberland County, however, which includes Portland, a Democratic sheriff who had permitted the sale of liquor under restrictions was re-elected by an increased plurality.—With extracts from the forthcoming Campaign Textbook of the Democratic party, the editor of it, Mr. George F. Parker, has given to the press the following letter, addressed to him by Judge Parker on August 17th:

"The *Times* of this morning says that the party textbook is about prepared, and that it will go to the printer in a few days. Therefore I hasten to beg you to see to it that there is no word in it that reflects upon the personal honor and integrity of President Roosevelt. An *Evening Post* editorial indicates that but little care was taken in that direction toward myself by the compiler of the Republican textbook, but let there be no rejoinder in kind or otherwise. I feel confident that you need no reminder, still my anxiety impels me to send this caution."

Judge Parker has been urged by Democratic journals to make public addresses. It is said that he has reconsidered his original determination and will make speeches in New Jersey, Connecticut, New York and Indiana. He has been told that his home in Esopus is almost inaccessible. Therefore he has decided to spend a part of the time in New York. He visited the city last week and was in consultation with many prominent Democrats, some of whom may have repeated to him the complaints of leading Gold Democratic journals as to a lack of vigor in his campaign and the failure of the party's committees to make effective use of such issues as the tariff and reciprocity. It is announced that Senator Gorman will remain in New York hereafter, taking an important part in the management, but acting in an advisory capacity, and not superseding Chairman Taggart.—The Reform Club has addressed a letter of inquiry to the Democratic editors of the country. About seven-eighths of the 812 answers received express a desire for tariff revision and for a use of the tariff question in the campaign. The Parker Constitution Club of New York has issued a long statement concerning the President's pension

order of March 15th last, which, it says, was "unconstitutional, lawless and most reprehensible."—Ex-Senator Jones, of Arkansas, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee during the Bryan campaigns, sharply attacks the Populists and their candidate, Mr. Watson, asserting that they are working in the interest of the Republican nominees. They are spending "plenty of money," he says, and he has "a pretty strong idea as to where it is coming from." A natural inference is that he believes it comes from Republican sources. "Mr. Watson's purpose," he adds, "is to assist the Republicans." He denounces as absolutely false "the cheap and contemptible charge that Judge Parker is dominated or controlled by corrupt Wall Street elements."

State Conventions

The Republicans of New York have nominated for Governor Francis W. Higgins, now Lieutenant Governor, who was for several years a prominent member of the State Senate. Ex-Secretary Root had positively declined to be a candidate. Mr. Higgins appears to have been the choice of Governor Odell, chairman of the State Committee, who has superseded Senator Platt as leader of the party and "the organization." The convention was marked by some bitterness, owing to a contest between the old leader and the new one. Senator Platt's candidate was ex-Lieutenant Governor Timothy L. Woodruff, whose friends publicly asserted that the convention was not a free and "open" one, but was controlled by Governor Odell, who feared, they said, that Mr. Woodruff, if elected, would be Governor in fact. Before the roll call, Mr. Woodruff withdrew his name and moved for the unanimous nomination of Mr. Higgins, whom he heartily commended. The nominee has accumulated a fortune of several millions in the grocery trade, in mining and in the lumber business. Democratic journals assert that the work of this convention has given their party an inviting opportunity. The leading candidates for the nomination to be made at the approaching Democratic convention appear to be F. M. Shepard, John B. Stanchfield and District-Attorney Jerome. Among those who have declined to permit a use of their names are Daniel S. Lamont (formerly Secretary of War) and Judge Cullen, who has been nominated by the Republicans, as he probably will be by the Democrats, for Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals, the office recently held by Judge Parker. At the suggestion of Judge Parker, it is said, William B. Hornblower has been selected for temporary chairman. It is recalled that, some years ago, David B. Hill, then a Senator, defeated the nomination of Mr. Hornblower (by President Cleveland) to be a Justice of the United States Supreme Court. It is not expected that Mr. Hill will control the coming convention.—In Massachusetts, Richard T. Olney has refused to be a candidate for Governor, and Colonel Gaston declines to run again.—The New Jersey Democrats have nominated for Governor Charles C. Black upon a platform demanding the local taxation of railroad and canal property at the rates imposed upon ordinary real estate, and the taxation of the franchises of the railroad and canal companies by the State at the rate of ½ of 1 per cent.—In Colorado, the Republicans have renominated Governor Peabody. Their platform commends his course with respect to the labor controversies, and favors an eight-hour law.—The withdrawal of Mayor Fitzgerald, of Pawtucket, from the field, in Rhode Island, clears the way for the renomination of Governor Garvin. The Legislature, summoned in extraordinary session by him, met on the 13th inst., and defeated his purpose by adjourning on the same day, after passing a resolution in disapproval of his action. He desired the passage of bills providing for the initiative and referendum (with special reference to a change in the present system of representation) and strengthening the laws against the bribing of voters.

The Prosecution of Lynchers

In Alabama, Georgia and Mississippi the authorities are now attempting to punish persons who took part in recent lynchings, or who as members of the militia failed to defend prisoners

against lynching mobs. Horace Maples, a negro who had murdered a white peddler named Waldrop, was taken from the jail at Huntsville, Ala., on the 7th inst., and hanged. A special grand jury has now indicted 19 persons who participated in that lynching. Four of the indicted men have been arrested. One of them is the proprietor of a hotel. These men are in the jail, which is guarded by two companies of militia, instructed to resist any attempt to rescue the prisoners. An inquiry as to the conduct of the militia at the time of the lynching is to be made by a military court. It was reported that the grand jury had indicted the Mayor of Huntsville and the Sheriff of the county, but it appears that the jury only asked the court what steps should be taken to procure the impeachment or removal of these officers.—Governor Terrell, of Georgia, has ordered the trial by court martial, in Savannah, on the 29th, of all but one of the officers of the militia stationed at Statesborough when the two negro murderers, Reed and Cato, were taken from the Court House (after conviction and sentence) and burned at the stake. A board of inquiry reported that the troops could have taken the negroes from the mob while they were on their way to the forest. The Governor promises to request the Attorney-General to assist in the prosecution of the lynchers if a grand jury will indict them. The Methodist Church at Statesborough has called upon members who took part in the lynching to resign or make public expression of penitence.—At Brookhaven, Miss., three white men are in jail for murdering a negro named List, and Governor Vardaman has sent militia to prevent a release of them by their friends. A detective employed by him joined a Whitecap band and obtained evidence relating not only to this murder, but also to plans for the killing of other negroes.—At Camilla, Ga., last week, one Williford, a negro, was convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged on October 6th. He was guarded by militia, who were ordered publicly to load their rifles and to use them if there should be any attempt to lynch the prisoner.—It is announced that Senator McLaurin, who has been employed to defend W. C. Eastland, who is soon to be tried for assisting in burning at the stake Luther Hollsert and his wife for the murder of a white man, some months ago, will endeavor to convince the jury that this burning was justifiable. Governor Vardaman sent troops on a special train to prevent this lynching, and it is said that prominent attorneys have been retained to oppose the Senator.—All the negro inhabitants of Carlisle, Ind., twenty families, have been driven out of the town by a mob, because a constable was wounded by a negro farmer, who had quarreled with men of his own race and was resisting arrest. The white residents says that they will have no negroes in Carlisle.—In a letter concerning the burning of negroes at Statesborough, Ga., Senator Tillman says:

"Mobs are bad, but they are evidence of the spirit of liberty. We of the South have thrown off the yoke of the black majority. From necessity we used force and fraud. The negroes have the memory of eight years of license, and, inspired by the actions and utterances of President Roosevelt, they have given evidence only too plentiful of a hope and belief that their time will come again. Race antagonism and hatred grow apace. Negro equality is something that will not be tolerated, and if it comes to war the negroes will be exterminated."

Labor Disputes

No settlement of the controversy between the builders and their workmen, in New York, has been reached. The striking and locked-out unions have sought the assistance of other organizations, and there is talk of a general strike if the employers do not yield this week. It is said by the employers, however, that they will neither enter into an agreement with the locked-out unions nor discharge any of the non-union men now at work.—A report that the cotton mills at Fall River would be opened on October 3d for all who were willing to accept the wage reduction, caused the weavers on strike to hold a meeting and to declare by unanimous vote that they would not enter the mills. But it appears that the report was not well founded. The strike is now in its ninth week, and many of the strikers are living on charity.—The coal miners in Tennessee have been advised by the union's Executive Board to accept a reduction of 7 per cent., because a strike

could not be successful.—Seven thousand men are idle at Pullman, where the car works have been closed. The workmen were directed to remove their tools, and this leads them to think that work will not soon be resumed.—Orders have been given for work at full time (55 hours per week) in the shops of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, where only 32 hours have recently been the rule for a majority. This change affects 20,000 men.—All of the members of the Amalgamated Association employed in the Mahoning Valley have been ordered out of the mills by President Shaffer. This order is aimed at the Carnegie Steel Company, and it follows a strike in the steel hoop factories at Youngstown and Girard, O., where the manager is now willing to sign the wage scale and to employ union men only. But he insists upon retaining the new men recently employed, and the union demands that all the strikers shall be taken back. It is not expected that the strike will involve other branches of the Steel Corporation.

The Philippine Islands

General Wade reports to the War Department that it is not only practicable, but also advisable, to reduce the military force now maintained in the islands by withdrawing one of the four regiments of cavalry and two of the nine regiments of infantry. It is expected, therefore, that the soldiers who are not needed will soon sail for San Francisco. Brigadier-General Carter, commanding the Department of the Visayas, in his recent annual report, urged the importance of holding Manila and the other principal seaport cities by an armed force, to insure control of the islands. Sites for permanent garrisons, he said, should be selected. "Temporary construction and makeshifts of every kind only serve to develop and confirm in the minds of the Filipinos the idea that the Americans do not intend to hold the islands permanently." He also remarked that the "effect of native drinks on Americans" was "violent and deleterious in the extreme;" and spoke as follows of the exclusion of the canteen or post exchange:

"The construction of some of the posts has been followed by the usual crop of saloons and disreputable people. With the well-regulated post exchange of former days the weak had a choice of evils and generally chose the less—the pure beer of the exchange. So long as the misguided Christian women of America insist on carrying the canteen question into politics, young soldiers whose powers of resistance to temptation are below the normal, or not firmly exercised, will continue to fall victims of the plagues of service in India and the Orient generally—drunkenness, dissolute company and venereal diseases."

Having been commissioned by the War Department to report concerning the reconstruction of certain parts of Manila and the planning of a summer capital in the highlands of the Province of Benguet, Daniel W. Burnham, the well-known architect, of Chicago, will soon sail for the islands.—There has been published an interview with Dominic I. Murphy, who was Pension Commissioner under President Cleveland and is now secretary of the Isthmian Canal Commission. Mr. Murphy is a Catholic and was recently the editor of a Catholic journal. He says:

"Independence for the Philippines, at least for a long time to come, would be calamitous, especially to the Catholic Church in the islands. The Aglipay schism is nothing more or less than a continuation of the Aguinaldo rebellion, and we all know how hostile that movement was to the Catholic Church. I believe that if independence were granted to the Filipinos, and our forces were withdrawn from the islands, the last ship would hardly have sailed out of Manila Bay before our bishops and priests would be in imminent danger of their lives, and our churches and church institutions would be burned to the ground."

Mr. Murphy's statements were made in reply to questions suggested by recent declarations of Catholic journals in support of Mr. Roosevelt and by predictions that other journals of the same class would take this course.

Russians at San Francisco

As reported in our last issue, the Russian converted cruiser "Lena" made its sudden appearance in San Francisco harbor on Sunday, September 11th. Our Government had previously been able to escape any complications with the Eastern war, except as consignments of American goods in foreign vessels had been captured by the Rus-

sians. Now the same difficulty was presented as the Germans and French had met when Russian war vessels escaped from Port Arthur had sought refuge in their Eastern harbors. Under international law the "Lena" had the right to remain but twenty-four hours, and to take on only coal and provisions enough to allow her to reach the nearest Russian port, which was Vladivostok. But her captain claimed that her engines were in so bad a condition that it would not be safe for her to go to sea without considerable repairs that would take some weeks. Immediately American war vessels in San Francisco harbor were directed to guard the "Lena," and the most careful investigation of the condition of her boilers was made by experts under direction from Washington. They found that the repairs were necessary, altho in two weeks partial repairs might be made, such as would allow the vessel to make eight miles an hour. She is, however, capable of making twenty miles, being one of the auxiliary cruisers built for mercantile and passenger service, under subvention of the Government for use in time of war. It seems that with two or three other similar cruisers she had left Vladivostok and had sailed across the Pacific Ocean by a northern route, probably with the hope of intercepting Japanese vessels carrying large freight from this country. Where the other vessels are is not known at this writing, but it is supposed that they are hovering near our coast, where one has been seen. The condition of the "Lena" made it necessary that she should remain longer than the twenty-four hours, and finally, by request of the captain, and after correspondence with the Russian Government, the authorities at Washington consented that she should be dismantled and remain interned, with her officers and crew, until the close of the war. This was done with full consent of both the Russian and the Japanese Governments, altho the latter insisted that the officers and crew should not be sent back to Russia, but should be kept in San Francisco, where they are to remain on their vessel, but on parole within the limits of the city. Thus the Japanese escape any further danger from the cruiser, while the Russians save their vessel at the end of the war. Meanwhile we escape any unpleasant complications and keep the good will of both combatants. American vessels have been ordered to make search for any of the other Russian cruisers, apparently with the view of protecting our merchantmen from attack.

A Lull in the War

During the week no active operations have taken place with the armies about Mukden. Both sides were so utterly exhausted by the week-long battle of Liao-yang and impeded by the mud that it was physically impossible to do more than to bury the dead and care for the wounded. It is probable that not less than fifty thousand were disabled in the battle. It also became necessary for both sides to bring reinforcements. The report that the Russians had received heavy reinforcements from Vladivostok does not seem to be confirmed, but a large force has gone south from Harbin. At the same time the Japanese are using water communication, by Niuchwang and the Liao River, to add to their strength. The Japanese hold Liao-yang, but have not occupied it, for sanitary reasons, on account of the number of the dead bodies. Their armies have slowly followed the Russians in their retreat along the railroad to Mukden. The Russians are mainly about Mukden, altho a considerable part of their force has passed on nearly forty miles to the Tieling Pass, where is a narrow defile by the river, and where they are likely to make a strong stand, if not at Mukden itself. The Japanese, who seem to be able to bring on reinforcements quite as fast as the Russians, have their main force along the spur of the railroad which goes to the Yentai coal mines, but they extend north, under General Kuroki, along the east flank of the railroad very nearly as far as Mukden; but at a distance of some miles, and another force is moving in the west to Sinmintun. Once more it is believed that it is the aim of Oyama to outflank the Russians and cut off their retreat by seizing the railroad to Harbin, in accordance with his previous plan, which failed in the battle of Liao-yang. Skirmishing has already begun a dozen or twenty miles southeast of Mukden,

and it may mean a great battle. In anticipation of such a battle there the Chinese Government has made representation to both sides for the protection of the sacred imperial tombs, which are but a few miles from Mukden on a high bluff that would be likely to be a scene of battle, in which case the tombs would be likely to be demolished by the cannonading. Both sides have promised to respect the tombs. The Russians, however, seem to be retiring toward Harbin, where it is reported that General Kuropatkin has made his headquarters, and only two Russian divisions are said to be south of the Hun River just below Mukden. The Russian losses in stores and ammunition at Liao-yang were enormous, as it was the richest entrepot in all Manchuria, and eighteen immense depots of supplies were destroyed. A dispatch from St. Petersburg to a French paper puts the value of material lost at Liao-yang, including fortifications, at $30,000,000, with the loss of two generals, 256 officers, 21,800 men and 133 guns.

The Defense of Port Arthur

The Japanese seem to be renewing their bombardment of Port Arthur and a general assault appears to be imminent. The Japanese are said to be mining to reach the forts, and a capture of 500 Russian cavalry is reported. It is clear that the Russian ammunition is giving out and that provisions are not abundant. The Japanese have again sent a demand for surrender, but it is said that General Stoessel replied that if such another demand were sent he would hang the envoys. The latest news from within the fortress comes from Lieutenant Prince Radziwill, who has escaped in a junk to Chifuh, bearing dispatches to General Kuropatkin. He declares that the belligerents on both sides have reached an absolutely merciless stage, and that each side accuses the other of violating flags of truce and Red Cross flags, so that they fire upon them. Prince Radziwill served with the British in the Boer War, and was in the siege of Ladysmith, but says that the conditions in Port Arthur are much more terrible. The Russians believe that in case of surrender they would be murdered by the Japanese. General Stoessel allows civilians to leave Port Arthur, but there are three hundred women there who refuse to leave the cure of the wounded. Mme. Stoessel is at the head of the nurses and indefatigable. Many Japanese dead on the slopes of the hills are yet unburied, since flags of truce are ignored, and the stench is intolerable. He tells of two companies of Japanese whose retreat was cut off and who hoisted a white flag of surrender, which the Russians would not regard, but continued to fire volleys into them. Meanwhile, the Japanese in the rear, angry that their companions should have hoisted the white flag, also fired at them till all were killed. The Prince says it is reported that General Nogi has been killed, there have been other reports that his successor has been appointed, but the Japanese deny these rumors. The Japanese are taking more pains to capture blockade runners, but junks do bring in large quantities of rice and flour.

Feeling in Russia

General Kuropatkin has received for himself and his army a sympathetic address from the Czar praising their courage and their skilful retreat. Yet the defeat at Liao-yang has greatly disappointed and considerably disheartened the people at home. There seems to be a new outbreak of the difference between the Grand Ducal clique that have controlled the Government and directed the war and the more liberal leaders, of whom Prince Mestchersky, a Russian editor with access to the Czar, has published a letter in which he rebukes those who declare that the war must be fought to a finish. He desires an understanding with Japan, and an alliance for control of the East. He speaks of the Czar's desire for peace, and then of the utter exhaustion that will follow if the war is continued, which will help neither side, but be of advantage only to their rivals. Russia will be utterly weakened for many years, while England and Germany will gain all the prizes. But the war party is fiercely opposed to any understanding, and will carry the war to a finish. There is much talk of the supposed agreement between Russia and Germany in protection of the

latter's interests, but Germany denies what seems to be generally supposed to be the fact. That Germany and Russia should now make an alliance with Japan is utterly unlikely, for Japan seems to be also bent on securing a complete victory, and will look rather to England and China for her allies. It is generally remarked that if it be true, as suspected, that Germany is trying to patch up a peace which would make Russia and Japan partners in the East, she is not likely to succeed, inasmuch as Japan has no good will toward Germany. We hear constant reports of indifference, if not hostility, in the Russian provinces. The order for the mobilization of the reserves makes trouble. Eight thousand reservists are missing in Kherson, 3,000 in Ekaterinoslav and as many in Bessarabia. Seventeen officers have been arrested in the Kieff district for disaffection, and peasants and artisans are refusing the summons to mobilize. The Russian ukase making concessions to Jews as to their residence and trading is regarded by many as a device to secure favor of Jewish bankers on the Continent to the attempt to raise a large loan. Those Jews who are to be allowed to settle or rent premises outside of the towns are mechanics and guild working artisans, discharged soldiers and those who have received the higher education. But these are just the ones who will wish to live in the towns, while the poor Jews who have been driven from the hamlets of the pale into the towns are not relieved.—Prince Peter Sviatopolk-Mirsky has been appointed Minister of the Interior to succeed the murdered De Plehve. This is regarded as an excellent appointment under the circumstances, for he is said not to have the harsh and tyrannical disposition of his predecessor. He is forty-seven years old, of noble family, tracing his descent from Rurik, the founder of the Russian monarchy. He graduated from the Imperial Page Corps in 1875, was made captain three years later and appointed aide de camp to the Czar as a reward for his gallantry during the Russo-Turkish war. After rising to the rank of major-general in the army he was appointed Governor of Penza, and two years later he was transferred to Ekaterinoslav. In 1900 he became Assistant Minister of the Interior under Sipiaguine, who was assassinated April 16, 1902. The late Minister of the Interior, De Plehve, appointed him to his present post of Governor-General of Vilna in exchange with Von Wahl, who had narrowly escaped assassination.—The detailed and interesting story of the escape from prison of Sassoneff, the murderer of De Plehve, by means of forged letters and pretended policemen, which was published in London, is officially denied at St. Petersburg.

The Tibetan Treaty

The substance of the treaty with Tibet concluded by Colonel Younghusband is given in the London *Times*. The Tibetans are to open three marts for mutual trading with India; they are to demolish the forts which have blocked the way; to give an indemnity, said to be $2,400,000, in instalments within three years, during which time British troops will occupy the Chumbi Pass; and they also agree not to sell, lease or mortgage any Tibetan territory without British consent, nor to allow any other Power to be concerned in the administration of the Government. The Dalai Lama, who fled on the approach of the British, is supplanted by another favorable to their purposes, by proclamations of the Chinese Viceroy. The cost to India of the expedition into Tibet is said to be about $4,000,000. The European papers express the opinion that the British have simply made Tibet a feudatory state, and that, while they have opened the door into Tibet from the south they have shut it to the north. They have secured themselves against any Chinese invasion, or the extension of Russian influence coming from the west or north. In the minds of hundreds of millions of Buddhists British importance is greatly increased because Great Britain holds the destinies of the country of the Chief Lama. The British will leave Lhasa September 23d, which is about as late as is safe. Already there are hard frosts nightly, and snow in the passes. From this time Tibet can no longer be called a Hermit Nation. It will be open to travel.

The Head, The Hand, The Heart

BY ANNETTE KOHN

THREE Nations stood before mankind
And prayed: "For us true judgment find;
Say which is worthiest of renown,
To hold the palm and wear the crown."
Three Nations that held mighty sway
And wrought great deeds in ancient day—
Proud Greece her conquering flags unfurled,
And mighty Rome that ruled the world;
Then meek Judea following came—
Three rivals—each with rival claim.

First Greece came forward and did plead
The crown should grace her sovereign head;
Her eyes saw beauty everywhere,
And Art for her did witness bear—
Behold in Nature's wonder book,
From hill and forest, running brook,
Her *brain* did hidden meaning seek,
And from her lips did wisdom speak,
She gave the world immortal song—
To her—to her, the palms belong.

Then Rome raised up her mailèd *hand*,
Said, "I did conquer sea and land,
Where'er my armies did encamp
They left of me the signal stamp;
I builded bridges, roads and towns,
I gave the Church its triple crowns.
'Twas I taught chivalry to flower,
And sowed the seed of feudal power;
In every conflict I struck home—
Who dares defy Almighty Rome!"

Then meek Judea in her place
Did upward lift her starry face:
"I make," she said, "no warrior claim
To win the shining crown of fame;
But since the day I quaked in fear,
When Sinai's God my soul did hear,
I taught men, tho I swooned in wo,
The Law, and Truth, and Love to know—
'Tis through the *heart* my claim I make,
I ask the prize for your souls' sake."

The Judgment Bar was satisfied;
Each cause was well and truly tried—
It said: "At last, O Judah, thou
May'st lift to Heaven thine anguished brow.
We read all clearly in thine eyes
The Truth that long we did despise.
The Head and Hand have ruled their day.
Their scepter now has passed away—
We yield the palm, the crown to thee—
The *Heart* rules to Eternity!

New York City.

The New World's Highway

BY W. W. RUSSELL

United States Minister to Colombia

[Mr. Russell was formerly assistant to Minister Bowen in Carácas, Venezuela From February 1st to June 1st of the present year he has been Chargé d'Affaires in the new State of Panama, and his experience makes this article, obtained as an interview, reliable and authoritative.]

IN company with the new Panama Minister to the United States, Señor José Doming de Obalï, I have just come up from Panama on leave of absence and left everything there pleasant and hopeful. Colombia has ceased to threaten the new state, and it is not likely that she will take any action in the direction of coercion. For better or for worse Panama in the future is likely to go her own way. She is only a few months old, but so far her proceedings have evinced a degree of sanity, not to say common sense, highly flattering to the present Government.

Of the $10,000,000 recently paid by the United States to Panama she has used a portion in paying off debts, has another portion still in hand, and has sent Commissioners Arias and Morales to this country with $6,000,000 to be invested "for the good of posterity"—meaning the posterity of Panama. These Commissioners are now in this country and will represent Panama at the World's Fair.

There was some fear that the large payment from the United States might precipitate an era of extravagance and do actual harm, but I have been on the spot ever since last February and saw no signs of such a result. The Government and the people are behaving very soberly and are making preparations for the great changes which the canal will cause throughout the world, but more especially throughout Central and South America. Of course, the first of these preparations was a general raising of rents, which has caused some grumbling.

There is a general interest in the canal, a belief that the United States will bring it to successful operation and that the benefits flowing from the traffic which will pass through will be felt in largest measure by all the Americas. I think that the people in the neighborhood of the canal's zone are quite as much alive to the benefits it will bring as are the manufacturers of New York, who will thereby find new markets opened at their doors.

The South Americans and Central Americans would sooner do business with the people of the United States than with Europe, but they have hitherto found the "Yankees," as they call them, indifferent to South American demands and requirements, and somewhat ignorant and careless concerning the conditions of the trade.

A wholesaler writing from some South American city to the manufacturer in New York gives special direction concerning the packing of goods in manner to suit his particular requirement, but to such directions the New York manufacturer is likely to pay no attention, shipping the goods in whatever way best suits him.

On the other hand, the German manufacturer complies with greatest care and minuteness with all the directions received from his customer, and, as a necessary result of this wise policy, the German trade with South America has been increasing fast, while ours stands still. This is certainly not as it should be, as the South American market is most valuable now, and going to be much more valuable in the future. As I have said, the South and Central American people would sooner deal with the "Yankees," if the latter did not make such dealings so very inconvenient by ignoring the fact that the whole Southern continent is practically without railroads or any other means of transit, save by mule-back or llama-back, and that, therefore, goods to be carried inland must necesssarily be put up in mule-loads, according to the directions of the South American wholesaler.

Of course, there is some prejudice

against "Yankees" among these Latin-American states, and one sometimes hears the North Americans abused, but this goes along with a very strong admiration for our country, and when it comes to a question between ourselves and any European Power the South American or the Central American ranges himself with us quite as a matter of course, and boasts of the fact that in the very forefront of nations stands the United States of North America.

The Protestant missionaries at and in the neighborhood of the Isthmus are doing a great and noble work in educating the people and ministering to the sick, and this work is thoroughly appreciated, yet at the same time there is a general latent suspicion. The whole population is Roman Catholic. It has always been Catholic since the days of the first Spanish settlements (at least as far as the white men are concerned); it can see no reason for changing. Yet there is a fear that the Protestant missionaries' vigorous operations may not be unconnected with a desire to turn Romanists to Protestantism. Religious freedom prevails throughout Central and South America. There is no attempt to persecute Protestants. They simply don't exist except among foreigners.

When I came North all was tranquil among the Southern Republics. Venezuela has had peace for nearly a month and others have made even better records. I think that as time goes on the revolutionary tendencies in these South American states will subside and the Governments will gradually become businesslike and stable. I believe that any one who has watched the Southern continent for the past fifty years must agree that a large part of former effervescence is now missing, and certainly the examples of Mexico and Chile prove to us that the Latin-Americans are far from being incapable of conducting Governments on democratic principles. Undoubtedly we will soon see other states giving good examples of stability.

South and Central America are securely wedded to republican government. I feel assured that Dom Pedro, formerly of Brazil, was the last of American monarchs. There is no monarchical party in any state, and the revolutions are simply caused by the Outs, who want to get in office and have not yet learned to manage things smoothly as we do here. As the poet remarks concerning another case:

> "Their manners have not that repose
> Which marks the caste of Vere de Vere."

In the absence of revolutions the only topic of general interest besides the canal was the rumor about treasure on the island of Cocos and the movement of warships consequent thereupon.

Tradition says that a great treasure was buried by somebody somewhere in the island of Cocos during the buccaneering times. German and English men of war have recently gone there to see about the matter, and I note that the U. S. S. "Tacoma" is also on the spot. Much expectation has been excited, but it has often been so before when the only result of search was the discovery of a mare's nest.

I went to Panama from Carácas with a good deal of trepidation, but I found that the evil conditions had been considerably exaggerated. There is, of course, an awful climate, but not quite so bad as people represent it. It certainly is not the cemetery that I imagined. Soon after I arrived the tertian fever presented me with the freedom of the country and entertained me quite hospitably for a week. I had to take to bed. One day my temperature would be extremely high and the two following days it would be normal, while I was very weak. The third day the high temperature would be renewed.

At the end of a week I was up and about again, none the worse for the tertian fever, and I have not had it since. I don't know what Chagres fever is like. Certainly the climate cannot be as bad as has been represented, when we find that Europeans and Americans can live there thirty or forty years and retain good health. A case in point was that of Mr. Henry Ehrman, the banker, who resided in Panama for forty years.

Nor do these countries in their capitals lack the attractions of excellent shops and of good society—in fact, a very high and fine society into which few Americans can penetrate. This is composed of the Spanish aristocracy, who have as

good opinion of the bustling, pushing, assertive and often vulgar white man from North America.

The city of Bogota is 8,000 feet above sea level, and yet the appurtenances of civilization are all to be found there. Most of these have been transported over the mountains, and their appearance at such a hight is very surprising to the stranger. There is certainly no lack of pianos, and one feels greatly tempted to inquire how in the world they could ever have been brought up the trail. It is said by those who know that in Bogota is spoken the very purest Spanish in all America. Old-fashioned Hidalgoes are there with their families—men with tremendous pedigrees, living in the glorious past. It is not easy for moderns to gain the *entrée* among them.

In return for the $10,000,000 paid to Panama the United States has obtained the lesseeship of a strip of territory ten miles wide, traversing the isthmus from side to side, with the canal line in the center of it. This divides the State of Panama, so that the people of one part desiring to visit the other will be obliged to cross territory which is in charge of our Government. But that fact is not expected to cause inconvenience.

Nobody yet knows when the canal will be finished. Perhaps not for eight or ten years. It is even not yet decided whether it shall be a lock or tidewater canal. If tidewater, some of the cuts will necessarily be very deep and the engineering problems most difficult. The vagaries of the tide also will make trouble, for tho on the Atlantic side of the canal line it rises only eighteen inches, on the Pacific side there is a rise of 21 feet.

However, the commercial world can well afford to wait a little longer in order that the best possible canal may be constructed. There is already great traffic of freight across the isthmus by means of the railroad there, but this will appear trivial in view of the tremendous trade tide that will surge across the new world highway after its completion.

NEW YORK CITY.

My Experience As a Political Orator

NEARLY every newly fledged member of the Bar is filled with a consuming desire to go on the stump and tell the American citizen just how he should cast his vote. I was no exception to the rule. Four years ago, when I first gratified my desire for stump speaking, it seemed to me that every ambitious young lawyer in our State—and some men who are ambitious but who are not lawyers—wanted to make political speeches. It was a Presidential campaign, however, and it furnished a golden opportunity for many thousands of just such men.

Not being acquainted with the mode of procedure in such cases, I wrote to the chairman of the National Republican Committee, and offered him my services during the contest. He replied to me very kindly; but referred me to the chairman of the State Committee. I afterward discovered that only the big guns, such as the Lodges, the Shaws, the Spooners, the Charles Emory Smiths, the Gormans, the Hills and the Baileys, come directly under the supervision of the National Campaign committees. All of the other orators, and especially those of lesser note, are handled by the respective State committees. I called on the chairman of our State Committee, and presented to him the letter from the National Chairman as a method of introduction. He, in turn, referred me to the Chairman of the Committee on Public Meetings; and I began to wonder whether I was to be referred through the entire campaign before having an opportunity of making my speech. The subchairman looked me over very critically, pretty much as the stage-manager of a theater would scrutinize an applicant for the chorus. I seemed to satisfy him, for he took down a big book and entered my name and address.

Then he reached for another book, marked "Open Dates," and, turning to me, said: "We have five or six assignments still uncovered. If you desire to fill them we will be glad to have you do so."

"That is my wish," I replied. Then, more for information than from a desire for the money, I said: "How much am I to be paid for this service?"

He loooked up in surprise.

"Do you expect to be paid?" he asked.

"Why, yes," I replied. "Isn't that the custom?"

He shook his head very vigorously, and exclaimed: "Not here, anyhow."

"What do you mean by that?" I asked, noting the emphasis that he laid on the word "here."

"Well," he replied, "you have to get a national reputation before you can expect to be paid for making political speeches. Indeed, very few speeches are paid for. Senators, members of the House of Representatives and other influential men go on the stump and make their services a contribution to the cause. Of course, their expenses are paid."

"Well," I replied, with a little hesitation. "Don't you think I should be compensated to the extent of receiving my expenses?"

He deliberated for a while, and then said: "We'll get you your transportation. You will not have to pay your railroad fare."

"Is that all?" I asked.

He pondered again, and finally replied: "You look as if you could make a good speech, and I think I will be justified in putting you in the first class."

"What is the first class?" I inquired.

"That means," he replied, "that your expenses will be paid. In other words, we furnish you with transportation and take care of your hotel bill. You can consider yourself fortunate in getting into the first class so early in the game."

By his orders, I called at the headquarters a week later and received my first lesson in the art of campaigning. I was told to go up into the third story back room. On doing so, I found myself in company with sixty or seventy other young men—mostly lawyers—who were about to go on the stump for the State Committee. Presently an elderly looking man, with a shrewd, smooth face, arose, and said that he proposed to give us a little information regarding the proper method of campaign speaking. The first step, he said, would be to provide ourselves with copies of the campaign text-book. While he was talking, copies of the publication were passed around to the company. It was a closely printed, paper covered volume of between four hundred and five hundred pages. It contained the platforms of the two great political parties, the speeches of acceptance of Major McKinley and Mr. Roosevelt, and the speech made in the National Republican Convention of 1900 by Senator Lodge, who was the temporary chairman of that gathering. Then the "professor," as we facetiously dubbed him, told us that we were to pay particular attention to the speech of Senator Lodge. One man in the rear of the room called out:

"Why?"

"Because," was the quick reply, "it furnishes the keynote of the campaign. Before Election Day thousands of orators will take that speech as their text, and the principles enunciated in it will be preached to the people in every part of the United States from Maine to California."

After laying still more stress on the importance of memorizing the chief features of the campaign book, the speaker concluded:

"Above all things, stick to your text; stick to the substance of the matter contained in this book. Talk about the platform of the party and the history of the party, and study the speeches of the recognized leaders of the party. Tell all the stories that you can think of, and that would be appropriate at a mass meeting; but don't attempt to be bright at the expense of facts. Don't talk about any issues that are not involved in this campaign. We want to be very careful and not develop any Burchards."

Ten days later I was assigned to make a speech in a small town in the interior of the State. The meeting was to be held on Saturday night, because that afforded the best opportunity for the working people of the town and for the farmers in the outskirts to be present. On the train, going to the meeting, I had the pleasure

of the company of Colonel Smithers, a seasoned campaigner, who had been on the stump for twenty-five or thirty years. He seemed very much interested in me, and expressed a desire to assist me in making what he called my "debut."

"My young friend," he exclaimed, giving me a pat on the back that was by no means gentle, "you want to win the affection of your audience; then you can say anything. Get them in a good humor. Tell them stories, and when they show signs of becoming weary, quit—and quit at once; but, above all things, my boy, you must not be afraid of springing little jokes on them. Don't say that you have no jokes in your speech. That would never, never do. If necessary, buy a copy of Joe Miller's joke book, and if you can't get that go to the nearest drug store and borrow an almanac; but, above all things, don't be afraid to tell them stories. There's one thing you want to learn, and that is not to be afraid of a joke because it is old—the fact that it has lived so long proves that it must be good. Look at the minstrel shows; the jokes you hear there are the jokes your father heard before you, and those, in turn, are the jokes that his father heard in his day and generation. But they always go, they are always good for a laugh; and when you get the people in a laughing mood they are ready to believe almost anything you tell them."

The meeting that night might properly be denominated as a howling success. The little hall was jammed to the doors, and many were unable to obtain admission. A band of music that had paraded about the town for a couple of hours before the gathering in the hall, occupied the front seats, and between the speeches they blew forth such air splitting and heart rending tunes as "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-Night," and, when the speakers were introduced, "See the Conquering Hero Comes."

My military friend was the first speaker; he caught the fancy of the audience from the outset. I followed him, and naturally felt a little timid at first; but as I proceeded I felt more at ease, and finally decided that it was about time to spring a joke on the people. It so happened that a majority of those in the hall were either of Irish birth or Irish parentage, and nearly all of the preceding speakers had gone out of their way to pay a compliment to the race. Stroking my broad, smooth face, I said: "I am delighted to see so many representatives of the Green Isle in this audience to-night; and it gives me pleasure to say that a strain of Irish blood runs through my veins."

At this point in my remarks a little round-headed Irishman who sat in a corner of the hall near the stage looked up at me in a quizzical way, and said in a confidential tone that was distinctly heard through the hall: "Well, ye may have Irish blood in your veins, but you've got Dutch ancestry in your face."

This was received with a roar of laughter; it completely demoralized me, and I was unable to proceed with my speech, and finally sat down in great confusion. Thus, my first effort as a campaign speaker proved to be a fizzle.

The following week there was another meeting in the extreme part of the State, and the Colonel was again my companion. He said to me as we alighted from the train: "Now, youngster, you want to keep your nerve. That's all that is necessary in this business. It's just like going on the stage. You have the ability, and all that you need is confidence in yourself. Have your stories so arranged that you can tell them without interfering with the regular order of your speech. Watch me, and you may get some pointers. You have often heard the story of the sign in the Western dance hall, which reads: 'Don't shoot the pianist; he's doing the best he can.' Well, I am going to use that story to-night, but in a slightly different form. It will be freshened up, and I think it ought to make a hit."

The Colonel was right. He went on and talked in his usual vein for about fifteen minutes, and then started in on a defense of a prominent Republican official at Washington who had failed in a certain line of duty. The Colonel claimed that the man had done everything that lay in his power, and for that reason should be given credit instead of blame. He added: "This incident reminds me very vividly of an epitaph which I once read on a board over a miner's grave in the Rocky Mountains. It read:

"'He done his damndest. Angels couldn't do no more.'"

Then he proceeded with his speech,

and was voted a success by the audience, which was largely made up of coal miners and other representatives of the laboring classes.

Thus inspired, I determined to try my hand at story telling. After criticising the opponents of the administration for their lack of faith, I said:

"These people remind me of the man who would not believe in the story of Jonah and the whale. There was a good old honest farmer in the part of the State I came from, who always took great consolation out of the fact that he believed in the Bible. One day he met a friend who was a skeptic, and his friend said to him:

"'Dan, do you believe in the Bible?'

"'Yes, certainly I do.'

"'Do you believe in all of the Bible?'

"'Why, yes, of course I do.'

"'Do you believe the story that tells how the whale swallowed Jonah?'

"'I do.'

"'Why?'

"'Well, because it's in the Bible.'

"'Well, do you know anything about comparative anatomy?'

"'No, I don't.'

"'Do you know anything about the construction of the human body?'

"'No, I can't say that I do.'

"'Well, then, I don't understand how you can credit this story. Why don't you investigate it? Why don't you try to find out something about it on your own account?'

"'Oh!' exclaimed Dan, brightening up. 'I intend to. I intend to find out all about it.'

"'Well, how?' asked the skeptic.

"'Why,' he said, 'when I go to heaven I am going to Jonah and ask him all about it, and, if he isn't there, you can ask him in the other place.'"

I had redeemed myself. The story caught on immensely, and the application seemed to be right, which is not always the case with stories that are told at political meetings.

After that I delivered other speeches in various towns throughout the State, and having "struck my gait," I went on very smoothly. Probably one of the causes of my success was the fact that I was naturally fluent. Some others who were not gifted in that way were not so successful. One lawyer friend always memorized his speeches, and sometimes practiced his gestures before a mirror. When he was permitted to go on with his speech from beginning to end it was delivered beautifully; but if he was interrupted—and interruptions from persons in a political gathering are very frequent—he would break down entirely, and at times was not able to finish his remarks.

But I might say that, after my first failure, interruptions did not affect me in the least. One night the meeting was held in a community which contained many persons who were friendly to Mr. Bryan and his theories on the silver question. While I was in the midst of my speech, some one in the hall cried out:

"How about the silver question? Why don't you tell us something about the silver question?"

"I will, my friend," I replied, quickly. "I witnessed an incident that illustrates the silver question only this afternoon. I was walking down one of your main streets with a prominent lawyer of this town when a shabbily dressed man with a dissipated face came over and tapped my friend on the shoulder. 'Pardon me for a moment,' he said.

"My friend shook him off, and said: 'I have no time to stop, I am in a hurry.'

"'Pardon me,' repeated the man, 'but I will only detain you for a moment; I would like to have a word or two with you on the silver question.'

"That was too much for my friend. He fished out a quarter and handed it to the advocate of free silver."

The audience took it good naturedly, and then I resumed.

"Your reference to the silver question reminds me of another little incident that happened in my experience. At a meeting held not many miles from here, Mr. Bryan made one of his most eloquent speeches. The great audience stood before him in open-mouthed wonder. When he had concluded, an old German woman went up and shook him by the hand. She held his hand so long and so affectionately that Mr. Bryan said:

"'You seem to be pleased with my remarks.'

"'Yes, indeed, I was, Mr. Bryan,' she said, 'and I come here to ask you one question.'

"The silver advocate felt flattered at this indication of his success, and said: 'Why certainly, I'll be glad to answer any questions you have to ask. What is it?'

"'Well, all I want to know, Mr. Bryan,' she said, 'is whether we will come after the silver, or whether you will send it home to us.'"

That story, also, seemed to hit the fancy of the audience; by the time I had finished they were in a thoroughly good humor.

The incidents are only fragments taken from my campaigning experience of more than four months. To go into them any more fully would be beyond the scope of this article, and might not prove interesting to the reader. I can say that my own experience proved to be a great object lesson, and gave me an insight into human nature such as I had never had before. I am told by men who have gone on national campaigning tours that they have returned better Americans than when they started on their trip. The effect of making speeches before different kinds of audiences night after night, and of coming in direct contact with all classes of people, is more educating than all of the books in all of the libraries to be built out of Andrew Carnegie's money can ever be.

Training Animals by Their Sixth Sense

[The writer of this article is a lady who has become noted among breeders of so-called "fancy stock" because of her remarkable success in raising prize winning horses and dogs. She has made this her profession, and is undoubtedly the only woman in this country to follow the method she describes, in preference to the use of the ordinary ways of training employed on the stock farm. She has had ample opportunity to study what many believe to be the sixth sense in animals, and makes use of it in educating them.—EDITOR.]

WHEN I was about six years old I became acquainted with Dick. Perhaps I fed him a few wisps of hay or a lump of sugar. Anyway we soon became chums, and when I went into his pasture Dick would come to me without a word and follow me about like a dog. Something told him I wanted him for a playmate, as I lived so far away from the children in the neighborhood that we could not often visit each other. Probably Dick felt lonely also, for at that time he was the only horse we had.

It never occurred to me that he could injure me. In short, such was my confidence in him that sometimes I would sit on the straw in his stall while he stood over me feeding, or if he were lying down, would huddle up closely to his warm body, right between his fore legs and hind legs. As if Dick would do his best friend any harm! At last the idea occurred to me of riding him. I had never been on a horse's back in my life. I had never even put a bridle on him. I did not like to ask anybody to help me, fearing father might learn of it and forbid me to be around the horse. I thought a while and finally hit upon a plan that was successful. Leading Dick under a tree, I climbed into it and slid down on his back from one of the branches. Then, touching him with a little switch I had broken off, we started, fortunately at a walk, for I had to cling to him as best I could; but the horse seemed to know that he was the first to carry me, and so we went over a part of the pasture, tho my first ride was without saddle or bridle. Now that I was on, how was I to get off? Well, to make a long story short, I managed to guide Dick under another tree, then, swinging myself onto a limb, climbed safely to the ground.

It was not long, you may be sure, before I had my second ride, then another and another, until I became so accustomed to the horse's motion that I did as they do in the circus—rode kneeling, then standing on his back. Sometimes I would lead Dick up to the side of a wall

and get on him from its top. In fact, I became quite expert in mounting, and next decided to put on his bridle. After a few trials I could do this easily, for Dick helped me by putting down his head so I could slip the bridle back of his ears. This was such a help in riding that I increased his speed, until we would go at a run around the lot. Finally some one saw me and told my parents, but when they had seen how I could handle the horse they allowed me to continue to ride.

I thus learned how a horse can show his affection and confidence; but I remember one incident that displayed his intelligence. One of my uncles chanced to visit us, and father spoke of my ability to ride horseback. He said he did not believe it could be possible. It happened that we were at breakfast at the time, and I heard him. I determined to convince my uncle, and, slipping away to the barn, put the halter on Dick, and, getting on his back from somewhere, started at full speed for the house. The family had just come out on the porch and I thought how I would surprise them, for I had thrown the halter reins on the horse's neck and holding on in this way was merely astride of his bare back. As we were crossing the lawn he shied at something and threw me for the first time. As I fell, I grasped the bridle, and was dragged along the ground directly under one of his fore feet. Dick could not put it down without stamping on me. He realized my danger and stopped of himself as soon as he could, but we were going so fast that he carried me nearly twenty feet—holding up the leg above me and going on the three others. When my father took me from under him, the horse actually kept his foot raised until I was safe, then put it down and began nipping grass as quietly as if nothing had occurred.

It was several years after this that I had my first dog. Father gave me permission to buy one provided it was large enough to keep away thieves, who were fond of visiting the orchard and garden and helping themselves. Royal was a St. Bernard, and when I saw her at the



Four Friends



A Family Group

bench show she attracted me, because she had such an expressive face. The man who owned her, of course, told me she was a fine dog, but at that time I knew little about what blood means to a dog, and when I bought her I kept the record of her pedigree more out of curiosity than anything else. She proved to be a model watch dog, but displayed so many other traits that I soon realized here was another animal not only fearless and obedient, but so intelligent that she appreciated what was done for her far more than some people appreciate acts of kindness.

If I were to tell all of the stories I know about the lives of Royal and Grandma, Aunt Sarah, Baby Bylo and Baby Beautiful—her descendants—they would fill a book. At different times we have had from fifteen to twenty men employed—some about the stables, others in the field, others on the grounds near the house. One day a field hand went into the barn on some excuse. Instead of doing his errand he sauntered into a stall, but he had been in it only a minute or so when something shaggy came in and placed itself between him and the horse. A growl warned him to leave, and he did without delay. Grandma, apparently asleep on the lawn, had seen him enter. She needed no command to watch him. Had he gone in, picked up a tool and left at once, she would probably not have stirred, for a dozen times a day the gardeners and other outside workmen went to the stables for shovels and various implements without being molested. If any of them entered the house and loitered in the kitchen to chat with the servants, they did not remain long. The dogs might not see them, but they very soon scented their presence and followed them. More than once a scratch at the kitchen door has informed Bridget and Patrick that Pat must leave and attend to the work he was neglecting.

Grandma has always slept in my room, either on the floor or across the foot of the bed. One of the men employed in the house was apparently honest and trustworthy. He did his work well and I never saw him idling away his time. It was not necessary for him to go on any of the upper floors, as he slept in another building. One night, after I had retired and had fallen asleep, I was aroused by a scratching noise. Grandma was trying to pull open the door with her paw. I naturally thought of burglars and quieted her while I listened, but

could not hear the slightest sound. As soon as I lay down she resumed her scratching. I opened the door and she noiselessly stole out. A minute later I heard a growl, then a cry and the sound of something falling on the upper floor. I hurried up to the garret just in time to prevent Grandma from killing our "trusty" man servant, who was prowling about in the attic for some purpose. He had taken off his shoes to muffle his footsteps, but the dog had heard him, and had him flat on the floor with her teeth in his coat collar.

If we come in from a walk or ride and the dogs are thirsty, there is never any growling over the water bucket. The one who comes first has the first drink, then the next takes her turn, the others waiting patiently. So it is with their meals. No bones are snatched away. If Aunt Sarah is served first, no one growls. A friend came to the house with a mongrel dog larger than either Royal or any of her family. He at once scented them and entered the barn, where they were at dinner. Aunt Sarah chanced to drop her bone. Grabbing it in his teeth, the visitor went over into a corner. Aunt Sarah looked at him, as much as to say "You certainly have poor manners," and quietly followed. He showed his teeth as a sign for her to keep away, but before he could defend himself she had him by the throat. The bone dropped from his mouth. Then she threw him on his back, and, taking her dinner, resumed it with the rest of the family. The visiting dog did not interrupt the meal again.

I might tell about how one of my friends went after a lot of our horses which had escaped from the field, and, herding them like a shepherd dog, drove them back—without my saying a word to her—tho she had never been trained for it; how two of them had the only quarrel that I ever saw between my dogs—a quarrel which so affected me that I actually began to cry, when they separated at once and one of them—Baby Bylo—ran to me, and, putting her paws about my neck, licked my face with her great tongue. Such were some of the reasons that made me think it worth while to care for horses and dogs; but I had another motive. As a child my health had been poor, but association with Dick and Royal and her children greatly improved it. I felt I owed them a debt of gratitude. I resolved to study them further, and if possible to raise types which by proper breeding would not only be strong, beautiful and intelligent, but docile and gentle in disposition. If one could develop all the better traits of a child by patience and kindness, why not a horse or dog? In our neighborhood was a stallion, which the owner said was vicious. The stallion was very handsome and almost perfectly formed. I bought him and began treating him by a new method. I went into his stall, stroked him and by degrees forced him to realize that I was his friend—not his enemy. Then I turned him over to one of my most careful drivers, who harnessed him and tried to get him to draw a light road wagon. The first day he was two hours in going a mile, balking and backing almost continually, but he was coaxed—not whipped. The second day he was much more tractable. In a year he was "broken" as I wanted him, and now he is one of the surest and best roadsters in my stable, altho a stallion. I secured another stallion, also very spirited—in fact, a magnificent animal. When I spoke about placing the two in adjacent stalls, horsemen told me it was dangerous. "It's bad enough," said one, "to have the two in the same building, for they will kill each other if they can get loose. A stallion is like a wild beast if he knows another is around." I did not take the advice and they became next door neighbors. I made King Alar my friend as I had made Darmon. I went in and out of their stalls as freely as if I were visiting Dick. True, at first they sniffed and pawed some, but kind treatment, plenty of exercise and proper feeding made of them friends instead of enemies—such friends that I have seen them stand head to head, one licking the other's face. I drive them about the country with as little difficulty as if they were so-called "ladies' horses."

I soon learned that my little colts needed attention and affection just the same as Royal's puppies—that I could do some things for them which it was impossible for their mothers to do. When they should have more nourishment than they could get naturally, many a one

have I fed with a spoon until instinct told it how to drink its milk from the pail. As soon as they are born, I see that they have plenty of warm covering. There are a score of duties one can perform to aid mother and baby, just as the human mother is aided, but the animal mothers are very different from some human mothers—not a bit jealous when I put my arms about their children and fondle them. In this way they become Beautiful's first litter. When "Beauty," as we call her for short, left them for a little exercise or to get something to eat, in stepped Grandma or Aunt Sarah to lick them all over and cuddle them up warmly under her long hair, glad to play nurse until mother returned. Had a stranger gone in the box when any of the dogs were there, I don't think his life would have been worth much, but I have never had a paw lifted against me,



Darmon

as playful and friendly as kittens, and that fear of people, which so often makes it difficult to harness a young horse, passes away. The colts are "broken in" at their birth. And what do their mothers think? Often I have had one put her nose over my shoulder, by this caress showing her approval. I have helped hundreds of little ones through the first days of babyhood, but never have I known the mother to act ugly toward me in any way. And it is the same with my dogs. St. Bernards are peculiar in their love for their puppies. Not only father and mother, but the whole family will look after the babies, protect them and fight for them with their lives if necessary. I remember well Baby tho I brought up the babies partly on the bottle.

They know how I feel toward them—not by what I have done, but by their sixth sense.

We speak of the wonderful accuracy of a dog's scent and of the marvelous vision of a bird. Is it so strange, then, that animals should have the ability to know by instinct who are their friends and who are their enemies? I believe not only dogs, but horses of high breeding, have this sense. Time and again I have seen them show it by actions which proved their possession of it. They are different from us, especially in the fact that they never disguise their true feeling. They display aversion or fondness

by their manner, and I am convinced that they detect one's true character by observing mannerisms which we fail to see. Because they have this sixth sense, I believe they can be trained, or rather educated, by developing it, instead of using force, and that this is the only right way to bring out what is best in them. The success I have attained is due to the fact that perhaps I have realized more than others the value of this sense so peculiar to animals.



Baby Beautiful When Eight Weeks Old

In the Third Watch of the Night

BY HOMER M. PRICE

THE old station baggage man put a scuttle of coal in the big Cannon-ball stove, went into the telegraph office and then returned to the baggage room.

"No. 4's losing time," he said; "won't get here under three hours late. Did you have any baggage to check?"

"Well, that's why I've been waiting here for the last thirty minutes," I said, with some little impatience.

"Excuse me," said he; "I knowed the train wuz late, and most people set 'round here in the baggage room on cold nights, and I s'posed you wuz doin' the same. Where to, please?"

"Knoxville," I said, cooling off some.

He adjusted his glasses and looked clear over them for the pigeon hole of the Knoxville checks, and, finally getting one, he placed it on my trunk, remarking:

"Been over to the mines, eh? Purty cold drivin', wa'nt it? Coldest night we've had this winter, 'cept one; that wuz the night Ben Spillman's mother come. Know about that, I s'pose?"

"No," said I, "I never heard of that; I'm a stranger here."

"Well, sit down thar by the stove an' I'll tell you 'bout it, if you care to hear. Shows you're a stranger in these parts not to know 'bout it. Jest think of it, a lookin' for his mother for thirty-five year 'fore she come!

"Wait till I light my pipe and put a trunk agin that door; that wind from the mountain is mighty searchin', I tell you, stranger, it's mighty lonesome 'round here to-night. Not another passenger to go, and none of the neighbors out visitin', and that train 'way late. But you want to hear 'bout Ben and his mother.

"Well, Ben wuz here when I took charge of the station in '67—one of them awkward, shy boys, always gettin' in the way, but not meanin' to. Nobody knowed what he come from, just found him here one day on the platform after the east-bound train come in, a peerin' into every woman's face that got off. He looked at all of 'em, and then turned away, sayin' jest these fore words: 'She said she'd come.' He wuz 'bout five or six

then, they said, and all kinds of questioning only brought out those four words, and his name—Ben Spillman. It was believed that his mother had brought him down from the mountains and had got on a westbound train, a tellin' him she'd be back on the next eastbound one. It wuz just at the breakin' up of the war and nobody thought anything of strangers bein' about, and not one of them ever remembered of seein' the mother. The child wuz kinder weak in his head, sorter daffy like. Whether he wuz always that way, or the shock of losin' his mother wuz the cause of it, nobody never knowed. But thar he wuz when I come, the saddest faced little chap I ever saw, with his expectations 'way up every time the train come in, and 'way down to bass when the train had gone and his mother hadn't come.

"Some of the old residenters here said there had been a big wreck up 'bout Lebanon at the time the young one showed up, and that thar wuz two or three dead ones, one bein' a woman, that nobody ever knowed who they wuz. They 'lowed maybe 'twuz his mother. Others said that some woman wanted to get rid of a crazy child, and give him the slip, but I never believed that, 'cause the kind o' mother that would want to give her child the slip could never have impressed him with such confidence in her. True, he wuzn't just right in his head, but my experience is that that's the kind that knows the most 'bout some things. They've got somethin' in 'em that tells who's who. Some say it's instinct, but whatever it is, the Lord Almighty put it thar; so I says, that boy's mother wuz intendin' to come back.

"Well, Squire Heartsill takes the boy to his house, and he makes himself useful 'bout the place, runnin' errands and sweepin' out the furniture store, but no matter what he wuz doin', when the evenin' train from the West gave the signal for the station here, he came as fast as he could; and then if the train wuz late, he would come down and wait for it; didn't matter whether he'd had any supper or not, he'd stay here till the train come. Many a time, when he wuz a kid, I'd tuck him in here behind the stove on a cold night, with my overcoat, while he waited for the train. I used to try to get him to tell me what he wuz lookin' for, but he would look so wild and scared like that I stopped. He'd mumble a whole lot that I couldn't understand, but always ended with, 'She said she'd come.' If he had dropped off to sleep when the train would whistle he'd be sure to wake up, and his eyes would sparkle and he would go runnin' out on the platford, a clappin' his hands—then purty soon, as the train pulled out, I'd see him goin' slowly down the path to the Squire's.

"You'd think he'd 'a gotten tired, wouldn't you? But he never did. As he grew up the Squire wanted to send him to school, but he wouldn't go. I always thought it wuz 'cause the school house wuz too fur from the depot, so he stayed on thar in the shop, and come to be a pretty fair workman. He never had had much talk for anybody, and after he got to be a man he had less. He would go for weeks without sayin' a word to a soul, and I believe he would have forgotten how to talk if he hadn't had them four words to say to hisself every evenin' when the train left. He never said 'em to anybody; just sad like, as he turned away, he'd say, 'She said she'd come.'

"He made purty good wages in the shop, and saved his money. When he wuz a kid we wuz real good friends, but as he got older he got more distant toward me. True, he'd nearly always come in the baggage room just 'fore the train come and roll the truck of trunks up to where the express car stopped, but he didn't talk none.

"So matters went on this way year after year.

"One summer night the train wuz late, and there wuz no passengers to get on, and nobody at the depot lookin' for anybody to come, 'cept Ben. He wuz a grown up man then, I'd say about thirty, and he come out and set down on a truck with me. It had been an awful hot day and some thunder heads had gathered up in the west. Ben set there and watched the lightnin' without sayin' a word. The train wuz 'way late, and by and by the clouds got to comin' closer, and I said, 'Ben, it's goin' to storm. Are you scared of storms?' He waited some time 'fore he answered, then he said:

'No, I ain't scared of anything, except that she won't come.' You couldn't get his mind off of it at all. I asked him why he didn't go and hunt her, for he'd saved his money and could travel everywhere and find her. He said he'd thought of that, but then she might come while he wuz gone, and then she'd feel just like he did, when she didn't find him here a lookin' for her. He thought he'd best stay here and wait for her, for she'd said she'd come. I didn't say no more and we sat thar watchin' the comin' storm. Most an hour passed without a word, and then Ben said suddenly, 'Don't the Scripture say 'bout 'em comin' in the third watch of the night?' It kind o' startled me, and I said, 'Yes, b'leve it does.' 'Well,' said he, 'I b'leve she'll come some time away in the night; might be to-night.'

"When the train come, 'way long in the mornin', the storm had burst, and the lightnin' and thunder wuz makin' things lively. I didn't have anything to put on the train and the only thing that wuz put off wuz a little bull calf, and when the train left I found myself thar a holdin' to a rope with the calf at the other end. Ben had been back to the coaches, but he see in the lightnin' flashes my perdicerment, and he come to help me. The calf wuz a rearin' and bawlin' terrible, but Ben says, 'I'll take him, he's fer the Squire. I heard him a sayin' as somebody wuz goin' to send him a calf by express,' so he goes up to the bawlin' critter and says somethin' to it and it gets quiet. He takes the rope from my hand and goes down toward the Squire's barn. I see 'em 'way down thar when the lightnin' played 'round, the calf a follerin' 'long like a dog; and, as he'd sprung the Scriptures on me, I says to myself, 'And a little child shall lead them.' 'Course I knew that bull calf wa'nt no lion, but I wa'nt sure that Ben wa'nt a child. Years don't make you a man; it's knowin' and doin' things that are wrong that makes you quit bein' a child.

"That same summer a young feller from Kentucky came a courtin' Squire Heartsill's daughter Bessie. Bessie wuz only a slip of a girl, born and growed up since Ben went to live with him. He'd carried her 'bout on his shoulders all over the hills when she wuz a kid, a gatherin' sweet Williams and wild pansies. She always did the talkin' and the orderin', but she wuz mighty fond of Ben. After she grew up she went away to school, and when she come back she wuz the loveliest, liveliest girl in these parts. While she wuz away Ben had done nothin' but work and come to meet trains; so when one day she got off the cars and, comin' straight into Ben's arms, kissed him, the poor fellow wuz awfully taken back. He looked at his great rough hands and homely figure and grew awkward. Somehow he avoided her after that, and when she did come close to him he'd turn red and amble off. My wife, she goes up to the Squire's a whole lot, and she see how things were goin', and she says to me, 'Tom, he's in love with Bessie,' but I didn't take no stock in that, and neither did Bessie. She treated him just like she always had when he give her a chance, and I don't believe she ever thought about it, until one night six years after, when Ben's mother came, and she found it out.

"But that summer, when the fine young feller come out from Kentucky, and got off the train and asked where Squire Heartsill lived, Ben wuz thar, of course, and said he could show him, and the two went down to the house together. I saw 'em a goin' and saw Bessie when she met 'em at the gate. I don't know what wuz said, but Ben come back up to the depot and stayed aroun' till I closed up for the night. He never said a word, but it seemed as if somethin' wuz troublin' him that he couldn't quite make out, sorter like your dog looks when you hurt him accidentally. He knows you didn't mean to do it, but it hurts him just the same.

"Well, Ben spent lots o' time with me for the next two weeks, until the young feller went home again. The young feller at first was inclined to make fun of Ben, but he found out mighty quick from Bessie that that wouldn't do at all; so he tried to be friendly with Ben, and other times when he come down they got right chummy—that is, as chummy as two folks can get when one of 'em won't talk. They went huntin' and fishin' together, and one day Bessie went with 'em over to the lake, and Ben wuz quite happy a settin' silent in the end of the boat a

pullin' of the oars while the young folks fished and talked. But they were mighty kind to Ben and never talked anything but what he could hear. The young feller tried his best to get Ben to let him row, but it wa'nt no use. Ben just clung to the oars and watched 'em, or, rather, watched her. That day he just got back in time to meet the train.

" 'Long next spring the weddin' come off, and I've always thought it was Providential that they married just in time to take the evenin' train; and, of course, Ben wuz at the train and didn't see the weddin'. He wuz dressed in his best, tho, and just as he wuz lookin' at every woman that got off the train, still expectin' his mother, Bessie comes up to him and puts her little hand on his shoulder and says, ' Ben, I'm goin' away, and I hate mighty bad to leave you. I'm awful sorry for you, and I wish so much that your mother would come. Ben, kiss me now, and God bless you.' The poor fellow kissed her, but when they wuz gone Ben watched the train puffin' round the curve yonder and says—he'd forgot to say it sooner—' She said she'd come,' and then burst out cryin' for the first and only time I ever heard of.

" He never seemed the same after that, tho he wuz, if anything, happier than ever before. But it was a kind of resigned happiness. He grew thinner and got tired easier. He didn't work regular, but would wander off to the hills where the sweet Williams grew, and would bring back great boquets of them to the train, thinkin', maybe, that one of the two women he'd seen leave might come back. The Squire's folks just let him do as he pleased, so year followed year, and Ben grew thinner and more holler eyed, but somehow his eyes got brighter and more intelligent like. 'Bout a year ago he quit work altogether, 'count of gettin' out of breath when he tried it. The doctor said it wuz his heart, and that he couldn't do anything for him, but that it wuz best for him to quit work.

" Well, Ben had a purty lonesome time, till long last fall, Bessie come back from Kentucky to spend a couple of months with her folks. It wuz worth a good deal to see Ben when she come, and he saw for the first time that other Bessie, her little three-year-old girl. Seemed as if Ben didn't know 'bout her, and he wuz trumped, I tell you, when he saw thar toddlin' on the platform a little chap, the very spirit of his old playmate of twenty years before. She went right straight to him, and he set her up on his shoulder without a word, like he used to do her mother. Thar's somethin' strange 'bout children and animals; they knows their friends quicker than us that reasons and suspicions. He carried her on down to the Squire's, and me and her mother follered on behind. This wuz the first time he ever failed to say 'bout his mother a promisin' to come. When he put the child down she puckered up her lips to be kissed, and she kind o' hugged him, but Ben never said a word.

" Them wuz happy days for Ben for the next two months. That child and him were together all the time; over the hills, through the brownin' woods and acrost the stubble fields they went. He made her all kinds of things, from punkin whistles to cornstalk fiddles; and he got so he talked to her. I expect he said more to her in them eight weeks than he ever said in his life before. We could see and hear him talkin' to her in a low, tender like way, but somehow we never asked the child what it wuz about. When winter come on she stayed most of the time in his room, and he never left her 'cept to come to the train.

" Well, the night the mother and child wuz to go back home wuz just such a night at this. A norther from the Cumberlands had been blowin' all day long, and as dark come on it turned a sleetin' just like 'tis to-night, and the train wuz late, same as 'tis now. Ben had come up to the depot on time, but when I told him the train wuz late he went back to the house. This wuz the only time in more'n thirty-five years he hadn't stayed here and waited for it, no matter how late it wuz. He knew they wuz goin' to leave and I guess he wanted to be with the child. Well, 'bout a quarter of an hour before the train come they all comes up from the Squire's, Ben a carryin' the child high on his shoulders. They stopped here in the baggage room, as thar wa'nt a good fire in the waiting room. Ben set right over thar in the corner, where he had curled up many a night, waitin' for his mother, a playin' with the child. His

eyes were bright like stars and his face terribly flushed, like he had fever. I talked with the Squire and the child's mother, and we had a sort o' silent understandin' not to notice the two over in the corner.

"Directly old No. 4 whistled, and we all made for the platform, Ben a leadin' with the child's hand in his'n. The engineer wuz a comin' to the station like somebody—no matter who—a beatin' tanbark. Ben's hat had blown off and he looked ghastly thar under the headlight, with his long white hair a flyin' in the wind. It had been white for twenty year or more."

The old baggage man stopped here and went into the telegraph office to see the last report about the belated train. When he came back he said, "She'll be here in ten minutes," and then went on with the story as if there had been no interruption.

"We never knowed just how it happened, whether the light blinded and scared the child or somethin' else took her fancy, but she slipped right away from Ben and run right out on the track. The engine wuz not a rod from her, and we all saw her a standin' a clappin' her hands. We wuz plum' paralyzed with fear; the engineer screamed for brakes and reversed, but it wuz too late, he couldn't stop. In the terrible confusion I saw Ben make a leap and fall sprawlin' on the track, but knockin' the child clar over on the other side. When the train stopped we ran 'round, and thar wuz the child safe and sound, but scared nearly to death. The pilot had thrown Ben clear of the wheels, but his side, the heart side, wuz just one big wound. We carried him here in the baggage room and sent for the doctor. He lay like one asleep, without pain, seemingly, with his eyes closed. The doctor examined him and shock his head, said the heart wuz givin' out. For two hours he lay that way, with his head in my lap and the mother, Bessie, a bendin' over him. Finally his eyes opened, and the old, crazy look wuz all gone. He saw her thar a hoverin' over him, and cryin', and we heard him say, very low, 'Kiss me, Bessie,' and Bessie just kissed him again and again, and told him how sorry she wuz. He looked very contented, and said, between his gasps for breath, 'Don't be sorry. I would have died any time in the last twenty years for you, or for—one—you—loved.' Then his eyes closed again, and we watched and waited a way long into the night.

"'Bout the third watch he stirred and tried to get up, sayin' excited like, 'The train's comin' with my mother. She's comin' back. Thar it comes; don't you see it? It's stoppin' now; they are comin' out of the coaches. Look! She said she'd come,' and with his arms uplifted, 'She's come!' Then the poor old heart beat out and he sank back limp and lifeless.

"So that's how Ben's mother come back. My wife says I'm gettin' daffy, like Ben, when I says this, but nobody but me and Bessie saw the look in his face when he held his hands up, and neither of us have ever doubted but that Ben's mother come back as she said she would. But, that's your train, stranger. Hope I haven't tired you out with my talking, but a night like this always makes me think o' the time when Ben's mother come. Be careful 'bout the platform; it's mighty slick and slippery."

DALLAS THEIS.



Church and State in France

BY YVES GUYOT

[The author of this article is one of the most distinguished republican publicists of France. He was for many years a member of the Chamber of Deputies and has been Minister of Public Works. He was for a long time editor-in-chief of the influential daily, *Le Siècle*, and is a frequent contributor to the leading periodicals of the United States, England and France. M. Guyot is friendly to the general policy of the present French Cabinet but strongly opposed to all forms of socialism. He is on the point of visiting America.—EDITOR.]

COUNTRIES where the majority of the population is Protestant have much difficulty in understanding the religious situation in countries where the majority of the population is Catholic.

In every Catholic country a clerical party is organized with the aim of getting control of public affairs. This party finds its support not only in the country of its origin, but at the Vatican, and it is always ready to sacrifice national interests to papal interests.



YVES GUYOT

France has had many sad proofs of this fact. Thus, the French expedition to Rome in 1849 prepared the way for the *coup d'état* of December 2d, 1851. From that time on the clerical party became more and more exacting. The policy of Napoleon III was contradictory. By the war of 1859 he began the unification of Italy, and yet, at the same time, he kept French troops at Rome so as to prevent the Italian Government from taking possession of the city, thus preserving the temporal power of the Pope. But this situation could not last. Now there is no longer any doubt that it was the Jesuits who, by their influence with the Empress Eugenie, brought about the war of 1870. Mr. Bolton King has proved this clearly in his "History of Italian Unity." They thought that if the French Emperor came off victorious they could force him to enter upon a clerical line of policy that would be to the advantage of the Pope. France could have secured in 1870 an alliance with Italy and Austria. But in order to obtain this, it would have been necessary to sacrifice the temporal power of the Pope. On July 23d, nine days after the declaration of war against Germany, M. Emile Ollivier, then Prime Minister of France, still refused to consent to this, and the Empress did not hesitate to declare, "I would prefer to see the Prussians at Paris than the Piedmontese in Rome." On August 3d, when the agent of Victor Emmanuel saw the French Emperor at Metz, this obstacle still blocked the way to an understanding between the two countries. It required the defeats of Wörth and Gravelotte before this absurd obstinacy could be vanquished. On August 19th, 1870, the Emperor sent Prince Napoleon to Florence, but it was then too late. Ratazzi, the then leader of the Opposition in the Italian Parliament, answered him: "The



EMILE COMBES

blood of Mentana cries out for vengeance." Mr. Bolton King adds: "The chain which linked Mentana was forged."

After the war of 1870 the reactionary majority of the French Assembly, elected on February 8th, 1871, and the whole body of the Catholic clergy, thought that the best way for France to repair the loss of Alsace and Lorraine was to re-establish the temporal power of the Pope. Most of the French bishops kept continually harping on the principles of the Syllabus in their sermons and circulars to the faithful. Their attacks became still stronger after the adoption of the present republican constitution. The political crisis of 1877, known as "the 16th of May," was the work of the Pope.

On March 12th, 1877, the Pope appealed to his bishops to stir up a movement against Italy, and, thereupon, the Catholics of all countries addressed petitions to their governments in favor of the temporal power of the Pope. On March 20th the members of the Right in the French Assembly called upon the Duke Decazes, Minister of Foreign Affairs, to act; on April 8th the bishops petitioned, and M. Jules Simon, then Prime Minister, alarmed, tried to stop the movement. Thereupon, Marshal MacMahon, then President of France, called for his resignation. This happened on May 16th. The starting point of this political crisis was, thus, at the Vatican. If the conspiracy of May 16th had succeeded, the foreign affairs of France would have been placed in a most critical position. As it is, this Jesuit, anti-Semitic, clerical policy had a repercussive effect on Franco-Italian relations. It pushed Italy into the Triple Alliance and caused her to associate her destiny with that of England. The good relations now existing between France, England and Italy are a proof of the discomfiture in France of the clerical party. The present aspect of the foreign policy of France is the result of its home policy, reflected in the bill passed on July 1st, 1901, concerning the right of association, especially affecting religious orders; reflected in the way in which M. Combes, the Prime Minister, applied this law, and again reflected in the law concerning the Catholic teaching bodies, which he introduced and carried through

The foregoing preliminary remarks will help the foreign reader better to understand the new conflict with Rome which France has just entered upon, and which is leading straight to the separation of Church and State. But now I take up the consideration of the immediately preceding contentions between the Vatican and the French Government, which have led up to the present more serious rupture. I refer, in the first place, to the law affecting the right of association.

The law passed on July 1st, 1901, is made up of two parts. Up to that date no government had succeeded in obtaining the abrogation of Article 291, and those following it, of the Penal Code, which prohibited more than 20 persons uniting in an association. This bill of the late M. Waldeck-Rousseau—for he was then Prime Minister—was the thirty-third on this subject introduced into the French Parliament since the year 1870. But he succeeded in getting his enacted into a law. In Articles 10 to 12 M. Waldeck-Rousseau had, with much cleverness, provided for the maintenance of liberty of association. There in Article 13 and those following he declared the conditions on which the re-

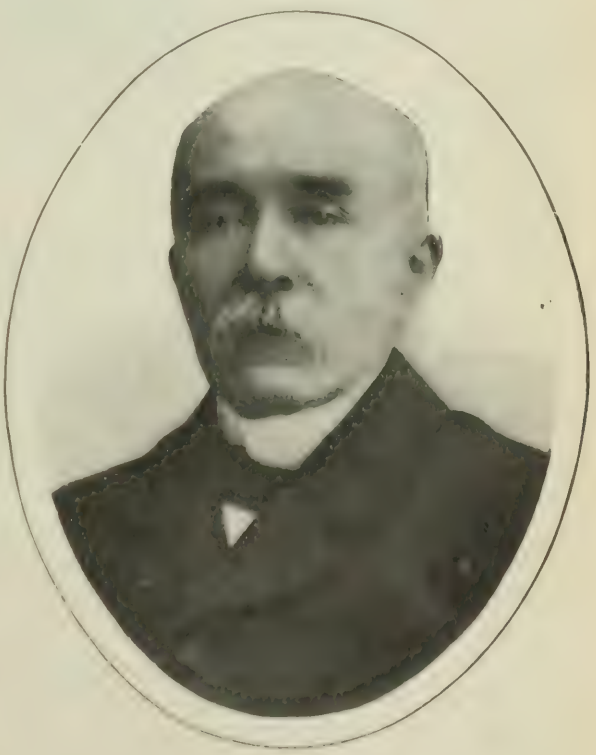
ligious orders might exist. Here is the text of this Article 13: "No religious order may be established unless authorized by a law, which shall determine the conditions of its organization."

Up to the time of the voting of this bill there were two kinds of religious orders in France,—the authorized and the non-authorized. The Jesuits, Dominicans, Chartreux, Capuchins, Franciscans, etc., belong to the second category. They had developed in complete liberty. Both categories had this in common,—they owned secretly property held for them by trustees. An investigation made by the treasury authorities showed that the property, taxed or untaxed, belonging to the various religious orders and convents was worth at a low price 463,000,000 francs; property taxed under the name of a third party, 608,000,000 francs, which makes a grand total of 1,071,000,000 francs.

The law of July 1st, 1901, was open to criticism; the problem might, perhaps, have been solved in another way. Forcing the orders to demand an authorization was making the State more or less responsible for them and, at the same time, was giving them a new source of strength, because of this very authorization. The bill as presented by the Government provided that these authorizations would be granted by the Government itself, in the form of a decree. But when the bill got before Parliament it was decided that the two chambers should pass on each authorization. This meant a great loss of time for the examination of these demands for authorization, and once granted by the Parliament, the monks were placed in a very strong position by the very manner in which they secured this authorization. In a word, the application of the law bristled with difficulties.

Immediately after the general elections for the Chamber of Deputies, in the spring of 1902, M. Waldeck-Rousseau resigned the Premiership on June 3d, his friends stating that the state of his health would not permit him to undertake to complete the work begun. Senator Combes, who had once filled the post of Minister of Public Instruction, and who had been chairman of the Senate Committee charged with reporting on the bill of which I am speaking, assumed the vacant post.

The clerical party now had recourse to the following tactics. In the first place, the rather harmless contemplative nuns were instructed not to ask for an authorization, which meant their forced departure from France. The leaders of this maneuver hoped by this means to awaken a feeling of public sympathy for the nuns and the cause. Furthermore, the nuns whose organizations were authorized refused to ask for an authorization for the establishments which they had founded, tho the new law obliged them to do so. Their aim was very plain. They wished to make the Government forcibly close these establishments. The region chosen for this campaign was Brittany, where the generality of the peasantry do not know the French language, and are fanaticized by their priests. There was a warm resistance and the Government had to call in the help of the army. The leaders hoped that the officers would refuse to obey and that a pronunciamento would be forthcoming from the army. The plan was not bad, but revealed a singular *naïveté* on the part of these clerical politicians. In three towns in the Department of Finistère, the doors of the establishments of the Daughters of



GEORGES CLEMENCEAU

the Holy Ghost had to be broken open, while the ardent defenders emptied on the heads of the police and the armed constabulary the contents of the slop-pails. At Pontivy and Brest some of the army officers refused to obey orders, and were, in due season, punished and expelled from the army. The character of this resistance provoked disapproval instead of sympathy, and the Combes Cabinet came out of the fight not weaker, but unquestionably stronger, everybody, except the pronounced friends of clericalism, recognizing that an end must be put to this unscrupulous conduct.

Some of the friars had asked for an authorization. So in December last M. Combes laid before the Chamber of Deputies 54 bills, whose purpose was the refusal of authorization to as many convents. The question then arose, Would the committee make 54 separate reports and would there be 54 distinct debates on the floor of the Chamber? It was also asked, How many requests for authorization would be likely to come from the nunneries? The time at the disposal of the Chamber was not limitless. Finally, the difficulty was got over by the Chamber deciding to reject in a body all the requests for authorization coming from the friars, which course was also adopted by the Senate, notwithstanding the opposition of Senator Waldeck-Rousseau, the last speech of this celebrated orator.

But I fear that it is not so sure that we have at last got rid of these troublesome monks. The orders reappear in a different shape. The Jesuits, for instance, have laicized themselves, and in this form continue to teach. The courts do not agree in their decisions on this perplexing question. In a word, the law of 1901 has not, unfortunately, solved this difficult problem of how to put an end to the clerical education of the French youth. Even those who come to the defense of the friars in the name of "liberty of instruction" admit that the question reduces itself to this: Whether it is the State or the Church which is to keep school. The real importance of the matter is seen when it is remembered that this clerical system of instruction is simply a political machine, whose aim is to assure the domination of the Church and to hold in check the whole political, intellectual and social movement sprung from the French Revolution. It sets up the Syllabus in opposition to the Declaration of the Rights of Man and the Civil Code; it inculcates the supremacy of the religious over the civil laws.

The predominance of clerical instruction was brought about in France during the reactionary period, which preceded the *coup d'état* of 1851 by a law named after its author, the Falloux bill. Thanks to this law the Jesuits and the Dominicans were able to establish flourishing schools, whose special aim was to prepare young men for the great State engineering, military and naval schools. Thus were they able to fill with their pupils the high public offices and the army and navy, who were closely bound together, who were backed through life by the strongest influences, and who were thus able not only to aid one another, but also in a position to push aside independent rivals. The modification of this Falloux law was a necessary consequence of the law concerning associations.

It was on December 18th, 1903, that M. Combes laid before the Chamber of Deputies a bill demanding the suppression of clerical instruction of every grade. It applied to authorized as well as to unauthorized orders. The authorized society of the Brothers of the Christian schools has not less than 1,452 institutions, while 374 nunneries possess 574 schools, and to these should be added 1,621 other schools kept by mixed orders. These make a rather formidable total.

When this bill shall have been passed in both houses no order may teach. But in the bill as proposed by the Government the Minister of Public Instruction was given a delay of five years in which to complete the work of closing all the convent schools, and this delay was lengthened to ten years by the Chamber. Notwithstanding a formidable opposition, the bill passed the Chamber of Deputies, and was also carried through the Senate just before adjournment last July. Instead of fighting the bill openly, some Deputies tried to accomplish their end by overturning the Cabinet. They failed, however, and M. Combes has come out of the struggle stronger than

ever, a fact confirmed by the result of the municipal elections held throughout France last spring, which were decidedly favorable to the Government, and the election for the councils general or provincial assemblies, which occurred this past summer, which also showed that the country is backing M. Combes.

In all Catholic countries, in France, in Belgium, in Italy, in Spain, the Liberal Party is anti-clerical. Everywhere it demands the suppression of religious orders, the limitation or total suppression of mortmain and the substitution of laical for religious teaching. The Clerical Party is simply playing upon words when it pretends to be liberal, when it declares that it is fighting for the liberty of a father to choose how his children shall be educated, when it battles for liberty of instruction. The late Louis Veuillot, the well-known Catholic journalist, has, with an audacious cynicism, well *résuméd* its doctrine: "We demand from you liberty in the name of your own principles and we refuse it to you in the name of our own principles."



JEAN JAURÈS

The Concordat is based on a mistaken idea. Bonaparte wished to complete his temporal power by closely associating it with the spiritual power. Thus, at Paris he would have a prefect of police and an archbishop; in the department capitals, a prefect and a bishop, and in the chief towns, a parish priest and a justice of the peace. The oath required of the bishops, in accordance with the sixth article of the Concordat, smacks of a police regulation: "If I learn of anything in my diocese or elsewhere that is detrimental to the State, I will inform the Government of it." Napoleon thus created a hierarchal organization, which the faithful were forced to submit to without having anything to do with its creation or working. He imagined that he had set up an institution which he would find useful. But he soon found out his error, for it immediately began to work against him.

The Concordat confers on the French Government "the right to name the bishops." But the Pope, then Pius VII, refused the investiture to those bishops whom he did not approve of. Thereupon the Emperor seized His Holiness and imprisoned him, first at Savone and later at Fontainebleau. He shut up the cardinals in the smaller French towns. Nor did even the humble priests escape his Imperial wrath. When the Bourbons came back, in 1815, they found some 500 parish priests under lock and key in the jails. It is reported that Napoleon said of the Concordat, while at St. Helena: "It was the great mistake of my reign." Whether he said so or not, it is quite true.

After the lapse of a century we find the Pope claiming the same prerogative. Leo XIII winked at his clergy's coquetting with Boulangism and Nationalism, but felt that if the Concordat were abrogated the Papacy would suffer an irreparable blow. Pius X is, however, quite ignorant of the ways of the world. He believed that the French Government would never dare to look squarely in the face the possibility of separation of Church and State. Hence his insulting circular to the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, complaining of President Loubet's visit to the King of Italy, or, rather, his return visit, and his more recent assumption of the right to revoke at will French bishops, regardless of the

Concordat, a very simple way of annulling the Government's appointment of any bishop deemed by the Pope not sufficiently subservient to the Vatican. By these acts the present Pope has shown the absurdity of the Concordat and the crying necessity of the separation of Church and State. It has always seemed to me that Jules Ferry made a grave mistake in not bringing this about in 1881, when he had his famous conflict with Rome. Now it appears to me inevitable.

I should like to see this reform carried through on lines laid down in a bill which I introduced into the Chamber of Deputies in 1886. The central idea of my bill was the handing over to the municipalities, as a perpetual annual grant, the 41,000,000 francs now paid out for church affairs, and also the church buildings themselves. Then each municipality would decide what to do with its share of this sum, whether it should be employed for religion, education or charity. The clergy would then be quite severed from the State. This would be the decentralization of the religious conflict, which weighs so heavily on Catholic countries and places them in a situation that renders them inferior to Protestant countries, where this tormenting question is unknown.

PARIS, FRANCE

The Quest

BY WILLIAM HERVEY WOODS

"IF Love hath balm to heal men of their woes,"
(I cried to Love's queen-flower),
"It is the dew-drop in thy heart, O Rose;
Now let me taste its power!"
My Lady Rose bent low her beauteous head,
I heard this whisper break,
"Love heals no hurt"—she sighed the while she said—
"Save that Love's self did make."

Then to the Laurel I, "If wreathéd Fame
Of thy proud leaves distils
The soothing nard that Orient seers proclaim,
Wilt thou not ease mine ills?"
Answered the leaves, "Were that thou prayest upon
In all Fame's kingdom found,
King Arthur had not gone to Avalon
To heal him of his wound."

"Teach me thy sorcery, thou drowsy bloom,
(I prayed the Poppy red),
"Let me who cannot flee forget my doom,
On thy dark balsams fed."
Breath of the flower across my senses stole,
A hushed voice murmured, "So
Men drown To-day; but on To-morrow roll
Immeasurable woe."

Remained the Vine, and I with Bacchus train
Lolling in wanton ease,
Heard Omar babbling in virulent strain
Melodious blasphemies,
But found no help; nor dared I, like him, prone
Along the wine-stained sod,
Assume the judge, and for the sins mine own
Hands wrought, forgive my God.*

But in the last black gateway toward despair
Methought one took my hand
And led me up a barren hillside where
One tree looked o'er the land;
"O seeker for the balm of Yggdrasil,"
He said, "behold the tree!"
I looked, then trembling scanned the barren hill—
And lo! 'twas Calvary.

* Rubaiyat LXXXI, Fitzgerald's version;
——"For all the Sin wherewith the face of Man
Is blackened—Man's forgiveness give—and take!"

The Close of the Session in England

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE Session which has just come to its close in Westminster Palace has been the subject of bitter and scornful criticism from all the Radical newspapers, and, indeed, has received but qualified and stinted commendation even from most of the Conservative journals. Now, I, as a disengaged observer of political life, feel much tempted to sound a note of my own and to proclaim that the Session has been, in its own peculiar way, the most valuable we have had for many years. But then I would ask my readers to bear in mind that I only say it has been thus valuable in its "own peculiar way." In other words, I am inclined to contend that the Session has been of immense service by holding up to us an almost perfect illustration of what a Session ought not to be. Never within my recollection has there been a Session which accomplished so little and of which it has also to be said that the little it did accomplish would have been much better left undone. Now I think any calmly philosophic mind must be ready to admit that if a Session or an individual cannot show us what we ought to do, the Session or the individual has at least rendered us a distinct service by showing us what we ought not to do. In the case of the Session, moreover—I mean of this particular Session which has just passed—I hold that the lesson is not merely negative, but to a great extent positive, and in giving an example of what ought not to be done it unconsciously expounds to us and exhibits to us the causes of the wrong-doing.

We must bear in mind that the Session which has just closed was working under the auspices of the changes made by the present Government in our Parliamentary system, with the avowed object of accomplishing a greater amount of legislation with a lighter and lesser amount of toil to the over-wearied legislators. Quite a number of new measures were carried by the Government, since the opening of this present Parliament, having for their object the limitation of the time given up to each day's sitting, and enabling members of the House of Commons to have their "week-ends" quite free for rest and recreation. Under happier conditions this change in the rules might have worked successfully, but the late Session showed conclusively that as the Imperial legislature is still arranged it meant nothing beyond a further delay in the business. The members got their additional hours of relaxation if they chose to make such use of them, but the business of Parliament lost so much time that the most important measures had to be let drop for the plain reason that the old work and the new holidays could not be managed within the allotted months.

The one great source of difficulty is that the House of Commons has far more work put upon it than it can possibly accomplish within the duration of each Session. This fact has been becoming more and more apparent for many successive years, and the reason why I hold the late Session to have been a model in its way is because it has made itself the most striking illustration we yet have seen of this constitutional defect in our Parliamentary system.

The life of the House of Commons at present is a mere struggle among several contending parties or sections, each of which wants to get some particular work done and each of which has to fight against all the others for the opportunity of doing it. The first step toward the remedy of this increasing and portentous trouble must be the concession of Home Rule to Ireland. I am very proud as an Irishman of the part my countrymen have taken in pressing forward against whatever opposition the measures which they believed essential to the prosperity of Ireland. I spent a very considerable part of my life in their companionship for the carrying on of such work. But if I were an Englishman and mainly concerned about England's



HUGH CECIL

political progress I should certainly feel a very strong objection to the political system which allows a very large part of the time of the House to be taken up with the discussion of Irish local affairs, which could be managed much more satisfactorily by an Irish National Parliament. Under the present arrangements the local business of Ireland, Scotland and Wales has to be conducted in the House of Commons at Westminster, and I need hardly say that the one chief result of this plan is that none of the business is done or can be done to the satisfaction of any of the nationalities which are concerned in it. One result of this is that each nationality is now and then led to regard the others, and more especially that of England, as merely engaged in obstructing the work of its rivals. The Welsh members are lately becoming a very important organization under the leadership of that most eloquent debater and orator and clever Parliamentary tactician, Mr. Lloyd-George, and they have often joined with the Irish members in endeavoring to press forward measures which Englishmen, trying to force on their own legislation, are endeavoring to obstruct.

There is according to my judgment but one way out of this ever-growing embarrassment, and that is to enable each country, England among the rest, to do its own local work in its own National Parliament, and allow the legislation which concerns alike all parts of the kingdom to be discussed and disposed of by an Imperial House of Commons sitting in Westminster. Home Rule for Ireland will be, we may take it for



WINSTON CHURCHILL

granted, the first step in this movement of enlightened reform. At present we hear much rumor to the effect that the next Liberal administration will endeavor to put the Home Rule question aside and to treat it as a question no longer calling for immediate practical consideration. I venture to predict that any Liberal administration which endeavors to act on this assumption will find out its mistake before it has been many weeks or even days in power, and will feel itself compelled to fall back on the policy of its greatest modern leader, Gladstone, and to make Home Rule for Ireland its first important achievement. I am, therefore, driven to regard the late Session of Parliament as full of the best hope for the future, because it has shown more clearly and more effectively than any

other of late years how completely our present system has broken down and how utterly and inherently unsuited it is for the rule of a State made up of several different and absolutely distinct nationalities.

The men who made most mark in the late Session belong neither to the party officially in power nor to what is called the front bench of Opposition. These men are undoubtedly Mr. Winston Churchill, son of the late Lord Randolph Churchill; Lord Hugh Cecil, son of the late Lord Salisbury; Mr. Lloyd-George, the Welsh leader, whom I have already mentioned, and Mr. Redmond, leader of the Irish National Party. The front Opposition bench has not shown itself strong in the Parliamentary and com-



DAVID LLOYD-GEORGE

bative sense. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has great ability and can make a good speech with a certain dash of genuine humor in it, but he wants that hardly definable quality which in ordinary language we describe as "go," and he has not the faculty of rousing his followers to any strenuous efforts. He has by his side two men at least of really commanding ability, Mr. John Morley and Mr. James Bryce, but neither of these men is by constitution a parliamentary fighter, and they are both great thinkers and great authors rather than ardent promoters of a genuine fighting policy. Therefore, the Opposition, at least that part of the Opposition which is represented by the front bench, made but a poor show of it during the late Session, and never seemed to have any policy to put forward which could arouse the Liberalism of the country to rally to its support. The General Election cannot be very long delayed, and when that comes on we are sure to see the Liberals again in power, and then no doubt when the time comes the leader will show himself.

The sea-coast town, or rather village, close to which I spend so much of my time, has now a visitor whose coming is very welcome to me, Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, who is taking a well earned rest after his long and brilliant services as British Ambassador in many foreign states. I first came to know Sir Henry Wolff nearly a quarter of a century ago, when he was a member of the House of Commons. He held, indeed, a very conspicuous position even then, for he was one of that famous Fourth Party led by the late Lord Randolph Churchill.



SIR HENRY DRUMMOND WOLFF

The party was called Fourth because there were already at the time of its formation three parties in the House, the Liberals, the Conservatives and the Irish Nationalists. But the Fourth Party consisted of only four men, Lord Randolph Churchill, Arthur James Balfour, now Prime Minister of England; Sir John Gorst, still an influential member of the House of Commons, and Sir Henry Drummond Wolff.

During my early Parliamentary career my political colleagues and I occupied seats in the House close to those retained by the small Fourth Party, and I had, therefore, ample opportunity for making the personal acquaintance—I hope I may say the personal friendship—of Sir Henry Wolff. When he left the House and entered the diplomatic service I lost sight of him for many years, and it was a genuine delight to me to come into association with him once again in this quiet out-of-the-way region. The reader can easily understand that Sir Henry and I have had many long talks already about the old days in the House of Commons and the men whom we knew there and the changes which have come about since those now somewhat distant days, and Sir Henry is one of the brightest and most interesting talkers I have ever heard. His varied experiences in foreign courts have enriched him with a wealth of anecdote and illustration, and he is at the same time a thoroughly original observer and thinker. He is accompanied by his charming and devoted wife, who has been his life-companion.

In my last article I had something to say about the new and popular edition of Mark Rutherford's works, which is now in course of publication by Mr. Fisher Unwin. The second volume of the series is called the "Revolution in Tanner's Lane," and is in its way and in its peculiarities one of the most remarkable books I have read for a long time. The Mark Rutherford story was put in the shape of an autobiography, and was, therefore, mainly a study of one character, altho every figure introduced into the narrative, even if only a passing figure, was touched off to the life and made in fact to live. "The Revolution in Tanner's Lane" has more of the elements of the story in it altho it is not constructed in any sense on the plan of the novel which is popular in the circulating library. It tells a story, indeed, but the interest of the story is found almost entirely in the study of character and not in the array of events. It is a picture of the life of a dissenting community, or, indeed, of more than one dissenting community, in some outlying quarter of an English town, and it carries us back to the early days of Queen Victoria's reign. Indeed, perhaps, I should rather say that it brings us down to those early days of the Victorian reign, for some of the leading personages we meet in the story had accomplished the greater part of their life-work before that reign began. It is almost exclusively a story of the classes who do not belong to what is called society. The figures with which we are made acquainted are those of men and women who are themselves poor and of some few who stand, indeed, above the level of the actual working class, but are merely small traders or insignificant manufacturers, and of the religious preachers and teachers who minister to such obscure orders. The reader who is unacquainted with Mark Rutherford's writings would hardly believe when he opens the "Revolution in Tanner's Lane" that he is entering upon a narrative which is destined to fascinate him as many a romance of what is intended to be thrilling in its interest may have utterly failed to do. There is humor of the most genuine kind; there are touches of pathos here, there and everywhere which reach the heart; a class of life which at first seems utterly commonplace, mean and vulgar is shown to have its deep problems in it, its poetic emotion, its startling contrasts, its tragedy even where no tragic incident whatever is brought into the narrative. The study of character is positively scientific in its accuracy, and yet the author never seems to be like a practitioner going to work at the dissecting table, but is a painter of living forms.

I have a strong impression that this story will be read with great interest in American communities, who, after all, are not likely to know any less about the people and the conditions described in the book than are most of our novel-reading classes here in England. I do not feel much inclined to spend time in

testifying to my critical power by pointing out defects in a work which I admire so much, but I may perhaps say that the author is not so artistically skillful in the construction and the sequence of the story as he is in his analysis of human feelings and in his pictures drawn from the life. That, however, is not a very great fault, and it does not in the least prevent the reader from entering with the deepest interest into the struggles and rivalries, the efforts and the ambitions, the loves and hates and sufferings of the obscure set of commonplace individuals who are associated with this revolution in Tanner's Lane. There is, indeed, if I may judge from my own experience, a frequent feeling of wonder in the breast of the reader—of wonder how or why he has come to take so intense an interest in the lives of those personages, not one of whom could possibly be described as a hero or a heroine, not one of whom has done a great deed or has suffered any trouble which is not common even among the most commonplace. I shall be greatly surprised, indeed, if these books do not even yet win for their author a place among the foremost novelists of his time.

London, England.

Eastern Universities and Western

BY E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS, LL.D.

Chancellor of the University of Nebraska and Ex-President of Brown University

THE most accommodating meridian imaginable would form a very imperfect boundary between pattern and pattern in American schools. A survey of universities so general as this necessarily takes the State university as the type, tho, of course, the West boasts many educational establishments of high standing reared upon Eastern models. The Northwestern University and the University of Chicago occur to all. Oberlin is a New England college *in partibus*. So is Iowa College, at Grinnell. A score of others might be named.

The University of Vermont, on the other hand, is a State institution, and so, in a sense, is Cornell. In spirit, too, Cornell reminds one of the West, as the University of Chicago does of the East. Adapting Senator Depew's remark about Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. McKinley, you might denominate Cornell an Eastern university with Western ideas, and Chicago a Western university with Eastern ideas.

In no other point are East and West more alike than in their institutions of high learning. Our entire educational system had origin in the East and from practically one and the same set of motives. Probably, even to-day, a majority of the instructors in nearly every Western faculty graduated at the East or studied there as graduates.

This is, of course, rapidly changing. Home-bred men more and more come forward whom broad travel and study, added to the attainments they made as undergraduates, fit for the highest teacherships. As a rule, such faculty members compare favorably in culture, information, and especially in disciplinary and teaching efficiency, with the ablest of their colleagues.

Certain longitudinal differences can, after all, be traced between our learned institutions—differences very real and worthy of remark, tho hard to define with exactness.

The most sensible of these unlikenesses is set up by the age and venerableness of the characteristic seats of learning in the East, to which Western universities, creatures of yesterday or to-day, cannot lay claim. No popularity, no populousness, no wealth, no splendor of record, no amount of influence can take the place of that subtle but imperative charm which ties each Eastern alumnus to his alma mater, in view of her being hoary with years. If you were schooled upon a foundation laid before the Revolution; if,

as a collegian, you walked a campus and sat in seats familiar to this or that hero of the war of 1812, or flourishing in Congress or in letters when only red men occupied the prairies, a *sui generis* pride, joy, inspiration attends your reflection upon college life into which Western graduates cannot enter.

In any of the old universities the governing body is a private corporation, self-perpetuating, save as, in some cases, a certain proportion of members is elected by the alumni. Spite of this infusion, the private corporation remains dominant. The general public has no voice in the institution's policy and can make its wishes felt there only through public opinion and the press, the means to which it is shut up in influencing churches and clubs.

With the State universities this is very different. Each board of control is either elected directly by the voters of the State or appointed by the Governor, who is, of course, so elected. Western universities thus express the people's regard for higher education and its wishes thereupon with a directness which Eastern institutions cannot match.

This, their trust as the fundamental curators of high learning, the people have, on the whole, discharged nobly, making the most generous provision, both mental and material, for teaching and research. From the form of government noted it might have been feared that political influence would pervert university administration. Cases of this have no doubt occurred, but they have been exceedingly rare—less common, I think, than in institutions dependent upon private gifts. In nothing have the people of the West displayed higher character than in their zeal for promoting and their sanity in managing high education.

At the moment of deepest agony from drought in the worst drought year which ever visited the West, a legislature which had just voted aid to keep needy farmers' families from starvation till next harvest time took up the question of completing a library for the State University. So distressing was the financial situation that even the head of the university dared not urge his darling project by a word; yet, after mature deliberation, the appropriation passed by a nearly unanimous vote.

Boards of university control are usually smaller West than East, a plan which tends to efficiency. In a large board few members have much sense of responsibility. In a corporation of six some feeling of the kind reaches every man. All recognize obligation to attend each meeting, endeavoring to maintain grasp upon the main items of business. Affairs are but to a slight extent parceled among committees. The head executive need not, as must be done with unwieldy boards, see his business first through a committee and then through the plenum. He meets the plenum itself, and this sufficiently often, lays before it his proposals, which are at once considered, acted upon, and, if favored, given the form of law. Members are under no temptation to "play to the galleries" or separate into partisan cliques. On the contrary, everything tends to sincerity and directness. They sit around a table, look each other in the face and discuss with freedom and informality. There is chance for the executive to advise with them touching measures not yet ripe for legislation—a most advantageous possibility unknown where the board forms a multitude.

Western faculties are recruited among the most promising *savans* from the East and from Europe. Every large Western faculty comprises variety of gift beyond almost any Eastern faculty. Most Eastern institutions, in keeping up and enlarging their faculties, "breed in and in." If one of your own graduates will do for a place he is likely to be elected against a superior candidate not an alumnus. The quality of many an Eastern faculty has been thus kept down. Not so anywhere West. The best men are sought and retained irrespective of the question where they have received schooling.

It results that the *personnel* of the progressive Western faculty is charmingly and usefully cosmopolitan. It represents the best training institutions in the world. Methods from all the foremost teaching centers in Europe and America are here in vogue, competing with one another and giving opportunity for the best to prevail. A variety of mutually supplementary methods is often found in one and the same department, inestimably enriching its work.

At no Western university is the teaching force in danger of senility. Nearly all faculty members are young, working for their spurs, and it is well known that such often teach better than older scholars whose fame is secure. The elderly professor who never did aught in his life save faithfully to draw his salary, never inspired a pupil and never published a research, but has, through sheer lethargy on the part of the board employing him, continued to "hold down" his chair, is not found in any Western institution of rank.

In dealing with the tenure of university teachers the West enforces the competitive principle more rigidly than the East does. It is not thought that a professor who has grown inefficient has a right to his place simply because he has wrought long for the institution, even if his service has been satisfactory. In some cases application of the competitive principle appears cruel, and it may now and then be so in fact; but, generally, the procedure is commendable. None who compare institutions where it prevails with those using greater apparent clemency can doubt which is the juster policy on the whole and in the long run.

University teaching is very considerably more energetic West than East. This is in part due to considerations named above, but there is also a new one of great weight—namely, the pressure to hard work put upon professors by students. A colleague once said to me: "When we taught in the East we were obliged to be all the time prodding our pupils. Here the tables are turned; our pupils are all the time prodding us." In this part of the country a lazy instructor would be very miserable. If his courses were elective he would soon be without classes. Here one never hears students complain that their tasks are too severe, tho such criticisms might be just.

University library facilities are less ample and various West than East; but, so far as students' needs are concerned, the disparity is more apparent than real. All over the world old libraries largely consist of material which neither students nor professors, nor even investigators of the recondite, ever use. The books are simply lumber, not to be burned, yet requiring precious room, besides large expense for oversight and care.

The typical university library at the West is made up almost entirely of usable stock. It is primarily a working library for professors and students, with a fair outfit for deepest research. The books are up-to-date. A large proportion of the yearly expenditure is for current periodicals of the first order.

And the books are used—in fact, very rapidly used up. Nothing surprises an Eastern college man in a Western college library more than the shabby appearance of the books. This offends him till he learns the cause, when his disgust turns to admiration. The sorry look of the books is not due to maltreatment; on the contrary, the utmost care is usual in handling them; but they are read with such unremitting assiduity by student after student that no amount of care keeps them presentable.

Every State university has from the first cherished ambition to be a university indeed and not a mere college. Perhaps this has in some cases directed effort to investigation and to graduate teaching at the expense of college work, but the university ambition has in the main wrought well. Prompted to advanced researches that they might carry along classes of graduate students, professors have enriched all their teaching down to the most ordinary elements. Virile college instruction cannot be kept up very long in any other way.

Regrettably, classical letters are not popular in the West. The remission of Greek, in particular, has become painfully common. Few high schools teach it, and college classes pursuing it are small. But for the denominational colleges of the West, which deserve the utmost credit for encouraging Greek, the situation in this respect would be deplorable indeed.

Culture studies as a class have to fight harder at the West, owing to the terrific pressure of scientific pursuits. Few sophomores—and who can blame them!—like to grind at Aristophanes or Titus Livy, while knowing that their attainments as surveyors, machinists, or in scientific farming or stock breeding will assure every one of them a thousand a year from the day he leaves the university.

Spite of such pressure *contra*, the humanities win devotees year by year. History and literature have already come to their rights. Courses in the history and

criticism of the fine arts are common and numerously attended. Much instruction is given in the practice of painting, sculpture and music. Music is cultivated in Western institutions of learning much more sedulously than in those of the East. I recently heard "The Messiah" rendered by the undergradute amateurs of a prairie university with a perfection which would have done credit to professional musicians. Such a performance, I think, was never undertaken by student talent in any Eastern university.

A peculiarity which the State universities do not share with any of their great mates East is co-education proper, the admission of women on the same terms as men to all departments of instruction without exception. No limitation of this liberty to women would be tolerated or even thought of by any State university.

At each of three quarter-centennial celebrations, recently held by as many flourishing State universities co-education received praise at once ample, unconditional and spontaneous, evoking no dissonant voice. In none of these university circles, apparently, had a word of scandal arising from the practice of co-education ever been heard. Such testimony is general.

Nor has any State university felt the difficulty which Oxford and Cambridge opponents of co-education dread, which same, it is understood, led the University of Chicago to substitute for co-education the co-ordinate education of the sexes—viz., morbid repression and self-consciousness on the part of men students, occasioned by the presence of women in the same classes with them. The State universities find, I think, that women's influence works help to the men rather than hindrance. In the standard portions of the curriculum women always average, according to the usual class-room tests, to rank higher than men. They work more steadily; they have superior verbal memory; they pass better examinations. All this is good stimulus to the men, who, meantime, average to be surer than the women to seize and remember the logical elements in what they learn, and to remain efficiently studious years after graduation.

There can be no doubt that the great State universities of the West are henceforth to be prominent factors in American higher education. Should any consider that our account of them thus far has been too favorable, what follows may serve to dress the balance.

A Western professor, besides being nearly always overworked and underpaid, is at great disadvantage in situation, far from most peers laboring in his department. Unlike faculty men East, he cannot without great expenditure of time and money meet co-laborers in discussions or conferences or in formal conventions. Here is a serious handicap. He can read, and he does; but books and *brochures* are but a poor substitute for *viva voce* presentation and debate.

All higher educational work West suffers from the imperfect home and school training of most students. Tho not unknown, those cultivating family and neighborhood influences which, in many an Eastern community, endow youth with the essentials of culture even before they enter college, are as yet rather rare in the great West. Happily, this local dearth will soon pass.

College spirit "out West" is for the present seriously weakened by the fact—this is my interpretation—that most higher education throughout the section is State-supported. Free tuition for all bachelorships was at first a necessity and has wrought incalculable benefit in all the newer communities of our country, but, like the sunshine, it is abused. Judged by the Eastern standard, Western college people are deficient in gratitude for academic privileges, taking these, like their common school education, as a matter of course. Alma mater's image is thus painfully belittled in many souls. College spirit lacks flavor, fervor and depth. If the majority of our graduates are more or less warmly loyal, few are passionately so. All this will change.

"It is, sir," said Webster, pleading for Dartmouth before the Supreme Court of his country, while tears stood in reverend judges' eyes—"it is, sir, a small college, but there are those who love it."

Love like this should spread West, for it is due. The average State university alumnus is more deeply indebted to his alma mater than any one could have been to Dartmouth when Webster spoke those words in 1818.

Lucas, Neb.

Literature

Concerning the Mode of Evolution*

It is interesting to notice the attitude of writers and investigators toward the doctrine of evolution. Some of us remember the fierce opposition of a certain class of men who could not accept so new and revolutionary a theory; the doubting hesitancy of others who found so many lions in the way that they feared to follow it; the candid, intelligent adoption by those who held theory and hypothesis to be merely the present explanation of the facts at our command; and, finally, the exuberant and somewhat frantic acceptance of the new doctrine as the final and complete explanation of all things by still another type of writers. The latter may be likened to those in the parable who received the word with gladness "because they had no deepness of earth." It would not be difficult to find a likeness to each of the other characters, but the reader can easily do this for himself. It is fortunate that there are always some "that heareth the word, and understandeth it," for in them "it beareth fruit and bringeth forth some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty." It is through the latter that progress is made, for these are the only ones who bear fruit of any kind. Those who fiercely opposed have disappeared; those who feared and hesitated are no longer with us. The joyous and excitable souls who were such zealous evolutionists have long since found other and later theories with which to entertain themselves and amuse their friends.

Professor Morgan's book is at once interesting and suggestive. He first states the problem of adaptation, illustrating the kinds of adaptation by examples taken from various plants and animals. As to the theory, he distinctly gives his adherence in the first paragraph of the chapter where he says that "the plant or the animal is so constructed that it is suited to a particular set of physical conditions," and "it may so respond to a change in the outer world that it further adjusts itself to changing conditions." Yet he is very critical when he comes to particular cases, as is indeed quite proper, for there can be no question that there is much danger here of being too believing.

In a similar spirit the professor examines the general theory of evolution. In order to avoid confusion he uses the term "transmutation" instead of "descent," the former including the idea of modification, which the latter does not. That the full meaning of the theory of transmutation is grasped by him is shown by his attitude toward taxonomy, regarding which he says:

> "We should always keep in mind the fact that the individual is the only reality with which we have to deal, and that the arrangement of these into species, genera, families, etc., is only a scheme invented by man for purposes of classification. Thus, there is no such thing in nature as a species, except as a concept of a group of forms more or less alike. In nature there are no genera, families, orders, etc. These are inventions of man for purposes of classification."

Two chapters are given to a critical examination of Darwin's theories of artificial and natural selection, and a third to the theory of sexual selection. These theories are set forth with much candor and fairness by the free use of quotations, and along with these the author keeps up a lively running fire of comment and criticism, which often negatives the force of Darwin's argument. Professor Morgan's criticisms are especially destructive in regard to the theory of sexual selection, and he closes the chapter with these words: "In the light of many difficulties that the theory of sexual selection meets with, I think we shall be justified in rejecting it as an explanation of the secondary sexual differences amongst animals." But he says further, "Other attempts to explain these differences have been equally unsuccessful."

* Evolution and Adaptation. *By Thomas Hunt Morgan, Ph.D.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $3.00.

In the chapter on the inheritance of acquired characters one finds a concise statement of Lamarck's theory that acquired characters are transmitted from parent to offspring, and with it such a keen criticism that we are prepared for the author's verdict of "not proven," accompanied with the suggestion that it may be "unnecessary and even improbable." A little later Mendel's law and the mutation theory of De Vries are sympathetically stated, and it is easy to see here that the author has a bias in favor of these new views. Any one who wishes to read short and clear statements of these theories can find them in this book. Protective coloration (mimicry), sexual dimorphism, secondary sexual organs, increase of organs through use and decrease through disuse, reactions of organisms to poisons, and regeneration, are all discussed, with the general result of disagreement with Darwin's views as to the origin of such adaptations and agreement with the theory of mutation.

Throughout the book there is shown a great dislike for any theory which involves gradual changes, and a similar dislike for one involving selection. The author carries this so far as to attempt to minimize the results of artificial selection as practiced by breeders. The reader must not forget this very marked bias of the author or he may come to the conclusion that "variation," the "struggle for existence," "natural selection" and the "survival of the fittest" have disappeared from the field of scientific biology, and that fortuitous "mutations" may account for all of progress that we see in plants and animals. Such a conclusion, to say the least, is not yet warranted.

War and Neutrality in the Far East

We commend this little book* to those whose interest has been sufficiently aroused through the startling details of the titanic struggle between Russia and Japan to inquire into its causes, its import and some of its lessons as affecting international law.

Mr. Lawrence has done wisely for the benefit of such inquirers in assembling in book form the substance of his four lectures, recently delivered at Cambridge University.

Mr. Lawrence brings out clearly the diplomatic means employed by which Japan at the behest of Russia, momentarily supported by France and Germany, retroceded to China the Liao-tung peninsula—the apex of which is Port Arthur. Japan, by this act, demonstrated to the world that having secured to the Hermit Kingdom its independence from China, her object in going to war at all with China had been fulfilled.

Nor did Japan, through her virtuous retirement from off the mainland of China, show any undue resentment over the fact that China leased to Russia, for the purpose of according to Russia an ice-free outlet on the Pacific to her trans-Siberian railway system, Port Arthur, Ta-Lien-Wan, and a substantial slice of territory to the north.

It was only when Russia evinced the disposition not to let well enough alone, but to mix by intrique in the affairs of Manchuria and in the affairs of Korea in an aggressive way, that Japan stood pat, so to speak, on the principle that Russia's sway in Manchuria was to be restricted, and that Korean independence (for which Japan stood sponsor) was to be respected. In the insistence of her firm stand on these two points the Japanese Government finally broke off diplomatic intercourse with St. Petersburg by expressly stating that "The Imperial Government reserve to themselves the right to take such independent action as they may deem best to consolidate and defend their menaced position, as well as to protect their established rights and legitimate interests."

This note—the precursor of the imminence of war—was transmitted on the 6th of February. Two days later Japan's torpedo boats dashed into the harbor of Port Arthur, wrought terrible havoc and the overt act of war was consummated. By placing these facts lucidly before the reader, Mr. Lawrence removes forever the stigma which Russia endeavored to fix upon Japan of treachery in its method of precipitating this war.

As an authority on international law Mr. Lawrence shows himself to be a just

* War and Neutrality in the Far East. By T. J. Lawrence, M.A., LL.D. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.25.

recorder of the phases of this conflict, pointing out their import as they have affected some of the mooted and still unsettled questions of the comity of nations. His treatment of the rights of belligerents as well as of neutrals with respect to contraband of war is happy, and is in accord with the views that obtain in Washington and at the Court of St. James in regard to the recent action of Russia's volunteer fleet in the Red Sea and her Vladivostok flying squadron in molesting neutral shipping.

These and other questions, such as the position in international law of Korea and Manchuria, are ably treated. Altho conclusions show that Japan in the main has acted more strictly in accordance with the best traditions of international law than has Russia, yet we feel that these conclusions are just, unbiased, and arrived at with a fullness of knowledge of his subject. And in these conclusions the reader finds himself unconsciously concurring.

Elizabethan Sonnetry

THESE recent volumes * of the reissue of Arber's "English Garner" form a very convenient, tho not the sole accessible, source for the study of the most important Elizabethan love sonnets. The value of the book is slightly impaired by defective editing. The text is Arber's, with the addition of a little new matter, which brings the total number of sequences up to fifteen, including work of Sidney's, Spencer's, Lodge's, Drayton's and the like. But the spelling is much as it happens, now ancient, now modern, and the punctuation is something unspeakable. No one seems to have gone to the trouble of identifying Constable's contributions to the "Diana"—at least there is no indication of them—or even of seeing that the syllabic *èd's* were uniformly marked. But, as tho in compensation of these shortcomings, Mr. Lee has furnished an introduction of considerable importance and interest.

Everybody knows in a general way that the fashion of the Elizabethan sonnet is derivative; it originated in Italy, to all intents and purposes with Petrarch, and was later adopted into France by a little group of writers called the *Pléiade*. Mr. Lee, however, wishes to show more exactly that the English variety is not merely inspired by the foreign, but is actually imitated or even literally copied, sometimes line for line, from the French. As to the main conclusion, he succeeds on the whole in making out his case. It is impossible to doubt, after a consideration of his evidence and a comparison of his quotations, that the Elizabethan sonnet is an adaptation of an adaptation—a thing at second or third hand. Not only is the idea of the art itself, but the details of its execution, its motives, imagery, conceits, are lifted bodily from Ronsard and Desportes and other Frenchmen, with an occasional look askance at the Italians. And with this judgment the internal evidence furnished by the sonnets themselves agrees. They bear many of the marks of a clumsy translation of an unfamiliar stuff. They are awkward, stiff, roundabout, lifeless, and sometimes well nigh unintelligible without reference to the original. They are, in short, a convention endlessly repeated, endlessly attenuated.

But in his pursuit of his main thesis there is a point or two which Mr. Lee has overlooked. To the esthetic aspect of the phenomenon he is rather blind. He neglects, for instance, to give Spenser's "Amoretti" due credit for their craftsmanship, for their advanced understanding of the technical and musical elements of verse. And he does not notice either that the Elizabethans, for all their subserviency, succeeded in modifying their models in such a manner as to give an entirely different effect to the thought, and in getting a little something of themselves into their work in spite of conventionality and tradition. So Sidney is always Sidney and not to be confounded with Daniel, Spenser, or Lodge. In other words, there is something there besides the conventions, and it is this precious personal flavor which Mr. Lee misses—possibly because he declines to take the proper attitude toward the product. He fails to observe that these sonneteers were trying to produce the very thing he scolds them for producing—an "intellectual" poetry, like that of Donne and Cowley, of whom they were in reality the predecessors. And in this way he

* ELIZABETHAN SONNETS. *With an Introduction by Sidney Lee.* 2 vols. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.

loses one of the most significant historical relations of his subject, and having no particular relish for the dainty himself, leaves its appreciation, as appreciation, just about where he found it.

Vergilius

THE scene of this story * is laid first at Rome, later at Jerusalem, and the curtain falls in the last chapter before the star haloed manger at Bethlehem, while all the angels in heaven sing with orchestral effect of the new born King of the Jews. A more fortunate selection of an historical situation could scarcely have been made. Rome was dying of wantonness; her splendor was only exceeded by her poverty and degradation. The patricians, from which class the author selects the hero and heroine, had perfected their type in an unexampled refinement of vice and cruelty,—and, giving curious significance to the whole, Augustus Cæsar and Herod the Great stared at one another from the two wings of the world, while Mary the Mother of Jesus hid with her precious burden in the manger at Bethlehem.

With these dramatic advantages, and "the fullness of time" in his favor, Mr. Bacheller should have written a greater book than "Quo Vadis." As a matter of fact, he has by no means equaled his former successes. There is a distinction which few novelists recognize between writing about the past and making the past speak for herself. Her ghosts are laid "in the dust of centuries dark and deep." And either the modern mind has developed out of psychic sympathy with the cruel, heroic temperament characteristic of the pagans, or we have lost the sense of its reality. For, only at rare intervals, when some man is born among us with a laurel-crowned, goat-legged genius, like that of Prof. Charles Kelsy Gaines, do we get a vital interpretation of pagan life. As such *Vergilius** is a failure,—the more noticeable because the author has selected the climax of the whole era, an event made potential through prophesies, and startlingly confirmed by history, and he has reduced it to a sort of Germanic idea, sensuously illustrated, but never effectively demonstrated.

The author has not made convincing his thesis that human love is the doorway for divine love, as illustrated by the characters he chose. Arria was not a woman to excite a pure love. She was sensual, and deliberately so. She had not a single quality which her lover found in her. And her lover would not have found them but for the fact that he was forced to by the author. Arria's mother was bad and the daughter had the same instincts highly developed, or she would not have danced before men in the thin tunic. She planned elaborately on every occasion to appeal to the beast in her lover. That is why it is an artistic sacrilege for Bacheller to compare her to Mary the mother of Jesus.

The way Vergilius runs from the room with his hands before his face to escape the vision of the seductions of Salome is not dramatic, but ridiculous. And when he gets home, panting, breathless with his effort of moral resistance, he talks to his henchman, David, about it more like a Sunday School scholar than a Roman pagan. The character sketch of Herod is not bad, but it is a pity to represent Augustus Cæsar as a sort of Sherlock Holmes. There are some good scenes and artistic touches in the book, but the numerous admirers of "Darrell of the Blessed Isles" will be disappointed in it.

* VERGILIUS. *By Irving Bacheller.* New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.

Poems of John Cleveland. Edited by John M. Berdan. New York: The Grafton Press. $1.50.

"This is John Cleveland, the famous Cantab scholar," so Carlyle sarcastically describes him; "Royalist Judge-Advocate and son of the Muses, who had gone through eleven editions in those times (of the Commonwealth and thereabouts), far transcending Milton and all mortals,—and does not need any twelfth edition, that we hear of." Modern scholarship, however, has a little altered Carlyle's slap-dash judgment; for "Cleveland," declares Mr. Courthope, "occupies a marked place in the history of English poetry," so that we may reckon ourselves fortunate after all to get this additional and something like a definitive edition of him. Dr. Berdan has worked conscientiously through all the preceding

editions from 1647 to 1699, rejecting those pieces whose authenticity is doubtful and making a fair test of the others; he has provided an introduction from an investigation of the materials for Cleveland's life, and he has furnished the satires and political poems with the necessary historical data, to say nothing of annotating the work generally. His introduction does, perhaps, show some lack of perspective from an exclusive prepossession with his subject, and he has retrenched a little radically, it may be, two or three things which we have become accustomed to regard as Cleveland's, such as "The Sad Suit in a Petitionary Poem by a Poor Scholar to his Patron," and "The Cavalier in Memory of his Old Suit." But from this sort of bias it is very difficult for an editor to free himself; while as for the evidence for and against the authenticity of this old and doubtful work, it is not always easy to agree upon it.

Portraits of the Sixties. By Justin McCarthy. New York: Harper & Brothers. $2.00.

The genial historian of the reign of Queen Anne and of the Four Georges is in many respects at his best in character sketches of his contemporaries. He has a genius for forming and retaining friendships, and, apart from that, is quick to give precedence to the attractive side of every personality he has met, sometimes to the extent of softening the tonic quality of criticism by a too kindly humor. He has often gone so far in this direction that the worth of his estimates has been impaired. It is hardly necessary to give instances; but the reader will very soon recognize the ground of our objection when he notes the large number of people who are described as among "the most attractive, forceful and brilliant personalities I have known." In this way Mr. McCarthy sometimes loses his critical faculty in his good nature; but we must confess we prefer this attitude in some respects to the mordant sarcasm which, even when it justly discounts a too generous estimate, leaves us with a despondent view of human nature. After all, is not Mr. McCarthy telling us about many of his early friends, and does not the reminiscent character of his book prepare us for a preponderance of the good things which were easier to remember? With this reservation it is less difficult to make allowance for what would otherwise be a serious fault. The "Portraits of the Sixties" are, of course, mostly those of the eminent English men and women whom the author began to know or to observe when he was a young journalist in London. It is easy to agree with him when he contends that no such brilliant galaxy of stars in statesmanship, literature, science or art has since appeared in Great Britain. Most of the characters described had given full proof of their powers in the sixties, tho some, such as Gladstone, Bright, Ruskin and Tennyson, were to accomplish an illustrious performance afterward. One of the most interesting features in the book is the contrast between men who represented a vanishing order and those who represented a new one; for example, the contrast between the career and work of Richard Owen, the last great champion of the "orthodox" school in science, and the incoming revolutionary personalities of Darwin, Spencer and Huxley. How interesting, too, to get a glimpse of Dickens and Carlyle when they were at the hight of their fame, a fresh, vitalizing influence that was felt then as it has not been felt since. It would be difficult to particularize in a list so long and varied. Mr. McCarthy seems to have known, seen or interviewed almost everybody who was worth seeing or knowing.

The Romance of Piscator. By H. W. Lanier New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.

Mr. Henry Wysham Lanier has written a book full of the light, color and breath of the springtime, when a young man's fancy lightly turns to love and to —fishing. In this romance Piscator is lured hither and thither, led alternately by the song of the reel and the twang of the heart-string. Away down in Virginia a barefoot boy, who has been content to catch eels, mud-cats and minnows, sees an old black "uncle" yank up a fish longer than all the strings of finny fellows that he has ever hung to a hickory withe. The sight of that long fish made an ambitious angler of the boy. Years later, on a night by the Big Falls when the swamp sparrow fluted his reedy even-

song, when the moonlight lay on the stream and the salmon leaped to the gray hackle, Piscator saw from his boat the Peri in her boat, and again he had met his destiny. The Peri had a marvelous way of drifting from good waters to better streams, never leaving an address, nor so much as a bent twig to show the way her errant fancy or her "Angle-maniac" father's fishing fever had borne her. Following her to Mount Desert, Piscator had there a piece of fisherman's luck (who ever before heard of a stolen kiss called by that name?) which made the Peri shyer than before of leaving addresses or broken twigs. Yet Piscator, with never a clue, began a pursuit which led him to Bangor, to Montreal, back to Maine (paying double duty on his tinned woodcock, a peace-offering to the Peri), to Meddyhemps, to Pocomoonshine, to Tomah, to Paskahegon, to Lake Pequaunemenapsakasassanagnog. After a summer-long chase Piscator came upon her, the Peri, on the shores of Little Basin. Then follows a happy winter in the city, ending in a lovers' quarrel. Then the tables are turned. The Peri, who must yield the palm to Piscator as being the better fisher of the two, has proved herself the better hunter, for her first journey brought her into a stone's throw of Piscator's camp beside the fir-bordered streams of Newfoundland. Back to civilization and wedding bells.

Maria Edgeworth. By the Hon. Emily Lawless. [English Men of Letters.] New York: The Macmillan Co. 75 cents

It is impossible to say very much for this book of Miss Lawless'. To be sure, the subject is not a particularly good one; Maria Edgeworth has not very much life, after all, to write about, altho her story does not lack the interest of character altogether. She herself is a gentle, prepossessing apparition; her docility to her many successive stepmothers, her affection for her crowded family, her submissive regard for her father, make her a pleasant and tranquillizing object of contemplation. And him, in especial that oft married man, her father, patriarch and moral philosopher, author of seventeen children and a "Practical Education," innocently vain, naively self-satisfied, benevolently despotic—him Miss Lawless hits off very amusingly at the same time that she never ceases to relief and deplore his influence upon his clever daughter. It is a little difficult to understand the enthusiasm of "the Great Maria's thoroughgoing admirers, of whom the writer is evidently one. "The Absentee" is, indeed, a rather pretty, a rather "nice" little story; "Belinda," which Miss Lawless relatively underrates, and which is after all her chief, tho not her raciest, piece of fiction, has its points—as her biographer justly says, she is always sprightly. But she was on the whole so little of a constructive craftswoman, so little of an "artist," that even in "Castle Rackrent," which is in its kind an admirable entertainment, there is, in spite of the qualities, a constant sense of deficiency. And it must be confessed that this little mystery of cult does not become, as it should, much clearer for reading Miss Lawless. While of *Maria Edgeworth's* historico-literary significance, her affinities and affiliations, which it would be an interesting study to determine, there is little or nothing said which is satisfactory.

The Views About Hamlet and Other Essays By Albert H. Tolman Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. The Riverside Press $1.50.

The volume of Essays by Professor Tolman, of the University of Chicago, which Houghton, Mifflin and Co. have recently issued under the title *The Views of Hamlet and Other Essays*, brings together material already published in separate form—chiefly in periodicals—and may be taken to represent the whole of the author's mature literary output, except such as is of too fragmentary or severely technical a nature to be included. Its range of subjects is wide and interesting. Naturally there can be nothing fresh in a book consisting merely of reprints, and, indeed, a few of the Essays hardly escape the charge of triteness, if judged without reference to their own chronology. This is especially true of the discussion of The Style of Anglo-Saxon Poetry, altho it had, of course, a definite value seventeen years ago, when Anglo-Saxon scholars were far less numerous than now. Besides, the

wisdom of making the collection complete is obvious. Moreover, Mr. Tolman shows an unusual ability to present the problems of technical scholarship in a simple and popular way. Himself one of the most painstaking of students, he writes with the closest attention to the details of his matter and yet infuses into his style a lightness of touch and a suggestion of abandon that give the readers distinct esthetic gratification. This is most strongly felt in the earlier Studies in Macbeth and the essays entitled The Author's Comment in Vanity Fair, The Symbolic Value of English Sounds and Lanier's Science of English Verse. From the scholar's point of view the essay on Love's Labor Won is the most valuable of the group, being also the most recent. The fact that at the last it ventures no definite conclusion as to the identity of the much disputed Shakespearean play is a proof rather of the critic's caution than of his lack of personal conviction. The book is well worth reading for both matter and style, and will be found to be a convenient reference book for various literary question which it discusses.

Avril. By H. Belloc. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00.

Under this pretty title Mr. Belloc has made a selection from six of the poets of the French renaissance—Charles of Orleans, Villon, Marot, Rensard, Du Bellay and Malherbe. Each writer is preceded by a short introduction on his genius and poetry, and each piece is provided with a few comments and an appropriate title in English. The little introductory essays are rather well done in their kind. They are light, with a lingering sort of touch, just a little whimsical, pervaded by a gentle melancholy, a tender regret for the fleetingness of time and the irrecoverable past. Perhaps, to venture an offhand criticism, they are rather too exclusively appreciative, as the phrase goes, to restore these old poets to their own according to the purpose avowed in the Dedication. But, then, in such a book as this, so attractive in itself and with the perfume of these delicate old flowers haunting between its leaves, the reader is loath to look for anything but an unalloyed pleasure.

Pebbles

"Homer, you know, represented some of the gods as fighting for the Greeks and some for the Trojans." "Yes. I guess that must have been the first allusion to the mills of the gods."—*Puck.*

....*Hicks:* "How do you happen to be going fishing on Friday? I thought you believed Friday was an unlucky day." *Wicks:* "Well, I always have. But it occurred to me this morning that perhaps it would be unlucky for the fish."—*Somerville Journal.*

...."Gentlemen of the jury," said an Arapahoe (Okla.) lawyer, "what kind of swearing has been done in this case? Here we have a physician, a man who from his high calling should scorn to tell an untruth. But what did he testify, gentlemen? I put the question before him plainly, 'Where was he stabbed?' Unblushingly, his features as cool and placid as marble, he replied that he was stabbed an inch and a half to the left of the medial line and an inch above the umbilicus. And yet, gentlemen, we have proved by three unimpeachable witnesses that he was stabbed just below the railroad station."—*Law Journal.*

....The Curse of Money.—Patrick A. Collins, Mayor of Boston, tells a story of a negro who was arrested for stealing. He had been caught helping himself to the contents of the cash drawer in the store of a Mr. Appleton. The magistrate before whom the negro was brought knew him, and was much surprised to learn the charge against the prisoner. Looking at the negro earnestly, he said: "Sam, I'm sorry to see you here. Didn't you know that no good could come from stolen money? There's a curse on it." "Well, jedge," replied the prisoner, "I didn't know Mistah Appleton stole dat money. I couldn't tell dat by jest lookin' at it."—*Texas Siftings.*

....Practical Arithmetic.—A teacher in an uptown school received the following from a complaining parent a few days a go: "Sir—Will you please for the future give my boy sum eesier somes to do at nites. This is what he brought home to or three nites ago. If fore gallins of bere will fill thirty-to pint bottles, how many pint and half bottles will 9 gallins fill? Well, we tried, and could make nothing of it all all; and my boy cried and sed he wouldn't go back without doing it. So I had to go an' buy a 9 gallin keg of bere, which I could ill afford to do, and then we went and borrowed a lot of wine and brandy bottles, besides a few we had by us. Well, we emptied the keg into the bottles, and there wer 19 and my boy put that down for and answer. I don't know whether it is rite or not as we spilt some in doing it. P. S.—Please let the next one be in water, as I am not able to buy any more bere."—*Topeka Herald.*

Editorials

A World's Political Union

It must not be disregarded, slighted, disdained, as a matter of no consequence, the action of the Interparliamentary Union, in its conference in St. Louis last week, when it voted to ask President Roosevelt to invite all the nations of the earth to an International Conference which shall inaugurate an International Congress of the world. It is a great idea and it will not blow away in smoke.

Our readers know—for we have been greatly interested in the matter—what a great part the United States had in the conclusions of the Conference of The Hague, summoned by the young Czar of Russia. The greatest work of that Conference was the establishment of the Court of The Hague, a permanent international tribunal, to which the nations can go, and have begun to go, to settle their disputes. It was the first step for the establishment of one united government for the world, which would put an end to war. It supplied the judicial department for such a world's government. It was no part of the plan of the Conference. It was a vigorous committee of the New York State Bar Association that drew up the plan for an international court, which, with amendments, our delegates pressed at the Conference and which was finally adopted, almost against the will of the delegates themselves, who regarded it as a mere counsel of perfection. But our Government has made it a great power, the chief event of these last years.

Now we must go further, and this the Interparliamentary Union proposes. This is its proposal:

"The Conference requests the several Governments of the world to send representatives to an International Conference to be held at a time and place to be agreed upon by them, for the purpose of considering:

"1. The questions for the consideration of which the Conference at The Hague expressed the wish that a future Conference be called;

"2. The negotiation of arbitration treaties between the nations represented at the Conference to be convened;

"3. The advisability of establishing an International Congress to convene periodically for the discussion of international questions.

"And this Conference respectfully and cordially requests the President of the United States to invite all the nations to send representatives to such a Congress."

This proposal looks much further than did the Conference of The Hague. It continues the work of that Conference on questions which have to do with the conduct of war, and it then proceeds to prevent war, in two ways. The first is by treaties of arbitration. It would give the delegates to the Conference power to draw up such treaties. Thus it would be the duty of all the delegates to prepare one great arbitration treaty among themselves to which all the nations would be parties, and then it would make it the duty of the United States, for example, to formulate separate treaties of arbitration, of a fuller scope, perhaps, with all other nations. This would go far to make war difficult or impossible, and would relieve the nations of the military burdens that rest upon them.

The other proposal is more novel, and more radical, but not new to our readers, for it is what Mr. Hayne Davis has urged in our columns and we have advocated. It is the establishing of a permanent International Congress, permanent as is the Court of The Hague, but devoted to the legislative department of international union, as that is to its judicial functions. Can that be achieved?

Why not? Government consists of three parts, judicial, legislative, executive—in our national Government the Supreme Court, Congress and the President. For the union of nations we already have the judicial in the Court of The Hague; next ought to come the legislative, and the International Conference, if called, is asked to consider the advisability of establishing such an International Congress, to meet periodically and vote what the nations ought to do. Their conclusions, if not law, will have the moral force of law and will harden into law. There will remain only the executive function, and possibly that will be accomplished by the world's public opinion; but we will wait to see.

Most earnestly we trust this Parlia-

ment of the World will be established. It is a great idea. We are glad it has taken form in the United States. We are glad that the duty of summoning the Conference which will consider this subject comes to our own President. It gives us again a most fruitful initiative. The Roosevelt Era, following the Victoria Era, promises to be notable in the history of the world.

The Real Questions

THE real questions do not figure largely in this Presidential campaign. They never do figure largely in a political campaign, except when some serious danger is threatened, or some great hardship is felt by a large part of the population.

A long period of administrative corruption or negligence, like that which culminated in the Star Route scandals, provokes an opposition party to put forth its most strenuous exertions, and sends independent voters in great numbers from the party in power; as happened when Samuel J. Tilden was nominated. A conspicuous difference in the personality of the candidates, appealing to widely unlike minds, as happened when Grover Cleveland ran against James G. Blaine, may incidentally provoke discussion of fundamental theories of policy. The great issue of financial integrity may bring on an active campaign, as when Mr. Bryan was first nominated and the Republicans seized the opportunity to declare unequivocally for a gold standard.

Had the question of territorial expansion been sprung upon the American people this present summer, when the question of the currency no longer troubles the business world, it would have precipitated one of the most exciting campaigns in our political history, but it is no longer a policy to get excited over. The real discussion of it was going on at a time when it could not be made the fundamental issue of a campaign, because the previous question, in the minds of the business population, was that of saving the country from silver inflation. There cannot be a real contest over the tariff at the present time, because neither party can deal with that interest in any thorough-going fashion. In short, the public mind has for many years been much wrought up over all of these great concerns, but it has not come to final decisions upon any of them except the currency. Upon the future of the Philippine Islands, and upon the tariff, it prefers to await the outcome of tendencies rather than to shape them. Such corruption and negligence as from time to time are revealed in administration do not at present provoke any organized effort toward reform.

There are real questions, other than those that have been named, that are confronting the American people, but the time to force a great fight over them has not arrived. The public is interested in them, it is studying them, it is slowly making up its mind upon them. One of these days there will be a great contest over them, as there was over the currency, and in an earlier time there was over the issues of slavery and secession; but when the contest will come no one is wise enough to foretell.

All of these questions center about the fundamental one: Are we henceforth to be a government of the people, for and by the people, or a government by the rich and powerful for the benefit of privileged classes? These questions were raised by the radical elements of the Democratic party when Mr. Bryan was first nominated. The platform was a misdirected protest against the money power.

The real questions will be brought forward by the people when they begin to ask themselves whether it is possible to maintain a government republican in fact as in name under enormous corporate organizations of increasing power. Is it possible to permit the means of transportation and all the natural resources of a continent to be owned and controlled by a few hundred corporations capitalized at hundreds of millions of dollars each, without submitting to a government practically created and controlled by these corporate interests? Is political sovereignty to reside in the people of the United States or is it to be an attribute of corporate wealth?

Neither party will raise these questions in the present political campaign. Both parties will keep on "safe ground."

There will be plenty of oratory, plenty of parading, plenty of spectacular color, plenty of personal banter and abuse, but there will be no serious contest over any vital matter. Meanwhile, however, let us hope that the people will keep on thinking about concerns that the politicians dare not touch. The real campaign of education will go on quietly, and one of these days the people will decide whether they will continue to rule themselves or will submit to the rule of the master captains of industry and wealth.

A Chief Issue in the East

THE dramatic events of war often blind onlooking peoples to the chief issues involved. Sympathies and prejudices are usually determined by self-interest, even when it is instinctively rather than rationally apprehended. Attitude once determined, without the help of much cool thinking, a purely intellectual interest in the causes and probable outcome of the struggle is not easily awakened.

Nevertheless, events of importance may turn upon the interpretation that onlooking peoples place upon any given contest between great nations. It becomes a factor in shaping sympathies and prejudices at some later time. The larger the number of the individuals, here and there, that patiently study the underlying causes and conditions of a great war, the greater is the probability that subsequent international difficulties may be adjusted without bloodshed.

For this reason we believe that the real issues at stake in the gigantic struggle now under way in Eastern Asia cannot be too often or too clearly set forth. There is still an immense amount of popular misinformation and misunderstanding on this subject.

Stated in a word, the conflict now raging is, in large part, a contest for the establishment throughout half the known world, and for generations to come, of one or the other of two opposite and irreconcilable policies of economic opportunity.

Relatively speaking, Russia and Japan are both poor countries, as national wealth is counted to-day. In each a large majority of the population subsists by agriculture, and ancient hand industries of the household or the small shop. Until a few years ago it was still possible for hand industry in the East to maintain itself in competition with a still imperfect machine production of the West. The gigantic strides that machine production has made within a generation have brought the entire East face to face with the necessity of entering upon some new phase of economic evolution. Russia and Japan both know that in one way or another they must vastly increase their wealth if they are to maintain their rank in the family of nations.

Russia, altho classed as a Western nation, is still in some respects a survival of bygone ideas and habits. Her scheme of government is a perpetuation of that Oriental despotism that may have been good enough for Assyria and Persia three thousand years ago, but is out of place in the modern world. Her ideas of economic policy are those of the dark ages, when it was supposed that the only way in which one community could get richer than another was by forcibly asserting an exclusive right over certain trading opportunities. Russia, therefore, is attempting by territorial aggrandizement to extend her political sovereignty over as large a part of Asia as possible, for the purpose of excluding therefrom the traders and the industrial enterpreneurs of all other nations. This medieval policy she has attempted to carry out by bluff and perfidy. Her promises to Europe, to Japan and to the United States, to retire from Manchuria, and to accede in good faith to the American demand for the open door in all trade relations, were made in deliberate intention and expectation of breaking them. It never entered her tenth century head that despised Japan would resent her perfidy and call her bluff.

Japan, an island Empire, feeling seriously the pressure of over-population, and long since committed to a thoroughgoing modern policy in government and education, aspires to be and expects to be the England of the East. Her conception of the way to broaden economic opportunity is precisely that which Eng-

land adopted a century ago. She demands to trade on equal terms with every part of the world. Above all, her natural markets of Manchuria and Korea she does not propose to be excluded from, but neither does she propose to exclude any other nation from them. She demands also a recognition from the world of the right of her population to emigrate to other lands. She has rationally examined the proposition of territorial expansion and has turned it down as incongruous with her real ambitions. Commercial, not territorial, expansion is her chief object. The scare idea that France and Germany have tried to work off upon the United States, that Japan, puffed up with conceit by her humiliation of Russia, will attempt to seize the Philippine Islands, can frighten only those that are very ignorant of the real mind of the Japanese. Even toward Russia Japan will show a consistent and enlightened reasonableness. When Russia is prepared to enter the contest for commercial advantage on fair terms with other nations Japan will permit her to occupy trading ports not only on the Manchurian but even on the Chinese coasts.

This, then, is the issue: On the one side a dark age policy of territorial aggrandizement for purposes of exclusive trade: on the other a modern policy of commercial expansion and a throwing open of all the Eastern world on equal terms to all competitors. Happily the heaviest battalions are again, as throughout the past history of the world they have been, on the side of enlightenment and progress.

The Pneumonia Investigation

Those who are accustomed facilely to explain the origin of pneumonia by ascribing it to the catching of cold will doubtless be not a little surprised to hear that since last winter the pneumonia death rate in New York has continued to be so high and the disease so much more frequent than in other years that the Commissioner of Health of New York City has asked for and been granted an additional appropriation of $10,000 for the investigation of the method of distribution of pneumonia, in order, if possible, to bring about its diminution in frequency and virulence. Of course, this is not the first time that it has become very clear that cold has very little to do with pneumonia. It has long been recognized that the disease was most prevalent not during the very cold weather in the depth of winter, but during the fall, and especially in the springtime, after winter had lessened the resistive vitality. Investigations in geographical pathology have shown pneumonia to be much more prevalent in the temperature and even in the torrid zone than it is in the colder regions of the North.

It has been known now for many years that penumonia is due to a special form of microbe, which exists so commonly in the mouth even of healthy individuals as to be considered almost a normal inhabitant of the upper part of the digestive tract. It is partly because of its presence that the saliva of human beings is likely to be fatal to animals when injected subcutaneously, because it is a special property of the germ of pneumonia, the pneumococcus, as it is called, to produce pus whenever it gains an entrance directly into the tissues. It does not produce a purulent inflammation in pneumonia, because it lies on the mucous membrane of the lungs, but does not gain an entrance into the tissues. It finds its way occasionally into the blood, but does not produce a very serious result here, unless the patient is very much run down.

It is rather easy to understand then that the problem of the method by which pneumonia is contracted is very difficult. It is not the presence of the pneumococcus alone that produces the disease, but a certain predisposition on the part of the individual followed by deposition of this germ on a mucous membrane, where it finds a resting place and can grow and multiply luxuriantly. Notwithstanding this it has been known for some time that pneumonia is to a limited extent at least a contagious disease. Among children certain forms of pneumonia spread very markedly among little hospital patients. In wards where adults are confined it is not unusual to have several cases of pneumonia succeed one another, sometimes after the admission of a case of the disease, just as if it spread from

bed to bed. This has been noted often among soldiers in barracks and in crowded quarters in old hospitals.

The present sensational announcements with regard to pneumonia need not produce any terrifying effect, since the disease has always been with us, but is now for some temporary reasons especially virulent. Its prevalence indicates the necessity for care in avoiding mingling with crowds at moments when extremely tired or when for some reason food has not been taken for a longer interval than usual. It is at moments like these that the disease is acquired, tho its method of distribution is not as yet definitely known. In the meantime it is to be hoped that the investigation now entered upon may prove fruitful in the suggestion of repressive measures for the disease, which has replaced tuberculosis, in Professor Osler's expressive words, as the captain of the men of death and has caused in the last few months many more deaths than those from the "Slocum" disaster.

Farmers' New Problems

PERMANENT revolutions are slow evolutions. In no direction has there been such a change in method and in purpose as in agriculture. Tools were transformed half a century ago. The steel plow was followed by reapers and harvesters that did the work of ten men, in one-tenth the time. These changes aroused the ambition of the farmer, and for a time created a great boom in the price of farm land. But there were problems still to be solved. In the first place, insect and fungoid pests were greatly on the increase. A few of these proved to be only temporary, and passed on for other realms to conquer. Not so with the codlin moth in our orchards, the curculio in our small fruit gardens, the potato beetle in our vegetable fields, and the anthracnose in our vineyards. Evidently there was a marshaling up of the forces of nature to test our ability to hold our own. The discovery of oil wells came just in time. Petroleum was the great insecticide and fungicide that man needed. Whoever made the first gallon of kerosene emulsion, whether Riley or Cook, was worthy to be classed among the world's great benefactors. The use of arsenical mixtures to be sprayed over our trees came next; and soon after the application of copper mixtures. "Spraying" has now become a distinct department in agriculture and horticulture—a science and art combined. With pump and nozzle the pomologist defies any insect or any minute vegetable enemy that may attack his crops. The codlin moth is held in control, and even the San José scale is at last routed by the sulphur salt and lime mixture. It gives us a sense of lordship that had almost passed away from the agriculturist of forty years ago. We are able once more to make sure of our smooth Spitzenbergs, and unblighted Bartletts. It demands a new race of farmers, however, an up to date, thoroughly educated, and scientific class of men—with energy and grit well worked in.

"Cover-crops" is almost a new word even among farmers themselves. The slow fellow has not yet found out what the word means. The earlier tillers of American soil used up what nature gave them, and then moved on into new fields. The old, wornout soils of New England and Virginia were left to recover strength as they could. But population increased, and the move westward had a back-set to the East. It was necessary to discover some method for renovating old farms. The problem was solved by cover-cropping. This means that certain clovers and leguminous plants could be sown after cropping a field, and that these would serve as mulch for trees and soil through the winter, and in the spring, by plowing under, would add largely to the nitrogen of the soil as well as the humus. On the roots of clovers and legumes are tiny bulblets, the use of which has only recently become known. These are found to be nitrogen-gatherers —the combined result of bacteria and plant growth. It is a marvelous provision of nature, which she revealed to us just when we stood most in need of the knowledge. Plowed under, they enrich the soil. They are called "cover-crops," because used to cover and protect the roots of orchard trees through

the winter. He will be a poor farmer, indeed, who, five years from now, does not know the principle of cover-cropping and does not make use of it to feed his apple trees, while it protects them against severity of climate. He will plow his orchard and take off a summer crop, and in August or September sow his cover-crop.

The influence of bacteria, for a long time supposed to be only injurious, has been found to be of the utmost importance in the renovation of old soils, or the adjustment of soils for special crops. The Government sends out yeast ferments to the farmer, in form of dry cakes. The cake as received contains millions of dried germs. The farmer drops it into a barrel of clean water, and the revived germs soon turn the water to a milky white. Clover seed, peas, or any other leguminous plant seed becomes endowed with marvelous strength after it has been immersed in this inoculating liquid. So now it is coming about that the commonest farmer talks of inoculating soil, as he would of plowing it. It is becoming one of the everyday applications of science to land tillage.

When steam took the manufacturing element away from farming, it left farm life exceedingly dull. It is no wonder that the farmer became somewhat decadent in his spirit, and deserted farms were regularly bulletined by some of the States. It was necessary to change farm methods, and infuse them with a new spirit. Possibly the establishment of Experimental Stations had a good deal to do with it, but very rapidly we are finding the experimental spirit in common everyday farm practice. "Plant breeding" is the term which has dropped into usage, to cover what might as well be called plant-creation. New plants and new fruits are created by crossing or hybridizing older sorts. At the present rate of progress, it will be hard to find a farmer, ten years from to-day, who will not devote a part of his time and land to experiments. We will have new vegetables, new fruits and new flowers—the result of his own scientific selection and breeding. The principle of sex is universal in nature. Taking advantage of this, the pomologist removes the pollen from a flower, which shall be one parent of his new product, and in its place dusts the pollen from another variety. This pollen passes down the pistil and fertilizes the ovary. The seed produced will have the qualities of both parents, but every seed in different ratio. These seeds, when planted, develop into new vines, trees, or shrubs, with new qualities. In this way our list of plums, cherries, pears, apples and garden vegetables is being rapidly enriched.

Is it any wonder that with these new factors entering into farm life the great farm of hundreds of acres has been subdivided into small holdings? Intensive farming has displaced extensive, because the farmer, by scientific work, finds that he can grow more crops, make more money, better feed and clothe himself, from ten acres than from ten times ten. This natural subdivision of land meets the need of a rapidly growing population. It has been said that twenty millions of farmers are compelled to feed eighty millions of people. It will hereafter be said that two-thirds of the people can feed themselves with the produce of their own gardens and orchards. Can it surprise us that farming is also becoming the most wide-awake, interesting and attractive of all the industries? The tide countryward increases, because of this cheerful outlook. Of the increase of population about seventy per cent. is now locating on the land.

Kipling's "They" Once More

We have readers who greatly like Kipling's "They" in *Scribner's* and who also are pleased with our editorial about it last week, but who yet tell us they cannot exactly see what the story all means. How should they? They are "blindies;" they "cannot see;" they must have "lost," they must have had occasion to "walk in the wood," before they can see. And they ask us what this and that means. Why should we tell them? We will only ask them some questions. But let them not expect that in a spirit-parable of this sort, with earth so close bordering, every item shall have an interpretation. You are forced to mix coarse, literal, meaningless things of this world with the spiritual in-

visibilities and realities. Against this bourne of time and place there will be some clashing. You cannot interpret a meaning into the ass on which the good Samaritan of the parable put the man that had fallen among thieves, but the ass was necessary to carry the poor fellow—and the lesson. Do our inquirers remember when Mr. Kipling was deadly sick in New York City, and that very time his beloved little daughter was taken ill and died, and he could not know of her illness, and his dearest little Josephine—was it not Josephine?—had to be buried from a strange home without father or mother to see her die or follow her to her grave? And out of the common, daily scenes of life and home may not a parent's loss suddenly take one into the mystic forest and the fair house, such as never was on county map or register, field and mansion past beautiful, where are many children's rooms, to which they may be called by day or night, to warm their cold toes by a hearth fire that never goes out, cared for by a loving, longing guardian spirit, whose own home it is, but who here never knew a mother's pang and loss, even, as they tell us, angel holiness can never feel the grateful rapture of forgiven sin? And is it not right and well that one who has lost should once, or twice, or thrice follow the elusive child-spirit into the shadow and the wood, and stay there long enough to catch the fleeting vision, and feel the signal of recognition, the old so familiar "kiss in the palm of the hand," and then go sternly back to the journey of the dusty road? And is it true, or may it b , that a sensitive spirit-soul can see the very atmosphere of thought and feeling which surrounds each one of us, and whose oval, tenuous aura, undiscovered to others, flashes to the adept eye with the harsh or gentle colors of every passion? May there be those initiate who can see the Egg Itself? But who can enter the wood and who can see the flitting figures if they have "neither borne nor lost"?

Bloch's Theory

It was the theory of Bloch, the banker whose book so influenced the Russian Czar, that the weapons of war have become so deadly that armies cannot stand against them; that war, in perfecting itself, has destroyed itself. The present Eastern war does not quite bear out this notion. Machine guns and mines have been destructive enough, but human will and patriotism have proved a full match for death in its most deadly forms. Death seems to have no terrors to Japanese or Russians. It is the old lesson, that give us soldierly courage, whether you call it stolidity or obedience or fate or love of country, and men will pour out their lives regardless of the surest danger. In what war have there not been abundant volunteers for forlorn hopes? Men cannot be frightened out of war; moral forces must prevent it, and substitutes for fighting must be found between nations as between individuals. Will, then, the combatants in the present war not soon be exhausted? We do not see that they will. Russia will be very slow to yield to a decisive defeat, and her armies can be recruited indefinitely, if she can find the money and there are no uprisings at home. And Japan will not be soon exhausted. The population of Japan is about 47,000,000, and that of Formosa will bring it up to about 50,000,000. In one year in Japan there were over half a million marriages—that is, nearly half a million boys came to man's estate; there are, and will be for twenty years, half a million new recruits for the army. These are enough, as many as Russia, with her most difficult means of access, can throw into the seat of war. If Japan can continue to find the sinews of war, there will be no difficulty about the food for powder.

The Royal Baby Boys

The Royal mothers have greatly pleased their people in these last few weeks in giving a male heir to their husbands' thrones. To have a boy baby born was thought in Russia bigger than a battle; and an heir to the throne in Italy is thought to have saved the dynasty, while the name given to him, Prince of Piedmont, is a political event that may make peace with the Vatican. Yet let us look forward for twenty years—are either of them fairly sure to find a throne saved for him to sit on? Italy is moving very fast toward a republic. Switzerland and France are both republics, and Spain

is likely to be one at any revolution. The common people in Italy, the workmen, the Socialists, are mainly republican in sentiment. It would be a rash prophecy that the republic will be delayed twenty years. In Russia it is no peaceful revolution, but a cataclysm that threatens the throne of the Czar. A year's misfortunes in the war with Japan, an unwillingness to serve in the army, a bad harvest, poor business, taxes and starvation may come at any time, and then, where would be the boy?

"Ask of the winds that far around
With fragments strewed the sea."

It is no happy fate reserved for the baby heir of a tottering throne.

Forerunner and Apostle

The assumption by John Alexander Dowie of the title of First Apostle of the Christian Catholic Church, following his claim to be the new Elijah, Forerunner of our Lord, indicates the self-deception that goes with inordinate conceit. Now that he has passed from Forerunner to First Apostle there seems to be nothing left, unless it be that he shall conclude that he has become the very incarnation of the promised return of Christ. It was said of a certain distinguished teacher of teachers no longer living that he declined a very honorable post because he was waiting for a vacancy in the Trinity. What new vacancy Dr. Dowie is waiting for is not clear; none seems too high for him to aspire to. We greatly regret this last obsession, because it indicates that it will not long be possible for him to hold together his following, and we greatly desire that his religio-sociological experiment may long give us the example of a considerable city ruled under laws of the strictest morality strictly obeyed. His Zion has its good side, and he rules like an autocrat with full consent of the governed. The failure of his great experiment is likely to come out of his overtopping conceit, which approaches insanity.

French Tyranny

Pius IX was wise in his attempt to convert the French Catholics to the support of the Republic, but he failed; now the Catholic Church has to reap the consequences of its folly. Because the authorities of the Church were teaching disloyalty the Government has taken the most drastic measures. First, a law was enacted that no congregation should teach without a special authorization. Next, it generally refused them authorization, and broke up and expelled many of them. M. Combes had applications from 12,800 houses, and nearly the whole of them have been refused. Now a new law absolutely forbids every grade of teaching to the congregations, a period of ten years being allowed during which the few which are still allowed to teach may prepare to disband. Meanwhile they can take no novitiates. By October 1st 751 boys' schools conducted by the Christian Fathers, and 1,054 girls' schools, and 593 orphanage schools will be closed, and the children expected or required to attend the public schools. There will be left 1,862 schools, which will be closed later, probably far within the ten years, unless there is a change of sentiment in the corps legislatif and the Government. It is hard for us to understand such tyranny. We let the Christian Brothers teach all they will, or any other order of monks or nuns. We do not feel assured that it is best for a country that its youth should all have one sort of education. Above all, we believe in liberty. What we would say and do if there were in this country a strong federation of schools teaching that our Government is a convenant with death and an agreement with Hell is another matter. Possibly we should be seduced into forgetting our boasted worship of liberty and should think that the preservation of public order is Heaven's first law.

Devolution

To our ear *devolution* is no sweeter a word than *home rule,* but it sounds very different to the British Conservatives, even tho it moves to the same result. So it is that the Irish Reform Association, composed mainly of Unionists, has declared for a measure of administrative local government for Ireland. They call it *devolution,* as it would *devolve* on county authorities a part of the legislation that must now be attended to in the Imperial Parliament. But it is plain that the demand for devo

lution will not be confined to Ireland. Already Lord Hugh Cecil wants it in England. The Welsh people are a close unit, and are now holding as close together in Parliament, under the lead of Mr. Lloyd-George, as do the Irish members. They are ready for local control of local affairs. Also in Scotland the late ecclesiastical crisis, due to the absurd action of the House of Lords, has stirred up the people for some sort of autonomy, and the movement is likely to be a strong one. Why should not England follow? Let us have devolution all around, supported by all political parties. A chief reason why the late session of Parliament has been such a fiasco is because it has so much local business to do that it cannot find time to attend to Imperial matters. If there could be four local Parliaments the cry for home rule in Ireland would lose all its terrors. The Irish Parliament would be no more a mark of disunion than is the New York Legislature a rival to our Congress. We believe the question is likely soon to be one of practical statesmanship, as it will give peace to Ireland and allow Irishmen the world over to have a loyal feeling to the Government of their native land.

Bishop Brent's Proposed Petition

In an interesting communication by Bishop Brent, of the American Episcopal Church in the Philippines, he reckons the Independent Catholic Church in the Philippines, under Archbishop Agilpay, as having a following of about three million people, a million less than it was a year ago. He says it has shown more cohesion than he expected, but he expects, under the attacks of the American bishops who have gone to the Philippines, a considerable further loss, the origin of the movement being so largely political. As to the morals of the Filipino clergy, Roman or Independent, he finds conditions worse than he had expected, and he makes the very strange suggestion that "the chief Councils of our own Church, the Church of England, and the Old Catholic Church," or "all the Christian bodies in America," should, for the sake of good morals, unite in a common voice of petition to the ecclesiastical authorities at Rome, asking them "to relax the rule of a celibate clergy locally," in the Philippines, as also in Mexico, Central America, South America and the Azores, "wherever similar climatic and racial conditions obtain," and "to pronounce the Church's blessing on every priest who has been and is faithful to one woman, and to excommunicate *con amore* those who have various *queridas*." He would have this done to "show that to however great dimensions the principle of tolerance may grow in matters doctrinal, Christendom will not brook any trifling with elementary morals, not even for the sake, nor under the shelter of, an ecclesiastical ordinance of Rome." Whatever may be the evil, and it is certainly great, we have little expectation that any such petition of protest would be received or be of any use. Bishop Brent's testimony, with that of a famous Senate "Document 100," settles the facts, and already within the Catholic Church there are calls for a relaxation of the rule of celibacy, a rule which the Church which made it has the right to abrogate, as, indeed, it now allows exceptions.

World Socialism

Dr. Robert Michels, of Germany, has just compiled the total Socialist vote of the world. This differs in some respects from the same estimate published in the June number of *The International Socialist Review*. The editor of that paper therefore has published a corrected table in the light of all the information at hand, and altho there still may be errors in it, it is declared to be approximately correct. The statistics by nations are as follows:

GERMANY

	Vote	Reprs		Vote	Reprs
1867	30,000	8	1884	549,990	24
1871	101,000	2	1887	763,128	11
1874	351,952	9	1890	1,427,298	35
1877	493,288	12	1893	1,876,738	44
1878	437,158	9	1898	2,118,973	57
1881	311,961	12	1903	3,008,000	81

FRANCE

1887	47,000	19	1898	700,000	59
1889	120,000	9	1900	880,000	48
1893	440,000	49			

UNITED STATES

1888	2,068		1897	55,550	
1892	21,512		1898	82,204	
1894	40,120		1900	98,424	
1895	44,869		1902	219,963	
1896	36,275				

GREAT BRITAIN

1895	44,000		1900	200,000	

		HOLLAND.			
1880	17	..	1897	13,500	3
1885	1,464	..	1901	39,000	7
		SWITZERLAND.			
1884	3,591	..	1896	40,000	1
1887	2,100	..	1899	56,000	4
1890	14,431	1	1902	100,000	6
1893	30,000	1			
		AUSTRIA.			
1897	750,000	..	1901	780,000	10
		SWEDEN.			
1890	488	..	1893	1,221	..
1892	723	..	1902	48,000	..
		SPAIN.			
1891	5,000	..	1899	23,000	..
1893	7,000	..	1901	25,400	..
1896	14,000	..	1903	29,000	..
1898	20,000	..			
		ITALY.			
1882	49,154	1	1895	79,434	15
1886	22,061	2	1897	137,852	16
1890	50,210	3	1900	215,841	33
1892	72,000	7			
		BELGIUM.			
1894	320,000	32	1902	467,000	34
1900	344,944	33	1904	302,771	*28
	DENMARK.			SERVIA.	
1872	268	..	1895	50,000	..
1876	1,076	..	1903	(?) 60,000	..
1881	1,689	..		CANADA.	
1884	6,806	2	1903	8,025	..
1887	8,408	..		ARGENTINA.	
1890	17,232	..	1903	(?) 5,000	.
1892	20,094	4		IRELAND.	
1895	31,872	8	1902	1,063	.
1901	42,972	14		BULGARIA.	
1903	55,479	16	1900	10,000	..
		NORWAY.			
1900	7,440	..	1903	24,779	..

* In this year only one-half the deputies were elected, so this is not a true test of the Socialist strength.

It must be remembered, however, that the right of suffrage, the method of party alignment and the character of the Government all have influence on the number of votes cast, and the requirements for suffrage in the various countries are so diverse that these figures are of little value for comparison. The total growth of the Socialist vote in the world since 1867 is as follows:

1867	30,000	1891	1,799,060
1871	101,000	1892	1,798,391
1872	101,268	1893	2,585,898
1874	352,220	1894	2,914,506
1876	353,028	1895	3,033,718
1877	494,364	1896	3,056,873
1878	438,234	1897	3,896,602
1881	373,850	1898	4,515,591
1882	423,004	1899	4,534,591
1884	666,150	1900	4,874,740
1885	667,614	1901	4,912,740
1887	931,454	1902	5,253,054
1889	1,109,891	1903	6,285,374
1890	1,794,060		

There is no excuse at this day for any intelligent man not to know what Socialism is and proposes to do. Indeed, its stupendous growth since the publication of Marx's "Capital" is often compared with the rise and spread of Christianity. Where Socialism to-day is not an economic creed, it is a religion! To all those who want a fair statement of the significance of Socialism we commend John Graham Brooks's recent book, "Social Unrest."

The bill for the admission of Oklahoma and the Indian Territory as one State is giving concern to a number of the friends of temperance who have, under the Federal laws and Indian treaties, enjoyed the exclusion of alcoholic liquors for seventy years from the Indian Territory. The Statehood bill, which passed the House, but not the Senate, makes no provision for the maintenance of the rule under the treaties. It is not at all clear that it should, as that will be a matter for the State to decide, under the Constitution, and the treaties with Indians will cease to be operative under the allotment law and the breaking up of the tribes. But the people will have the matter in their own hands. They can at least secure from the first session of the State Legislature the adoption of a law for local option, which ought to shut out the saloons from the counties that will make the present Indian Territory, and from a good part of the present Oklahoma.

The Maine election gives little more comfort to the Democrats than did that in Vermont. Where they have succeeded locally it has been on the license issue, and they have defeated the Methodist minister who as sheriff closed saloons. Indeed, there is serious danger that the dissatisfaction in the Democratic ranks may make this a very uninteresting national campaign. Already it has been necessary to call in Senator Gorman to take charge of the campaign in the East in an "advisory" capacity. Judge Parker has been unable to put any spirit into the campaign, and numbers of the Democratic papers have complained that it is "slow." The *Boston Herald* says the management of the campaign is beneath contempt, and the New York *World* and *The Evening Post* are among

other papers that do not suppress their flings.

It has been settled by the House of Lords that the "dead hand" rules for as much as sixty years. The Free Church had no right to keep its property acquired under its faith when it was organized, and it has to be restored to those who hold fast to the old creed. In the case of a Church which changes its faith after how many years will its right to the property it has taken over and acquired be legitimated? We ask the question in view of the fact that there is no doubt that the Protestant Church of England changed its creed at the Reformation, and has ever since held immensely valuable cathedrals and churches built under its discarded faith. What would the House of Lords say if the case were presented to it?

That "educated horse," Hans, must be a wonder, if the commission that has been examining him has not been deceived. He has been trained, so the report tells us, to reason. He has some comprehension of handwriting, has musical and color discrimination and can add and subtract figures. They say there is no possibility of a trick, and that the methods of instruction that have developed this unusual ability have been rather pedagogical than that of the animal trainer. We do not yet know what might, in generations, be made out of our most intelligent animals, if the attempt were made really to develop their intelligence, instead of teaching them old tricks.

Who knows what is the capital of Australia? It is not yet in the geographies. It is a new town, built for the occasion, and named Dalgety, midway between Sydney and Melbourne. It is a place not even large enough to have had a postal delivery. Australia is doing what the United States did, make its own city. It is on the Snowy River, that flows down from the snows of Mount Kosciusko, the highest hills in Australia, and is 2,000 feet above sea level, which assures cool nights. It is inland, but within easy reach of the sea, in the far southeast corner of Australia.

This is just the time when the schools and colleges are opening, and we see in every daily paper a report of some one being injured or killed by being hazed or hurt in some class contest. One day's paper tells us of a freshman of Purdue University dangerously ill with pneumonia as a result of being thrown and kept in the cold river, and another likely to die at Wittenberg College from injuries received in a fierce class rush. We have heard of no arrests. The faculties are to blame as much as the students for such homicides.

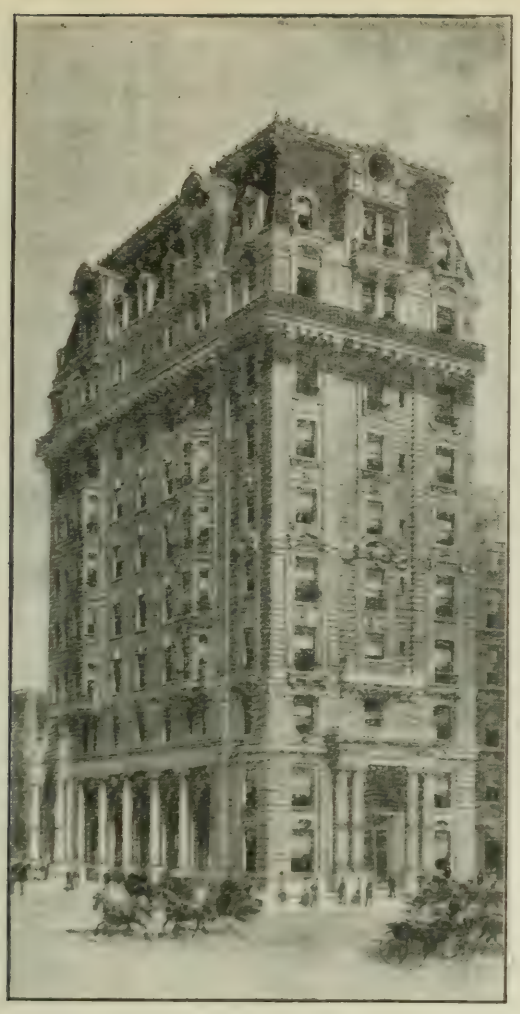
Add to the mixed metaphors that are being quoted from the orators of Parliament this, which was got off the other day in a political address by the eloquent Alabaman, John H. Wallace, Jr., who told his hearers that under Judge Parker this Government "will be redolent with the cadences of prosperity." On the other hand, Roosevelt's "conceit is a colossal specimen of psychological architecture in an egostocracy." Did he mean egometocracy?

Both the military force which we hold in the Philippines and the constabulary force of the Civil Government are to be reduced. The four regiments of cavalry will be three, and the nine infantry regiments reduced to seven. Thus we are coming down there to the ordinary peace footing, and the people are satisfied. The complainants are here at home, and yet the party which criticises would make no change if it could be in power.

We cannot but be glad that Peary has found the means, in a vessel as well built and planned as that of Charles Bénard's, which we described last week, to make another attempt to reach the Pole. His will be a different route from that taken by Bénard, and it is to be fervently hoped that one of them will succeed in the quest.

What we do not quite understand is why the party which condemns the President for asking Booker T. Washington to stay to lunch should choose as the treasurer of its campaign fund a man who confesses no shame for sitting at dinner with the same man.

Financial



The Van Norden Trust Company's New Building

THE Van Norden Trust Company's new building is located at No. 787 Fifth Avenue, on the corner of Sixtieth Street. It is 125 feet by 50 feet, and contains eight housekeeping suites, each occupying an entire floor, in addition to the banking rooms. The district is distinctly residential, and is the abode of wealthy and fashionable people. The Metropolitan Club is near at hand, and many well-known hotels are neighboring features on the Plaza. Selected marbles have been freely used as hallway decorations and otherwise throughout the building.

The officers of the Van Norden Trust Company are: Warner M. Van Norden, President; Thomas P. Fowler, Vice-President; Arthur King Wood, Secretary and Treasurer; William W. Robinson and Ames Higgins, Assistant Secretaries; James B. Haig, Jr., Assistant Treasurer; Edward S. Avery, Trust Officer, and William F. Havemeyer, Chairman of Executive Committee. Its Directors are James Talcott, John Claflin, Henry F. Shoemaker, Ernst Thalmann, Charles W. Morse, Henry T. Bronson, William Nelson Cromwell, Henry Phipps, Seth M. Milliken, Warner Van Norden, Warner M. Van Norden, William F. Havemeyer, Richard L. Edwards, Jonathan B. Currey, Thomas P. Fowler, Mahlon D. Thatcher, Henry H. Cook and Arthur A. Fowler. Its capital is $1,000,000, its surplus is $1,000,000, undivided profits are $138,537, and the deposits at the time of the latest statement were $6,566,158. The company has an East Side Branch, of which Rudolf Metz is Manager.

THE Government's final report upon the condition of wheat indicates a crop of about 540,000,000 bushels.

....Senator Depew predicted, last week, that within ten years electric power would be substituted for steam on the great railways.

....It is asserted that more than one-third of the stock of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is now owned in New York, owing to recent purchases by Rockefeller interests.

....The report of the Western Union Telegraph Company for the quarter ending September 30th, 1904, shows a surplus (with net revenue partly estimated) on that date of $15,466,859, or a gain of nearly $600,000 since July 1st. A dividend of one-quarter per cent. has been declared, payable October 15th.

....Through the instrumentality of August Belmont, four fully equipped subway trains of five cars each were placed at the disposal of the National Park Bank, of this city, on Thursday of last week. About 2,300 correspondents and friends of the bank were taken on a tour of inspection over the new underground road, between the City Hall and Ninety-sixth Street. Among the bank's guests were United States Treasurer Roberts, Assistant Secretary Armstrong and the presidents of several prominent banks in the West and South.

Insurance

Insurance in Bulgaria

According to a recent report by the French Consul at Burgas it is only during the last twenty years that insurance agencies have been established in this department. In the beginning only very moderate business was done by these agencies. Gradually, however, the natives became convinced of the beneficence of the insurance principle and of the benefits to be derived from insurance in practice. The majority of merchants now insure their premises and goods against fire. Life insurance has not yet become quite so popular in the department, the population of which is somewhat in excess of 300,000. An American company does most of the business. There is one French company and two native ones in the field. There are three marine insurance companies at Burgas, all of which are German.

The Fireman and His Ax

Certain complaints regarding the needless destruction of property by firemen have eminated from Chicago. It must be confessed that there seems far too much ground for such complaints, not only in the Windy City, but in New York as well. In getting at a fire the firemen frequently chop away doors, break large and costly plate glass windows, and do other damage that might with some care be largely diminished. Cornices, shutters and other parts of buildings suffer at times heavy damage at the hands of the firemen. As the destroyed property has to be paid for by interested insurance companies it would appear to their interest to see to it that the loss in this direction is as light as may be. It is not probable that Chicago firemen are greater offenders than are their brothers in other cities, but now and then any fireman with ax in hand seems to be carried away with the spirit of destruction. Proper discipline would largely curb if it could not eliminate such losses.

Charles Earle Johnson, of Hartford, Conn., has been appointed Professor of Insurance at Yale University. The study of insurance at Yale, to which reference was made in The Independent of July 7th, will be taken up this fall as a regular course in the college curriculum. It will be open to seniors and juniors. Attendance at the lectures and other exercises of the course is open to the public.

....The Catholic Knights of America are undergoing reorganization. Their experience is one more illustration of the fact that life insurance is a scientific proposition. Various assessment life insurance societies and organizations have set their faces against this fact and have attempted over and over again to combat it, but, alas, it will not down! The pocket surplus upon which the assessment societies frequently rely generally fails just when the moment becomes critical, and if there is no receivership there must be reorganization. Something like ten thousand old men—that is to say, men between 60 and 70—who were enrolled as members of the C. K. of A. have in the process of the reorganization been swept entirely out of the order. This has been accomplished by means of a decree calling for the future payment of $200 a year in the way of premiums to secure a $2,000 death benefit, instead of the vastly smaller sum hitherto collected. The history of the reorganization of the C. K. of A. is a sad story, but the future has similar stories that wait but a little while to be told of other organizations held together only by means of assessments.

....Coupons and dividends announced:

San Francisco and San Joaquin Vall. R.R., Coupon No. 16, payable October 1st.

Atch., Top & S. F. R'way, Gen Mort., No 18, payable October 1st.

Mergenthaler Linotype Co., quarterly, 2½ per cent., payable September 30th.

Otis Elevator Co., Preferred, $1.50 per share, payable October 15th.

United Fruit Co., 2 per cent., payable October 15th.

Chicago, Rock Isl. & Pacific R'way, 2½ per cent., payable October 1st.

Nat'l Sugar Ref. Co. of N. J., Preferred, 1¾ per cent., payable October 3d.

Am. Locomotive Co., Preferred, 1¾ per cent., payable October 21st.

Franklin Trust Co., 3 per cent., payable September 30th.

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Survey of the World

Judge Parker's Letter of Acceptance

Judge Parker begins his letter of acceptance by declaring his "unqualified belief in the gold standard." He then turns to the "issue oftentimes referred to as Constitutionalism vs. Imperialism." If we would retain our liberties, he says, we cannot permit or tolerate the arrogation of unconstitutional powers by the executive branch of the Government:

"The magnitude of the country and its diversity of interests and population would enable a determined, ambitious and able Executive, unmindful of Constitutional limitations and fired with the lust of power, to go far in the usurpation of authority and the aggrandizement of personal power before the situation could be fully appreciated or the people be aroused. The issue of Imperialism which has been thrust upon the country involves a decision whether the law of the land or the rule of individual caprice shall govern. The principle of Imperialism may give rise to brilliant, startling, dashing results, but the principle of Democracy holds in check the brilliant Executive and subjects him to the sober, conservative control of the people. The people of the United States stand at the parting of the ways."

The necessity for tariff reform, he says, was never greater than at the present time. Many of the Dingley duties are excessive, unjustly and oppressively burdening the people, and granting to domestic manufacturers, "singly or in combination, the privilege of exacting excessive prices at home and prices far above the level of sales regularly made by them abroad with profit, thus giving a bounty to foreigners at the expense of our own people." Some of these duties are "a direct incentive to the formation of huge industrial combinations," which are thus enabled to stifle domestic competition and practically to monopolize the home market. Some were imposed with the avowed purpose that they should furnish a basis for reduction by means of reciprocal treaties; but such treaties, negotiated by the Executive, have been defeated by the protected interests. "Our party appreciates that the long-continued policy of the country makes it necessary that tariff reform should be prudently and sagaciously undertaken, on scientific principles, to the end that there should not be an immediate revolution in existing conditions." Altho the Republicans are likely to control the Senate for four years to come, he believes that their party, which "includes many revisionists," will not defy the popular will "expressed peremptorily at the ballot box." The people demand reform. The cost of living has grievously increased. "Those having fixed incomes have suffered keenly; those living on wages, if there has been any increase, know that such increase has not kept pace with the advance in the cost of living, including rent and the necessaries of life." Referring to his remarks in his speech of acceptance about the common law as a remedy for Trusts, and evidently having in mind Mr. Roosevelt's comment, he says:

"Whether there is any common law which can be applied and enforced by the Federal courts cannot be determined by the President or by a candidate for the Presidency. The determination of this question was left by the people, in framing the Constitution, to the Judiciary and not to the Executive."

The Supreme Court recently held, he says, that common law principles could

be applied by Federal courts in cases involving Interstate Commerce in the absence of Federal statutes specifically covering the case. He then argues at length in support of commercial reciprocity, saying that outside markets must be found if we would run our mills to their full capacity, and that it is vital to the extension of their markets abroad that our manufacturers should secure their raw materials on the most favorable terms. Here he makes use of the last public address of Mr. McKinley, who, he says, "had come to realize that the 'stand pat' policy must give way:"

"The exorbitant duty imposed on many an imported article by the Dingley tariff was avowedly intended by its author not to be permanent, but to serve temporarily as a *maximum*, from which the Federal Government was empowered to offer a reduction in return for an equivalent concession on the part of a foreign country. President McKinley undertook honestly to carry out the purpose of the fourth section of the act. A number of reciprocity agreements were negotiated within the prescribed limit of two years, which, if ratified, would have had the twofold result of cheapening many imported products for American consumers and of opening and enlarging foreign markets to American producers. Not one of those agreements has met with the approval of the Republican masters of the Senate. Indeed they did not even permit their consideration. In view of the attitude of the present Executive, no new agreement under the general treaty power need be expected from him. Nor does the Republican platform contain a favorable reference to one of the suspended treaties. This section of the Dingley act stands forth as a monument of legislative cozenage and political bad faith."

By "self-government" for the Filipinos, he says, he did not mean less than independence. We should do for them "what we have already done for the Cubans":

"And I favor making the promise to them now that we shall take such action as soon as they are reasonably prepared for it. If independence such as the Cubans enjoy cannot be prudently granted to the Filipinos at this time, the promise that it shall come the moment they are capable of receiving it will tend to stimulate rather than hinder their development. And this should be done not only in justice to the Filipinos, but to preserve our own rights; for a free people cannot withhold freedom from another people and themselves remain free. The toleration of tyranny over others will soon breed contempt for freedom and self-government, and weaken our power of resistance to insidious usurpation of our Constitutional rights."

The building of the Panama Canal, he says, should be pressed to completion with all reasonable expedition; but he remarks that "the methods by which the Executive acquired the Panama route and rights are a source of regret to many":

"To them the statement that thereby a great public work was assured to the profit of our people is not a sufficient answer to the charge of violation of national good faith. They hold that adherence to principle, whether it works for our good or ill, will have a more beneficent influence on our future destiny than all our material upbuilding, and that we should ever remember that the idea of doing a wrong to a smaller, weaker nation that we, or even all mankind, may have a resultant good, is repugnant to the principles upon which our Government was founded."

The task of restoring the American merchant marine in the foreign trade can be wisely intrusted, he thinks, to the Democratic party, but the remedy "surely does not lie in the granting of subsidies." An investigation of every Government Department is needed, and will be made if the people elect a Democratic Congress and President. Promotions and appointments in the Army and the Navy have "frequently been based on favoritism instead of merit. Trials and court-martials have been set aside under circumstances indicating political interference." These abuses, he says, should be corrected. He argues at considerable length that usurpation of the power of Congress was "attempted" by Pension Order No. 78. Even if a Democratic President did something looking in the same direction, which he does not admit, the citation of one act of usurpation as an excuse for another must not be tolerated. The Democrats have been challenged, he asserts, to say whether they would revoke the Order if they should come into power:

"I accept the challenge and declare that if elected I will revoke that Order. But I go further and say that that being done, I will contribute my effort toward the enactment of a law to be passed by both houses of Congress

and approved by the Executive that will give an age pension without reference to disability."

In our foreign relations, Judge Parker says, we should adhere strictly to the traditional policy of the country, which means the cultivation of peace instead of the glorification of war, and the minding of our own business in lieu of spectacular intermeddling with the affairs of other nations:

"It means strict observance of the principles of international law and condemns the doctrine that a great State, by reason of its strength, may rightfully appropriate the sovereignty or territory of a small State on account of its weakness. It means for other American States that we claim no rights and will assume no functions save those of a friend and of an ally and defender as against European aggressions. It means that we repudiate the *rôle* of the American continental policeman; that we refuse to act as debt collector for foreign States or their citizens; that we respect the independent sovereignty of each American State and its right to preserve order and otherwise regulate its own internal affairs in its own way, and that any intervention in its affairs by us is limited to the single office of enabling its people to work out their own political and national destiny for themselves free from the coercion of any European State."

Much space is given in the letter to criticism of the recent large annual expenditures of the Government, which are compared with those of an earlier time. The recent increase, Judge Parker says, is "so great as to excite alarm in the breasts of all thoughtful men." It demands an official inquiry, especially in view of the postal frauds; but the Republicans would not permit one to be made. He commends the merit system and the party's declaration that it stands committed to the principle of civil service reform. In conclusion he says:

"The issues are joined, and the people must render the verdict. Shall economy of administration be demanded, or shall extravagance be encouraged? Shall the wrongdoer be brought to bay by the people, or must justice wait upon political oligarchy? Shall our Government stand for equal opportunity, or for special privilege? Shall it remain a Government of law, or become one of individual caprice? Shall we cling to the rule of the people, or shall we embrace beneficent despotism? With calmness and confidence we await the people's verdict."

Other Political Topics

In his letter of acceptance Senator Fairbanks reviews the achievement of his party during the last seven years. "We have pursued," he says, "no parsimonious policy on the one hand, nor indulged in extravagance on the other. We have measured the public expense by the public necessity." He expresses a hope that Canada and the United States may "agree in due course to take up the subject of reciprocity." The gold standard, he says, "is no more irrevocably established than are our tariff schedules." It has been established, and safeguards for the maintenance of our silver and paper currency at a parity with it have been provided. "But all of this may be changed at any time by a hostile Congress, or endangered by an unfriendly Secretary of the Treasury."—In a recent speech ex-Senator Davis, candidate for the Vice-Presidency, said that he saw no reason to change the tariff views expressed by him in 1883, when he favored a tariff yielding sufficient revenue for the needs of the Government, and believed that incidental protection was "right and proper." Senator Elkins, Mr. Davis's son-in-law, will take no part in the Republican campaign in West Virginia.—Ex-Senator Peffer, of Kansas, formerly a prominent Populist, will make speeches for the Roosevelt ticket during the remainder of the campaign. Robert Treat Paine, Jr., who has twive been the Democratic nominee for Governor of Massachusetts, publishes his intention to vote for Roosevelt, mainly on account of the latter's attitude toward the negroes. "I have myself dined with Booker Washington," says Mr. Paine, "and would consider it a privilege to do so again."

Prosecution of Lynchers in the South

The prosecution of persons who took part in the lynching of Horace Maples, a negro, at Huntsville, Ala., has thus far been ineffective. Thomas M. Riggins, one of 26 men indicted, was tried on the 22d and acquitted. On the 24th the trial of Silas Worsley ended in the same way. The grand jury in its report called for the impeachment of Sheriff Rogers, Mayor Smith and Chief of Police Overton for wilful neglect of duty. It also

advised that the police force be reorganized, and expressed the opinion that the militia were commanded by incompetent and ignorant officers. These officers are now before a military court of inquiry The grand jury said:

"The issue presented to us is clear cut. We have reached a crisis. The question is whether we shall be ruled by a mob or by the law; whether we shall have anarchy or government, whether an armed and unreasoning rabble whose worst passions have been inflamed and prejudices aroused shall be permitted to trample our statutes under foot and openly commit most atrocious crimes merely because they happen to have brute force at their command, or whether we shall say the law is supreme; it is the only safeguard of our property, our liberty and our lives; it shall be upheld, respected and enforced.

"If we cannot meet the emergency presented to us; if we cannot eradicate the spirit of anarchy from among us; if we cannot curb the lawless element of our country, then we have failed in the highest purpose of our Government, and our boasted institutions are but a delusion and a myth. Realizing that this is the supreme moment of our history, we must either make a stand for law and order to-day or surrender to the mob and to the anarchists for all time."

—At the trial last week, in Mississippi, of W. C. Eastland, charged with having led the mob that burned Louis Holsert and his wife at the stake, and with having applied the torch, United States Senator McLaurin appeared as the defendant's attorney and argued that the burning of these negroes was necessary and justifiable because of the character of their crimes and the riotous conditions prevailing at the time. Upon his motion the judge instructed the jury to bring in a verdict of not guilty, on the ground that there was no evidence against the defendant. Holsert had killed Eastland's brother. Eight persons, a majority of them negroes, were killed before Holsert and his wife were burned.—At Talbotton, Ga., last week, several negroes accused of being members of a Before Day club, which had plotted to kill white men, were discharged by the court for lack of evidence. They were followed to their homes by whites and two of them were shot, receiving wounds which are probably fatal. At a mass meeting of whites money was raised to prosecute the men who attacked the negroes.—At Royston, Ga., on the 18th, John Ware, a negro, who had been arrested for wounding a planter's son in a quarrel, was taken from the officers and lynched.—Mrs. Thomas Boggen, a farmer's wife living near Patton, Pa., while going to visit her mother, on the 22d, was atrociously assaulted by a negro. Three hundred armed farmers, with bloodhounds, scoured the country for the guilty man and were with difficulty prevented from lynching an innocent negro arrested on suspicion.

To Call Another Peace Conference

President Roosevelt received at the White House, last Saturday, the members of the Interparliamentary Union, nearly 200 in number, and in response to their request said that at an early date he would ask the leading nations of the world to join in a second conference at The Hague for the further promotion of international peace. The visitors were introduced by Representative Bartholdt, who said that the Union has looked to Mr. Roosevelt as a friend of its cause ever since he had referred the Venezuela controversy to The Hague Court. "It is now generally admitted," he continued, "that this your action, together with the Pious Fund precedent, which also occurred under your Administration, saved the life of that great international tribunal." The Union believed, he added, that the people would applaud if the President should convene a second conference to complete the work begun at the first, "in the negotiation of further arbitration treaties and in the establishment of an international parliament for the consideration of questions which are of common concern to all." The resolutions adopted at St. Louis, which we published last week, were then presented by Dr. Albert Gobat, of Switzerland, who spoke at length. Referring to The Hague conference, he said:

"We look upon this institution as the starting point of the most important evolution ever entered into by mankind. It will at last embody the brotherhood of peoples, that community of the intellectual and material interests of nations that has always existed, but never until this day so imperatively demanded that it be recognized, furthered and protected. The general conferences of States will regulate for the latter that which has been regulated

for private persons for fifty centuries; they will make international arbitration compulsory; they will see to it that treaties are faithfully observed; they will avert disputes; they will relieve the people of overwhelming burdens imposed by criminal whims. But in order to accomplish its duty, this institution must also be made the foundation of a political organization of the world."

To that end, he continued, the conferences must be periodical, and there should be an organ vested with supervising, directive and executive powers in the time intervening between successive general assemblies. The Union had deemed Mr. Roosevelt, as an earnest defender of international justice, especially fitted to assume the initiative with respect to a second conference. Responding, the President thanked the Union for its kind allusions to the attitude of the United States, which, he said, would continue unchanged:

"We are even now taking steps to secure arbitration treaties with all other Governments which are willing to enter into them with us. In response to to your resolutions, I shall at an early date ask the other nations to join in a second congress at The Hague."

This second conference, he continued, should push forward toward completion the work already begun. At the first conference several questions were left unsettled, and express provision had been made for a second meeting:

"It would be visionary to expect too immediate success for the great cause you are championing, but very substantial progress can be made if we strive with resolution and good sense toward the goal of securing among the nations of the earth, as among individuals of each nation, a just sense of responsibility in each toward others, and a just recognition in each of the rights of others. The right and the responsibility must go hand in hand. Our effort must be unceasing both to secure in each nation full acknowledgment of the rights of others and to bring about in each nation an ever-growing sense of its own responsibilities."

Labor Controversies

The end of the strike of workmen in the building trades at New York appears to be at hand, owing to the withdrawal of 2,000 marble cutters from the ranks of the strikers at the suggestion of their leader, who has been president of the association of walking delegates since the arrest of President Weinseimer for extortion. The strikers have lost $3,000,000 in wages.—After many conferences the organized blacksmiths employed in the New York shipyards, who demanded the closed shop, have accepted their employers' offer to pay the old wages, upon the basis of an open shop.—A wage reduction of from 10 to 20 per cent. has been accepted by the 1,200 employees of the Passaic Steel Company. An agreement involving a reduction of 10 per cent. for the coming year has been reached by the manufacturers of window glass and their workmen.—Two union men who were prosecuted in Indianapolis by an employers' association for assaulting a fellow workman because he refused to go on strike, have been fined $300 each and sent to jail for six months. For disobeying an injunction of the Federal Court in Omaha, during the recent strike of the beef workers, the secretary of the local butchers' union has been fined $250, and 34 members of the union must pay $20 each.

Discussions of the Scotch Case

The British journals are not tired of discussing the verdict of the House of Lords in the Free Church case, and it is likely to enter seriously into political matters, at least in Scotland. The Duke of Argyll writes an interesting letter on the subject. He says that when the decision was made by the seven selected judges there were only two or three peers that took the trouble to be present, altho it was a decision that affects all religious bodies that have funded wealth. It "affects all British Churches that do not by their constitution formally allow their members to 'agree to differ,' a liberty seldom given to Churches in words, tho nearly always practiced in action." The Scots Free Church, he says, happens to be the first "caught out" under the ruling, and others may share the same fate. The Duke of Argyll suggests that both parties appeal to Parliament by mutual arrangement. He suggests that the property which causes the trouble be divided according to the wishes of those who gave the endowments. It might be that all given from the first constitution of the Church in 1843 until the date of 1872, when the Free Church made a pro-

nouncement in favor of union with the United Church, be given to the "Wee Frees," while all given since 1872 be given to the recently united bodies, and he thus concludes:

"I think for the credit of Presbyterianism such a settlement might be made, and what Dr. Chalmers (the founder of the Free Church) used to call 'the expulsive force of a new affection' be lessened in its evil, by common sense, which may be held to be religious, tho 'common.'"

Another remarkable address which has made a good deal of talk is from Neil J. Kennedy, Professor of Law in Aberdeen University, an institution which is claimed under the decision by the "Wee Frees." It was given at a demonstration in Aberdeen attended by 3,000 persons. He complained (as reported in *The British Weekly*) that Lord Halsbury had turned the House of Lords Scotch appeal into an English Court of Law. Lord Halsbury had exercised, he thought, a more or less new but a most dangerous power in selecting at his pleasure—after the first equal division had taken place—the remaining seven judges who were to sit with him for the rehearing. Professor Kennedy declared that he knew nothing more unconstitutional. Lord Halsbury could not touch the four law lords of appeal—they were at the moment equally divided, two for and two against—but he invited to the hearing, after the first equal division, the Lord Chief Justice, Lord Alverstone, and Lord James who had never held any judicial office at all. We quote:

"Lord Eldon had left on record a memorandum of the principles that guided him in dealing with Scotch appeals. He said he tried to master Scotch law, but he felt it a great weight on his conscience, and when he had a unanimous judgment of the Scotch judges to deal with it was his practice to send it back to them to a full court for further enlightenment and fuller information. Why was not the case sent back to the whole thirteen Scotch judges? Or if not, there were three Scotch judges who had not heard the case and were qualified to sit in the House of Lords on the rehearing—Lord Kinross, Lord Moncreiff and Lord Kinnear—every one of whom enjoyed the confidence of the profession and the public of Scotland. Well, Lord Kinross went up and made all his preparations, but he was dissuaded—he did not know why. But there still remained two, and if they were to get fair play and justice, Lord Halsbury ought to have called these other two Scotch judges who were qualified to sit as part of the court, instead of two English lawyers."

It is Professor Kennedy's view that those who gave their money for the whole Church, and now find that it is given where they did not wish it, should now demand it back, or their heirs do the same. Many utterances have been made in approval of Professor Kennedy's bold criticisms, and particularly of the fact that Scotch judges were set aside for English and Irish judges devoted to Church establishment, one of whom had never sat on the bench.

Our Protest to Russia

It was on August 30th that Secretary Hay made a vigorous protest against the Russian decision in the case of the cargo of the seized steamer "Arabia." It condemned Russia's position as to conditional and absolute contraband of war, and expressed regret and concern of the attitude taken. The goods had been consigned to commercial houses in Japanese ports, and while they might be used as food, etc., for an army they might also have been for home consumption. Secretary Hay showed that the Russian decision would inhibit all legitimate commerce with Japan, and with this interpretation the United States could not agree. Nor could we admit that railroad, telegraphic and telephonic materials are contraband simply because sent to a belligerent port, but only when proved that they are for use by an enemy in war. He said:

"If the principle declared by the Vladivostok prize court, which has not, so far, been disavowed or explained by his Imperial Majesty's Government, is acquiesced in it will mean, if carried to full execution, the complete destruction of all neutral commerce with the non-combatant population of Japan. It would obviate the necessity for blockades. It would render meaningless the principle of the declaration of Paris, set forth in the imperial order of February 29th, that a blockade in order to be obligatory must be effective. It would obliterate all distinction between commerce in contraband and non-contraband goods, and is in effect a declaration of war against commerce of every description between the people of neutral and those of a belligerent State."

Ambassador McCormick notified Secretary Hay last week that the Russian

Government has practically yielded our contention and reversed its position.

Port Arthur

The past week has been given to a most vigorous assault on the fortress of Port Arthur. As we have absolutely no official reports from either side, and no reporters are allowed, all the news received comes either from Chinese who have escaped or from vessels that have seen and heard the firing at a distance of ten miles. All reports have therefore to be received with caution, but the general facts seem to be fairly trustworthy. The Japanese are compelled to attempt even at great sacrifice of life the reduction of the fortress. It must not be allowed to remain in Russian hands when the Baltic squadron shall arrive, as seems likely, for that will necessarily divide the Japanese squadron, and may utterly destroy the control of the sea now possessed by Japan, and on which she depends for the supply of her troops in Manchuria. Similarly, it is necessary that the Russian vessels now safely in harbor shall be captured or destroyed to prevent another raid or their joining the powerful Baltic squadron. According to the news from Chinese sources the attack on Port Arthur began Monday of last week, and continues without intermission. It has been partially successful, it is said, three important forts and six smaller ones between Suei-sze-ying and Rihlungshan (not on our map) having been captured. First, it is said, the forts south of Suei-sze-ying were captured by assault after long battering with artillery, and next Fort Kuropatkin, south of Palichwang, which is said to control the water supply, near Keekwan, was taken after severe fighting, and gave the Japanese a base against Rihlungshan. This was on September 20th. On the same day the Japanese, who seem now to hold Etseshan, captured a supplementary fort near by which threatened it, and in the night another supplementary fort a little less than two miles west of Etseshan, where they met a very stubborn resistance and nearly all the defenders were killed. The Russians have mounted new guns in the rocky precipices of Liaotishan, and use their ammunition freely. No further news has been received since September 21st, when fighting was still going on, but it is believed at Tokyo that six forts in the second line of defense have been captured since September 19th, and hopes are again high of a speedy reduction of the fortress. The Japanese sources put their losses in the present attacks as under 3,000, which may be moderate, as Russian advices put them much higher.

A Second Russian Army

While no striking movements have taken place in the fighting about Mukden the past week, it is clear that General Oyama is again attempting to turn the Russian left north of Mukden, or, perhaps, at the Tie Pass. Each side screens its movements as far as possible. General Kuroki is reported to have crossed the Hun River at a considerable distance east of Mukden, where both armies would prefer to respect the sacred tombs, and to be taking the direct line for the Tie Pass, while carefully protecting his connections at Bentsiaputse. It is said at St. Petersburg that General Kuropatkin has already been reinforced since September 9th by 170 guns and 85,000 men, and that of 22,000 wounded men at Harbin 15,000 will be in service in a few days. It is announced that two Russian Generals, Orloff and one other, have been dropped from the army for their failure and disobedience in the late battles about Liaoyang. But the principal event of the week in connection with the prosecution of the war is the announcement by the Czar of the intended organization of an entire new army to be under the command of General Grippenberg and to number 300,000 men. This will leave General Kuropatkin of equal rank and in command of the first army. The Czar says in an autograph letter to General Grippenberg:

"The intense energy with which Japan is conducting the war and the stubbornness and high warlike qualities displayed by the Japanese impel me to strengthen considerably the forces at the front in order to attain decisive success in the shortest possible time."

Generals Kuropatkin and Grippenberg will probably be under the supreme com-

mand of the Grand Duke Nicholas. Grippenberg is 66 years old, and a Lutheran, thus two years beyond the age at which we retire our army officers. He will start for the East in October, but his army cannot be in readiness, probably, till the campaign of next spring. General Linevitch, who, it was expected, would receive this command, will remain in charge about Vladivostok. It is supposed that three months will bring three corps to Harbin, inasmuch as the completion of the railroad about Lake Baikal will double the number of troops that can be transported, thus bringing the Russian force to 500,000, subsequently to be raised to 700,000. All this is apparently intended to silence any proposals for peace and to show that Russia will put forth such gigantic efforts as will overwhelm her adversary.—There are unpleasant reports that the Russians who accepted parole to remain with the "Lena" at San Frncisco and not go beyond San Francisco have broken their parole in large numbers and are scattered over the country, some on their way back to Russia, where they would be in demand as gunners on other ships. The Russians, of course, are greatly concerned about their fleet, and the Chinese papers declare that their ships in Port Arthur have been ordered to leave at all hazards, and rumors declare that they have done so and have met the Japanese at sea.

Various Items

The English Engineering and Shipbuilding Trades Federation has decided that the premium, or honors, system, which had been imported by agreement of the Amalgamated Engineers and Employers' Federation from the United States, must be utterly condemned. They declare it the most pernicious and degrading condition of employment in modern industrial history, a renewal of the odious task system. They say it creates jealousy and ill feeling in the workshop, with endless bickering, and is the cause of more men being discharged than any strikes in the history of these trades, and that it prevents men of waning physical power from obtaining employment except in the busiest times. They condemn any system except hour and piece work. The journals regret the decision as another blow to British industry.—The Italian strike is virtually restricted to Milan and Genoa. It is a protest against the use of firearms in repression of economic riots. In Rome the restraint of the military has prevented much disturbance.—The Viceroys in Southern China have sent to Pekin warnings against the danger of French aggression. The Viceroy of Liangwan reports that the French troops on the Anam border threaten to invade the province on the pretext of suppressing rebels there, and the Governor of Hunau makes a similar report. He says the French Consul in Hankau has notified a Catholic mission that if necessary a warship will be dispatched for the protection of the French churches.—An attempt was made September 22d by a young man to shoot the Prefect of Odessa as he was inspecting a new building in company with Prince Obolensky, an aide to the Czar. The shot missed its aim and the young man was seized by the Prince and arrested.—King Peter of Servia was crowned at Belgrade, September 21st, in the presence of representatives of most of the Powers. But the Russian Minister was not present, as Russia is not yet ready to condone the assassination of the late King and Queen last year. The most interesting incident of the affair was the painful attempt of the King to wear the thirty pound bronze crown, made from a gun used by the first Karageorge, leader of the insurrection against Turkey in 1804 and founder of the dynasty now represented by Peter Karageorgevitch.—Russia has presented to the court at Pekin a protest against the British treaty with Tibet. It claims that the treaty would involve the abandonment by China of her suzerainty over Tibet should she ratify the treaty, thus creating a British protectorate. On June 2d the British Government assured the Russian Ambassador in a special memorandum that Great Britain would not maintain a military occupation of Tibet nor establish a protectorate, and that she would respect the integrity of China. Russia holds that as the treaty allows England to hold Chumbi Valley under certain circumstances it is a violation of the terms as to military occupation. Great Britain claims that Chumbi Valley is not really a part of Tibet, tho subject to its jurisdiction.

Wisdom's Goal

BY MUTSUHITO,

HIS MAJESTY, THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN.

(The following poem was written for the students at the Peeresses' School of Tokyo. It is translated by our Japanese correspondent, Arthur Lloyd.—EDITOR).

The water placed in goblet, bowl or cup
Changes its form to its receptacle ;
And so our plastic souls take various shapes
And characters of good or ill, to fit
The good or evil in the friends we choose.
Therefore be ever careful in your choice of friends,
And let your special love be given to those
Whose strength of character may prove the whip,
That drives you ever to fair Wisdom's goal.

TOKYO, JAPAN.



Our Business Diplomats

BY ONE OF THEM

[For obvious reasons the author of the following article does not sign his name, but he is the President of a prominent manufacturing corporation and is known to the editors, who vouch for his honesty and for the accuracy of the facts, though names and places are so changed as not to be recognizable.—EDITOR.]

EUROPEANS sometimes say that we in the United States have no diplomats, that we have not trained or grown any, that we do not know what diplomacy is. Their definition of diplomacy is to obtain what you want by intrigue, indirection and corruption, and they confine diplomacy to politics and statecraft. They quote Talleyrand, that past master of Old World diplomacy, when he said that language was devised not to tell your thought, but to hide it.

This half-sneer of Europeans is true if we look only at foreign politics. Our foreign ministers and ambassadors have usually wanted little, but have clearly known what they wanted and have gone straight for it with so much vigor that the other side generally yielded, with much astonishment at such queer, direct methods. But our foreign friends have made the mistake of thinking that politics, and particularly foreign politics, is with us, as with them, a life interest. It is not. Politics at present is only an exciting game—some day it may develop into dead earnest when the Demos awakes—and foreign politics is rather of a bore, to be confined to the pages of some heavy review.

When it becomes necessary, we will train men to diplomacy or take them out of the vast and growing army of business diplomats. To business has our talent—yes, genius—for diplomacy, turned, and in business have we trained a vast and growing army of diplomats, men who travel all over the country selling goods, closing deals, making contracts. These are our real diplomats and of these foreign critics know little. Occasionally one of our business diplomats is appointed as a foreign consul or minister, and the astonished natives think him the exception that proves the rule.

What are the methods of these, our business diplomats? The average commercial traveler who visits towns of from ten to a hundred thousand and interviews either some member or a trusty and well-supervised employee of the firm he sells to, is usually a companionable, quick, adaptable, fine fellow. He must know his goods, his competitors' goods and how to handle men. Knowing these, he can be successful and exercise a real function in spreading information, adapting his wares to the market's needs, and in making the wheels of commerce run smoothly. There is a slight opportunity for intrigue and indirection in getting the good will of clerks, etc., but it is small, and there is almost no opportunity for corruption. He generally sells to the owner of the concern, and to compel the owner to do something contrary to his own advantage is unthinkable.

But the growth of large corporations, where the buying is separate from the ownership, where the buyer's personal interest may be worked on if he is at all susceptible to corruption or blinded if he is not very shrewd, has opened the business field for the Old World diplomacy of intrigue and corruption, and corruption flourishes there in a way that few appreciate.

How do I know? For over a quarter of a century I have traveled over the United States and Canada, going to every large city and selling goods in every State save those that have no large cities. I have traveled over 50,000 miles in one year, and, with possibly one exception, I have traveled at least 25,000 miles every year. I am not traveling so much now, but do go at least once a year to the principal cities and have a force of travelers whom I direct.

We sell to some large corporations, and in some I feel sure there is no corruption, at least in the departments with

which our firm has dealings. Judging by our experience, I should say that there was no corruption in the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's buying, nor in that of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. But there are railroads that neither I nor my men call on. There is no use. Unless we buy the buyer, we cannot sell to them. The same is true of some department stores and other corporations.

Rarely is the bribe made openly. A little while ago the buyer of one of the largest railroad systems—a household word in the section it covers—entered the store of our agent and said: "Well, boys, I haven't been in to look you over for a long time. You have a good stock." "Yes," one of the partners replied; "but we do not sell you as much as we ought to. Anything to-day?" After some little talk he gave them a small order and a chance to estimate on a larger one, and then he came to the real gist of his visit quite incidentally, saying: "I've a payment to meet to-morrow of $200, and wonder if you boys could help me out." And as they looked a little encouraging, he continued: "You know my position won't allow me to give a note and there'd be no receipt." My friend replied that they were not in the banking business, and they parted as friends; but future orders were few and far between and rarely did they get any business when they bid on specifications; some other man was just under. The business went to another house, who have been known to give "commissions," as this form of corruption is euphemistically called. I have reason to believe that that railroad is rotten all through, from the buying of ties on some dinky branch to its president, who has been proved to have bought Congressmen and even United States Senators, and who, it is claimed, stole thousands of acres of public lands.

In another case I asked a member of a large firm handling our goods if he could not get a certain railroad to use them, as we were doing better than any house in the country on certain lines. He smiled quizzically and then said: "We have sold the X. & Z. road some small articles for years, but not much till about two years ago, when they began to send orders in to us, and some of them were good-sized ones. It was brought to my attention and I personally made them special prices and gave instructions that the orders should be filled with great care and promptness. This went on for a month or six weeks and in comes Mr. Blank, the general purchasing agent, and asks for me. We have a nice talk and I assure him that we appreciate his business and will do all we can to make the relations satisfactory and that I have made them some specially low prices. He replies that the prices are all right and after some general talk, says: 'There is just one thing we want, it is not much and we have had it from others and feel sure you'll do the same. We want to see your books and divide profits.' I looked a little astonished, and he continued: 'Oh, that's all right; a part of it goes to Mr. Smith.' And Mr. Smith is the president of that road." Here was a thoroughly worked out system of corruption, in which the more the dealer charged, the more came to the purchasing agent, who shared the money with the president, and likely with other officers of the road. If I should tell the real name of that president it would be recognized in every railroad office in the land. Moreover, it had become such a commonplace matter with them all that the moral baseness of it was not thought of.

But if a man does not practice this corruption and avoids the places where he knows it is, the surest source of information is the talks with fellow travelers. They meet in hotels and cars and quick intimacies spring up, in which many matters which might otherwise be hidden are freely talked of. The free masonry of the craft unlocks lips that would otherwise be shut.

About six months ago my business took me to San Francisco. It is a long ride and for two days we met on the common footing of the sleeping and dining cars with nothing to do but talk, play cards, write an occasional letter and eat. The second day out four or five travelers, who had gotten well acquainted, started talking on this subject of business diplomacy. It could easily be seen that all were masters in the art of adapting themselves to each other and to circumstances. In the freedom of this

enforced intimacy and leisure each spoke candidly.

One was selling cloaks and dresses, representing one of the largest manufacturers in the country. He said: "Why, of course, I give presents, or, if you prefer to call it so, commissions and bribes. You can't do business in any other way. I'm not paid a salary of $10,000 a year to hesitate at a little check giving, when I can't get the business otherwise. They all do it. You know the case of Brown, who bought for A. & B. (mentioning one of the largest department stores in New York City). He used to turn over to C. & D. (a prominent manufacturer of cloaks and dresses) business to the amount of $300,000 or $400,000 a year. They gave him a brown stone house up town in New York, where he lived for years. Every one knew it, and it is said that both A. and B. knew it at the time, but they said they did not care if Brown did get houses and money, that he had made his department pay big profits and that was what they looked at. Later on C. & D. actually made Brown one of the partners in their firm, so that he shared in their profits, and he was still the buyer for A. & B."

Later, when others had talked, he said: "I have an understanding with my house that I can draw up to $25,000 a year and no questions asked. I always carry several thousand dollars with me." And here he showed a roll of bills. "Ofttimes I meet a squeamish cuss and have to handle him with gloves. I'll get him around to my hotel in the evening and we'll have drinks and cigars served and a little game of poker; of course, I always lose. Nothing is said, but I book a good sized order before I go, and really that is one of the cheapest methods; when the man comes right out and asks for money, then I usually have to pay a big price. Once after I had lost $300 at cards the buyer wasn't going to give me a decent order; if I had not suggested that his boss would not like to know how heavily he had played poker with me, I'd have lost both that order and my money. The next time I went to his city he came to my rooms and we had our game of poker, but I can play when I want to and handle the cards a little. I saw that he drank heavily and before midnight he owed me $700. You never saw such a scared man. I got his I. O. U.'s before he left. Then I persuaded him to have just one more round and I lost $100 to him and gave him back part of his signatures. The next morning I said he need not worry, but pay me when he could. Then I got him to my sample rooms, and when we got half through the order I saw it was not going to be as large as I wanted, so I suggested that he increase this item and add that other. He looked a little queer; so I took out one of the I. O. U.'s and tore it up and handed it to him. He increased the order as I wished and before we got through it was over $10,000. I then tore the others up and gave them to him; he was mightily relieved. The next day I gave him three one hundred dollar bills. Since then he never plays poker with me, but I always give him money."

"How much do you have to pay?" I asked. "Oh! It depends on the man and the size of the order; sometimes nothing, but then I have to make specially low prices; at other times as high as three per cent. of the order, but above that is rare."

There was silence for a moment and then an elderly, fine looking gentleman said, meditatively: "I'm an insurance adjuster, and you would not think that I ever had to use money, but I do. On the small losses and losses in the country there is never any trouble, tho often we have to pay far more than the value of the goods burned. But these losses I do not attend to, but only see to the big ones in the large cities, where the loss will amount to hundreds of thousands and occasionally to millions. They usually get one of these firms of adjusters—I work for the companies—to manage their interests. If I only had the principals to deal with it would be an easy matter. It would take time, because the owners naturally think their property is worth more than it really is, but tact and management will usually pull the toughest matter through. But when one of these infernal Jew or Yankee adjusters gets hold of a big loss and ties up the owners with a contract to do all the business through him, there is only one thing to do, and that is to buy the ad-

juster. Why, in that big fire of —— hotel there was only a partial loss and we hitched and haggled how much it should be for three weary weeks. That adjuster would not come into the open and say how much he wanted; if he had I would have gone straight to the old man and then we'd have had a row. I did suggest one day to the owner that the adjuster was crooked and found for my pains that the adjuster had informed him that I wanted a bribe. Well, it went on and on, and one day I said to that adjuster that if he'd settle for $250,000 —they wanted $350,000—I'd leave an envelope at his hotel for him in the morning. He was shrewd and replied: 'You leave the envelope and I'll see.' So next morning I left an envelope with two thousand dollar bills in it. He met me with a smile and said: 'Oh, why leave so small an envelope: leave a larger one." I had to leave three envelopes containing $15,000 before he came down and I positively refused to leave any more, but said that it could go to the courts. We then settled for $260,000 and a few odd dollars. The amount over the $250,000 was put on to save my friend's face, as the Chinese say. But this was really a saving to the companies, as they had planned to come up to $300,000 if necessary. It always hurts an insurance company to let anything go into the courts. Some months after I accidentally found that the adjuster had gotten over $10,000 from the old man to use as a bribe for me."

"Well," said a keen, well-dressed, youngish man, who I had noticed was traveling on a pass; "you would not think that ticket brokers or scalpers would have to do any of that. There was a time when it wasn't necessary, as we were the ones who were hunted up and offered inducements. We did business in ———, and the X. & Y. is one of that city's principal outlets. Of course, we had to sell tickets cheaper than the railroads sold them or we could not do any business, but so fierce was the competition that we could do almost anything we wanted with them. For years we had an agreement with the X. & Y. by which we bought regular tickets much lower than the office rate which the average man paid when he went to buy a ticket. In some instances our price was as low as a third of the regular rates. Of course, we guaranteed them and the X. & Y. stood behind that guarantee, and only once in a great while was any ticket we sold ever taken up on the cars, and when it was the X. & Y. paid us the money that was collected on it. They had agreed to do it and they always did. We found them a very square road to do business with. Their general passenger agent came around once a year and he went over our accounts and settled with a check, but we never could get anything more than a verbal agreement from him. Last year the presidents of the different roads got together and agreed to turn down all these verbal agreements at once. We did not know what had struck us and so began a law suit. We thought at first that we would have to pay the passenger agent of the X. & Y. something and tried it, but found it was out of his hands. The public thought we were getting our tickets from passengers, but nine-tenths of them came from the railroads, and there was a time when far more money was taken in by the scalpers' ticket offices in many of the large Western cities than by the regular ticket offices." "Why!" said one man in surprise; "was this done after the Interstate Commerce law went into effect? I thought that law stopped all that." "It was done up to the winter of 1904, and we all knew it, tho, of course, the public did not." "When," I asked, "these facts came out in your suit under your affidavit, did the Interstate Commerce Commission take any cognizance of it?" "Not a bit," was his answer.

Later a stationery traveler told us the case of Clay, who bought the stationery for the big department store of X., Y. & Z., in ——. He had heard that Clay wanted money to give any large order. He had sold Clay small bills, but nothing large, till one day he got him around to his hotel and got a good-sized bill out of him, but Clay said the order would have to be O.K.'d by one of the firm and for him to come around about 5 p.m. for it. They had had cigars and liquors, but he had not responded to Clay's suggestions as to something more. It took over half a day to get the order

into shape. At night he was told by the member of the firm who O.K.'d the orders, that they had decided not to place that order. He was quite indignant and wanted to know the reason, but could get none and then went to Clay, who only said: "I don't know unless you know." Two months after this his firm and all the firms from whom X., Y. & Z. bought stationery received a circular letter from X., Y. & Z., saying they had just found out that Clay had been taking commissions for placing their orders for stationery. They did not know how long it had been going on and they did not know how much, but that no commissions were ever necessary to be paid to secure their orders and they should have known of the honesty of their employees and that they wished any firms who had paid these bribes to let them know the amount and they would reimburse them for it. The traveler said he thought X., Y. & Z. were a little old-fashioned in their ideas of honesty, but that it was a fine thing to do. I asked him: "Do you know how much they paid out?" "Oh! no," he replied; "I reckon that went into their confidential ledger and that only three or four parties actually know. But it was commonly rumored that it ran into the thousands. The next time I was there I got an order, and when it was O.K.'d I saw this member of the firm who had refused to give me the order before, and asked him out and out if Clay had not told him not to give me the former order. He said Clay had, and I told him that our firm had never given commissions and that Clay had hinted at it before and probably thought he would give me a lesson. This member of the firm replied that he was glad to find out one honest man and honest concern."

"Did they prosecute Clay?" I asked. "Oh! no," he replied. "What was the use? They could not have gotten much money out of him even if, after a very difficult trial, they had secured his conviction, and then look at the publicity and the very bad advertising such a trial would give them. The general public knowledge that there had been such corruption in their store would have hurt them for years. They kept it just as quiet as possible and Clay was simply discharged, but he has a position with another department store in the East now, tho X., Y. & Z. have not hesitated to tell his record where necessary."

A fine elderly gentleman had joined our group while the talk was going on and here he leaned forward and said: "I am a physician and have heard there was some corruption in getting appointments for hospitals, but as I have a large private practice, I have never sought the hospital practice, but most of us think the Standard Oil Company one of the keenest business concerns in the country and that tho they do not hesitate to use corruption when necessary, that they detect and ferret out corruption in their own business very quickly, but I actually know where their agent in our locality has been paid sums of money running into the thousands not to bid on certain contracts. I know of one case where he received $3,000 and another of $4,000 not to be in the market for a month with any large quantity of oil. Their agent is one of the smoothest, keenest business men I know, and he would be unable to get cars or there would be a break down in their machinery or something would happen at just the right time. He has worked it so that he still stays with the Standard."

And so the talk drifted on. I could give many instances more, and on these could give the names and places. I am convinced of the truth of these instances, not only because of the manner in which they were told and the circumstantiality with which they were told, but also because of my general knowledge. I feel sure they might easily be true.

As I have already said, they do not happen in small concerns, where the owner buys for himself, but in large concerns, where the buyer buys for another. Our concern sells the United States Government perhaps more of the goods we make than any other concern in the United States. I have personally managed that business for twenty years. I have never given a bribe or commission. Once the buyer in the United States Treasury kept me till late in the afternoon and we went out together. He is a gentleman in every way and we had had a very interesting talk, in which I had given him some information that was of

value. I asked him to my hotel to supper. "No," he replied; "if we were not buying from your firm I would gladly come, but while there would be nothing wrong in it, I feel that I should not do anything that might even occasion talk. Come around to-morrow and we will finish our talk."

I am positive that in some of the departments there has been no corruption for at least twenty years. I have suspected some corruption in the Post Office Department recently, and last year spent two days in looking into it, and later the First Assistant Postmaster-General, Mr. Wynne, took it up at my suggestion, and a partial investigation was made. It proved stupidity and that the department had gotten into ruts and that it moved very slowly, but nothing more, and that was what I thought after I had made my investigation, and that was what General Wynne thought when I had had my talk with him. He gave me every facility and was exceedingly frank and nice about it. But some of the under men were very touchy about their dignity and very slow to move. They made me doubt whether the evils brought on by the civil service system—these men were protected in their positions by the civil service rules—were not worse than the evils of partisan appointment. At least, fresh men were brought into the departments. But I have seen the same dry rot of ruts, indolence and inefficiency come over large corporations.

In private business there is no publicity of the corruption. When the heads find it out they may remedy it, but that is all, and they keep it quiet. In the largest corporations the ownership is often so divided among a large number of stockholders that even the head officers feel little of the responsibility of ownership. In one of the instances I have given the president and probably other high officers shared in the bribes exacted by the purchasing agent. With the growth of large corporations and the growth of the mere coupon-cutting rich, an entirely new class of men in the world's history, men who have riches and the income flowing from such ownership, but who have no responsibility concerning it, this corruption is rapidly growing. The publicity of public works and the reputation to be gained by uncovering rascality, and also the subtle feeling that every public official has that he is working for the wnole people and not for a private master, makes this form of corruption much less in public than in private business of the same size, and I finally reach from an entirely different line of experience and observation the same conclusion as Mr. Lincoln Steffens, in a recent article in *McClure's,* when he says:

"Not the politician, then, not the bribe-taker but the bribe-giver, the man we are so proud of, our successful business man, he is the source and the sustenance of our bad government. The captain of industry is the man to catch. His is the trail to follow."

The Pitcairn Island Miracle in Ethnology

BY EMILY M. McCOY

[Miss McCoy is the daughter of J. R. McCoy, the Governor of Pitcairn Island, and a direct descendant of one of the mutineers of the "Bounty." For some time past she has been a resident in the United States, studying dentistry and trained nursing, both urgently needed by the members of that small but always interesting community. It is only now, when the people of Pitcairn Island are beginning to emerge from their century of isolation, that the remarkable outcome of a remarkable crime appears in all its strangeness and all its deep significance. From the union of lawless whites with the uncivilized brown people of the Pacific a race—limited, indeed, in numbers—has sprung whose members are living exponents of all that is highest and best in Christian and civilized life. The "race problem" has been solved in Pitcairn as it appears to have been solved nowhere else; and a community of interest has been developed such as existed only in the old Biblical days under the patriarchal and family institutions of Israel.—EDITOR.]

IF New Zealand is Newest England, then a more distant and much smaller—indeed, an almost infinitesimal portion of the British Empire—should be called Freest England. A most hopeful drama of human progress and co-operation is being enacted in a remote yet widely known corner of the world, that much written about little domain—Pitcairn Island.



Miss Emily McCoy, the Author

Divided to-day between about 24 families, it supplies them with all that can be needed for material welfare; and so happy has been the life there that the advent of trade, and the use of money, and the stimulus of gain, are to many a source of regret. At peace among themselves, contented and prosperous and happy, able to educate their young men and women, and to offer help and good cheer to passing ships—there is a surprising contrast with the lawless life of the first settlers, who, mutinying from the "Bounty," and stealing the ship, came to Pitcairn in 1790 with their Tahitian wives and a few retainers.

In the tangle of the race problem which accompanies the increasing empire of the United States, and the struggle of all the white nations of Europe for the golden Orient and darkest Africa, not to mention the supposedly menacing problem of miscegenation within the United States, the example of one hybrid race, geographically isolated and left to work out its own destiny, forms a remarkable ethnological lesson.

The white men of King George's navy who mutinied from the "Bounty," while representing a powerful civilization—some of them from esteemed families and well educated—were withal lawless men. Crazed with thoughts of license amid all that could woo the senses, they cast Lieutenant Bligh, their captain, adrift in the ocean with as many as the boat would hold, and returned to the islands they had lately visited, supplying themselves with wives and a few Tahitian men and women for servants. After allowing some repentant men to leave the ship, the party remaining sailed for a rocky island but recently discovered and charted, named Pitcairn, and there they hid from retributive justice, destroy-

ing all means of escape by burning the "Bounty."

Years of complete isolation followed. They found themselves possessed of a territory unclaimed and uninhabited, except by sea-birds, tho rude carvings, yet preserved, a few human bones and some stone implements told them that others had preceded them.

Here they followed such arts as the tools from the ship allowed, and feasted, and fished, and distilled strong liquor. But little land sufficed for crops; on the rest the goats and swine ranged. A well, or pool, still called "Brown's Well," was digged by one of the men to increase the inadequate water supply.

The gentle brown women from Tahiti loved well their roistering mates. Even the captain, in his report to King George, excuses his men and praises the delicacy and deportment and comeliness of the women of the South Seas.

With tropical fervor and an abundance of liquor firing their blood, the worst excesses became common—struggles to rule, feuds, treachery, wife stealing and murder. In a few years all the Tahitian men had been killed, and all the white men had been killed or had died, excepting one, old John Adams. With approaching death and a pitying realization of the needs of the group of young people, half English, half Tahitian, and the darker descendants of the Tahitian families, all looking to him as sole arbiter there, and sole instructor about the great world, to which by blood and destiny they were linked—Adams, repentant and wiser, sought to rear and teach them as well as he could.

One day, after eighteen years of primitive life, a sail appeared upon the horizon, and a vessel approached the island. Its American captain, to his complete surprise, saw a rude dug-out, or pirogue, coming out to greet him, manned by dark boys, who hailed him in good English.

"We are sons of the mutineers of the ship 'Bounty,'" was their thrilling announcement.

The romance and the novelty of the pathetic story aroused the whole world as fast as news traveled then. England claimed the island and her men's descendants as her own, and dealt more leniently with them and with poor John Adams than she had with the other handful of deserters sought out by her ships long before.

The island was found to be two and one-quarter miles long by one and a half miles wide. Lying two degrees south of the Tropic of Capricorn, the climate is not so extremely hot as in other South Sea islands, nor is it ever very cold there. Extremely rocky and rising precipitously from the sea, which bites into it with two bays, the land is clothed with green continually, from the fern-covered ground to the over-arching, many-rooted banyans and tall cocoanut trees, while the pandanus palm grows to the very edge of the water, splashed with its salt spray.

Everywhere the air is sweet with the flowers of the "high white," or morinda citrifolia, and the moisture laden winds from the ocean constantly refresh the trees upon the high crags, to the highest summit, some eleven hundred feet high, where the cannon of the "Bounty" is mounted, holding the flag of old England.

Adamstown, named for John Adams, is the one village—of about one hundred and fifty people—lying some three hundred feet above Bounty Bay, the port of our little country.

Too distant to be visited oftener than once a year by a British man-of-war, the British Consul at Tahiti has been the nearest Government official. My father, James Russell McCoy, has been successively in office for twenty-six years, as "chief magistrate and ruler in subordination to Her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain," for many years elected every New Year's Day. In 1892 our Government was somewhat changed by a meeting held at Pitcairn, and convened by the Consul at Tahiti and the captain of the man-of-war on its yearly visit.

It was decided that seven members of Parliament be elected, and that they, being elected by general vote, should then elect from their own number the magistrate for the ensuing year. During all this lifetime of service my father has never left the island except in furtherance of Pitcairn's interests—on occasional trips to Tahiti, once to California and once to England, where some lords and ladies were surprised that he was not a wild, black cannibal, instead of the

placid, kindly man they beheld, speaking good English and wearing English clothes, and with a skin but little darker than their own.

We have always been loyally English, and English people showed us kindly sympathy and sent us much of help when we were awakening to our needs, and when that indomitable white blood and the civilization to which we half belonged fired us with zeal and emulation.

From our loving mothers we learned the native arts, the native games and dances. Our little festivities consisted largely of these diversions, and, feasting on native fare, ending with European music, we had gleaned and could execute on poor instruments. Such were our celebrations of our two annual holidays, the Queen's Birthday and the visit of the man-of-war. In 1890 we held a centennial, rejoicing in our own little land, in its peace and comfort, and with humility remembering the dark record of its first years. The schoolhouse, adjoining the church, is the Government house and the City Hall, adapting itself to all needs.

My father is strong, resourceful and kind, quiet and yet jovial, careful of the feelings and rights of others, so straightforward and simple as to amuse the more adroit, yet a man of iron nerve and unlooked for skill and courage in emergency. He was on a trip with the "Pitcairn," the schooner of the Seventh Day Adventist denomination at the Vau Vau Islands. The boat and its surgeons had gone farther down the coast; a child was brought to him for aid which had fallen on some glass and cut the abdomen so that the intestine was exposed. My father at once performed a major operation. It necessitated making a larger incision and replacing the intestine, and sewing up the wall to the muscular layer and the skin. All this my father did, to the admiration of the surgeons on their unexpected return. Dr. A. J. Read, now of Philadelphia, said that, except for bathing the parts in salt water, all had been done that he could have done. It was before the days of antiseptic surgery and my father had never had instruction, nor had he any instruments, except a



Governor McCoy and the Officers of Pitcairn Island's New Trading Vessel, Which Makes Monthly Trips to the Gambier Islands. Only two of the group are not members of the Governor's immediate family. His son sits on the extreme left and his son-in-law, wearing a beard, stands at the younger McCoy's elbow

lancet and a chest of drugs, given to the islanders by a ship's doctor.

His devotion to my mother was most marked and I well recall a fine bureau he brought home to her, with her name "Eliza" in gold letters upon it. He wanted her to feel it was her very own, and it was an expression of his individual taste, just as most men select what they see and like, rather than as we women do—buy something some one tells us is the latest fad.

My father, during my stay abroad, often writes to me of the little incidents of life there and of all that concerns Pitcairn. My aunt, Rosalie Young, is the teacher there; a few others like myself are going to other countries to study, but most of them with the ever present thought of returning, for we are held by the tenderest ties and the strongest of family feeling, since we are all related. In fact, the place is one large family settlement.

In spite of the natural shyness which, in time past, made the women refrain from sitting at table with the men, women have always exercised the right to vote. The very land is apportioned equally between boys and girls, and we girls work on our own plantations. Even when mere babies we Pitcairn girls swim in the sea and run over the crags. Shooting is the great pastime, and our goats are hunted by the young men for meat. On the royal birthday we have shooting matches and singing affairs—that could hardly be called finished performances. To us they are full of excitement, and, with naturally good voices, our young people make the most of all their chances and so rapidly improve. Queen Victoria sent us a fine American organ, which Admiral de Horsey had inscribed "A present from her Majesty the Queen to her loyal and loving Pitcairn Island subjects, in appreciation of their domestic virtues." The first song we sang beside it was a fervent "God Save the Queen." I recall a night when the man-of-war had just arrived, and all we girls and the young men had gathered on the cliff nearest to sing a welcome. On board they heard us in the balmy night and, in compliment, they turned the searchlight upon us and the island. It was a new invention then, and the great shafts of light thoroughly alarmed some of the party, who went running away from the scene in terror.

If any questions arise that give trouble Parliament sits and arranges a settlement. For instance, if a man takes a bunch of bananas from a neighbor's patch instead of going to his own, he willingly pays over three in return. Fish are divided into thirteen equal piles after a day's catch, and a man, standing back to the lot, calls out a name, as another man, of course unseen by him, lays a stick on one of the piles, until all are apportioned. It will be evident how simple are the administration of our laws and the division of property and profits. There are no salaried officials. There is no Government land. While it has long been divided between the families, it is not all cleared and cultivated, for, as it is, much produce goes to waste. The land is divided and subdivided between the growing members of the several families, the oldest son always remaining with the parents.

Years ago it was only after months of waiting that we had a chance of bartering with occasional ships. Sometimes the wife of a captain would give us patterns which would instruct us in the marvels of a fitted and whaleboned waist. The first settlers made tappa cloth from the mulberry tree, and always wore the simplest of loose garments. Needles were so precious that young girls could not learn to sew. Now we have half a dozen sewing machines. Braiding hats and baskets was our continual pleasure and avocation. Our hats are made of palm and sugar cane top, with breadfruit fiber and brown fern for variegated braids; the pure white bamboo bark we get now from Tahiti. We trim them with artificial flowers we make, or with long garlands of the sweet morinda flowers, with which we also wreathe our necks.

As a child I went to school from nine o'clock until one. Our simple studies were made more difficult by lack of textbooks and writing material. After school we were sent to collect candlenuts, which were stuck on the mid-rib of the cocoanut leaves to burn for lights. Now we have lamps and kerosene.

Our houses are still made of boards



Modern Pitcairn Islanders.—The girl sitting on the left is Miss Loretta Young, a descendant of one of the mutineers of the "Bounty," and a cousin of Miss McCoy; the lady beside her is a white missionary and the one on the right is a half caste Tahitian

ripped out by a pit-saw, and the roofs are of thatch. Only two have any glass, but we do not need it, for the weather is not severe. Our coolest months are June, July and August, while from December until February we have our warmest weather.

We have no beef animals. The few brought to the island were so alarming that they kept the people, in fear, in the trees, and so they were killed and no more were imported. We do not miss milk and butter, for we prefer the cocoanut milk and the butter we make from it. The men shoot the goats and sheep for mutton, raise crops, and fish. A frequent household task is the carrying of water from the one supply at the end of the island, for the water from Brown's Well is not always sure to flow, tho conduits have been built to pipe it to the houses. Sometimes we salt a catch of fish, but we can secure fresh fish all the year around.

Our crops are sweet potatoes and yams of several kinds, Irish potatoes, sugar cane, taro, arrowroot, bananas, pineapples and melons. Grains we cannot raise, nor do we feel any real need for them. Sometimes, for the sake of variety, we secure grains and flour from passing ships. At first the bread-fruit tree grew abundantly, but it has not thrived so well of late years. It was to secure this tree for the West Indies that King George fitted out the "Bounty," an armed naval vessel, at the solicitation of Sir Joseph Banks and another scientist. We have orchards of oranges, lemons, limes and citrons and an abundance of mangoes. Guava grows wild, rose apples are plentiful and fresh figs are delicious. We have a few peach trees and one apple tree has been acclimated. With so much fruit we are never hungry, yet as children we are well and active. When I arrived in America I caught the measles. The doctor was surprised that I had not had them. I told him there were no such diseases in Pitcairn, and we never had any disease there but fever caught from a ship—when we had an epidemic of typhus.

Our life is limited, but it is a very happy one. Each year, tho, draws us nearer to the rest of the world; already we are within two days of a steamer route. Some of our young people are engaged in business in Tahiti and in California, and, ere long, arts and manufactures may make the simple forge of the old "Bounty" seem very primitive, and its hand-made nails, from the copper of the ship, great curiosities.

Until very recently we had no money on the island, for all our trade was with the passing ships by barter. We saved,

with care and pride, our bits of silver for special church days, as offerings. Sometimes the long awaited ships would have to pass us by if the weather and sea were unfavorable. Once our young men rescued the crew of an English ship, and in gratitude two boats were sent out to us.

Some time afterward my father went over to Tahiti and arranged with the British Consul for the purchase of a schooner. An American captain taught our young men navigation and sailed with them for some time on the schooner. They are now sailing it themselves with good success, tho recently they nearly lost a man and a boat when cruising with a French scientist on board, and once they failed to make the island of Oeno and had difficulty in getting back. On the whole, they have acquitted themselves well. They sail every month to the Gambier Islands, taking a cargo of Pitcairn's crops and fruits. On those islands such things are not raised. The people make large sums from the pearl fisheries, so they can pay well for the tempting food.

We receive mails regularly now in two months' time from San Francisco, while previously it was any number of months, by most uncertain and varying ways. There is a line of steamers from San Francisco to Tahiti, and from New Zealand to Tahiti, besides many ships from all over the world. From Tahiti to the Gambiers there are a steamer line and many sailing vessels. Three of our Pitcairn people live now at the Gambier Islands to look after our interests and trade. They have built a warehouse for the storage of goods which are for sale or have been purchased for our use. Our constant needs include cloth, utensils, kerosene and other supplies. Books and papers we are eager for, and we have perhaps the freest circulating library in the world.

When some one, high up on the island, calls out in powerful tones, "Ship ahoy!" every one repeats the cry and knows what is expected of every family. The ship may as yet be but a speck, visible only to trained eyes, or her masts only may be above the horizon; but the boat's crew hasten to make ready the boat and launch her, and every one—even the children—hurry to load her. Our men pull very hard toward a point in the ship's course where they hope to be seen. Usually they are successful, and the ship comes about, allowing them to row toward her and go aboard. Very welcome are the melons and pineapples and fresh vegetables they bring the ship's company after long weeks of salt food. We send out not only food, but reading matter, secular and religious, gladly giving and often receiving in exchange. After buying a barrel of crackers, some paint or nails, or whatever the captain can spare, and finishing the visit with singing, our men bid farewell and pull home over the long stretch of sea once more. Sometimes ships sailing to and from South American ports, like Valparaiso, pass our way.

It is, however, our trade with the Gambier Islands that links us to the world



A Tahitian Half Caste Family

and makes us very proud of our tiny merchant marine of one ship, owned by us all and manned by our men.

We have good constitutions, tho so closely related, and we are as healthy and active, from childhood to old age, as a people can well be. For a long time we knew nothing of nursing, other than such as kindliness would suggest and what little we gained from reading, and we had no doctor on the island. Sometimes accidents, such as terrible falls from the slippery cliffs climbing in quest of sea-birds' eggs, would fill us with pity and make us wish to know better what to do in case of accident or illness. In 1893 a ship was wrecked on a reef of Oeno and the crew came in boats to Pitcairn, and they brought with them the appalling typhus fever. I lost my mother and grandfather, a little sister and other relatives. The whole island mourned. After weeks of nursing and anxiety, when the fever passed away, we felt more than ever the need of scientific knowledge and of means to cope with such trouble should it again come to us.

As if in answer to our need, there came help from far-off America. Dr. Braucht and his wife, of the Medical Missionary and Benevolent Association, came to Pitcairn. We had been familiar, years before, with the faith of the Seventh Day Adventists and had rejected their literature. Then we had Elder Gates living among us and had studied well the Bible by their teachings. We had always been Church of England folk, worshiping from the old copy of the Bible and the Book of Common Prayer saved from the "Bounty," until we were supplied with more copies.

After careful reflection we unanimously joined the faith of our American friends. With Dr. and Mrs. Braucht I went to Samoa, and thence came to America, to complete my studies, which I hope will fit me to return to Pitcairn as a nurse and also be able to do some dentistry. For dentistry is much needed there, perhaps because we do not use grains freely and do use the plentiful supply of sugar cane, which we grow and crush and make into syrup.



Rev. Dr. F. E. Braucht and His Wife, Missionaries of the Seventh Day Adventist Church, who have aided in the remarkable "conversion" of all the Pitcairn Islanders from their original allegiance to the Church of England

I often think of my mother when I see what is done in America for the fever patients in the hospitals. I long to go back to my family and relatives. To me, as to all of us, Pitcairn is the world, even tho the wonderful things I am now seeing in the United States overwhelm me with their extensiveness and power beyond all the descriptions my father gave me or books had power to convey.

Considering the race problems confronting the United States on their ac-

quirement of the Philippines, Hawaii and Porto Rico, this Pitcairn Island colony becomes a unique demonstration worthy of study. For, if ever there was a people, as the Psalmist said, "conceived in sin and begotten in iniquity," it was the half-caste population on Pitcairn Island. Yet crime and violence have passed away. Contented, yet ambitious, their island a refuge for suffering and endangered mariners and a bright spot on the pathway of the great Pacific for all ships, the inhabitants of Pitcairn are today "dealing justly, and loving mercy, and walking humbly before God."

The Facts About Lynching

BY GEORGE P. UPTON

[As associate editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, Mr. Upton has long recorded the statistical information of various kinds which is published in the *Tribune* annually, on January 1st. The record of lynchings has been kept since 1881, and since 1885 they have been recorded by Mr. Upton in regular itemized form. They are gathered from the *Tribune's* mail and telegraph service, and from a daily scrutiny of papers printed in the principal cities and towns of every State and Territory. The date, name of victim, race, crime and locality are in every instance recorded. Even in the South the accuracy of Mr. Upton's statistics has never been questioned.—EDITOR.]

THERE has never been a time when the lynching evil has so largely occupied public attention as now, or when it has been discussed more seriously and thoughtfully. It has been forced upon the national consideration not so much by the prevalence of the evil or its alarming increase as by the occasional manifestations of savagery in Northern communities which previously had maintained apparently agreeable relations with the colored race. It seems, therefore, an opportune time to present some facts concerning this dangerous form of mob violence which may give those who are studying the subject ample material for consideration and perhaps some fresh suggestions as to causes and remedies.

What are the facts in the case?

There have been 2,875 lynchings since 1885, as follows:

1885	210	1896	131
1886	162	1897	166
1887	125	1898	127
1888	144	1899	107
1889	175	1900	115
1890	128	1901	101
1891	193	1902	96
1892	236	1903	104
1893	200		
1894	189	Total	2,875
1895	166		

The record of lynchings by States and Territories since 1885 is as follows:

NORTH.			
Indiana	38	Michigan	6
Kansas	38	North Dakota	5
California	33	Nevada	5
Nebraska	33	Minnesota	4
Wyoming	33	Wisconsin	4
Colorado	31	Alaska	4
Montana	29	Maine	3
Idaho	21	Pennsylvania	3
Illinois	19	New York	2
Washington	16	New Jersey	1
Ohio	13	Connecticut	1
Iowa	12	Delaware	1
South Dakota	11		
Oregon	10	Total	376
SOUTH.			
Mississippi	298	Missouri	79
Texas	272	North Carolina	58
Louisiana	261	Indian Territory	54
Georgia	253	West Virginia	43
Alabama	232	Oklahoma	38
Arkansas	207	Maryland	20
Tennessee	191	Arizona	18
Kentucky	148	New Mexico	15
Florida	128		
South Carolina	100	Total	2,499
Virginia	84		

Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island and Utah are the only States where lynchings have not occurred, tho Connecticut, Delaware and New Jersey have but one to their discredit. This speaks well for four of the

New England States and our new Mormon State. Is this immunity, however, due to a greater respect for law than the other States have shown, or is it due to the comparatively few negroes in their population? Analyzing the results by geographical divisions, lynchings have taken place as follows: South, 2,499; West, 302; Pacific slope, 63; East, 11.

It will be seen by these figures that notwithstanding the South has more than six times as many lynchings as the rest of the country, the evil is not local or sectional. The mania for mob murder has manifested itself in every State save five, and in Indiana, Kansas, Illinois and Delaware mobs have been as cruel and savage in their methods of punishment and their lust for torture as in the most remote and ignorant sections of the South. The cross roads and back settlements of Mississippi and Georgia have witnessed no worse barbarity than was inflicted upon victims by mobs at Pittsburg, Kans.; at Belleville and Danville, Ill., or at Wilmington, Del. To this extent lynching is not merely the disgrace of the South. It is a blot upon American civilization—a national, not a sectional, evil.

What are the causes of lynching?

That it has been an easy matter to find pretexts for lynching is shown by the fact that these 2,875 persons have been sacrificed to the cruelty and fury of the mob for seventy-three different reasons, many of them serious, most of them unjustifiable, some of them grotesque. Whenever a negro is lynched for criminal assault the Southern newspaper, and sometimes the Northern, will headline its "story" or its editorial comment, "Lynched for the usual cause." This glaring misstatement is unjust to the negro race. Criminal assault is not the "usual cause." Persons lynched for this crime since 1885 numbered 564, while 1,099 have been lynched for murder. Adding to the former those lynched for attempted, alleged and suspected criminal assault, for complicity in the crime and for the double crime of criminal assault and murder, the total is 702, as compared with 1,277 cases in which murder was directly or indirectly charged against the victims. About one-third of the blacks and one-sixth of the whites were lynched for criminal assault. Of course, white men are more liable to be hanged or sent to the penitentiary for the crime. It was stated recently, in a letter to the New York *Evening Post*, that "in Sing Sing prison to-day, out of the 1,032 whites, 65 are there for rape. Of the 143 blacks only 2 are there for the same crime." The claim, therefore, that lynching is the summary punishment for a single crime is not only misleading, but dishonest. If any crime can be called "usual," it is murder. Startling as it may seem, statistics will show that murder is the national crime.

Besides the 1,979 cases already mentioned, 896 others have been lynched for no less than 56 different causes, prominent among which are 106 for arson, 326 for theft, burglary and robbery; 94 on account of race prejudice, and 134 unknown persons lynched for unknown reasons. Negroes to the number of 53 have been lynched for simple assaults, 18 for insulting whites and 16 for making threats—offenses which would hardly have been noticed had the offenders been white. Seventeen persons have been lynched merely because they were unpopular in their neighborhoods. Ten were found to be innocent when it was too late. The remaining causes present a heterogeneous array, not one in the list offering the slightest justification for mob murder. Concisely stated, they are slander, miscegenation, informing, drunkenness, fraud, voodooism, violation of contract, resisting arrest, elopement, train-wrecking, poisoning stock, refusing to give evidence, political animosity, disobedience of quarantine regulations, passing counterfeit money, introducing smallpox, concealing criminals, cutting levees, kidnapping, gambling, riots, testifying against whites, seduction, incest, and forcing a child to steal. One young fellow was actually lynched for jilting a girl, who subsequently and quite promptly consoled herself by marrying another. A reformer was lynched for advocating colonization, a colored man for enticing a servant away from her mistress, and a mountaineer for "moonshining." In the beginning of the lynching period under consideration murder and criminal assault were the "usual causes," for at that time other offenses were taken into court.

The variety of causes since that time, however, shows how insidiously the evil has progressed. Blacks and whites are now lynched for offenses which have no relation to murder and criminal assault, and many, if not most, of which in a well regulated and law abiding community would be disposed of in the lower courts. How insidious this evil is, how rapidly, when not opposed, it tends to barbarize, is also shown by the exceptionally cruel lynchings which have occurred in Northern communities during the last two years. This shows, as Bishop Candler, of Georgia, recently declared, that "lynching is due to race hatred and not to any horror over any particular crime," and that unless it is checked it may involve anarchy; "for men will go from lynching persons on account of their color to lynching other persons on account of their religion, or their politics, or their business relations." The record already begins to show cases of this kind.

These are gruesome facts and figures, but one who has watched them year after year, who has studied the circumstances of each case of lynching, who has kept track of the increase of repressive legislation and observed its effects, cannot help but note a more encouraging trend of public sentiment. There is a brighter side to the picture. It is impossible not to believe that the lynching evil is on the decrease. It never may be possible entirely to prevent crime. It never may be possible in a country as large as this and with such a heterogeneous population completely to prevent lynching, but it is possible to make it an exceptional crime. There is every reason to believe that things are working to such an accomplishment. The number of lynchings is decreasing. It is encouraging that the number is fast decreasing in those States which formerly were the worst offenders. Both the Governors of Alabama and Mississippi in their messages to the Legislature last year boasted of their immunity from lynching as compared with previous years, and have called attention to the more resolute action of sheriffs and to the excellent working of recent anti-lynching legislation. There is hardly a Southern State which has not adopted repressive measures of some kind and given new powers to Governors and county authorities. It is evident that there is a strong revulsion of feeling in the South and that law-abiding and law-respecting men are doing everything in their power to vindicate justice and restore the authority of the courts. Public prosecutors also are performing their duties more efficiently. Grand juries are growing more courageous. Mob murderers no longer boast of their cruel work, but seek to conceal their share in it. The general agitation of the question which was aroused, as already said, not because of an increase of lynchings in the South, for they are on the decrease, but because of the needless barbarity which recently has characterized lynchings in the North, has been healthy. It has incited the best citizens, North and South, to fresh efforts for the restriction and, if possible, the suppression of the evil. It has come to be recognized, as Justice Brewer said, that lynching is murder, and, as Justice Love said, that in the end it means anarchy, that it is an evil dangerous to civilization, and that if it is not checked it inevitably will increase rapidly under the joint influence of mob cruelty and race hatred.

Another citation from these statistics —and a significant one—indicates there is a brighter side to the picture. While there is a decrease in lynchings there is an increase in legal executions, and this increase is specially noticeable in those States where lynching has been most common. There have been 123 persons legally hanged this year, seventy-eight of them in the South. Five years ago nearly every one of these seventy-eight would have been lynched. Wherever the law works promptly and the authorities are energetic and resolute in its enforcement lynchings decrease and legal executions increase. There is no reason to be discouraged. The outlook is hopeful.

CHICAGO, ILL.

A Japanese Autobiography

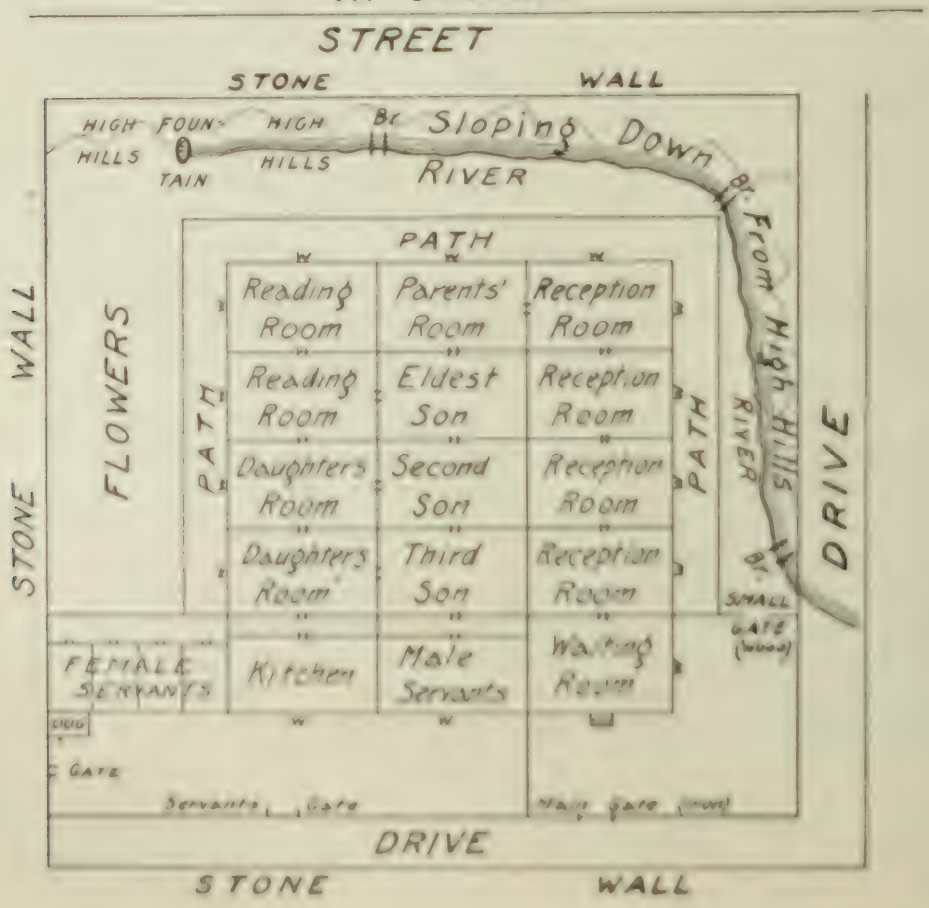
BY KATSUKUMA HIGASHI

MY name is Katsukuma Higashi, and I was lately a student in Yale University acquiring more of the Western learning, which I will finally use in some way in Japan. Precisely how I will use it I don't know. My relatives are holding several doors of opportunity open for me, and are trying to call me back to my native land, but I am not yet ready. I must go to Germany first to continue my studies. Some of my relatives are angry at me because I will not go back at once, but I only answer that I still have not enough of the Western learning.

I was born twenty-two years ago in the province of Satsuma, near the town of Kushikino, in the house or castle of my father, who was of the warrior class or knights. Satsuma men are known as the Spartans of Japan, and my father was a leader among these Spartans. He joined in the fight against the new order of things, which was so suddenly inaugurated forty years ago, but when victory lay with the Emperor my father yielded with a good grace, and by his influence aided greatly in pacifying the malcontents of his province, and bringing about a sound peace that gradually led to the unification of the nation which now is seen. The Emperor was thoroughly reconciled to my father, who became a member of the Council of State, and that was the condition of affairs in our family when I was born, the eldest son.

About the time when I arrived Christianity returned to our neighborhood after an absence of some hundreds of years, and my father became the close

PLAN OF MR. HIGASHIS' HOME IN JAPAN.



friend of the Rev. Dr. Brown. Father saw that the religions of Japan were dead, and he was converted to Christianity, tho without outward profession because of the prejudices of his relatives. Mother followed father into Christianity, and we children were all brought up as Christians.

A few years later when father lay dying he put a box in mother's hands, and told her not to open it till he was dead. When the box was opened it was found to contain a Bible.

Not very long after this the missionaries, Clark and Gulick, came to see my mother and family, and when they went away they sent to us a Japanese missionary, who held three services a week. At first we were the only Christians, but soon the congregation grew.

After the death of my father, his brother, my uncle, one of the great men of Japan, came upon the scene as the new head of our family. My mother was under his rule, and all our property was his to administer until I became of age.

My uncle was of the old religion—Shintoism—with its many gods, and tho he was not unfriendly to Christian missionaries, and has since become very friendly to them, he was opposed to our family being Christians; nevertheless, we remained true to the new faith.

I have not yet described the house or castle in which we lived, so I will proceed to do that now, because all about it is so different from what is seen in the houses here that a description may be of interest to American readers. This house was very large, standing in a square that fronted upon the main road from the nearby town. This square contained our garden, and was inclosed by a high stone wall, shutting out the view from the street. It was about 300 feet on each side.

The house itself was about 150 feet square, and all living and sleeping apartments were on the ground floor. The floor above was only used for storage.

On three sides of the house was a garden laid out with a great deal of the art for which Japanese are famous. One whole side of the garden was devoted to flowers. On another side there was a tremendous mountain range in miniature, which sloped gradually down to the level of the carriage drive. Among the crests of the highest mountains a fountain rose and brawled its way over frowning precipices and under beetling crags, through smiling meadows, and past miniature bustling towns, till it flashed out under the stone wall supposedly to the ocean.

On the miniature mountains grew miniature trees and plants suitable to the supposed immense altitudes—lichens and pines and cedars—the vegetation increasing as the hight decreased till the plains were reached, where bloomed the cherry and chrysanthmum.

The little river, too, was as perfect in its way. Goldfish sported in its waters, its quiet pools were gemmed with lilies; rushes, sedges and acquatic plants were found in it.

The house itself was built of wood, but wood that was like iron, perhaps teak. I believe that the building, as it stood, was more than two hundred years old. Sometimes it had the black tiled roof renewed, but that was all.

When a visitor came to our house he was received in the first reception room, unless he was a person of distinction. The more honor we desired to pay him the further in we took him, and those to whom we desired to pay the highest honor were taken into the fourth reception room, next to our parents' chamber.

The windows of our house were of paper, tough, but transparent, and giving a tolerable light. These windows did not slide up and down but sidewise. They were very broad, and not very high. We sometimes used the windows as doors in passing to and from the garden.

The kitchen, as will be seen in the plan which accompanies this article, was separated from the main part of the house by an open passage, so that no odors of cooking penetrated our living rooms. Servants brought us the food, sometimes in one room, sometimes in another, as we fancied. We did not use chairs or stools, but sat in the Oriental fashion. Every room had one or more tables a foot high, and the food was placed on these.

Tho our house was some little distance from the town, there were neighbors of our class about us and enough children to form good romping parties. In my own family there were three boys and two girls. So I had plenty of playfellows.

We boys wrestled a great deal, and

fought battles with singlesticks. We chose sides and pitted army against army, sometimes as many as fifty boys. As soon as a boy was touched by a stick in the hands of another he was supposed to be wounded, and could not fight any more in that particular battle. We also battled with mud balls.

Our public school system is modeled after the American, and as our school hours are much longer than they are here, I graduated from the grammar school at the age of thirteen. My uncle then said that I must go to the military academy, and my mother could not oppose him. However, I was not so submissive. I wanted to go to the Christian school, and finding my uncle bent on making a soldier of me, I ran away from home one night, slipping out of the house when all were asleep. I had no money, and there was a march of 200 miles before me to reach the city of Kumamoto, where I knew I would find Messrs. Gulick and Clark, the Christian missionaries.

That was a very hard journey. Sometimes I slept in the woods, and sometimes I slept by the roadside, and then again in every considerable town I found quarters at the Young Men's house—like the Young Men's Christian Association here, only that it is not Christian.

Messrs. Gulick and Clark welcomed me at the mission school, and got me work to pay for my board and tuition.

It was the hardest sort of work. I had to get up at 4.30 o'clock in the morning and milk the cows, clean the stable, clean the house and cut wood.

What a change from the old pleasant life in my father's house!

Mother sent me several messages, saying, "Come back, for your uncle is very angry!" while uncle wrote, "If you do not come back I will not send you any money."

I wrote gently to mother, telling her that what I was doing was for the best, but to my uncle I replied:

"I do not come back. I do not want any money. I will work."

I stayed at that school three years, working all the time and learning English, geometry, trigonometry, solid geometry and English literature.

From thence I went on to Doshisha College, where I spent three more years. Doshisha is the great Christian college of Japan. I had done well in my studies, and there was a general feeling in the school that I ought to go to the college. A fund was collected to help me along. Messrs. Clark and Gulick subscribed, and the students generally contributed.

It was only partial help, however, and when I got to Doshisha I still worked.

Meanwhile my uncle had become reconciled and acknowledged that he was wrong in wanting me to become a soldier. He offered to send me money, but I again replied: "I don't want money. I can support myself."

One year at Doshisha I won the cash prize for mathematics, and that helped me. When I had finished the course at college I determined to go to America, but I thought that first I would return to our home and visit my mother and our family. But it was mother herself who now urged me not to delay or turn back—even that she might see me again.

So with heavy heart I bade good-by to beautiful Japan, and crossed the Pacific Ocean. I have since then heard of mother's death, and it made me very sad.

I crossed to America on one of the largest passenger ships. When we reached San Francisco our immense vessel lay alongside a great pier, and emptied passengers and cargo down the gangplanks. That was new to me. Big ships can't use the piers in Japan. They draw too much water, and are unloaded by small boats.

I thought San Francisco a very handsome city, and found in it many things to astonish me. The buildings were so high, the streets so wide—then the trolley cars shooting along so fast.

In Japan there are no sidewalks, or, perhaps, it might be better to say that all the street is sidewalk, for pedestrians walk in the center of it, dodging the jinriksha man.

The absence of the jinriksha man was another novelty. In Japan almost all locomotion is by man power. The trolley is found in a few places, but not enough to effect conditions. Here you have the great systems, and your slaves are senseless machines. That pleased me very much.

As I passed through the streets there

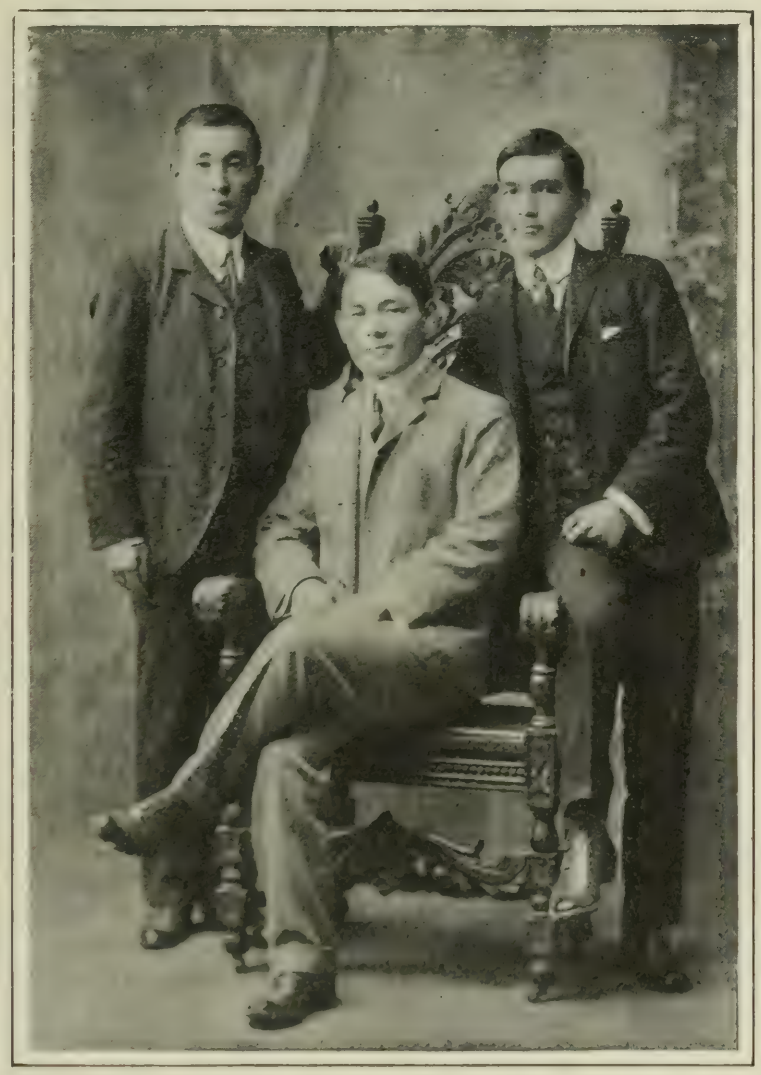
were all sorts of fresh surprises, especially the sight of boys and girls walking about together. A Japanese boy at home would consider it a disgrace to be seen with a girl. I think that the Japanese girls are too much kept down, and the American girls too independent. Half way between would be just right.

In my boarding house I encountered other surprises—fresh water of which I could have any quantity by simply turning a tap; and the wonderful sewer system.

Looking out of my window a little later I beheld men watering the streets. That was also new, and I especially admired the way in which it was done. If streets were to be watered in Japan men would carry the water and the sprinkling would be a toilsome and inadequate process.

Here, on the contrary, a man sits on a comfortable seat, under a shady umbrella, and smokes his pipe, while he drives a team of horses. A patent machine does all the sprinkling.

On my ride across the Continent to Monson Academy, in Massachusetts, whither I was bound, I was especially impressed by the uncultivated plains through which we passed. In Japan there is very little plain to be seen, the country is so mountainous. Here were to be seen plains that appeared endless, and no man tilling them.



Group of Japanese Students, K. Higashi Shown in Center

I knew before I crossed the Pacific Ocean that the United States was very rich, but it never was brought home to me so powerfully as by the sight of all that surplus land lying idle. It also made me think that there is a great deal of work to be done in this country.

In the vacations I found employment, sometimes in the city of New York and

at other times on the farms. Once, while working on a farm, I was sunstruck, and fell down in the field a long way from the house. I was hoeing corn at the time. How long I lay unconscious I do not know, but when I opened my eyes again I found a tramp taking care of me. He had put water on my face. When he found that I was able to rise he told me to go to the house, but I would not until I had finished my labor. Then this charitable tramp actually helped me to hoe. I fell down unconscious again, but this time some of my friends came, and with the aid of the tramp carried me to the house, where the good fellow was feasted. I never saw him again. He would not tell me his name.

From Monson Academy I went to Yale, and tried to work my way through. I was there a year and a half, studying economics in all its branches. I was attached to Divinity Hall. While at Yale I attempted to have ju-jit-su established as a department of athletics. Numbers of the students were interested in it. The president of the united athletic associations talked the matter over with me, and promised consideration, but nothing was done, so far as I know. Soon afterward I was obliged to leave college on account of financial pressure. I hope soon to return to it.

Of course, this war between Russia and my country has excited me much, as it has all the Japanese here, and sometimes I wish that I was with the soldiers, but, after all, I am only one, and I have no military training. If I get much learning I can be more useful later on.

The unpreparedness of the Russians was a surprise. It seems strange that they did not know that they were forcing us to fight. We must win. We are so much more in earnest. If the Russians are beaten from Manchuria it is to them only a trifle—the loss of an insignificant province, while for us defeat would threaten the very life of the Empire.

That, in part, explains the great earnestness of the Japanese, but besides that our soldiers are inspired by their history of 3000 years and by the traditions of uninterrupted victory over all enemies.

It is hard to make Western people understand the feeling which Japanese soldiers have for their Emperor, which makes them not only contented, but joyful, to lay down their lives for him.

In all the Western armies the best soldiers are religious, but in my country it is different. Religion and hope of a happy immortality have nothing to do with inspiring the soldiers.

Japan has taken a great deal from America, and there are still other things that she will take. One of the most important is Christianity.

The old Japanese religions are dead. Confucianism is confined to the scholars, but it is a system of morals rather than a religion. Shintoism, founded by a holy man who lived on the mountain Fusi-Yama thousands of years ago, is the oldest Japanese religion, but it is a mere mummy. The people laugh at the idols, and pelt them with balls of chewed paper as they pass by.

As to Buddhism, it has become very much corrupted. Japanese saints have been turned into Hindoo divinities, and Hindoo divinities are now Japanese saints. Buddhism is dominant, but its highest hope is death, the extinction of the individual.

So there is nothing of good in these old religions that now cumber the soil of Japan. They have no life, no force.

On the other hand, Christianity is young and full of vitality and of good promise. People who believe it are made happy.

In Japan Christianity is spreading more and more rapidly. The leading missionaries are men of great earnestness and power, and wherever one goes in the land he finds the new religion making progress, especially among the educated classes—the thinkers.

When Japan cast out Christianity before it was not because of the religion itself, but because its priests sought to exercise temporal power.

Christianity as it comes to us now has no such objection. One can be a good Christian and also a good subject of the Emperor, and so the missionaries, and especially those from our great friend America, are gladly received.

Christianity by means of its teaching will break down our class lines, which are now the great curse of Japan. They are almost as strong as Hindoo caste, and

are inconceivable to Americans, who rise or fall according to their individual powers.

In Japan there is a very strong feeling against men trying to rise above the station in which they were born, while to sink below is utterly disgraceful. Altogether, there are eight classes:

I. The princes, both Daimioe and Saimioe.

II. The kie-nien, or noblemen, feudal lords who hold their lands in consideration of military service of themselves and their retainers. From this noble class are generally selected such of the ministers as are not princes, the great officers of State, governors, generals, etc. etc.

III. The priesthood, both Shinto and Buddhist.

IV. The military or vassals of the nobility, who hold their land on very easy terms; they have merely to raise troops sufficient to furnish guards, preserve order in their neighborhoods and guard the coast. Before Japan shut herself up from the world Japanese soldiers of fortune roamed all over Asia fighting for the best paymaster. They were highly esteemed as warriors. This practice has long been forbidden.

[The four classes above mentioned are allowed to wear two swords, and the hakuma, or petticoat trousers.]

V. Inferior officials, doctors and other persons deemed respectable and not included in any of the four upper classes. These are allowed to wear the hakuma and one sword.

VI. Merchants, shopkeepers, who include among them the wealthiest men of Japan. They are much despised by those above them, and are not allowed to imitate the upper classes. The wealthy merchant may be able to purchase the indulgence of wearing a sword, but he can never hope to wear the hakuma.

VII. Small shopkeepers, mechanics, artisans and artists with the exception of those who are in any way connected with the leather trade.

VIII. Peasantry, day laborers of every kind, very degraded.

Below all these are the tanners, curriers and all who deal in leather. It is a doctrine of Shintoism that one is defiled by contact with the remains of any creature that has died. These pariahs must dwell in villages of their own. The law ignores them, they are not counted in the census, and the land on which their village stands is not measured in considering the length of the road running through it.

Japan is poor to-day, in spite of her fine climate and fertility, partly because of the great crowding on her soil, but still more because there is no such thing as the commercial spirit among her upper classes. Her nobles despise money making, and will have nothing to do with it. Commerce is far beneath them, and they will only be warriors or statesmen. The knights, too, have the same spirit, but since the war with China the beginning of a change may be seen. The importance of commerce is beginning to be recognized, and some of the knights are going into business. The old, old prejudice will gradually break down among Japanese nobles as it has recently among the noblemen of England.

Another thing that we will take from America will be some leaves of its book on treatment of women, but not all.

As I said in another place, the proper treatment of women lies half way between the way they are treated in Japan as contrasted with the way they are treated in America. With us they are oppressed, in America they are overindulged. The position of a married man in America is absurd. The law makes him responsible for his wife's maintenance, debts and offenses. If she injures any one he is punished. She owns his property, but he does not own hers. She can take anything of his and it is not stealing, but he must not take anything belonging to her. The husband must support the children, yet in case of separation or divorce the courts generally give them to the wife.

Women here constantly proclaim that they are the equals of men, yet when they separate or sue for divorce they come crying to the court, begging that the man be made to support them on the ground that otherwise they would become public charges—that is to say, they are so incapable of doing anything useful that they cannot even earn their own livings.

Man is the head of the family when there is some punishment to be inflicted.

He has all sorts of duties and responsibilities which he must fulfill or suffer. But the wife has no duty or responsibility for failure to perform which the law punishes her.

Man is responsible for the doings of his wife, and yet has no authority over her.

Foreigners laugh at the situation that American men have put themselves in by their mistaken sense of gallantry.

It is also amusing to see the result, for nowhere are men so snubbed and despised by their women as here. They have so long told the women that they are superior that the latter have come to believe the story and act accordingly.

We are not likely to make the mistake that American men have made, and we will probably confer women's rights with more conservatism and some consideration of the fact that the burdens and penalties and responsibilities must be carried, and that it is no more fair to pile them all on the man than it is to pile them all on the woman.

So I think we'll only take half of its women's rights from America.

Another thing we must have, and that quickly, is the American alphabet. Japanese books are very expensive now because our types are a mixture of Japanese and Chinese characters, and printing with us is a very tiresome process. Besides that, these characters are a bar to education. Learning wastes too much time.

These reforms that Japan will make by adopting more American ways are all in sight and certain. After them I suppose there will be others, for Japan very highly values the title conferred on her by the world, "America's aptest pupil."

NEW YORK.

"Getting Along" with People

BY KATE UPSON CLARK

"WHAT a fine fellow Percy X. is!" remarked a business man one day to a lawyer friend.

"Yes," rejoined the lawyer, "he is. But he has been with the K.'s"—naming a great corporation—"for ten years now and he is getting only $150 per month. He has a wife and three children, and, with their tastes, I fancy they have all they can do to live comfortably. He ought to be earning more, with his education and capacity."

"Why doesn't he rise faster?"

"I'll tell you. He doesn't rise and he can't rise until he learns how to get along with people. He can't manage men at all. If he tries he gets himself disliked, and he keeps them in a constant state of irritation."

A similar conversation was recently overheard between two business men. Said one: "I hear that young Paul G., only four years out of college, has been placed at the head of the T. branch of the Y. Company. I didn't know he was so smart. What is his strong point?"

"He is a great fellow to get along with people," answered the other man. "No man would, of course, be given a place of such responsibility without integrity, fair quickness and ability, and a good education. But there are scores of men who have all of those qualities and yet they do not go forward, because they cannot exercise authority. If they are given any, they either make the men under them cross and restive by petty tyrannies, or else they are too good-natured and lose the respect of the men—are imposed on by them and don't get good work out of them. It seems to be the rarest thing in the world to find young men who have dignity and keenness enough to maintain discipline, and yet can make their subordinates bear the yoke cheerfully and render good service."

A third young man was characterized

by the president of a great railroad thus: "I haven't had a chance to talk with him and find out how much he knows, but I have watched him several times as he manipulated a gang of men, and he has for weeks managed them wonderfully. We have rarely had a man in our employ who could get so much work out of a lot of men and at the same time could keep them so decently good-tempered."

In another department of life, the home, the same sort of qualities tell quite as much; for in business and in daily living self-control, reasonableness and a readiness to give up one's own way in little things are, after all, the determining elements of success. A well-to-do elderly widow was complaining of her loneliness. She was asked, "Why do you not ask one of those charming sisters of yours to live with you?"

"Oh, they are, as you say, charming," she replied, hesitatingly; "but we don't get on together—and never did."

One even hears sometimes of grown-up sons and daughters who cannot "get along" with their own fathers and mothers, when all parties are moral and law-abiding individuals. It is notorious that friends who try to live together are often, even tho they may have known each other for many years, compelled to part through incompatibility. In boarding-schools a favorite way of breaking up a too-great intimacy is to make the "smitten" ones (or, as they are sometimes known in the glossary of the modern college maiden, the "mashed" ones) room together. Also, after the ardor of courtship, it is proverbial that, unless the persons concerned possess strong characters and considerable sweetness of disposition, marital affection cools rapidly.

In short, it is undeniably a difficult thing for human beings to "get along" comfortably with each other. Those who are naturally qualified for the task are rare, and very little attention seems to be given to the matter in the training of the young, tho there is no doubt that explicit teaching and discipline would do a great deal toward increasing the general capacity of the people in this direction. It is important to impress young people with the truth that very many people have different tastes from their own—and properly—and that, in order to live harmoniously with those of alien tastes, something must be yielded on both sides. Unselfishness and reasonableness are the main traits to be developed in the very important work of making people capable of "getting along" with each other. The main happiness of life comes not from the very occasional great joys, but from the pleasant passing of the routine of daily life; and it is undoubtedly true that almost any one may so discipline himself that he can "get along" comfortably, if not joyously, with almost any other one, not absolutely vicious or wicked. Of course, one must not sacrifice dignity or self-respect, but the stickling for dignity is at the bottom of a vast deal of the difficulty about "getting along." True dignity does not have to stickle in order to support itself.

If, in addition to this delightful power of living amiably and without friction with whomsoever his lot may be cast, a young man has also executive ability and a good education, his business future is assured. But all the business ability in the world will not much profit a man unless he acquires this vital power of "getting along" with others.

Incidentally it may be remarked that the sense of humor is the great lubricant of most human friction. One must learn what to take seriously and what not to take seriously. A good laugh will untangle many a hard knot which nothing else can affect, especially in the home. Unfailing and universal courtesy is another great help to peace and joy in maintaining good relations with one's fellowmen. These people who keep their good manners for outsiders and fail to take them along when they go to business or when they return home are among the most "difficult" and "incompatible" of all. It would conduce to the cultivation of the right spirit in these matters if in every home could be hung Mrs. Sangster's beautiful poem upon this subject. A part of it, doubtless familiar to every reader of these lines, but never too often recalled, is as follows:

"If I only had known in the morning
How wearily all the day
The words unkind would haunt my mind
That I said when you went away,
I had been more careful, darling,
Nor had given you needless pain,—

For we grieve our own with look and tone
  Who may never come back again.
We have smiles for the passing stranger,
  And smiles for the some time guest,—
But oft for our own the bitter tone,
  Tho we love our own the best."

There is an unfortunate defect in those who cannot "get along" with their fellow-men in a business way, but there is something shockingly wrong with those who cannot "get along" with their very "own," whom they "love the best."

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Ye Have the Poor Always with You"

BY J. G. PHELPS STOKES

[Mr. Stokes is a member of the well-known Stokes family of this city. After graduating from Yale University he went through the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Columbia and then took a post-graduate course in sociology and economics at the same university. Since then he has made himself an influence in charitable and reform movements in the city and the nation. He is now one of the residents at the University Settlement.—EDITOR.]

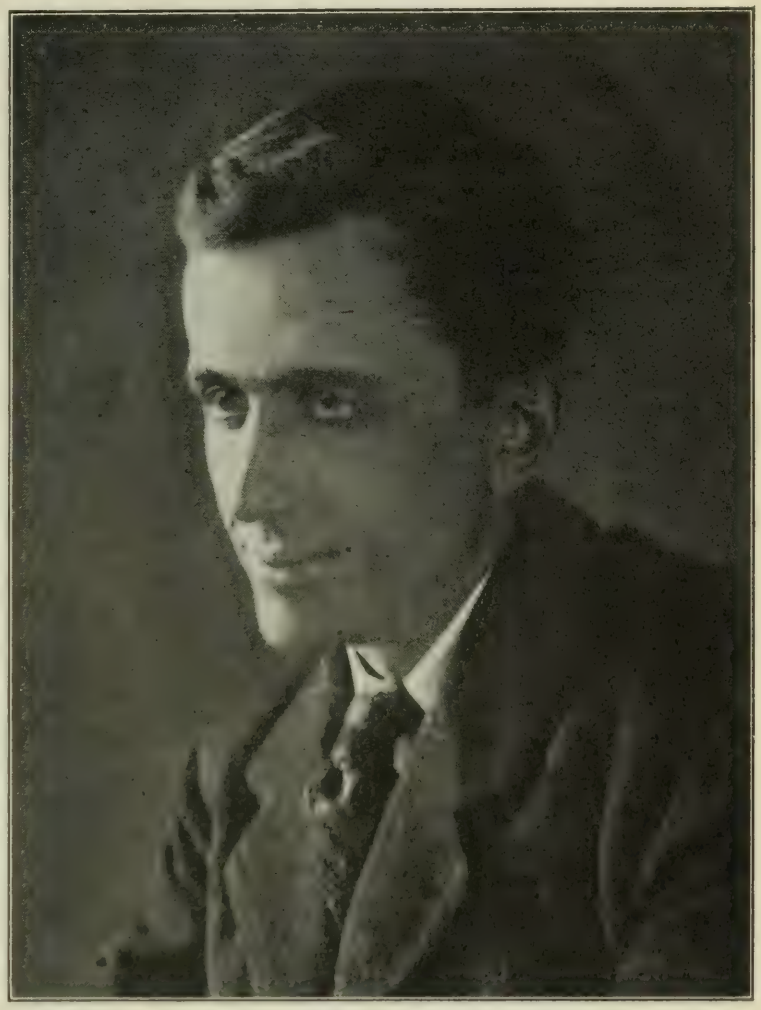
THESE words of Jesus have been regarded by many devout and good people as being divinely phophetic and as meaning that widespread poverty, and the evils incident to it, will always be with us, and will always be productive of widespread destitution, suffering and distress. The Church, and Christian people generally, having accepted this interpretation of the Saviour's words, have bowed in resignation to what seemed an expression of divine will, and have assumed that any very far-reaching diminution of poverty was unlikely, and that the possibility of its complete or nearly complete abolition by human means was hardly worthy of consideration. Regarding widespread poverty as unavoidable, it has been customary to do what seemed practicable in the way of relieving temporarily some of the more distressing of its immediate consequences, while search has seldom been made to ascertain whether poverty may not, like disease, be usually a direct consequent and result of needlessly harmful conditions that are within the power of society to control.

It seems to have usually escaped notice that these supposed prophetic words may be regarded with equal reason as being not prophetic, but merely descriptive of conditions prevailing at the time they were uttered. Jesus used the present tense, not the future; and it is gratuitous to assume that the "Ye" referred to non-existent people of the future, or to any other persons than those directly addressed. Let us assume, tentatively, that the words were merely descriptive, and let us consider briefly some of the principal causes of poverty and the extent to which they may be subject to control. If it be found that most poverty is due to needlessly bad conditions—sanitary, social, industrial and otherwise environmental—that society can correct when it will, then the doleful picture that many of our religious instructors have drawn for us, of a world that must always be afflicted with poverty, is erroneous, needless and to be abolished; and we may substitute in its stead the more encouraging picture of a world awaking to consciousness of its power to remedy the conditions which underlie poverty and its attendant suffering.

It is evident that the immediate cause of poverty in nearly every instance is either inability or unwillingness to support one's self, or to support one's self and one's family. But to what more remote causes may this inability and thus unwillingness be due? In so far as the inability and the unwillingness are due to causes that are within the power of society to control and remove, the resultant poverty is also susceptible of prevention or cure. Poverty is perhaps unavoidable where the inability that unfits

one for self-support is due to mere accident for which no one is to blame, provided the individual has been unable, previously, to save sufficient for his maintenance while disabled; but cases with no one at fault are relatively rare. Inability and unwillingness for self-support are generally due either to fault of self or to fault of others, and the fault is generally of a kind that could be offset, if dealt with early enough, or prevented. Where the fault appears to lie in self, it is perhaps due, more often than not, less to natural depravity of the individual than to errors or defects in his early training or early associations. In either case, and in nearly every case of inability or unwillingness for self-support, defective or undeveloped personality, whether in self or in others, and of a preventable or remediable kind, can generally be found at the root of the difficulty. (The word "personality" is here used in its broadest sense, to denote the sum of all the qualities and endowments that characterize the individual.)

Sickness, lack of employment, vice and crime are frequently cited as the principal causes of poverty. It is, I think, demonstrable that in most cases of poverty each of these is due to the primary cause above mentioned—viz., defective or undeveloped personality of a preventable or premediable kind, whether in those who are in poverty or in those through whose ignorance, indifference or wrongdoing poverty has come to others. Let us consider briefly the relation of sickness to poverty. It is apparent that the temporary or permanent disabling of a wage-earner is a widespread cause, not merely of the poverty of the sick, but also of the poverty of those who had been dependent upon the sick for support, and it is becoming increasingly evident that the great majority of cases of serious illness are due to remediable conditions in the environment of the victims. To suffer and die from diseases that are now preventable has been the destiny of the vast majority of the human race, and a vast amount of poverty has been due to the same cause. Poverty thus caused is as necessary as the disease underlying it, but no more so. Disease enters the organism from without, coming usually from outside conditions that society can control if it choose. Three-fourths of the people of the United States die before they reach the age of sixty years, and a large proportion of the deaths in the few years next following are due to preventable forms of disease. Mere old age and normal wear and tear of tissues appear to be relatively small factors in inducing mortality; they seldom, if ever, are the essential causes of disease.



J. G. PHELPS STOKES

Each year sees an increase in the number of diseases traceable to remediable defects in human environments and ways of life. Unsanitary conditions of homes and workshops and public places are found to be responsible for the spread of all infectious diseases; and defective

constitutions, due directly or through inheritance to vicious or otherwise unhygienic habits, are found to be responsible for most of the remainder. Increasing knowledge of the causes of disease is gradually leading toward its elimination, and toward the prevention of so much of poverty as is now consequent upon it. It is worthy of special observation that while infectious diseases are usually readily communicable among persons whose power of resistance is low, nevertheless the large majority of the population are not under ordinary conditions susceptible to their attacks. Even where epidemics cause thousands of deaths in a single community, it is nearly always the case that the number of victims is small in proportion to the number of persons who drank the infected water or inhaled the infected air, or in other ways came in contact with the infection and escaped unharmed. The sub-normal power of resistance, which renders people abnormally susceptible to the attacks of disease, is usually traceable to unhygienic ways of living, or to an unhygienic environment, or to an inherited constitutional weakness, the latter being generally the result of carelessness, ignorance, neglect or wrongdoing in a previous generation. With ever increasing regularity the susceptibility is found traceable to human error of needless and peventable kinds. Even unhealthy environments are usually the result of human error. It is the man that makes and maintains slums and unsanitary homes and workshops, and it is defective personality, manifested in the selfish greed of citizens, that too often interposes effective barriers in the way when effort is made through legislative and other means to improve the conditions of life and labor. Needlessly bad tenement and industrial conditions are chiefly responsible for the impoverishment of the disease-resisting power of the people, and to a similar extent for the evils consequent upon disease.

As regards lack of employment as a far-reaching cause of poverty, there are at least three conspicuous causes antecedent to this: First, limited effective demand for labor; second, limited ability of the laborer to perform skillfully and well the work required; third, failure of the labor supply and the demand for labor to meet. There is ever in the community a vast surplus of unskilled men and women for whose labor there is little call, and it is usually these who constitute the majority of the very poor. When the demand for labor is less than the supply the more intelligent or more highly skilled members of the community hold all, or nearly all, of the available situations. There is no great need apparent for the less skilled or for the less efficient. Now the unskilled are unskilled either because they have lacked the ability and the desire to learn to do something well, or because they have lacked the means and the opportunity. In the one case defective or undeveloped personality (as previously defined) underlies the difficulty. In the other, where oportunity to learn is lacking, may it not be held that society is usually at fault? It is possible for society to see to it that every child shall have opportunity to learn how to be useful, and to secure such education as shall develop all that is best in character. Where society has such power and means and refrains from availing of them, may not defective or undeveloped personalities of a kind that will disappear in proportion as the public conscience becomes enlightened be ascribed to the individuals who constitute society, for their failure to do what is right in this regard? The demand for an individual's services usually increases with some degree of correspondence to the increase in his efficiency. Well-developed, well-rounded personality rarely remains long in the ranks of the "unemployed."

"It can be fairly questioned whether there is ever, in any large community, considered as a whole, an over-supply of efficient, potential producers. There is frequently an under-supply of opportunities to become efficient producers. It cannot be argued in explanation of this deficiency that there is no need for larger production. With hundreds of thousands of people underfed and underclothed, and unable to secure sufficient food or sufficient clothing, it is evident that more food and clothing could be consumed. Under our present industrial system, considerations of private profit, rather than those of public need, determine the amount of production. Perhaps at some future day the community will decide that the welfare of the mass

of the people is of more consequence than the amassment of profits by the few, and will so adjust matters that production and opportunities to produce will be more nearly in accord with the people's needs. As regards the failure of the labor supply and the demand for labor to meet, this is a difficulty that is rapidly diminishing, with improvement in transportation facilities and with the increasing organization of industry.

The poverty that is commonly ascribed to drunkenness and to the various forms of vice and crime can similarly be traced, in most instances, to remediable causes; for drunkenness and wrongdoing are but evidences of moral weakness, and in the vast majority of instances moral weakness results from defective training or from other evil influences in the environment. It seems not improbable that the inheritance of a dominating tendency to evil is far less common than is frequently suposed. It is perhaps questionable whether moral obliquity, as such, is ever inherited. To be sure, cerebral abnormalities that cause partial or complete intellectual and moral blindness occur quite often; there are to be found numerous cases of congenital structural defects that render the individual idiotic or otherwise incapable of apprehending moral truths. But among normally constructed persons it is perhaps less likely that the immoral individual has been born with immoral attributes, than that if born of immoral parents, or in a vicious community, he has entered life in an environment prejudicial to the development of moral health, and to his associations with this environment owes the trend of his character. The deficiencies in morality which underlie so much poverty could probably be forestalled, in most cases, by suitable preventive measures, chiefly by removing unfavorable influences from the environment, and by substituting other influences—educational, social, recreational—more conducive to moral health. Where moral deficiency underlies poverty in crowded tenement districts, its further influence upon the development of poverty can be in considerable measure offset by improving the environmental conditions; for instance, by the condemnation of the worst areas and the creation of playgrounds and small parks, by the improvement of tenement property itself, by providing larger opportunities for wholesome recreation and for wholesome social relations, and, above all, by so modifying our educational and industrial systems that each individual shall have larger opportunity not merely for the acquirement of knowledge and skill, but also for the development of all that is best in body and character and soul.

Obviously, indulgence in any form of vice is especially reprehensible in districts where enjoyments of clean and wholesome kinds can as easily be had. But it often happens that opportunities for clean and wholesome enjoyment are few and far between. It is natural for people to desire recreation and pleasure. Some degree of both is probably essential to bodily and moral health. Human nature is such that nearly every one feels the need of recreation and amusement. Where opportunities for the enjoyment of decent pleasures cannot be found, indecent pleasures will be had. Drunkenness and other kinds of vice will never be greatly diminished until opportunities for wholesome recreation and enjoyment become more widely available.

The direction of desire is largely determined by suggestive influences of the environment. Where prevalent suggestive influences are bad, whether in tenements, or in streets or elsewhere, the frequent development of wrongful habits is but a natural consequence. If we would prevent the development of vice and crime we must better the conditions which induce them.

Even in the present teaching of our schools there are elements which tend to the perpetuation of poverty. The goal ever before the youthful mind is *personal* success, or, as we say, the making of a career. The constant encouragement given to personal ambition, for personal triumph and personal reward, tends subtly to the development of selfish propensities which lead the individual to disregard or subordinate the interests of others in the furtherance of personal ends. The constant encouragement given to personal ambition for personal triumph and personal reward tends to develop a desire similar to that possessed by the criminal offender, who, in seeking his personal gratification, gives no proper regard or consideration to the relation of

his acts or of his course to the welfare of others or to the welfare of the community. The development of interest in one another is perhaps as important as the development of interest in self, if the greed and injustice which underlie so much of poverty are to be prevented, and if justice and fair dealing are to prevail. The perpetuation of bad and insanitary environments and the consequent development of defective constitutions, and the development of the human selfishness and indifference that are responsible for both, could be prevented in large measure by the development through school influences and otherwise of social instincts and of regard on the part of each for his fellow, and by proper social co-operation in support of remedial sanitary and industrial measures, and of measures designed to eliminate from our midst such influences as tend to make the individual self-centered and excessively self-seeking.

The human organism, like every other, grows by the exercise of inherent creative faculties, but the direction of the growth, and whether for better or worse, often depends largely upon the nature and character of outside influences in the environment in which the growth takes place. The underlying creative activity never remains long uninfluenced by its environment. There is constant development in one direction or another; in the case of the human being, the development is toward health or ill-health, toward morality and social usefulness or toward selfishness and wrongdoing. It is possible for society to determine under what general conditions of environment the development of the individual shall proceed.

With the wider awakening of the social conscience the conditions which lead to poverty are being lessened and removed. Beneficial changes in Federal and State laws and in municipal and other ordinances, resulting from the wider apprehension of social and industrial evils, are being made on every side. Factories and workshops are being better planned, better constructed, better ventilated and better equipped with regard to the welfare of the employees, sweatshops are disappearing, hours of labor are being reduced, the purchasing power of the average wage is increasing (despite occasional statements to the contrary), tenement homes are being freed from many unsanitary and demoralizing features, child labor and its attendant evils are rapidly diminishing, better and broader educational facilities are being provided, and far better opportunities for healthful and wholesome recreation. The bearing of these improvements upon the social welfare, considered as a whole, is too often underestimated. Usually the end sought in any work of betterment has been the advantage of those most immediately concerned, but a far larger result is accomplished. Not merely is the lot of the present day worker improving, but standards are being so raised that future generations will enter life under conditions less prejudicial to health and character.

With the disappearance of so much poverty as is due to needless and remediable causes, such as have been suggested, but little will remain. In the last analysis nearly all poverty is due to the ignorance, indifference, weakness or neglect of those in whose power it is to better the conditions underlying it. Proper education, intellectual, physical and moral, and wider development of the social nature and of the spirit of justice and fairness, will lead to unwillingness on the part of the people to permit the continuance of needlessly bad conditions prejudicial to the welfare of others. It is often considered that the highest welfare of the individual should be the goal for which individuals should strive, but it is as often overlooked that neither spiritual welfare nor lasting happiness can be secured by selfishly seeking it. The highest welfare possible to the individual, like the greatest happiness, can only be attained through unselfish useful service. The more unselfish and useful the service and the higher the motive which prompts it the higher is the welfare and the more enduring the happiness that results. In proportion as individuals become unwilling to advance personal or group ends by means destructive or preventive of the welfare of others, and in proportion as they seek, as a common goal, the welfare of society as a whole, the greatest of all obstacles to the attainment of universal individual welfare will be removed and, in the same proportion, poverty will vanish.

New York City.

Literature

A Ladder of Swords

After all, the best commentary upon the excellence of Sir Walter Scott's historical novels is the frequent failures of modern authors who undertake this class of fiction. Now, Sir Gilbert Parker, who needed no history as a guide book for his genius, has written one * and dashed the fame he earned three years ago with his Canadian story, "The Right of Way."

The scenes are laid during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, first, upon the Isle of Jersey, later, at the English court. Two Huguenot lovers seek refuge from persecution in France on the coast of Jersey, and so long as they remain among the simple fisher folk there the story runs the usual epic course of true love. But, for the sake of contrast, they are thrust into the glare of court life, where love is a feverish passion, inconstant and corrupted by intrigues. Leicester is the stage villain here, and the Queen a woman with the instincts of a coquette and the hard heart of a sovereign who played with the destinies of men and kingdoms. Leicester is the peril, Elizabeth the dubious succor, and the lovers poor tempest tossed creatures of fate. They are really lost sight of as actors in the drama from this point. Henceforth they do nothing for themselves, they are simply the pawns in a royal game. And if it was Sir Gilbert's purpose to write out a clever interpretation of the players, Elizabeth and Leicester, he might have left out the Huguenot lovers and the Jersey scenery, and that other ingenious character, Lemprière of Rozel, for they are not vitally connected with the tale after the great figures appear.

This, indeed, is the peril of the historical novelist. When he brings an important character upon the stage (dependent not so much upon his genius as upon history for the impression made upon the reader's mind) his own creations disappear. One can see they were used merely as a bait to draw some magnificent shades of history upon the scene. After that they are simply lay figures. So, in this story, the whole situation is changed and adapted to the character of Elizabeth. She fills the stage to the exclusion of those who were supposed to play the star *rôles* of hero and heroine. Charles Major in his novel, "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," managed the appearance of the great Queen better by limiting her to an aparently accidental passage at the critical moment through the scene of his story. There is room for such characters only in history. They are miniatured in fiction, and even then they obscure every other character introduced.



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From "A LADDER OF SWORDS"—Reduced

The question Sir Gilbert's critics and admirers must decide is whether the canons of literary art justify an author

* A LADDER OF SWORDS. *By Gilbert Parker.* New York and London: Harper Bros. $1.50.

in progressing from one set of characters to another in the course of one story, and, having progressed, whether he has given an adequate interpretation of Elizabeth or Leicester. If so, both are less able and less significant than history represents them to be.

The Johannine Problem

FEW more important books have appeared on the Johannine Problem than the two which come almost simultaneously from opposite sides of the British Channel as the work of authors, one of whom is principal of the Unitarian College at Oxford, the other a Roman Catholic abbé. And the books are curiously fitted to supplement one another. Each the work of a thorough scholar, fully master of the voluminous literature of the subject in English, French, German and Dutch, each broadminded and judicial in tone, their conclusions are as nearly contradictory as a really unbiased treatment would seem to allow. It seems also remarkable that it should be the Unitarian who upholds the traditional view of the authorship, and the Roman Catholic who regards it as irrevocably disproved. But aside from this difference in results, the method of treatment makes the one book a good supplement to the other; for Principal Drummond* has given nearly all his attention to the external evidence, the three chapters on the use of the Gospel by Justin Martyr (pp. 84-162), Papias (pp. 194-254) and Basilides (pp. 296-331) occupying by themselves alone nearly one-half the entire volume. The first and third of these chapters having been published so long ago as 1875-1877 and 1892, respectively, the author's verdict was, of course, no surprise to the scholarly world; yet if any could resist the impression of candor and impartiality produced already in the preface by the author's references of esteem to his two eminent teachers, J. J. Taylor and James Martineau (both vigorous opponents of the Johannine authorship), the subsequent treatment would convince him by its thoroughness, suspense of judgment and fair statement of opposing arguments.

But it must be admitted that there is here great lack of proportion. The really decisive evidence is generally admitted to be the internal; and not only does this appear somewhat slighted in the relatively brief space of 64 pages, but one finds it hard to resist an impression that the author has given away his whole case from the very start.

It is not the mere fact that the Gospel is acknowledged to be "not history in the ordinary sense" (p. 64), the scene of the raising of Lazarus in particular being admitted to be "more like a land of dreams than of waking reality," tho the ordinary Christian will have small thanks for the critic who vindicates the apostolic authorship at the expense of the historicity. The more serious objection will be that this theory of a Galilean apostle substituting haggadic idealizing for the actual memory of Jesus the Teacher, companion and friend, taxes credulity to the breaking point, even among those best acquainted with Philo and the Jewish schools.

A juster sense of proportion is evinced by Loisy.† Here the running commentary of 810 pages is preceded by an introduction of 150 in small type, discussing both external and internal evidence with breadth and thoroughness, while the standpoint leaves nothing to be desired in regard to reverent religious feeling. The Abbé Loisy has the courage of his faith. Heartily and intelligently believing in the principle of progressive revelation through the Church, the discovery of a post-apostolic origin and unhistorical character for the Fourth Gospel has no terrors. He interprets it in accordance with his well founded, carefully and clearly stated critical results. We may well believe that the progress of scientific criticism, or discovery, may avail to vindicate for this Gospel a larger element of actual historical tradition underlying its unquestionably subjective treatment than Loisy or even Drummond is disposed to admit. The type thus far stands alone, and must be admitted to represent not the author's memory, but his interpretation of Jesus's life. On this point both critics are agreed. But there is room for a third position, the develop-

* THE CHARACTER AND AUTHORSHIP OF THE FOURTH GOSPEL. *By J. Drummond.* Imported by Chas. Scribner's Sons. New York. $3.50.

† LE QUATRIÈME EVANGILE. *By A. Loisy.* Picard et Fils, Paris.

ment, through Paulinism, of a type of gospel teaching, of which the Fourth Gospel is the ultimate product rather than the isolated creation of a single incomparable genius, extravagantly disregardful of historic fact. But if M. Loisy ever admits a larger element of historical tradition and development for the Fourth Gospel it will not be due to the *brutum fulmen* of his ecclesiastical superiors, nor to the placing of his books upon the Index.

John Addington Symonds*

THIS new edition of the Life of John Addington Symonds brings into fresh notice a man of letters who is singularly interesting in his personality, tho he missed the mark of greatness in his work. The book is essentially an autobiography, with only such editorial links supplied as psychological or chronological coherence seems to dictate, and is the story of a lifelong struggle of a brave spirit against physical weakness and mental unrest. On the surface Symonds's nature strikes one as a bundle of paradoxes. He was known everywhere as a sparkling conversationalist and a genial and helpful companion, tho his quiet hours were filled with gloomy questionings as to the meaning and value of life and his diary makes us feel that in his maturer years he never once felt the sensation of joy. Strangest of all—if any of these things are strange—tho he had been surrounded with every mark of culture from his earliest infancy, was keenly alive to beauty in all its subtler artistic forms, and from a boy was immersed in literature and literary pursuits, he panted hour by hour for the real arena of life, from which disease held him back, and in the midst of his labors cried out against being penned up in what he called "a cage of archeology and literary picture making."

It was natural that a mind so active as Symonds's should, when forced back upon itself for occupation, grow overanalytic and introspective. And yet there is a resolute thoroughness in the way he sifts to the bottom the facts of life—himself included—that wins our respect and saves him at last from any charge of morbid triviality. Indeed, his self-criticism is so insistent and uncompromising as to make it quite unnecessary to ask his enemies the worst of him. On the moral side he arraigns himself severely for his lack of will power, and yet it is surely more just to measure the vigor of his will by what he resisted than by what he was able to achieve; for acute suffering drained his vitality almost constantly with the mere duty of endurance, and there was little strength left for positive endeavor.

Of his intellectual endowment he was equally as critical as of the moral, and declared sadly that he knew nothing thoroughly because he could learn nothing systematically, that his mental furniture was "a vague, ill-digested, inaccurate mass, rich in possibilities and poor in solid stuff." And yet he adds characteristically that he had forced himself to accuracy in his writing by continuous drudgery of preparation. He had had his ambitions, from a boy, if literature were to be his life work, to prove himself an artist in the true creative sense; but when he came to sound his own depths for the choice, he told himself plainly that he could not rise higher than the ranks of the *vulgariseurs*, those popular dispensers of culture who could only adapt and hand on what others had created or accomplished.

On the whole, such a book cannot fail to leave us with an added sense of the mystery of life. Certainly it makes us re-echo Symonds's own prayer for himself, "God make it better somewhere else."

American Tariff Controversies

THIS account of tariff controversies in the United States * during the last century may be looked upon as partly history and partly polemics. It is a history of the most persistent issue in American politics, the struggle between protection and what has been conventionally, tho incorrectly, called free-trade; and it is

* JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS. *A Biography. Compiled from his Papers and Correspondence. By Horatio F. Brown.* Second edition. London: Smith, Elder & Co. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.00.

* AMERICAN TARIFF CONTROVERSIES IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. *By Edward Stanwood.* In two volumes. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $5.00.

also a defense of the protective system. Mr. Stanwood claims that he has tried to be impartial in the history, and as just in the defense as his conviction of the rightness of protection will allow him to be, and a careful perusal of his book shows that he has given abundant material to the advocates of both systems without unduly emphasizing his own views or intruding unjustifiable party prejudices. There is no doubt that the value of the book is enhanced by the subordination of the polemical to the historical part; for in a discussion so highly contentious in its nature it is far more difficult to get at the facts and record them fairly than it is to interpret them in harmony with a theory. In no part of the discussion, except perhaps in defending the tariff of 1824, is there an undue insistence upon the exclusive agency of protection in producing a beneficial change; while the treatment of the various so-called free-trade tariffs is marked by an evident desire to avoid imputing to them consequences entirely independent of their operation.

The century-long controversy has been between those who contended and those who denied that Congress has power to impose customs duties for other purposes than revenue. These may be called respectively the parties of liberal and of strict fiscal construction of the Constitution, and it is hardly necessary to say that the former permitted a more elastic interpretation of economic duties and opportunities. These were gradually unfolded in the development of the protective idea, which, under Washington, meant simply making the country self-sustaining in the production of things necessary in a state of war. Under the leadership of Hamilton the idea was enlarged to encourage diversification of industries and the creation of a domestic market for agricultural products, which should not be permitted to depend upon a precarious foreign demand; under Clay the patriotic demand for an "American system" of protected manufacturing was still further realized, while under the McKinley and Dingley tariffs the farmer was admitted to the privileges which had been enjoyed by the manufacturer. On the opposite side one main contention, that of a tariff for revenue, animated the opponents of protection. Mr. Stanwood devotes a considerable portion of his volumes to an account of the complication of the tariff controversy with slavery, between 1828 and 1860, and with free silver in the last decade of the nineteenth century. The result is that a large part of the tariff question was not debated upon its economic merits, but was a maneuvering ground for the political parties and discontented elements within them; so that, for example, Clay's compromise tariff of 1833 was an economic makeshift conceived in political necessity, while the Walker tariff of 1845 expressed the views of a doctrinaire, and the Wilson-Gorman measure of 1894 embodied the victory of protectionist Democratic senators in the North over the rank and file of their party in the West and South. The modification of economic tendencies by political cross currents is clearly brought out, and the contribution of different factors in the settlement of various tariffs accurately estimated.

To us the most practical bearing of Mr. Stanwood's book upon tariff discussions is its relation to the so-called economic maxims of the orthodox school of English political economy. He points out that those maxims have always been assumed as true by one of our great political parties, and that the campaign arguments and fiscal state papers of that party have been merely transcripts, *mutatis mutandis*, of English free-trade doctrine. But if he has been able to establish, as some will undoubtedly think he has established, that American experience under protection flatly contradicts the maxims by which Cobden and his school have imposed an economic creed upon the great majority of the British electorate, he will have gone far to relegate that school to a position of temporary expediency. He maintains that protection has not ruined the foreign trade, that it is not true that a nation will not or cannot buy from another country which maintains a high tariff against its productions, that protection does not shut out our goods from foreign markets, and that the increase of American manufactured exports during the past thirty years necessarily contradicts one or the other of two free-trade maxims—namely, that a protective tariff results in

an addition of the foreign price and the import duty to make up the home price; or, that men buy in the cheapest market. Striking facts are given in support of these contentions, and they will challenge attention in any serious discussion of the subject. We can hardly doubt that the history and argument presented in these volumes will be deemed of permanent value, both in this country and in England.

Pioneering in Central Africa. By Samuel P. Verner. Richmond, Va.: Presbyterian Committee of Publication. $2.00.

When we remember that the United States has not had the incentive to Foreign Missions that Great Britain has had in vast colonial possessions, the growth of the Foreign Missionary spirit in this country cannot be regarded as other than phenomenal. Taking the last year of the eighteenth century as the starting point, in four years over a century. Foreign Missions have developed to such an extent that there is now scarcely a country, civilized, semi-civilized or pagan, where the recognized religion is non-Protestant or heathen, where American missionaries are not to be found devoting body and soul to the spread of the teachings of Christ. If there should be any one who for one moment thinks that devotion to this service calls for any sacrifice of the manliness of the American, let him read "Pioneering in Central Africa." It is the story of the work of the Rev. Samuel Phillips Verner as a missionary in the Kongo Free State, during the years 1896-98, at a station on the Kasai River, an important tributary of the Kongo. This young Southerner, after graduating from the State University of South Carolina and spending a short time in the carpenter shops of the Southern Railway at Columbia, offered his services to the Southern Presbyterian Church to take the place of a minister at Luebo, who was to come home on sick leave. There is no need to recount Mr. Verner's story. No one who takes up the book will refrain from learning it, for it is rarely that such a record of missionary work finds its way into the hands of the general reader. Mr. Verner has the literary instinct and, having a tale to tell, can tell it in bright and genial style, never forgetting his high mission, and never losing sight of human interest. The volume abounds in incident and observation, and much real information can be derived from it concerning the habits of the native population and their relations to the government of the State. Occasionally there are echoes of conditions such as might easily lead to mal-administration, of which serious charges have lately been made against the Kongo Free State. Especially is this the case where Mr. Verner relates how a body of native troops, without any discipline and accompanied by a rabble of camp-followers of the most vicious class, were sent to Ndombe to collect tribute. It will be readily seen that if the missionary had not been the strong and wise man that he evidently is an outrage would have taken place. There is no doubt that the slave trade is in operation also, so that the conditions are more likely to be truthfully represented by the foreign consuls' reports than by the denials of King Leopold of Belgium. In every way the volume is an interesting one, but perhaps the highest praise that can be given to it is to say that it is a pity that we have not more missionary records like this, instructive in temporal matters and encouraging in spiritual.

James Oglethorpe, Founder of Georgia. By Harriet C. Cooper. D. Appleton & Co. $1.00.

Fortunate is the biographer who has the privilege of delineating a true hero, and equally happy is the hero who has so judicious a biographer. James Oglethorpe was earnest, disinterested, farsighted, generous, brave, wise and a philanthropist in a true sense. In his ninety-five years of vigorous life he did much, suffered much and enjoyed much in various lines, withholding nothing when self-sacrifice was essential to the success of whaever cause he had at heart, and the infant colony which he planted and nursed owed everything to his wise labors. Yet, like most good and great men, he suffered much from detractors, jealous of the measure of success which he had achieved. He belonged by birth to the ancient landholders of England, and

had inherited the sense of moral and material responsibility for the welfare of the classes beneath his own social grade which is one of the best features of the best men of this class. As a lover of mankind he wished to open homes in the New World which should provide for the overflow of the Old, and as a patriot he was open-eyed to the benefits which would accrue to England by planting colonies composed of men capable of becoming valuable citizens, self-reliant, industrious, intelligent. He did not refuse to take men from behind prison walls, but—himself one of the earliest of England's noble prison-reformers—he was well aware that there were but too many prisoners who had become such from misfortune rather than from deeds deserving of punishment. Knowing this he accepted for his Georgian Colony "such poor prisoners as were worthy, carefully investigating character, circumstances and antecedents," and suffering none to go who "had the character of lazy or immoral men." Hence, Oglethorpe's Georgian Colony became noted as one of the best ever planted on our shores. At a day when few persons thought ill of negro slavery, Oglethorpe refused to allow it to take root in his colony, and in all his dealings with the Indians he was ever just and kind as well as firm and wise.

The Life and Times of Thomas Smith, 1745-1809, a Pennsylvania Member of the Continental Congress. By Burton Alva Konkle. Philadelphia: Campion & Co. $4.00.

This is a valuable addition to those best of all books, good biographies. Thomas Smith, born a Scotchman, becomes an American and one of the leading figures in his State in the stirring times when it was making and when it was fighting for independence. He was a rough "type," with a caustic pen, a rasping tongue and a good heart. Here is his portrait drawn by Horace Binney, who saw him in 1800 on the day when he came to dine with Mr. Rawle at Harley:

"It was a day in July, excessively hot, and the Ridge Road dusty to suffocation. I went with some of my young friends in a hackney coach, and we overtook Judge Smith on the road. He was on horseback, in enormous boots that came above his knees like a fisherman's, a cocked hat exposing his whole face to the fiery sun, and a full cloth dress which had been black probably when he set out, but when we saw him was most dirty drab. Some fifteen minutes after our arrival he came into the saloon where the company had assembled. His hat was then in his hand, but on his head was a mass of paste made by the powder and pomatum, a part of which had run down in white streams upon his face, as red in all the unplastered parts as a boiled lobster, and his immense boots and spurs, broad skirted coat, and the rest of the appearance I have described, made him the most extraordinary figure for a summer dinner that I have ever seen."

Nevertheless Smith was a large man, moving among large men and doing large things, which are interestingly chronicled here.

The Prevention of Consumption. By Alfred Hillier, M.D., C.M., B.A., Secretary of the National Association for the Prevention of Consumption, London. Revised by Professor R. Koch. With illustrations. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

The Self-Cure of Consumption Without Medicine. With a chapter on the Prevention of Consumption and Other Diseases. By Charles H. Stanley Davis, M.D., Ph.D. New York: E. B. Treat & Co. 75 cents.

These two little volumes have the last word that is to be said on the important subjects of the prevention and cure of consumption. In his preface to the first book Dr. Hillier says tuberculosis "may be cured, can be avoided and ought to be prevented." That is the position occupied at the present moment by practically all the intelligent physicians of the world. No scientific medical man now believes that heredity is at all an important factor in tuberculosis; on the contrary, genuine examples of tuberculous heredity are considered to be medical curiosities. Certainly no one inherits the disease in the old sense, in which it was considered that in certain families tuberculosis was practically inevitable and its issue sure to be fatal within a few years after its development. The matter of prevention is simple enough. The one thing necessary is the avoidance of infectious material. The manifestations in children's necks, which used to be considered due to an hereditary taint, and were spoken of as scrofulous, are now known to be direct infection through the

mouth, either by way of the tonsils or not infrequently through carious teeth. If the present sufferers from tuberculosis could be made to understand the absolute necessity for their never permitting any infectious material to escape from their persons without seeing to its disinfection that would be the end of tuberculosis. Such is the dictum of the best known authority on tuberculosis in the world, Professor Koch, of Berlin. Once tuberculosis is contracted a fatal issue is by no means inevitable. Medicines, however, accomplish very little for the disease, except to alleviate its symptoms when it has unfortunately been allowed to develop to a more or less incurable stage. If taken early fresh air and food will almost invariably cure it. By fresh air is meant outdoor life for at least twelve hours a day and open windows at night, no matter how cold the outer air may be. Tent life is the ideal. The dietary must consist mainly of nitrogenous material. Eggs and milk are the most suitable special articles. The fats by saving nitrogenous waste are important factors. When an abundance of outdoor air is taken, quantities of food that would otherwise make patients ill may be consumed not only with impunity, but actually with rapid gain and weight and a sense of well-being that soon encourages the patient into that confident autosuggestion of cure that is so sure to bring with it restoration to health. This is the modern solution of the mystery of the treatment of consumption.

Success Among Nations. By Emil Reich, LL D. New York: Harper & Brothers. $2.00.

The author in this interesting work has made an earnest endeavor to analyze psychologically the human forces which inherent in some nations have led to success either in a material or in an intellectual sense. To the reader with historical inclinations or with mental adaptiveness toward sociological, political or economical problems the trend of research in this work for underlying principles that have brought certain nations out on top, while their absence has prevented other nations from holding their own in the battle of historic existence, will awaken pleasant and perhaps useful philosophical reveries. It cannot be expected that to every one reading this book reflectively the same conclusions will present themselves as those arrived at by the author. His researches throughout history afford indisputable facts as to success among certain nations viewed from achievements that have been material, to which no exception with the writer is admissible. When, however, we reach the chapters entitled "Religious Success," we instinctively feel that the author is upon ground to be trodden gingerly. Full assent to his conclusions here will be infrequent, altho the style is undeniably clever and scholarly. The volume ends with "Success in America." As is anticipated by any American taking up this book, we, according to the author, have of all nations the greatest chance of success, economic or material. In the event of the Far East undergoing a process of *Europeanization* (the word grates somewhat; *modernization* would seem to be a more appropriate epithet), it is accurately pointed out that America will be the very economic center of the globe. Intellectually Dr. Reich accords to us a success that will not attain the highest plane, as he ascribes the greatest intellectual progress to intense personality not to be evolved in a country given over to absolute democracy. Few will agree with the author that our American women have by overmentalization weakened their powers for good. All, however, will concur with Dr. Reich in his forecast that the "path of America is strewn with stumbling blocks, which it will require her utmost ingenuity to circumvent or to surmount." Some of the issues in the present and in past political campaigns forcibly illustrate this truth.

A Daughter of Dale. By Emerson Gifford Taylor. New York: The Century Co.

Apparently *D* is a typographical error for "Y," but it would be unfair to think that in Yale or in any other American college the evils of arid scholarship are as great as the author paints them. The aim of the story is to show how the adoration of the humanities dehumanizes their devotees; how the strife for literary honors generates the passions which lead

to arson, murder, suicide and insanity. It shows vividly the weakness of the monastic college in creating a false antagonism between learning and life. Paul Gardiner, a young man who by character, tastes and circumstances should become a farmer, goes to "Dale," instead of to an agricultural college, and is drawn by the example of Professor Hare and the persuasion of his granddaughter Barbara to devote his life to philological research. He deceives himself for a time into the belief that to determine the date of the birth of an obscure author or of the first production of a deservedly forgotten play is the highest and noblest work a man can accomplish. But again the woman leads him on, out of the barrens of aimless learning, and shows him that it is better to live than to make a career. The author should write a sequel on how to be scholarly, tho married. Is it not possible that Paul can give quite sufficient attention to his own culture without neglecting that of his cabbages? The most original theme of the book is that showing of the brutalizing influences of privations and overwork on the "poor but worthy student." The advantages of working one's way through college are so often pictured that it is a good thing to have the bad effect of such a life brought to notice, even tho exaggerated as here.

Scripture Doctrine. By J. J. Summerbell. With Contributions by Brethren Named in Connection with their Writings. Dayton, Ohio: Christian Publishing Association. $1.00.

This volume gives in compact and excellent way what in the view of the authors, Dr. Summerbell, Dr. J. B. Weston and ten other writers, are the teachings of Scripture doctrine usually held in the Christian Connection. This body must not be confounded with the Disciples, with whom there has been some little talk of late of their union, and the two bodies are often confused under the designation of "Christian." Their principles may be characterized in a few words; that they have "no creed but the Bible," that they "allow individual interpretation to all the followers of Jesus," that they have "no leader but Christ," accept "no name but *Christian*," and have "no test of fellowship but Christian character," and that they "fellowship all Christians." The especially characteristic portion of the volume is that which has to do with the name, the argument for which we do not wholly accept. It appears to be based in great part upon Acts 11:26; "The disciples were called Christians first at Antioch;" the word "called" in Greek being *chrematizo*, which Dr. Summerbell translates "designated of God," as an oracle "chrematizes" its answer to an inquirer. He holds that throughout the Old Testament and the New the word is used always for authoritative command. Herein he contradicts all the dictionaries and the familiar use of the word in Philo, Josephus, and the Christian Fathers, who speak of Antiochus as being *chrematized* (called) *Epiphanes*, and of James as *chrematized* (called) *brother of our Lord*. We make no objection to the other admirable arguments from its general appropriateness of the name *Christian* as against denominational designations.

Chopin. By J. Cuthbert Hadden. London: J. M. Dent & Co. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.25.

The qualifications of Mr. Hadden for writing a life of Chopin are no more apparent now that he has done it than was the need for another book about that much discussed composer. But the Messrs. Dent's pretty little series of "The Master Musicians" would have been incomplete without the inclusion of a volume devoted to the famous Pole, and in its author Frederick J. Crowest, who edits the series, has undoubtedly found a man after his own heart. Mr. Hadden has followed, in the main, such good models as Niecks, Hadow and Huneker, but he nowhere improves upon those models. Practically everything in his book worth saying has been better said before. His own opinions are wonderful things. In setting them forth he is comical and verbose, overloading his pages with quotations of familiar phrases (not always apropos of the subject), stock expressions and "tags" of the cheapest kind, fatuous explanations of Chopin's little jokes, and much moralizing in inane platitudes.

Literary Notes

THE concluding parts of their superbly illustrated poultry book have been announced by Doubleday, Page & Co.

....Ella Wheeler Wilcox will publish this fall, through L. C. Page & Co., a characteristic volume entitled "A Woman of the World."

....Mr. Bliss Carman has just issued, through L. C. Page & Co., a book entitled "The Friendship of Art," a second book of prose essays.

....A new volume by Cyrus Townsend Brady, published through the Scribner's, is entitled "A Midshipman in the Pacific, the Story of a Kidnapped American Boy."

....A holiday edition of Richard Harding Davis's famous dog story, "The Bar Sinister," is announced by the Scribner's for the holidays. It is beautifully illustrated with color plates.

....L. S. Dickey & Co., of Chicago, announce for early publication a book entitled "Free America." It maintains the rights of the individual, and advocates healthy competition.

....The publishers of "The Confessions of a Club Woman" have succeeded in arousing some interest in the anonymous author of this volume through the publication of a composite portrait.

....The Arthur H. Clark Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, are publishing an exhaustive work in fifty-five volumes on the Philippine Islands. The edition is limited to one thousand numbered sets.

....Some very beautiful calendars and selected quotations for 1905, printed in black and white and hand tinted, are being issued by Hugh & Margaret Eaton, of Brooklyn. Some of these are neatly framed with transparent celluloid instead of glass as a protective front. These are a decided novelty.

....To the very numerous editions of the Bible which have been published from time to time, since the days of Guttenberg, the latest addition is called the "Emphasized Bible." One of the features of this publication is a new translation, designed to insure perspicuity of text, which is emphasized throughout after the idioms of the Hebrew and Greek tongues.

....A. J. Holman & Co., of Philadelphia, have just issued an unique life of Christ for little children, the pictorial features of which include illustrations from the old and new masters, and illuminations based upon early manuscripts, missals and Books of Hours of the fifteenth century. The Scriptural story is made attractive to the little ones by the introduction of easily memorized versicles.

Pebbles

Downton: "How did Binkers, the rich architect, become so poor?" *Upton:* "He built a house for himself."—*New York Weekly.*

....CIVILIZATION PROGRESSES.—There are now but few towns in Ohio where deaths are referred to as demises.—*Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.*

....*Brown:* "I hear you have a cow?" *Robinson:* "Yes." *Brown:* "Does she give milk?" *Robinson:* "No! We have to take it from her."—*Country Life in America.*

....*Smith:* "I understand that President Roosevelt has recently received a letter from the black hand." *Jones:* "You don't say so! From the Mafia?" *Smith:* "No. From Booker T. Washington."—*The Sunny South.*

....For every fifteen minutes that a certain Atchison girl's callers stay after 10 o'clock she has to forfeit 50 cents of her weekly allowance. One young man cost her $1.50 in one evening recently, and she gets only $1.75 a week.—*Atchison Globe.*

MARRIED.

SCHEIKOWITCZ—DOBRZYNSKI.—On Sunday, July 31st, in Jefferson Hall, by Rabbi M. Weinberger, of Beth Hamadrash Hagadol Anshei. Hungary; Rabbi B. Guth, of Anshei, Chenstochow, Aucher Sofer and Rabbi Aaron Dobrzynski, of Beth Hamidrash Hagadol Desefardim, Miss Henrietta Scheikowitcz to Mr. Abraham Elias Dobrzynski, both of New York City.—*Pioneer Press.*

EVERYTHING GOES IN A STRAW VOTE.—"Will you kindly tell me who is your choice for President?" asked the passenger in the check suit. "I'm taking a straw vote." "Hey?" said the slightly deaf passenger. "Well," rejoined the other, "he isn't running, but I'll count your vote, just the same." Marking down one vote for the distinguished Secretary of State, the man in the check suit passed on.—*Chicago Tribune.*

....By his presence at the opening of the "Subway Tavern," a model saloon is the promotion of temperance, the Reverend Bishop Henry C. Potter has rendered the cause of sobriety a great service. His speech on that occasion has furthermore shown this noble clergyman in his true greatness. We have repeatedly had occasion to express our high admiration for Bishop Potter for the manly stand he has taken regarding excise matters in general and the question of Sunday opening in particular. This new proof of his tolerance and liberal views must endear the reverend gentleman to the heart of every advocate of true temperance.—*The American Brewer, New York.*

Editorials

Judge Parker's Letter of Acceptance

THE strength of Judge Parker's letter lies in his argument for tariff revision and reciprocity; its weakness is found in his denunciation of evils and tendencies which are wholly imaginary, and in his curious descent at times—especially in his final appeal—to the level and the terms of a radical alarmist. The deliberate conservatism of a considerable part of his letter is sharply at variance with these shrill questions in which at last he defined the issues that are joined:

"Shall the wrongdoer be brought to bay by the people, or must justice wait upon political oligarchy?

"Shall our Government remain a Government of law, or become one of individual caprice?

"Shall we cling to the rule of the people, or shall we embrace beneficent despotism?"

These inquiries could not have been penned in the peaceful seclusion of Judge Parker's library at Esopus. They must have been suggested in the hurly-burly of the Hoffman House by partisans who were determined to inject into the letter that spice which, in their judgment, the speech of acceptance lacked.

Judge Parker must have yielded to the influence of these same dissatisfied advisers when he asserted that the people of the United States are now standing "at the parting of the ways," about to decide whether they shall follow the footsteps of their fathers "along the paths of peace, prosperity and contentment," or shall enter upon "untried paths, hitherto shunned by all," and leading into all sorts of bogs and quicksands. Does he really believe that we have now reached the fork of the roads, where one signboard, bearing the word "Parker," points to democracy preserved, while the other, marked "Roosevelt," with ominous finger points to imperialism—not the so-called imperialism which relates to the holding of colonial possessions, but real imperialism here at home, in our own domestic government? Does he believe that, if Roosevelt is elected, justice for wrongdoers "must wait upon political oligarchy," and that we shall exchange popular rule for "beneficent despotism"?

We cannot think so. If such be his belief, this sedate and conservative judge has suffered a grievous transformation by association with scatter-brained politicians.

Much that he says upon this subject and with respect to our attitude toward foreign nations is not applied directly to the President, but it is intended that such an application of it shall be inferred. Thus, we have a picture of the "determined and ambitious Executive, fired with the lust of power," usurping authority and craftily subjecting an unsuspecting people "to the rule of individual caprice." And in our foreign relations our policy should be, he says, one that condemns the appropriation of a small and weak State's territory, that forbids us to play the *rôle* of the American continental policeman, that requires us to respect each American State's right to preserve order and otherwise regulate its own internal affairs in its own way.

The intended inference is that such is not the policy of Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Hay, and we suppose that it cannot be if it is true that the President's purpose is to establish imperial power and a "beneficent despotism" at Washington.

It is an interesting coincidence that on the day preceding the delivery of this letter to the press, 200 members of the Interparliamentary Peace Union called upon Mr. Roosevelt at the White House and informed him that on account of his labors in behalf of international peace and justice they deemed him "especially fitted" to take the initiative in convening a second peace conference at The Hague, a conference that should promote the cause of international peace not only by means of arbitration but also by establishing a kind of World Congress.

These representatives of fifteen national Parliaments, now holding their

twelfth annual session, saw in him "an earnest defender of international justice," a "friend of peace," and the Executive whose action had preserved the life of The Hague Court. And he consented to convene a second conference, whose work will be in the interest of international peace and a world-wide democracy, pointing out that our Government was now seeking to procure new arbitration treaties, and saying that we should "strive to secure among the nations of the earth, as among the individuals of each nation, a just sense of responsibility in each toward others, and a just recognition in each of the rights of others."

How were these devoted friends of peace to know that Mr. Roosevelt was a wolf in sheep's clothing, an ambitious Executive fired with the lust of power, robbing weak nations of their territory, assuming the *rôle* of continental policeman, imposing upon our people the rule of individual caprice, plotting the substitution of imperialism for democracy in his country, and intending to set up a "beneficent despotism" after the November elections? But Judge Parker could have told them all about that.

We prefer to think that the Interparliamentary Union's opinion as to Mr. Roosevelt's character and purposes is a correct one, and to wonder whether Judge Parker will be surprised to learn, after November next, that he is still in a land of liberty and law.

Much that Judge Parker says about the tariff we approve. The present duties should be revised downward. The Republican party is justly criticised for repudiating the reciprocal treaties negotiated under authority of the Dingley act. It may not have been officially "avowed" that some duties were made very high upon the assumption that they were to be reduced by reciprocal agreements, but it certainly was expected that they would be so reduced. The Republican party is vulnerable in the matter of tariff duties and reciprocity, but the Democrats do not seem inclined to make effective use of these questions. Perhaps it is because some of those to whom the management of the campaign has been intrusted prefer that the tariff should not be changed.

Judge Parker now declares his "unqualified belief in the gold standard," thus to some extent making amends for voting at the last two national elections for the silver standard. He promises, if elected, to revoke Pension Order No. 78, and then to ask for a law that will give an age pension without reference to disability. This question could not attain the dignity of a political issue after Congress has promptly appropriated $1,500,000 to meet the payments which the Order might require to be made. He would promise to give the Filipinos independence "as soon as they are reasonably prepared for it." This, as we have said before, leaves room for no sharply defined issue concerning the Philippines.

On August 18th, commenting upon Judge Parker's assertion that "the common law affords a complete remedy against monopolies," we expressed the opinion that it was not feasible for the National Government to proceed against Trusts under what is called the common law. On September 12th, in his letter of acceptance, Mr. Roosevelt declared that the United States could not use the common law, the rules of which could be enforced only by the State courts and officers. Judge Parker does not now show in what way the common law should or could be used by the Federal authorities.

He admits that he cannot determine whether there is any common law which can be applied and enforced by the Federal courts, but he points to a Supreme Court decision that common law principles can be applied in certain cases involving interstate commerce. It does not appear that they have been so applied, and we do not remember that notable results have followed a use of the common law by States in Trust cases. Judge Parker's remarks on this subject have not been all that might reasonably have been expected, in view of the fact that for years he has been the head of New York's highest court.

The Judge speaks of "the charge of violation of national good faith" in connection with the Panama Canal route. If he believes the charge is well founded, he should have squarely said so. It did not prevent almost exactly half of the Democratic Senators from voting for the canal treaty.

Those who recall Mr. Danforth's report of a conversation with Judge Parker may have thought that the platform would suggest some reference in this let-

ter to the negro question. There is none. The Judge does commend "the pledge of the platform to secure to our citizens, without distinction of race or creed, at home and abroad, the equal protection of the laws and the enjoyment of all the rights and privileges open to them," but on reading a little further we see that this relates only to treaty rights and passports.

The Problem of the Poor

A POSITIVE and hopeful view of the great social problem of poverty has seldom been more effectively presented than it is by Dr. J. G. Phelps Stokes in an article that we publish in this issue of THE INDEPENDENT. There is a refreshing vigor and independence of thought in it. Holding that the immediate cause of poverty is inability or unwillingness to support one's self, Dr. Stokes insists that back of this immediate cause lie conditions for which society is responsible; yet he does not, with the crass philosophers of socialism, assume that new social machinery could eliminate poverty from the world without changes in the character and efficiency of human beings. Poverty is to be diminished, if at all, by improving human personality, and the improvement is to be achieved, if at all, through changes in the social environment.

It may be instructive to compare Dr. Stokes' positive suggestions, which we need not take space to summarize, with others that have recently been put forward elsewhere. In the Congress of Arts and Sciences at St. Louis Superintendent Maxwell, of the New York Public Schools, insisted that far more radical measures must be taken than hitherto have been thought necessary or expedient if the American public school system is to accomplish all that is expected of it in upbuilding body, mind and character. In a large measure, Dr. Maxwell asserts, the efforts of the school are defeated by the sum of conditions constituting tenement house life. Apart from the home the school can do little, and the tenement house works destruction to the home and upon the domestic instincts. Dr. Maxwell has the courage of his convictions, and says that the great cities must stop trying to improve the tenement house and must abolish it. By municipal enterprise great tracts of land must be acquired in accessible suburbs, and the working population must be housed there in decent, comfortable homes.

Future developments may confirm Dr. Maxwell's contention, but there is another side to the question that should be looked at. His assumptions are a part of a wider and commonly accepted belief that slum life is necessarily destructive of vitality and all the higher qualities of mind and character. This prevalent notion was sharply challenged the other day by G. A. Archdali Reid, M.D., of London, in a public discussion of Sir Francis Galton's theories of race improvement. Dr. Reid said:

"The assumption is made that the race is being so injured by the bad conditions that the descendant of a line of slum dwellers, if removed during infancy to the country, would, on the average, be inferior physically to the descendant of a line of rustics; whereas, contrariwise, the descendant of a line of rustics, if removed during infancy to the slums, would be superior physically to the majority of the children he would meet there. I believe this assumption to be a totally unwarrantable one. It is founded on a confusion between inborn and acquired traits. Of course, the influences which act on a slum-bred child tend to injure him personally. But there is no certain evidence that the descendant of a line of slum dwellers is on the average inferior to the descendant of a line of rustics whose parents migrated to the slums just after his birth. I believe, in fact, that while a life in the slums deteriorates the individual, it does not affect directly the hereditary tendencies of the race in the least. A vast mass of evidence may be adduced in support of this contention. Slums are not a creation of yesterday. They have existed in many countries from very ancient times. Races that have been most exposed to slum life cannot be shown to be inferior physically and mentally to those that have been less or not at all exposed. The Chinese, for example, who have been more exposed, and for a longer time, to such influences than any other people, are physically and mentally a very fine race, and certainly not inferior to the Dyaks of Borneo, for example."

When one stops to think of it one must admit that there must be a large element of truth in what Dr. Reid says. While holding, as we must, that environment acts with compelling power for good or ill upon the human race, we must not forget

that it acts by elimination and therefore by selection, survival and heredity, as well as by education, and we suspect that herein lies the cause of one important fact to which Dr. Stokes has drawn attention. More individuals resist disease, even when epidemics are raging, than fall victims to it. It is, therefore, important, as Dr. Stokes insists, not only to fight sickness by waging war against malignant bacteria, but also by increasing the resisting power of the human organism. Is it not probable that this restricting power has been developed, to the present time at least, chiefly by an elimination of non-resisting stocks? As Dr. Reid points out, this is certainly the explanation of the immunity of dark skinned races to malarial fevers. Is it not as certainly the explanation of the relative resistance of the white races to other diseases, like tuberculosis and smallpox, that sweep away dark skinned populations with frightful rapidity? May it not be that the conditions making up slum life have played an important part in creating the kind of human being that is capable of enduring the wear and tear of modern urban life?

We are not suggesting the maintenance of slums as a means of improving the human race. We are only putting an interrogation point after Dr. Maxwell's radical propositions. We doubt if it is necessary to proceed to any measure so extreme as the forcible removal of tenement house populations to the suburbs. The wiser plan of effort seems to us to be laid bare upon the lines marked out by Dr. Stokes. Let us, to the utmost of possibility, improve the sanitary and moral conditions under which the people dwell in both city and country. Let us, so far as we can, increase resisting power to both physical disease and moral wrong by building up personality in every way. When we have done all that we can, nature will still go on with her work of elimination and selection. She will then create a type of man adapted to an environment that has been made as decent and as wholesome as man can make it, with sufficient resisting power to endure the hardships and assaults that man cannot make end of, and of such efficiency as may be necessary for self-support and social helpfulness.

A New Way to Prevent Lynching

THE best informed man in the country on the prevalence of lynching gives facts and comments in this issue which invite most serious consideration if we do not wish the reputation of a barbarous people. That our people are awaking to the shame and danger of the condition certain efforts for its prevention will show.

It may not be wholly new, but practically and effectively the method taken by the Governors of Georgia and Alabama to stop lynching is new and gives some promise of being effective. It is by punishing in a mild way, and disgracing in a severe way, the officers, whether sheriffs or of the militia, who have not protected prisoners under their charge.

It will be remembered that at Statesboro, Ga., the prisoners had been tried in the regular court and had just been sentenced by the judge. Then, while under the protection not only of the sheriff and his officers, but also of the militia that had been called out by the Governor, a mob was allowed, or even encouraged, to seize the prisoners from under the very eyes of the judge and carry them off and burn them to death while the militia looked on and did nothing.

In this case Governor Terrell formed a Court of Inquiry. That seems very simple, and one might think inadequate, but less so than it seems. That court has brought in its conclusion that the troops were inefficient and cowardly. It criticises severely Captain Hitch and several other officers, praises one lieutenant for trying to do his duty, and declares that even after the mob had left the court house with their prisoners the military might have rescued them. Now follows the next step. Governor Terrell has ordered a court-martial, which is to meet this week for the purpose of deciding what punishment shall be meted out to the recreant militiamen. The result of it is likely to be that the officers will be disgraced, convicted of either cowardice or incompetency, and stripped of their shoulder-straps, while the company is very likely to be disbanded. At any rate they will surely remain all the rest of their lives under the ban of public contempt for their failure in duty, as proved

by a court-martial. This is something that will be as real as it is intangible, and will stiffen up the Georgia militia in any succeeding call to protect a prisoner, and mobs will be very slow to try to take another prisoner out of the hands of the militia, with the suspicion that they will shoot.

Another case is in Alabama. In Huntsville the prisoner taken from the military force of the State was not burned, simply lynched. Here Acting-Governor Cunningham called a military Court of Inquiry, and its conclusion was much the same. The prison was invaded by the mob, who set fire to it, and told the sheriff and soldiers that they would extinguish the fire if they would give up the prisoner. The sheriff yielded and the militia were ordered out of the building and saved their lives, but did not save the prisoner. Here the court finds the officers guilty of utter negligence of duty and they are also to be tried by court-martial. At the same time a grand jury finds Sheriff Rodgers guilty of neglect of duty or incompetency for having allowed a mob to remain several hours about the jail and taking no steps to disburse them, for permitting arson in the first degree to be committed in the jail, and refusing to fire upon the mob. It also finds Mayor Smith equally guilty for taking no steps to disperse the mob, and refusing to call out the fire department to extinguish the fire at the jail; and the Chief of Police is similarly condemned.

There have been one or two other similar cases in which the sheriff or the militia have been held up to scorn and disgrace for their cowardice or wilful neglect of duty. We observe that the public press generally approves this condemnation. It brings public sentiment in the most effective way to bear upon those who are guilty of not protecting our courts of law. The men cannot be convicted before a jury—that is quite impossible—but if they can be publicly branded as cowards that will do about as well. These men do not like to be called cowards. They may not object very much to the lynching, but they do object to being held to scorn as incompetent. The other day Senator McLaurin, in defending a man who had taken part in killing and burning a man charged with murder, a case which resulted in the death of eight more persons in the man-hunt, declared that the killing was justifiable and necessary in view of the conditions. If a United States Senator can make such a defense of an atrocious crime it is not strange that there may be found sheriffs and militia who will take no pains to protect a prisoner. And another Senator, Mr. Tillman, of South Carolina, in a letter on the Statesboro burning, says such violence is "to be deplored," and then goes on to excuse it at length, saying that "mobs are bad, but they are evidences of a spirit of liberty," and that "the whites are resolved to govern at whatever cost"; they "are on top and intend to stay there;" and this seems to be his remedy for lynching:

> "If the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments were repealed, and the idea that an educated negro is fit to govern white men abandoned, the negroes would soon cease to provoke the superior race, and such acts of blood and violence as the Statesboro tragedy would be things of the past."

This sentiment is not exactly that which will support the peaceful operation of law, or support the Governors of Georgia and Alabama. It appears to us that the method suggested by President Hadley for punishing trust robbers might profitably be applied at Washington in the cases of Senators Tillman and McLaurin.

Concessions of Conservative Theology

We know it is true that there remain in the Highlands of Scotland a few Gaelic-speaking ministers of the Free Kirk, who hold the accentuated theology of John Knox and the doctors of the Westminster Confession of Faith, for they have declared it in a supreme court of law and have made claims of theology as superior to morality. We presume also that there are portions of this country where in certain churches nothing has been learned for a hundred years and where still "the sun do move," if they do not, and "particular election" is still preached to the elected and the reprobated.

But even in the conservative ranks

generally a very different teaching prevails from what was held fifty or a hundred years ago. Science has done much, and criticism has done more. Something like a quarter of a century ago THE INDEPENDENT happened to say editorially that in our American colleges under religious control it was taught that the physical structure of man had its origin in a lower animal form. In denial of this statement a conservative Presbyterian paper published contradictions secured from the presidents of the larger part of these Eastern colleges; and, for a wonder, Princeton College was the only one of the number that admitted the statement to be true, but the President of Princeton was McCosh. We knew that we were right, nevertheless, and we inquired of the professors of biology in the same colleges, and they knew and acknowledged the fact. Now no statement of evolution troubles any one. It has conquered the religious field.

But still more effective and disturbing is biblical criticism. It has captured all, or nearly all, our theological seminaries; and even those which seem to resist it devote themselves chiefly to the attack on the extreme and radical results of hasty scholars, rather than to the principles involved. It is difficult now to find a teacher of Old or New Testament who is not more or less of a higher critic. The conservative men now would have been regarded as dangerous radicals thirty years ago. Sayce and Hommel are now conservatives, even as, a generation ago, Agassiz, who had been made a heretic for his doctrine of the separate origin of races, came to be the palladium of orthodoxy because he could not accept evolution.

A remarkable illustration of the change of view in so-called conservative circles is seen in the two great Bible Dictionaries that now hold the field. One of them, the "Encyclopædia Biblica," is confessedly and, in parts, wildly radical. The editor, Professor Cheyne, has gone daft in his reconstruction of Hebrew history and the Old Testament text; altho as to the text it is lower criticism into which his higher criticism has driven him amuck among the Jerahmeelites. The other is Hastings's "Bible Dictionary," reckoned as conservative, praised by the conservatives, but which through and through follows the principles of higher criticism and reaches its results in the history of both the Old Testament and the New and in its scientific treatment of the development of the Jewish religion and the Christion doctrine. Such teachings would have been condemned as radical thirty years ago in circles where now they are received without protest.

Perhaps an even better if not so complete an illustration is afforded in the teaching of the Sunday school. Naturally and properly the Sunday school is very conservative. Children are in the world's early age, and have to be taught concretely, by story and tradition rather than by theory and criticism. We have had no more competent spokesman of the American Sunday school than *The Sunday School Times*. It has carefully chosen the most conservative men to expound the International Lessons. We have, therefore, been particularly interested in the last issue of that journal where Professor Willis J. Beecher, long its accepted expositor of the International Lessons, formally discusses some critical difficulties in answer to numerous questions received from teachers.

His article is entitled "Three Questions Concerning Genesis." They are the following: "Are the biographies in Genesis biographical?" "Is there a biblical chronology before Abraham?" and "Is Adam a myth?"

He begins his answer with the basic principle of the higher criticism: "The narratives of Genesis are not formulated science, but literature." By "formulated science" he means the exact statement of historical fact, such as Prescott or Freeman might write. "The literary narrative," he tells these Sunday school teachers, "presents some of the facts only," and then "may arrange them by their pictorial rather than by their logical values." That is good higher criticism, what some of the critics call myth, and others parable or poem, teaching "some of the facts only," the religious facts beneath the "pictorial" setting. It is not surprising, he thinks, that we are likely to misread literally this "literary narrative," where the facts are "so arranged and stated as to make vivid ap-

peals to the imagination." Professor Beecher does not call these statements fictions, but "selected facts made vivid by poetic treatment."

When he comes to illustrate his meaning he holds that many of the persons mentioned in Genesis were not real individuals, as a mistaken interpretation would assume. He says it is not absurd to hold that "most of the biographies in Genesis may be traditions of tribal movements narrated in a personified form." He would not carry this too far, for Abraham, Isaac and Jacob were probably real persons. The lists of the names in the genealogies of the sons of Adam and Noah, with the dates of their ages, he takes not to be personal, but lists of races or dynasties, "ethnical." To be sure, "the Hebrew text makes the interval from the creation of Adam to Abraham to be about two thousand years, while some of the other copies extend this by a few centuries," but he admits the conclusion that this chronology cannot be accepted, for we have sufficient knowledge that man flourished long before the date thus assigned to Adam. These are "probably mnemonic tables of nationalities or of historical movements, put in personified form." That is, they are not historical, but "pictorial."

Professor Beecher comes back to the question, "Is Adam a myth?" His answer is, "If the current understanding of the first chapters of Genesis"—that is, that they are historical—"were the true understanding, perhaps we should be compelled to answer this question in the affirmative." But these are "figures of speech." Under the "literary" utterance are "really their important statements of fact," such as that man, dust of the earth, "is yet a living individuality;" that God made the animals "the subordinate companions of man;" and that "the highest type of companionship shall be that of man and woman." Such as these are, he says, "the facts that are really in these narratives," and we are to "eliminate the facts that are supposed to be in them but are not," and we shall then find them to be "finely wrought and truthful literary narratives of facts."

All this is pure higher criticism, and accepts a good part of its results. There is no difference between "literary" presentation of essential moral or religious facts and myth. Professor Beecher has defended the mythical, or parabolic, or poetic, theory of the early chapters of Genesis in the most gentle way, so as not to offend babes in Christ, but it is all the same thing in the end; and a generation or two ago it would have been regarded as downright heresy. The doctrine of inherited depravity depended on the historical and not the literary Adam's sin, for "as in Adam all died," etc. Doubtless these chapters are literature, but somehow those to whom they were first written took them to be facts, setting and all, both lesson and story, and we cannot doubt that the compilers so meant and understood them. We agree with Professor Beecher that they are invaluable "literary" monuments and of supreme religious value. They present us a God whom our twentieth century may well worship; but as history they must be weighed and sifted and corrected, and this even the common Sunday school teacher is taught, in the most guarded and inoffensive way, by the very conservative Professor Beecher. So moves the world.

Harvesting

YELLOW, yellow, yellow—and then red! The oat fields and the wheat fields made great golden patches on the hillsides; now the corn ripens, and the orchard looks tired holding its crimson burden. The trees have worked hard all the summer, and put an abounding life into fruitage. The Jonathans are like scarlet ropes all over the trees, and the Northern Spys roll down hill and rest in heaps in the hollows. Wise men have their apple trees braced with poles that have short crossbars; yet the limbs are snapping with the weight. The boys are picking up the drops for cider. They will stand around the casks to-morrow, with yellow straws sucking the mellow juice, till they are casks themselves. There is nothing more beautiful in the world than an orchard in harvest time; Spitzenbergs, Golden Pippins, Greenings, Red Streaks, Kings and Seek No Furthers—with Northern Spys; the wonderful result of the selection.

The rail fences are aflame with Virginia creeper; and just the other side of the big stone fence is a line of red sumach, alternating with blackberry bushes. It is hard to tell which is the most glorious at this season of the year; the blackberry should certainly do something to compensate us for its thorns. Red is the color of old age—and of the old age of the year. Blue is the working color of Nature. Yellow is the ripening color; and red is the color of resulting rest and peace. Hemmed in by these scarlet and crimson lines are the great cornfields, full of stooks. Bunches of men and boys are squatted or kneeling about, or sitting on huge pumpkins for seats, while they make the golden ears fly fast from their hands to the wagon. It would be well for vain artists and ambitious authors to see how these huskers are just as vain and proud of their achievements in twisting the ears from their wrappings. Every one manages in this world to get into competition; and why shall not the hands be as proud as the head? Others drive full loads to the cribs for winter storage. The hens have found the fields and go clucking and cackling about, filling themselves with scattered kernels or stripping dropped nubbins. Over the pasture fence the cows look wistfully at the pumpkins that punctuate the field, and with low mooings suggest that it is the dinner hour. They know better, for every cow can tell when it is twelve o'clock to the minute without watch or clock.

Grape harvesting grows in interest, partly because the new varieties multiply in number, while the quality improves, and partly because everybody likes grapes—and, for that matter, can have all he wants at a minimum cost. The grape is a food as well as a fruit, and will easily displace beef and mutton without damage to the eater. A few years ago, when appendicitis was the fashion, the mischief was laid to grape seeds; but now the disease is better understood to be a result of indigestion and overeating. One of our best medical authorities says: "Eat two meals a day, and eat at least one-half fruit, and you will not only escape appendicitis, but you will live twenty years longer, on the average." At any rate, we like grapes, and are willing to say that there is no harvest that more interests us. Thousands of baskets of black Wordens, and as many of white Diamonds, with carloads of Niagaras and Agawams, go every day across the country to feed the cities' millions at four cents a pound; that is one-fourth the price of cheap meat. There is not a little house lot, even in the city, that cannot grow its own vines; while in the country every barn and outhouse, as well as every house, may be covered with vines that yield their loads as regularly as the corn and potato fields. One Niagara and one Worden, or a Gaertner and a Moore's Early, trailed together over a homely cottage will make it beautiful, while paying half the rent.

The present pomological passion is plums; fifty years ago it was pears. Such men as Wilder and Barry will longest be known, not for what they wrote, but for their enthusiasm in growing pear seedlings. Then Kirtland made himself and Ohio famous for his Bigarreau cherries; and soon after Grant and Rogers and Ricketts stirred the whole civilized world with their hybridized grapes. A little later Budd and Gibbs were racing up and down the zones trying to find new varieties of apples, pears and plums and cherries hardy enough to widen the fruit belt up into Minnesota, while other Northern fruits went down to Texas. Just now we are in the Burbank era, when science is more accurately applied to the whole world of fruits—but is specially dazing us with the multiplication of choice plums. Any one who has not yet tasted a Burbank or a Wickson or a Maynard or a Gonzales has a new sensation that Byron might have envied. The earth has been ransacked for new sorts, and all these have been bred together to enrich our orchards with the beautiful as well as the valuable.

With all this rush and multiplication of products it is wonderful how Nature has arranged their times of ripening so that they shall not all come to our tables at once. The strawberry

begins in early June, or possibly in May, in our Northern fields; then the currant ushers in July, keeping close company with the black raspberry. The red raspberry, with the gooseberry and the cherry, fill up July. Blackberry pie and blackberries in milk are all that we need in August, but not all that we get. Pears and plums are already inviting us to their feast, and, with grapes, they fill up September, and keep us busy till frost time. Early apples began to drop in August, but the big crop must be gathered in October and November. When the last of the Greenings are placed in storage, snow flurries chill the air, and the evenings are so long that we are ready for cider and toasted cheese. Now we shall have a husking bee, and finish the harvest begun in the fields.

Whether it be in the orchard, or in the cornfield, or anywhere else that harvesting is going on, we have most in evidence the free and easy, or, rather, reckless, way in which American farming is done. In the spring there is a vast amount of guesswork in the seed that is planted; and all summer the farmer is at the mercy of wind and drought and insects and rust and floods. He is getting over his distaste for book farming, yet science has got a long job ahead before it can reduce agriculture to any rules of maximum products and minimum waste. The old fashioned farmer is gradually being wiped out by a better educated generation—but the change is slow. The coming farmer, from the employer down to the humblest employee, will be trained to observe, to experiment and to deal with Nature's notebook in hand. Such farmers will in the spring know almost to a certainty what their autumn harvest will be. Now the wheat crop swings between five bushels and forty bushels to the acre; and the speculators on the Board of Trade make and lose fortunes in a day—and the farmers lose, but rarely gain.

This is not the worst of it. With all these magnificent crops of fruits and cereals which are being gathered from our fields, not one farmer in ten has a decent storage room. They know little of the market, and yet they are compelled to rush their crops to a quick sale. Apple growers especially have no adequate storage room, and for that matter they know next to nothing about how to pick their fruit, how to handle it, how to store it, or how to sell it. The result is dead waste of one-tenth of the farmer's work; in some cases one-fourth. Worse yet is the loss of that rhythm and satisfaction which come from a completed job.

Judge and Boss

The convention of the New York Democrats was controlled by ex-Senator Hill, but his favorite candidate for the Governorship, Mr. Stanchfield, was laid aside at the suggestion of Judge Parker, and it was due to decisive influence from the same quarter that Judge D. Cady Herrick, of Albany, was nominated. Mr. Hill had turned to Edward M. Grout, Comptroller of the city of New York, but the opposition of Tammany removed him from the list, and at last Mr. Hill placed in nomination Judge Herrick, who had been his bitter political enemy. He had also assisted materially, two years ago, in defeating Mr. Coler, whose nomination for Governor Mr. Hill had procured. The nomination of Herrick appears to have harmonized all the warring elements of the party. He has been an able and impartial judge. At the same time he has been the political boss of his county. For this reason the New York *Evening Post*, an untiring supporter of Judge Parker, bolts the nomination. It cannot consistently stand for Herrick while attacking Governor Odell for holding the chairmanship of his party's committee, and his party for permitting him to do so. On the other hand, the *Sun*, which supports Roosevelt, is moved by its disapproval of Governor Odell and his methods to exert its influence for the Democratic nominee, Herrick. Abundant evidence of Judge Herrick's political activity while on the bench is found in the admissions of the leading journals of his party. Thus, the *World* (which supports his nomination) says:

"It is notorious that, after becoming a Justice of the Supreme Court, he continued to be the political boss of Albany, and that until the secret ballot system was adopted the methods of the Albany 'machine,' under his more or

less direct leadership, were alleged to be tyrannical and corrupt. The long association of such a fine and scholarly mind with low and disreputable ward politicians has puzzled many lawyers who have praised his work on the bench. His bitterest enemy would not credit a charge of venality against him. His warmest friend would not deny that he has damaged the reputation of the judiciary by his participation in practical politics."

Judge Herrick desired to be nominated for the place vacated by Judge Parker. Fortunately, the two parties have agreed upon a good ticket for this and another vacancy on the bench. Altho Judge Herrick's nomination repels some who think a judge ought not to be a political boss, it does not appear to be a weak one. He is a man of keen intellect, courage, energy and independence, and he will profit by the shortcomings and quarrels of the Republican organization.

That Reasoning Horse

It is worth while to pursue a little the facts about that educated horse, the wise Hans, which the Germans are talking so much about; for there may be more importance in the fact of the education of a horse to reason than in the discovery of half a dozen chemical elements. If horses can be trained to reason, why not dogs? And what limit may there be to it in the generations? The owner, Herr Von Osten, once a teacher in mathematics, is not educating the horse for exhibition purposes, but simply in the interest of science. The report of his powers is given by Dr. Heinroth, of the Berlin Zoological Garden. In the presence of Herr Von Osten, who coaxed the horse by feeding him with carrots, he answered correctly, by stamping with his right fore foot, such questions as $6 + 2$ and $4 + 3$. He then gave correctly the multiples of 12 and such sums as $72 + 14$. He was asked in German words, "What is the difference between 43 and 6?" and immediately pawed the answer. Hans can, says Dr. Heinroth, convert common fractions into decimals (an astounding statement), and can tell time by the clock. When asked, "It is now 40 minutes after twelve; how many minutes before one o'clock?" he immediately gave twenty strokes. He tells colors, and when asked which in a row of numbered colors was green he indicated the right one by five strokes. One would think this must be deception, for how can a horse, without words, keep count of numbers up to 86 at least? But Dr. Heinroth questioned the horse in his stall, in the absence of his owner, and got equally clear and correct answers. It is an old question which this recalls, "Is a man better than a beast?"

The Policy of Disdain

A Paris review has just published some correspondence of Ibsen with the eloquent French Prof. Georges Brandès, from which we quote an expression of policy which is not beyond criticism. Ibsen says:

"I understand that you have founded a society. Do not put too much dependence on those whom you have rallied to your support. . . . I am not at all sure that your position will be strengthened in this way. In my view the solitary is the stronger."

He would treat his enemies precisely as he would treat his friends:

"As to the attacks of which you are the object, the falsehoods, the calumnies, etc., I give you the advice which I have from my own personal experience found to be good. Maintain a lofty attitude; it is your only proper course. Move straightforward; do not let it seem for a single instant that a word of your enemies has attracted your attention. Act, indeed, as if you were quite ignorant of the existence of your enemies. . . . One sinks into vulgarity who tries to defend himself; avoid that. Begin a new series of lectures; keep a calm, irritating quiet, a happy disdain, of all that shakes and threatens ruin about you."

But circumstances alter cases. What may do for a literary man will not do for a candidate for the votes of the people. He must defend his record.

Party Confusion

It is not an ethical question really, rather a financial and prudential one, which is raised between the advocates of free trade and those of protection, and it is unfortunate for those who have been long associated with the Republican Party and who are attached to the prin-

ciples on which it was organized that it has so far switched over to one of the theories as to the tariff. Had the party large invested funds, like the United Free Church, those funds might, on the principles of the late Scotch decision, be scooped up by a small remnant who "voted for Fremont" and who stick to the old platform. We do not find it easy to wax enthusiastic over high tariff, and should be glad to see various reductions made, as they say, by its friends. Equally it does not surprise us to find Democrats who want protection. We take it that the Democratic candidate for Vice-President is no less a Democrat because he declares that he believes in incidental protection of American industries. He says:

"I am for a tariff that will yield sufficient revenue for the economical and proper expenditures of the Government, and in that tariff I believe incidental protection to our industries is right and proper."

That is what we all say except a few radicals, what we presume Judge Parker himself would say if he were pinned down, and what President Roosevelt says. But there are yet some ethical principles more or less involved between the parties, and one of these is what has driven one of the most prominent free-traders and anti-imperialists of Boston out of the Democratic Party and into the support of Mr. Roosevelt. He believes, as we do, that the attitude of the party toward the negro, in its platform, its candidates, its managers, and in its treatment of the race wherever it is dominant, is wrong and bad, and this sends him back to the Republicans. It is a pleasure to see this difference brought to notice. We observe that another distinguished Irish Democrat of Boston, Mr. James Jeffrey Roche, has gone over to Roosevelt for a similar reason, and says that he has no use for the arrogant Anglo-Saxon attitude toward other races.

Piercing the Earth

One would think that about the most useless piece of work that could be imagined would be the digging of a hole in the ground simply for the hole and not for the ore that might be found in it. But the President of the Section of Engineering in the late meeting of the British Association said that it is much more important and useful to have a deep hole pierced into the earth than to go to the North or South Pole. The deepest shaft at any mine on the earth is only about a mile deep; he would have one ten or twelve miles deep. The purpose he did not very well explain, but it is clear that it would have some scientific value. It would show how the heat increases as one descends, and it would show the structure of the lower rocks, and possibly bring us to sources of metals, for we know that the rocks on the surface are much below the specific gravity of the earth as a whole. Mr. Parsons gives this table of the time and expense of digging such a shaft:

	Cost.	Time in years.	Temp. of rock. ° F.
For 2 miles depth from the surface	$2,500,000	10	122
For 4 miles depth from the surface	5,500,000	25	152
For 6 miles depth from the surface	9,000,000	40	182
For 8 miles depth from the surface	13,500,000	55	212
For 10 miles depth from the surface	18,500,000	70	242
For 12 miles depth from the surface	25,000,000	85	272

The chief difficulties would be the pressure of air at great depths and the cooling of the shaft, but these could be obviated. Apart from any possible discovery of metal or ore the only financial benefit that it is easy to conceive is its use as a source of heat. If one of these days coal should be exhausted one might possibly, by going down twelve miles, get a supply of heat for mechanical purposes, digging a shaft where now we erect a chimney.

It has sometimes been said that if you want to stop railroad accidents you must put a railroad director on the cowcatcher. That does not always work. Last week the *Præses præsidum* Director of all directors in the country, Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, had a special train made up for himself and chief Arch-primate of Great Britain, and while running at top speed the train collided with another train and a number were injured, and the Archbishop and Mr. Morgan had a great shaking up. The cowcatcher plan will not always work.

Insurance

Insurance in Japan

THERE are some forty life insurance companies doing business in Japan. During the year ending June 30th, 1903, these companies, according to the latest available information, received in premiums a total of 6,993,422 yen. (One yen is equivalent to about fifty cents in American gold.) They expended for losses during the same period 2,117,817 yen. The nineteen fire insurance companies collected in premiums 3,552,674 yen during this period, and paid 1,154,887 yen for losses. Three Japanese marine companies received 2,319,385 yen for premiums, and paid out in losses 1,302,445 yen.

Insurance companies organized under systems obtaining in European countries were introduced into Japan about the year 1881. Laws were speedily passed providing for supervision and control, which have since undergone modification from time to time. In 1899 a revision took place and these laws now remain in force. Important provisions appearing in the Japanese Code and applying to insurance are as follows:

"If the sum insured exceeds the value of the subject of insurance the contract is void as to the excess, and if two or more contracts of insurance are made on the same property, each is valid only for such proportion of the loss as the amount insured bears to the value of the whole property at the time of fire or loss; material changes in risk to be brought to the attention of the insurer, otherwise the contract is null and void; no underwriter is liable for loss occurring by reason of war, civil commotion or the bad faith or gross negligence of the insured; the capital of a joint stock company or the fund of a mutual company must be more than 100,000 yen, and only one class of business is permitted by the same company."

For the regulation and supervision of foreign insurance companies special provisions are in force as to capital and deposits required.

Russian Insurance

THE present Russo-Japanese War makes all kinds of statistics relative to Russia especially timely. The following interesting figures showing the activity of Russian and foreign life insurance companies in the Russian Empire during 1903 are based upon a report made on the subject by Consul Smith, of Moscow:

RUSSIAN.	Policies.	Insurance.
General Life Ins. Co. (founded 1900)	4,287	$5,678,163
Insurance Co. "Rossia" (founded 1881)	3,251	5,191,330
Russian Ins. Co. (founded 1895)	2,699	3,819,100
Russian Ins. Co. (founded 1901)	2,127	3,803,055
Insurance Co. "Jakor" (founded 1872)	1,652	1,855,533
St. Petersburg Ins. Co. (founded 1858)	902	1,118,700
Insurance Co. "Solicitude" (founded 1892)	446	536,685
Totals	15,364	$22,002,566
FOREIGN.		
N. Y. Life Ins. Co. (operating in Russia since 1885)	4,987	$10,469,010
Equitable Life Ins. Co. (operating in Russia since 1890)	1,924	3,753,600
L'Urbain Ins. Co. (operating in Russia since 1889)	1,535	3,098,225
Totals	8,446	$17,320,835
Total Russian and foreign companies	23,810	$39,321,401

THE committee of the National Board of Fire Underwriters has just written a letter to President Roosevelt on the fire danger of congested cities, and calling his attention to the fact that possibly the Department of Commerce and Labor may be able to do something in some way or other to prevent future conflagrations, which "are largely preventable." The letter adds that "unless effective measures are taken to improve conditions, especially in our larger cities and towns, the fire waste is sure to be greatly increased, swelling the tax for insurance and increasing the property values wiped out of existence, to which extent the country is made poorer."

....*The Insurance Herald* is credited with the surprising if not incredible statement that ex-Senator Henry Gassaway Davis, the Democratic candidate for the office of Vice-President, has no use fo insurance of any kind. According to the *Herald*, Mr. Davis, while president of the West Virginia Central Railroad, permitted the shops of that road to go entirely without the protection afforded by fire insurance, which is now considered an ordinary business precaution. The *Herald* is further quoted as stating that Mr. Davis carries no insurance upon his palatial home and that he abhors both life insurance and doctors.

Financial

The Tax Should Be Repealed

THE New York State Association of Savings Banks has appointed a committee, of which William H. S. Wood (President of the Bowery Savings Bank) is chairman, to secure the repeal of the so-called franchise tax imposed upon the savings banks of this State three years ago. This tax is one per cent. of a bank's surplus or guaranty fund and of its undivided earnings. The two leading political parties have been requested by the committee to favor the repeal of it and to define their attitude in their platforms. In the Republican platform there is an equivocal declaration, which may or may not have committed the party to repeal. The Democrats in their platform sharply attack the tax, asserting that it is unnecessary and oppressive, as well as a crude and unscientific imposition upon those least able to bear the burden. The committee intends to address the voters of the State by means of leaflets setting forth tersely the arguments which show that it is both unjust and inexpedient to discourage thrift among persons of small means by such taxation. No argument should be needed in support of the committee's position. The tax ought never to have been imposed; it should be promptly repealed at the coming session of the Legislature.

Transcontinental Railways

OWING to the activity of transcontinental railway shares in the market last week, much gossip was published as to large purchases for change of control. It seems probable that the Atchison already is, or soon will be, controlled by one or all of its competitors. Recent developments seem to point to joint control and a new exemplification of "community of interest." The movement is toward a further consolidation of all the roads west of the Mississippi, a consolidation accompanied by what will be virtually a violation of the Anti-Trust law in the central and southern parts of the territory west of that river, similar to the violation with respect to which the law has been enforced in the Northwest.

Financial Items

IT is asserted that a large block of Atchison stock, from 300,000 to 400,000 shares, has recently been acquired in the interest of the Union Pacific.

....The expected reduction of prices was made last week by the Steel Billet Pool, or Association. Billets are to be $19.50 instead of $23, and sheet bars $21.50 instead of $24.

....It is reported that the Steel Corporation will build works in Canada, owing to the new Canadian duties on steel products and the tax on imported steel when sold below prices prevailing in the home market.

....The Illinois Central's report for the last fiscal year shows that the increase ($2,957,000) of operating expenses was due largely to higher wages, the additional payment to employees engaged in operation having exceeded $1,200,000.

....Officers of the American Sugar Refining Company, or Trust, being about to inspect the beet sugar factories of the West, it is said that the company now directly or indirectly controls the production of nearly four-fifths of the country's output of beet sugar.

....The Bankers' Trust Company's first dividend, 1½ per cent., will be paid on October 1st. It calls for only $15,000, altho the earnings for the first eighteen months of business have been in the neighborhood of $180,000. This indicates the wise conservatism of the company's board, which is composed of prominent bankers.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

N. Y. Cent. & H. R. R. R., 1¼ per cent., payable October 15th.

N. Y. Air Brake Co., 2 per cent., payable October 15th.

Am. Telephone & Telegraph Co., $1 50 per share, payable October 15th.

Union Typewriter Co., 3½ per cent., payable October 1st.

Union Bag & Paper Co., Preferred, 1¾ per cent., payable September 30th.

Westinghouse Elect. & Mfg. Co., Preferred, 2½ per cent., payable October 10th.

Nat'l Park Bank, quarterly, 4 per cent., payable October 1st.

Garfield Nat'l Bank, quarterly, 3 per cent., payable September 30th.

Coupons of Southern Pacific Co. (various divisions), payable October 1st (see advt.).

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Survey of the World

Political and Other National Topics

It is asserted by prominent supporters of Judge Parker that he has now taken the management of the Democratic campaign into his own hands, has marked out four territorial districts, and has assigned certain men to each of them. He will be in command, it is said, in the first district (New York and Connecticut), and Chairman Taggart will have control in the third, which comprises Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin. Mr. Cleveland, it is authoritatively announced, will not make speeches at any time or place during the campaign, altho he will otherwise do all in his power to promote Democratic success. Mr. Hearst's paper in New York, which loyally supports the ticket, gives much prominence to a report that Senator William A. Clark has promised to give $1,000,000 to the Democratic campaign fund, or to be responsible for the collection of $1,000,000 from himself and others. In Rhode Island Governor Garvin has been renominated unanimously upon a platform commending his war against the bribery of voters and his plans for Constitutional reform.—Commenting upon Judge Parker's remarks concerning Pension Order No. 78, Commissioner Ware says that the order "simply anticipates by a few months or a few years what a veteran could get any way," and that the amount to be paid under it will be "comparatively small, especially in view of the saving which it makes in administration." The cost of such a service pension law as Judge Parker promises to recommend has been estimated in Congress, he says, at from $20,000,000 to $40,000,000. Ex-Attorney-General Knox spoke in Philadelphia last Saturday night before a large audience upon the questions of the campaign, especially with reference to the enforcement of law during Mr. Roosevelt's administration, and Judge Parker's remarks upon the use of the common law against Trusts. The Judge's rejoinder to the President, he said, "was either intended to mislead the people, or he does not know what the case to which he refers decides or what the rule of the common law is as to combinations in restraint of trade." The decision in that case did not mean "that the common law can prevent persons from making combinations or monopolies in restraint of interstate commerce, and that the United States could proceed against them at common law:"

> "An agreement in restraint of trade is not and never was unlawful at common law in the sense that the agreement could be nullified by public authority or that persons not parties to it could sustain an action against it for damages. It takes statute law to confer such remedies, and the President is clearly right in saying 'there is no common law of the United States' for any such purpose."

—A dispatch having been shown to Archbishop Messmer (Catholic) asserting that the Church authorities at Rome desired the election of Mr. Roosevelt, he said that he could not speak for the Vatican, but he believed that the President's policy in regard to the Philippine friars had met the approval of the Vatican authorities and that there was "a feeling that in case of his election they would be assured of straightforward and considerate treatment." For himself, he should be glad to see Mr. Roosevelt elected, regarding him as "an hon-

est, straightforward man, who desires to do right," and believing in carrying out his policy he would give the Philippine Catholics fair treatment.—President Wheeler, of the University of California, who recently called upon the President in Washington, says the latter told him that Mr. Hay had definitely decided to remain in the Cabinet if the Republican nominees should be elected.—Speaking at the Universal Congress of Lawyers and Jurists, John W. Foster, formerly Secretary of State, said last week:

"It has been reported in the press that the Secretary of the Navy has announced himself as in favor of a navy equal to the greatest navy in the world. I trust he has been misquoted. Our Government should hold itself ready to enter into an agreement for international disarmament and not for the increase of the navy."

—A memorial signed by many prominent Englishmen has been presented to the President by Secretary Morel, of the Kongo Reform Association, requesting the United States to promote an independent inquiry, sufficiently searching and authoritative to enable the Powers by whose sanction the Kongo State exists to decide whether that State has fulfilled its obligations. The intervention of this country, says the memorial, can be exercised effectively and without prejudice because the American people, having no territorial possessions in the African continent, cannot be exposed to the charge, brought by the Kongo Government against British advocates of humane treatment of the natives, that they are influenced by selfish motives.—Senator George Frisbie Hoar, of Massachusetts, died at his home in Worcester on the 30th ult., after an illness of many weeks. It is expected that either Attorney-General Moody or ex-Governor Crane will be appointed in his place.—The new battleship "Connecticut," which is the largest and most powerful vessel of our navy, was launched on the 30th ult. at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. Unknown persons sought in three ways to sink her. Six months ago it was discovered that holes had been bored through several of the rivets that fastened her keel plates. Just before the launching a heavy bolt was found protruding from the ways and designed to tear open the bottom of the ship. After the ship had entered the water one of her compartments filled. Inspection revealed a hole drilled through her side far below the water line.

The Question of Filipino Independence

Immediately following the publication of Judge Parker's letter of acceptance, with its remarks about independence for the Filipinos, there were given to the public, by the President, the following extracts from a letter, dated August 15th, just received from General Wright, Governor of the Philippines:

"The continued discussion as to the capacity of the Filipino for self-government and his immediate or ultimate independence is having its effect here and makes our task more difficult than it otherwise would be. The less a man is equipped with intelligence and those qualities which make for good citizenship the more easily can he be persuaded that he is the possessor of all those qualities. This people have their full share of ambition and vanity, and they also have their full share of reckless, half formed characters who are ready for intrigue in any direction which promises them profit or power. It is this class which has largely given force and direction to the Aglipayan movement, and has recruited its ranks from the ignorant and dangerous element. In this general connection I may say to you as a matter of information that the agitation in the United States for Filipino independence, and the spoken and written utterances of prominent men there who are urging it, are all brought here and published in the native newspapers and are being made the text for editorials insisting that the Filipino people are now ready to become an independent nation. The effect of all this is distinctly injurious. Its tendency is to restore the influence of the old insurrecto leaders and to make them active in preaching the old propaganda. This, in turn, has the effect of demoralizing and weakening the more conservative and thoughtful Filipinos, who fear that if they speak out as they really think they will be considered the enemies of their people and lose their prestige with them. Those of the more prominent and best educated, and who naturally have their ambitions, are inclined to join in the general cry."

At the opening of the Universal Congress of Lawyers and Jurists at St. Louis, on the 28th ult., Justice Brewer, of the Supreme Court, president of the Congress, said:

"The purchase which this great Exposition commemorates was not the result of conquest and came not at the end of war. Not a gun was fired, not a life was lost. A lawyer, not a soldier, made the transfer. The glory of that transfer is one of the laurels of our profession.

"You can see twenty acres of Philippine life at the World's Fair, but you cannot see a square rod of the Constitution. Perhaps it is because it has been judicially declared that there is no connection between the two."

Lynchers and the Race Problem

Altho citizens indicted for taking part in the lynching of Horace Maples, at Huntsville, Ala., on September 7th, have promptly been acquitted by trial juries, the militia company that failed to protect the jail and the prisoner has been punished. A military court reported that this company's officers were ignorant with respect to their duties and that it made no respectable effort to prevent the lynching. Its members were on guard in and around the jail. By order of Acting-Governor Cunningham the company has been mustered out.—Eighty negroes sought refuge in Harrodsburg, Ky., last week, having been driven out of South Fork, in Pulaski County, where a majority of them had been working on a railroad and living in a camp. The wife of one of these workmen stole some clothing from a farmer's wife, and, when pursued by the latter, stabbed her, inflicting a mortal wound. It is reported that the offending woman was lynched. —In Portsmouth, Ohio, last week, Bishop Derrick, of the African Methodist Church, attending a conference there, asked for a glass of soda water at a local druggist's, and was told that it was not sold there to negroes. The conference denounced the druggist by resolution, saying that it resented "this uncalled-for, un-Christian and inhuman treatment."—Speaking on "The Negro Question," last week, in New York, at a meeting of the Protestant Episcopal Convention, attended by several Bishops, Coadjutor Bishop-elect Strange, of North Carolina, declared that as a first step toward a solution of the problem there must be "an unequivocal social separation of the races, separation in the schools, in the churches, in social entertainments, and in domestic life." Exceptions should be made, however, in the cases of negroes "who have ability as teachers in their race." "I tell you," he continued, "that the late amendments of the Constitutions of Southern States in regard to the franchise are an effort to answer the best conscience of the South, and they give us hope of a pure and honest government. Now that we have by law swept away from the ballot box a mass of ignorance, I believe that the conscience of the South is growing strong enough to see to it that the law shall be administered with equal justice to whites and blacks." One of the following speakers was Booker T. Washington, who did not reply to these remarks of Dr. Strange, but spoke of the progress made by his race under adverse conditions.

On the Panama Isthmus

In a public address at Chicago, last week, Mr. Wallace, Chief Engineer of the Panama Canal, said that George Ehle, one of the engineers employed on the isthmus, who had been engaged for four months in tracing the sources and course of the Chagres River, had made an important discovery. He had ascertained that the river could be diverted to the Pacific coast at a cost of $16,000,000, and this would release $20,000,000 of the $36,000,000 which had been set aside in the original estimates for the construction of locks. The sudden and tremendous freshets of the Chagres have been regarded as the great obstacle to the construction of a canal at the sea level. This diversion of the river would not enable the engineers to dispense with locks, but would permit a considerable lowering of the summit level. It is said that six months may elapse before the submission of all the reports upon which the Commission will base its decision as to the final plans. In another public address Mr. Wallace said that the purchase of the Panama Canal franchise and property was the best investment ever made by the United States. He would undertake to complete the canal in eight years at a cost of $200,000,000. The work could be done with a force of from 10,000 to 12,000 men. He denied that the climate would not permit Northern white men to

live on the isthmus in comfort and safety. —It is reported that prominent citizens of Panama are so dissatisfied with the action of our Government on the isthmus, under its interpretation of the treaty, that they even propose that Panama shall appeal to The Hague Court. They complain that the port revenues of Panama and Colon have been diverted to the United States; that the Dingley tariff operates to the great disadvantage of their people; that merchants can only save their trade by moving into the zone, and that the zone encroaches upon the territory of their cities.

British Politics

The movement against the ecclesiastical control of the schools as provided by the Education Act of 1902 continues to grow in numbers and intensity of feeling. Passive resistance to the operation of the law by refusal to pay taxes for the support of the Church schools is now settled into a fixed and organized policy. Summonses against the delinquent rate-payers are now being issued at the rate of 1,700 or more a week. Since the movement began there have been over 1,100 forced sales of property to cover the rates refused and more than 33 sentences of imprisonment. In Wales Mr. Lloyd-George, with the support of the National Free Church Council in England, is carrying out a systematic policy of opposition, which, it is expected, will paralyze the Church schools without any direct violation of the laws. The plan provides for the wholesale resignation of the education authorities, both local and county, the dismissal of all teachers employed by the local authorities, the closing of all Council schools, the withdrawal of all the non-conformist children, about three-fourths of the total, from Church or voluntary schools, and the opening of schools in the chapels for them. This would throw the whole burden of maintaining and managing the schools on the educational department of London, which, it is believed, will not be able to carry the burden.—The sudden death of Sir William Vernon Harcourt has deprived the Liberals of one of their greatest leaders, "one of the few eminent statesmen who received their political training at the hands of Gladstone and Disraeli." He was born in 1827 and educated at Trinity College, Cambridge. After graduation he studied law and entered journalistic work, becoming distinguished as an authority on international law by the series of letters published in the London *Times* over the pen-name of "Historicus" during the American Civil War. At the age of 41 he entered Parliament, and in 1873 took office in the Gladstone Government as Solicitor-General, at which time he was knighted. As Chancellor of the Exchequer in 1886 and 1892 his most important work was the establishment of death duties, ever since then a fixed part of British fiscal policy. In 1898 he resigned his position as leader of the Liberal opposition in the House of Commons. He was thrice offered a peerage, but consistently refused to accept it.

Strikes in France

The strike of the dock men and sailors at Marseilles has reached an acute stage. A large number of the men refused to accept the agreement made between the unions and the companies or the decision of the arbitrators to whom the dispute was referred, and there is likely to be continued and more violent rioting if any of the men attempt to work. Troops have been mobilized on a war footing and several thousand cavalry protect the docks. Conservative organs accuse M. Pelletan, Minister of Marine, who is a Socialist, of sympathizing with the strikers to the extent of overlooking their breaches of the law, while at the same time he is stringent in the requirements he puts upon the companies.—The Bureau of Labor of the Ministry of Commerce has just issued a report on the strikes of 1903. During the year there were in France 567 strikes, in which 123,151 men took part, amounting altogether to 2,441,944 days of idleness. The loss in wages of the strikers, and those numbering 198,621 who on account of strikes were deprived of work, was $1,700,000. The average wages before the strikes was 69 cents a day and after the strikes was 73 cents. To recover the sum lost in wages during the strikes would require at the advanced rate 281 days' work. This does not include indirect losses due to injury to the business

and its diversion into other channels. In 416 strikes out of 567 the workers were members of unions. It is calculated that 21.53 per cent. of the strikes resulted in a complete victory for the employees and that in 39.32 per cent. they were entirely unsuccessful.

Socialists as Peacemakers

Notwithstanding the sharp antagonism as to methods which was exhibited at the International Socialist Convention at Amsterdam between the German leader, Herr Bebel, and the French leader, M. Jaurès, the influence of the Socialists is still powerful in allaying the hatreds engendered by the Franco-German war. At a meeting of the Frech Socialist leaders at Carmaux the following resolutions, drawn up by M. Jaurès, were adopted:

"We look forward with enthusiastic hope to the day when France and Germany will be completely reconciled through the strong Socialist influence existing in both countries, and will work together throughout Europe for the progress of civilization, the elevation of labor, the development of science and art, the extension of international peace and the simultaneous disarmament of the great Powers, thus permitting the vast budgets to be utilized for internal improvement, instead of devoured by war and armed peace."

Since the Combes Cabinet is kept in power only by the support of the Socialist Deputies such a resolution is significant as indicating that the Government will move as rapidly as public opinion will permit in substituting new issues for the old policy of revenge.

The British Treaty with Tibet

The treaty recently signed at Lhasa between Colonel Younghusband and the Tibetan authorities is recognized by the press of all countries as a great triumph of British diplomacy, as the expedition itself was a triumph of British prowess. By expressly disclaiming a protectorate and not leaving a garrison or even a resident at the Tibetan capital the British have deprived Russia of any valid ground for objection; by securing the approval of Pekin for their action, and, in fact, restoring the authority, almost vanished, of the Chinese over Tibet by the use made of the Amban or Chinese resident, they have obtained the friendship of China; by raising up a rival to the Dalai Lama in the person of his spiritual peer, or even superior, the Tashi Lama, and securing for him the support of the Amban, they have divided the priesthood in theological as well as political matters, and at the same time they have secured their main objects, freedom of trade for India with her northern neighbor, and the checking of the influence of Russia, and, by the occupation of the Chumbi Valley for the indefinite period until the indemnity is paid, they have kept open a route by which they can return whenever they wish on any of the various pretexts which will necessarily occur. So far Russia has made no public protest, but it is reported from St. Petersburg that she is preparing a note to be sent first to China objecting to what she considers a virtual protectorate. The comments of the French and Russian papers are remarkably mild and friendly. The *Novosti,* of St. Petersburg, says:

"If it be true that rich auriferous soil exists in Tibet, the treaty may become very advantageous to Great Britain. As for Russia, we have already said that her interests in Central Asia are bound up with those of Great Britain. The two nations are surrounded by the same enemies and combat the same dangers, so that the success of one of them should not excite the envy or discontent of the other. That is why we must not look upon the British protectorate over Tibet as a political event directed against Russia's interests. As the treaty was signed with the knowledge and consent of Russia, it is to be supposed that it will have no evil influence on Anglo-Russian relations, and that when the hour of victory over Japan shall have struck Great Britain will behave with equal calmness and good will."

The War

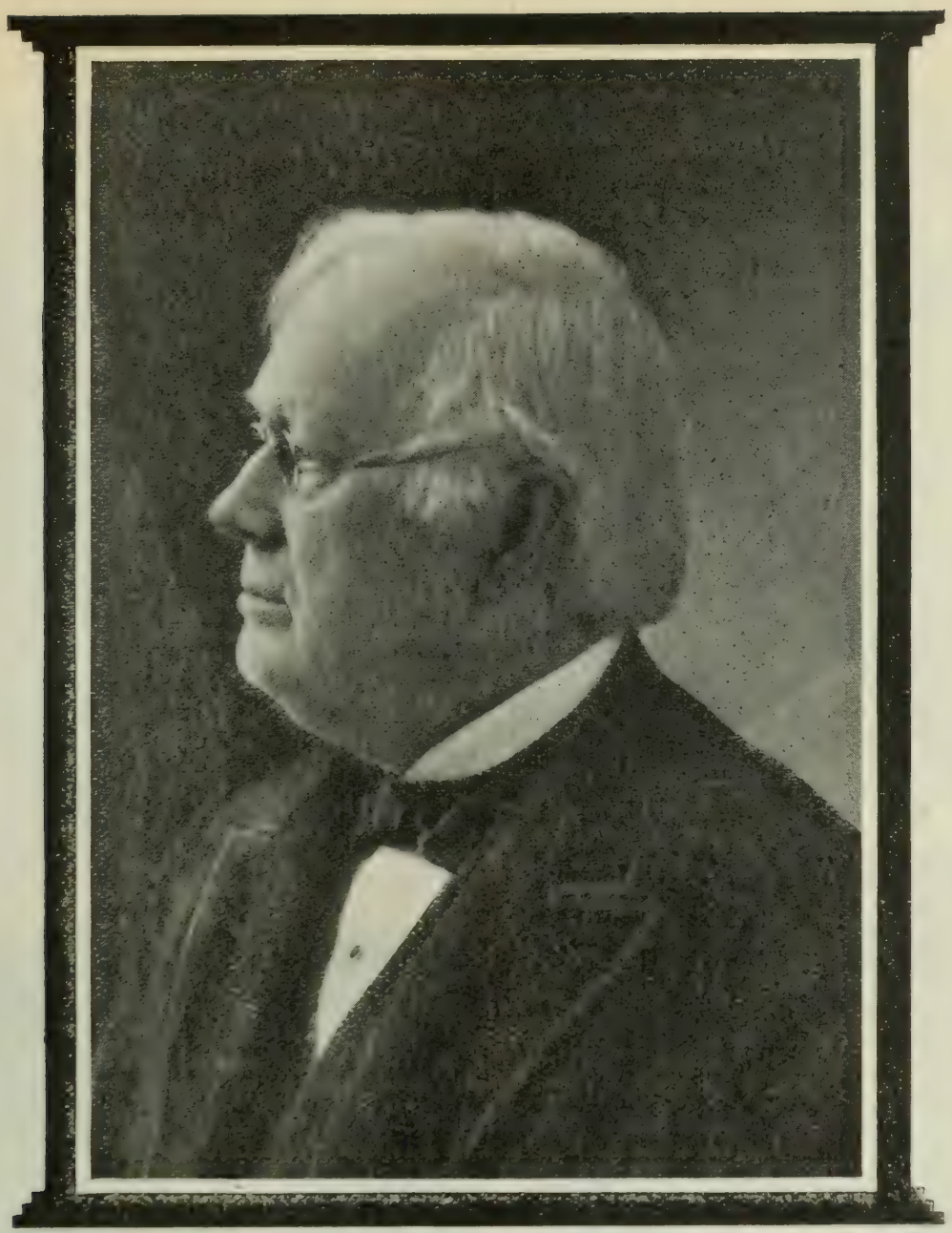
This has been a quiet week in Manchuria, and if any important movements have been made on either side they have not been disclosed to the public. The Russian forces remain at Mukden and Tie-Ling, while the Japanese front is along the branch railroad running from Yentai to the coal mines on the east. Both positions are strong, and the situation is not likely to be changed until the armies are thoroughly recuperated from the heavy losses and fatigues of the battle of Liao-Yang. In obtaining reinforcements and supplies

the Japanese now have a great advantage. They have changed the gauge of the railroad as fast as they have obtained control of it, to suit their own rolling stock, and they are now running regular trains from the sea at Dalny to Liao-Yang. Besides this, the Liao and Hun rivers, now in their hands, afford cheap and easy transport service all the way by water to the seat of war. Troops can be brought from Japan to Liao-Yang in four to six days, while, on the other hand, the shortest time that can be made by express authorities estimate the Japanese forces near Liao-Yang at 144,000 infantry, 6,300 cavalry and 638 guns. An emergency ordinance amending the army conscription laws has been issued at Tokyo, which, it is estimated, will make 200,000 more men available for the army. It extends the time of service of the second reserves from five to ten years and abolishes the distinction between the first and second reserve conscripts. From the Russian headquarters come reports of brilliant and successful cavalry raids on the



A Section of the Manchurian Railroad, Near Dalny and Port Arthur, Now Used by the Japanese for Conveying Troops Direct to Liao-Yang. From Photograph by V. Gribayedoff, Paris

from Moscow to Mukden is 16 days, and troop trains require nearly six weeks. Both sides are hampered by the large number of wounded. It is estimated that there are some 48,000 in the Russian hospitals, while from Tokyo it is reported that there are 45,000 sick and wounded in Japan alone, not counting those at Port Arthur and in the northern armies. The military hospitals at Tokyo, Osaka and Hiroshima contain 10,000 each. Nine thousand have recovered sufficiently to be sent to health resorts for convalescence. According to the calculation of the military experts of the London *Times* General Kuropatkin has now about 165,000 men in the field. This number may be raised during the month by the arrival of the Sixth Siberian Corps of reserves to about 200,000. Russian Japanese center and right and left wings. In the first the Japanese, who had advanced to within twenty miles of the Hun River, were driven back as far as Yentai Station. General Rennenkampf's Cossacks, with a battery of artillery, made a rapid march around General Kuroki's right flank, covering a distance of 80 miles in 52 hours, and attacked the Japanese lines of communications at Pensilou, where their two pontoon bridges cross the Taitse River. A detachment of cavalry captured 17 Japanese junks loaded with ammunition on the Hun River and blew them up. A similar successful raid was made on a flotilla of supply boats on the Liao River, which were seized and fired. The Japanese are bringing troops up the Liao River to Sin-Min-Tun on the west of Mukden.



George Frisbie Hoar

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM MASSACHUSETTS

Senator Hoar died on Friday of last week in his seventy-ninth year, having served the State of Massachusetts and the country all his life. Belonging to a famous family, grandson of a Revolutionary officer, son of a distinguished member of Congress, ten years younger than his brother, Judge Hoar, U. S. Attorney-General, he was destined to public affairs. He graduated from Harvard at the age of twenty, was a member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives at twenty-six, of the State Senate at thirty-one, of Congress at forty-three, and of the United States Senate at fifty; was re-elected to that office for successive terms of thirty years, and he died in the fullest vigor of his mental powers.

He was eighteen years old when his father, accompanied by his sister, was sent by Massachusetts to Charleston, S. C., to test the constitutionality of a law which had taken a free negro from a Massachusetts vessel and imprisoned him. The Legislature of South Carolina expelled him from the State. It is not strange that the son, coming into manhood in the heat of the anti-slavery struggle, should have been an ardent reformer and a warm supporter of the Free Soil and Republican parties, altho he had not, like so many of those who would break up the old Whig party, joined the "Know-Nothing" attack on the rights of immigrants. Indeed, he always opposed the exclusion of the Chinese from suffrage. He was the most independent man in the Senate, sometimes, as in the Philippine question, opposing his party and yet holding loyal to it, and never losing the confidence of his supporters at home or the admiration of his colleagues in the Senate. He was known as the most scholarly man in Congress, than whom none had a keener intelligence and wit, and none a more honest moral courage. He was the most admired man in the Senate, as he was the oldest in consecutive service. He seemed to represent the choicest New England culture, and to be almost a lingering relic of the days of the elder statesmen. His equal can hardly be found to succeed him.

The Historic Resolution of St. Louis

BY HAYNE DAVIS

[Our readers need no introduction to Mr. Hayne Davis, who has contributed to our columns articles which have anticipated the memorable resolution of the Interparliamentary Union at St. Louis. These articles have attracted so much favorable attention that Mr. Davis was invited to accompany the Interparliamentary party as a guest of the Government. We give considerable space this week to the first full account of the inception and passage of this resolution at St. Louis, because we believe these events constitute a chapter of supreme importance in the world's political history.—EDITOR.]

SEVENTEEN years ago a man appeared at Washington to present to the President of the United States a paper, bearing the signature of 234 members of the British Parliament. It requested the United States to open negotiations with the British Government, for the execution of a treaty of arbitration. Until that time a treaty of arbitration was unheard of in practical politics. His mission was without visible results, and he returned to England. On Friday, September 23d, the same man appeared again at Washington, with a paper bearing the signatures of two men, the president and secretary of an organized body, composed of 2,000 members of National Parliaments, every important Parliament of Europe being represented in it. This paper called upon the United States to invite every nation of the world to send delegates to a conference, so that the delegates from each nation may (1) enter into negotiation



RICHARD BARTHOLDT

President of the Interparliamentary Union, member of Congress from Missouri, the man who has done most during the past year to advance the cause of arbitration and peace. Mr. Barthold: was born at Scheiz, in Germany, in 1855. Came to the United States in 1872.



DR. ALBERT GOBAT

Secretary of the Interparliamentary Union, President of the Swiss delegation.



MRS. SLAYDEN



MRS. BARTHOLDT

The only two ladies, wives of the American delegates, who accompanied the Interparliamentary Union on their entire tour. Mrs. James L. Slayden is a daughter of Jesse L. Maury, of Virginia, who as a child knew Thomas Jefferson familiarly, and was a member of the party which escorted Lafayette from the Albemarle County line to Monticello upon his last visit to America

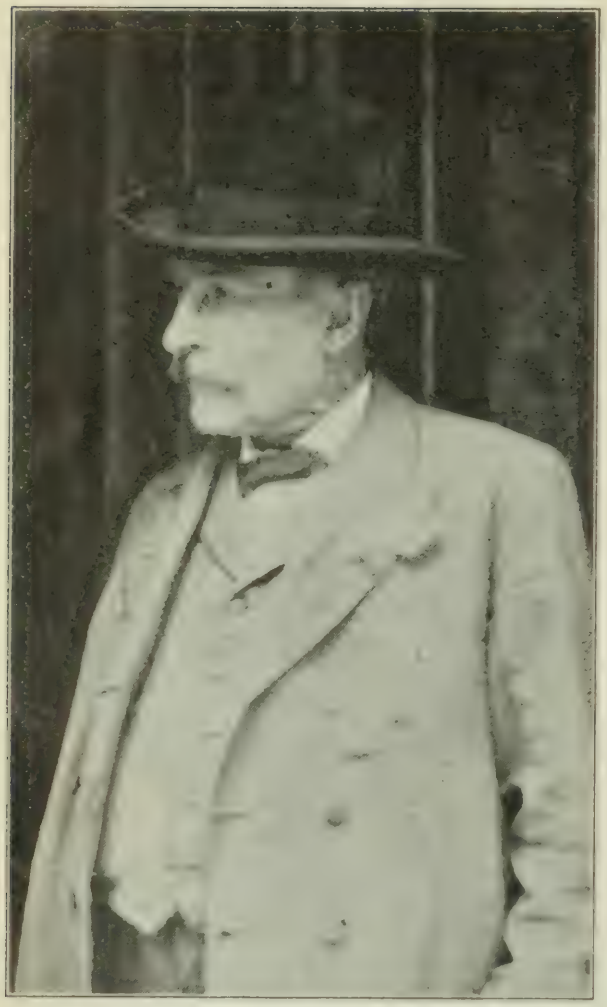
with the delegates from every other nation, for the execution of a treaty of arbitration; (2) may consider certain questions of common concern to all nations which at the moment are paramount; (3) may discuss the advisability of arranging for the periodical assembling of such a body for the discussion of international questions, as current events may make particular questions paramount: in other words, to constitute a working political union coextensive with our widest commercial activity. The President received the delegates of the Interparliamentary Union at 2.30 P. M. on the following day, September 24th.

Richard Bartholdt, president, and Albert Gobat, secretary of the Interparliamentary Union, on behalf of its 2,000 members, presented to the President the Resolution of St. Louis, as I shall call it. When the President said, "Gentlemen of the Interparliamentary Union, I greet you with profound pleasure," there was a slight relief of the tension of feeling. When he said, "At an early day I shall issue the call for the conference you request," there was a burst of prolonged applause. Those who were present knew that these were the first official words in the most vital chapter of the political history of the human race. They brought the paramount political problem of the twentieth century—international political organization—out of the field of academic discussion into that of authoritative action.

The President's invitation means the assembling of the first constitutional convention of the world.

William Randal Cremer is the man who has led in this International Revolution; but, as he says:

"The persistent efforts of the pioneers of arbitration would have been in vain if the great forces which are moving men in all parts of the world had not prepared the 2,000 members of national parliaments to rally around the idea they represented and form the Interparliamentary Union; nor would this organization have caused the execution of one arbi-



WILLIAM RANDAL CREMER,

Originator of the Interparliamentary Union, Secretary of the British delegation

tration treaty if the political forces of the nineteenth century had not been preparing the world for this and for the Resolution of St. Louis. Individuals may further or impede the movement which has now become official, but no man or combination of men can arrest it."

William Randal Cremer, a carpenter and plasterer, labor unionist and chevalier of the Legion of Honor, recipient in 1903 of the Nobel Peace Prize of $35,000, all of which he has devoted to the cause of peace.

Nineteen years ago Mr. Cremer entered the British Parliament by election of his neighbors, and immediately constituted himself the instrument for inducing nations to enter into treaties of arbitration. He organized the Interparliamentary Union for accomplishing this. It has caused the execution of a dozen such treaties; the opening of negotiations for countless others; the creation of The Hague Court. Its Resolution of St. Louis is designed to fix that Court permanently in its proper place as an integral part of the world's judicial machinery, by giving it jurisdiction over controversies included in treaties of arbitration, and by supplementing it with a Congress of Nations, to discover the principles of law, which the Court must apply to particular controversies.

Having been privileged to be an eye witness of the closing scenes of this most wonderful political drama, largely through the advanced thought of THE INDEPENDENT in bringing out certain articles of mine on this subject during the past eighteen months, I gladly furnish its readers with the following account of th passage of the Resolution of St. Louis at 12.30 P. M. on the 13th day of September—the first complete account that has appeared.

Mr. Cremer is without doubt the one man in the world most responsible for the existence of the Interparliamentary Union. And it has been gratifying to see the spontaneous delight with which every one has acknowledged this, and rejoiced in his presence at the memorable session at St. Louis, and the historic presentation scene at Washington.

Richard Bartholdt, on the other hand, is the one man in the world most responsible for its action at St. Louis. It was he who caused the Interparliamentary Union to convene this year in the United States; he who drafted the resolution of St. Louis, who presided at that memorable session. Other men organized and developed the Interparliamentary Union, he lead it to the execution of this its greatest work.

Since 1893, when the Swiss Republic took official notice of the Interparliamentary Union by tendering its Parliament House for the session at Berne, this Union has held all its sessions in a national Parliament House, by invitation of the Government, and under an appropriation for defraying the expense of the session.

At the session of 1903, held at Vienna, the delegates from Denmark were bearers of an official invitation and a guaranty of an appropriation for entertainment of the delegates.

Richard Bartholdt was the only member of the United States Congress who

was a member of this Interparliamentary Union. Samuel J. Barrows had joined the Union a year before Mr. Bartholdt did, but his term had expired.

Realizing that St. Louis was the place for its session this year, Mr. Bartholdt rose to the occasion and, by the exhibition of rare courage and power, secured unanimous acceptance of his invitation to convene this year in the United States, and it is just to say that in order to accomplish this he had to overcome objections raised by Mr. Cremer himself. It was suspected and suggested that St. Louis, in true American style, was trying to make a show of this august body of national lawmakers. Mr. Bartholdt asked what place in the world was more suitable for the twelfth session of this Union, born at the Paris Exposition, than St. Louis, where the greatest International Exposition ever held would be in progress, upon the centennial of one of the greatest international events—the transfer of the heart of America to the United States.

It was objected that there was no official invitation and no certainty of an appropriation for the expense of the session. To all these objections Mr. Bartholdt replied: "Say that you will come and leave the rest to me." Called upon to address the Conference in full session on the subject, Mr. Bartholdt faced the 600 national lawmakers present and presented the reasons why St. Louis was the place for the session this year, speaking first in French, the official language of that session of the Union; next in English, the language of the nation he represented; next in German, the language of the people among whom the Conference was being held. As he argued eloquently the whole house rose and gave him a great ovation. The president of the delegation from Denmark ascended the rostrum, withdrew the invitation of Denmark in favor of the invitation of Mr. Bartholdt, and the Conference unanimously voted to convene this year at St. Louis. That was a historic resolution. It was the preliminary step to what took place on Saturday at Washington. If Mr. Bartholdt had not, single handed, brought this organization to the United States at this time, the United States would not now be preparing to convene the nations in a second General Assembly, which will constitute a working political union, to include Central and South America as well as the rest of the world.

Having secured the consent of the Interparliamentary Union to come, Mr. Bartholdt went direct to the President of the United States and was commended for his action, and the President called on Congress to appropriate $50,000 for entertainment of the Union. This was done, and the President issued the official invitation promised by Mr. Bartholdt. Then Mr. Bartholdt organized in the United States Congress an arbitration group, composed of members who will enter the Interparliamentary Union and who will work for the substitution of judicial proceedings for war.

He was elected President of this group (now about 100), Chairman of the Committee of Congress to receive the delegates from abroad, and to conduct their tour of the country as guests of the nation.

Before the party left New York it was



VLADIMIR RITTER VON GNIEWOSZ.

President of the Austrian delegation, the Chamberlain to the Emperor of Austria



HONORABLE PHILIP STANHOPE.
President of the British delegation

my privilege to give out for Mr. Bartholdt through the Hearst Syndicate, of which Mr. C. J. Mar is manager, an outline of this Resolution of St. Louis which the Conference would be called upon to consider. The metropolitan papers were asleep. The wakeful papers of the West and South as usual spread this interview broadcast.

When the Conference convened at St. Louis, Mr. Bartholdt was elected President. It was he who drafted, with his own hand, the memorable resolution unanimously passed at the session over which he presided.

In that session were all sorts of men, representing every important nation of Europe except Russia and Spain. Russia has no Parliament, and as only members of national Parliaments can be members of the Interparliamentary Union, Russia cannot now be represented in it.

When the roll was called at the opening session, to see what nations were present, response was heard from Austria, Belgium, Denmark, France, Germany, Great Britain, Hungary, Italy, the Netherlands, Norway, Portugal, Roumania, Sweden, Switzerland and the United States of America.

These representatives of fifteen nations included among their number Noblemen according to the ancient standard of inheritance, Noblemen according to the modern standard of power and character, Lords and the sons of Lords, Workingmen, so-called, and Labor Unionists, Socialists, Economists, Educators, men eminent in Art, Science and all walks of life as well as in politics.

Few visionary, impractical or incompetent men get into the Interparliamentary Union by way of election to some national Parliament. The dreamers who can win in elections are men who can make realities of their ideals.

Convening for its twelfth annual session in the heart of the United States, the whole world being assembled outside the Hall of Congresses demonstrating how indispensable the nations are to each other's well being, while the people at home were groaning under the cost of past wars and the preparations for those that are expected to come, this body was



GEN. CONSTANTIN PILAT
President of the Roumanian delegation

called upon to consider the following resolution:

"WHEREAS, Enlightened public opinion and the spirit of modern civilization alike demand that differences between nations should be adjudicated and settled in the same manner as disputes between individuals are adjudicated—namely, by the arbitrament of courts in accordance with recognized principles of law;

"The Conference requests the several governments of the world to send representatives to an international conference, to be held at a time and place to be agreed upon by them for the purpose of considering:

"First, the questions for the consideration of which the Conference at The Hague expressed a wish that a future conference be called;

"Second, the negotiation of arbitration treaties between the nations represented at the Conference to be convened;

"Third, the advisability of establishing an International Congress to convene periodically for the discussion of international questions.

"And this Conference respectfully and cordially requests the President of the United States to invite all the nations to send representatives to such a conference."



MARQUIS DI SAN GIULIANO,

President of the Italian delegation, ex-Cabinet Minister of Italy



GEORGES COCHERY,

President of the French delegation, ex-Secretary of the French Treasury

Because Mr. Bartholdt was the presiding officer at this session, the privilege of presenting this resolution to the body fell to Mr. T. E. Burton, a member of the United States Congress from Ohio.

In presenting this epoch-making proposal to the Representatives of the Nations, Mr. Burton declared that the movement for the substitution of judicial proceedings for war is in harmony with the trend of events and sure, therefore, of ultimate success. Holding in his hand the recent treaty between Denmark and Holland, by which those nations agree for *all time,* to refer *all* disputes between them to arbitration, Mr. Burton said that is the ideal treaty of arbitration toward which all nations are tending, even tho all may not now be prepared to take so radical a step.

After pointing out the need of a Conference of Nations to consider and dispose of those perplexing questions which were raised at The Hague, and for consideration of which The Hague Conference expressed the wish that a future

DR. HAUPTMANN, President of the German Delegation

ERNST BECKMAN, President of the Swedish Delegation.

DR. TYDEMAN, President of the Delegation from the Netherlands



DR. JOAO DE PAIVA, the "Passy of Portugal" and Sole Representative of Portugal at the Conference

HOUZEAU DE LEHAIE, President of the Belgian Delegation, Senator of Belgium

M. V. KRABBE, President of the Danish Delegation and Vice President of the lower house of Denmark

conference be called, Mr. Burton came to the establishment of an International Congress, to convene periodically for discussion of such international questions as current events make paramount. He said these questions are assuming such great importance that a full and free discussion of them and of the means of



COUNT ALBERT APPONYI,
President of the Hungarian delegation and Privy Counsellor of Hungary

securing amity among nations is essential to the welfare of every nation. And an International Congress in which every nation has representatives is the only way of securing such a discussion.

After the applause of Mr. Burton's very able presentation of this resolution had subsided, there was a considerable pause before any delegate addressed himself to the grave questions contained in the resolution. Then Count Apponyi rose. In a few remarks as notable for their simplicity as their power, he took exception to one remark made by Mr. Burton—namely, that all consideration as to particular nations should be put out of sight and only the general welfare of all nations be kept in view. He said he was heartily in favor of everything else Mr. Burton had said, and of that idea also as a general proposition. But that there were good reasons why the United States should be specially kept in mind in the movement for international justice, contemplated in this resolution; special reasons why the President of the United States should be the one to call the Conference to carry on the work begun at The Hague Conference. Because the United States was the first to prove its confidence in that Court as a needful and useful part of the world's political machinery by resorting to it for settlement of the long-standing controversy with its neighbor, Mexico; and because the President, to his own personal honor and the great glory of this nation, had induced the nations of the world to refer



JOHN LUND,
President Norwegian delegation, Vice-President Nobel Prize Commission, ex-President Norwegian Parliament

the controversy with Venezuela to The Hague Court, even after hostilities had actually begun; because, also, the United States is the great representative of Democracy in the world, and Democracy is peace, being government by the people, and the people having no greater interest than peace; and because this

resolution calls for the application of the fundamental idea of Democracy to international affairs by the constitution of a Congress of the Nations in which every nation shall have representatives, for discussion of those interests which are common to all nations.

When Count Apponyi took his seat it was evident that this resolution would be carried. There was a hush in the Hall of Congresses such as comes over an assembly when on the verge of a great action.

Then Dr. Gobat, of Switzerland, rose and pointed out that this motion was the heart of all their plans, because it led on to international organization similar to national organization, such as was seen in this nation, in Switzerland, in all the nations created during the nineteenth century. The political process of that century was the union of contiguous States so as to form one body with many members fitly joined together. The discoverers in the scientific world had learned how to bring these Federated States into closer touch with each other at the beginning of this century than the constituent States were when they were drawn into union with each other during the nineteenth. Therefore it is not Utopian to say that similar political organizations, on a larger scale, can be created: for instance, a United States of Europe, or a United Nations of the World. As a Court for applying principles of law to controversies between nations issued out of The Hague Conference, so a Congress or Parliament for discovering those principles of law can issue out of such a conference as is contemplated by this resolution, thus making more perfect the international organization constituted by the treaty of The Hague.

Such a General Conference or Congress of the nations would begin by meeting periodically. It should appoint a committee of its members to be continually in session, in order to see to the execution of its resolutions, to overlook the observance of arbitration treaties, to use its influence to cause the reference to arbitration of such controversies as may arise which were not foreseen or provided for by the treaties, etc. If the conference contemplated by this resolution can accomplish these things, our Union will indeed have initiated the movement for proper political organization of the whole world.

Dr. G. B. Clarke, of the British delegation, suggested the withdrawal of Sections 2 and 3, not because he was opposed to them, but because he thought the settlement of the questions raised at The Hague was all the conference to be convened would find time to accomplish, and the other two works could be undertaken by other conferences. He said The Hague Conference had adjourned without acting on the questions because there was not time for it.

His suggestion, however, was overcome by a few words from the Marquis di San Giuliano, of Italy, and Mr. Stanhope, of England, both of whom remarked that this resolution had been carefully considered by the Executive Council, and been still further considered by a sub-committee composed of Mr. Burton, of the United States delegation; M. Houzeau de Lehaie, of Belgium, and Mr. Stanhope, of Great Britain, and that it was believed to be acceptable in substance to every member of the conference. They both emphasized the thought that if this were true, it should be adopted unanimously and without amendment, because in this way the main purpose of this body would most surely be effectuated.

The resolution was then adopted unanimously half an hour after noon September 13th, 1904. Thus the most important and far reaching political movement ever attempted was brought out of the field of discussion and into that of action. This resolution is designed to bring Central and South America into the defective union created by the treaty of The Hague, and to take great strides forward in more perfectly constituting this union of nations. It is analogous to those crises in national life when nations were constituted, or when constitutional provisions of prime importance were added to existing national organizations. They affected directly a part of the world. This affects directly the people of the whole world.

New York City.

The Most Interesting Historical Play in Europe

BY E. I. PRIME-STEVENSON

IT was in the year 1631, a year of blood, storm and fire for Central Europe, as then was the fate of Northern Europe also—the ebb and flow of the religious and military issues of the Seven Years' War. General von Tilly, that bluff type of soldierdom in his day, smarting from his unexpected defeat by Gustavus Adolphus at Breitenfeld, came before the walls of Rothenburg-on-the-Tauber to aid with his large forces and personal presence the taking of that modest yet important stronghold. Rothenburg had been attacked already, fiercely but vainly, by Tilly's Catholic coadjutor, General Ossa. The little Bavarian city was not only exceptionally fortified—as we see to-day—but full of brave and war-experienced citizens. Yet what could they and their handful of Swedish allies do against the cannon of Tilly and Ossa, against Pappenheim and the Duke of Lorraine, along with an army of nearly twenty thousand professional fighters? On the morning of the thirtieth of October Rothenburg capitulated.

Perhaps never in all his career was Tilly more enraged and revengeful than through this experience. A tiny town—a few hundred Protestant burghers—needing a fierce siege of several days and a considerable loss of some of his best troopers to bring it to his hands, if not to his theology! Tilly swore to hang the whole Rothenburg Town Council and to turn over the town to plunder. His entry up the broad street to the then new City Hall, where the keys would be tendered



View of Rothenburg Along the City Wall



Ancient Tower on Wall, Rothenburg

him, was amid a population on their knees Despairing women held out their hands to him; old men bowed, imploring, and children wept. Sitting in the superb Town Hall, Tilly received the subjection of a trembling Council and the keys, and bade the whole embassy to be ready in an hour for death as heretics and rebels. The wives and daughters of the condemned threw themselves at Tilly's feet, invading the hall against his express order. He ordered them away The executioner was ready, when—so runs the tale at least, and woe to the Rothenburger who disbelieves it!—a remarkable diversion occurred. In a sort of bitter jest, Tilly—who had become somewhat less truculent after a long draught of wine from a huge glass loving-cup that had circulated between him and his staff—declared that he would spare all Rothenburg if one of the rebellious Lutherans before him would show himself enough of a man to drink out at one draught the tankard that towered before him on the table The ex-Burgermeister, Georg Nusch, was not only a man of great piety, but also one mighty in capabilities with a beaker—in this case a fortunate combination. He stepped forward. He made Tilly repeat the promise. He prayed a short prayer and began a long draught indeed, for the "hummer" held several quarts of strong wine. He drained the tankard, tendered it to Tilly, answered a question—and then fainted, or, at any rate (and not to be wondered at), he required support, as well as received plaudits so long and loud that Tilly had no alternative. Tilly kept his word. The citizens and Rothenburg came off scot-free. And it is said that grim von Tilly himself took part in divers festivities, then and there established and known as "The Graeing of Rothenburg," by his better humor, and by ex-Burgomaster Nusch's high—no, deep—comprehensiveness and pluck.

Some few years ago, when the present strong tendency in Germany toward celebrating local events by local dramatic portrayals of them was more novel than now, the city of Rothenburg decided on commemorating the foregoing history by

a simple drama as an addition to the already long, long established anniversary procession and exercises that had become a "feature" of one of the most picturesque and attractive old cities of Bavaria. The plan was carried into execution with immediate success. It has now become a set event of each successive Pfingstmontag (Whit-Monday) in Rothenburg. From all parts of Central Europe, and from much remoter ones, guests come to it, quite taking the old town by a storm much more acceptable than that proposed by Tilly. It is adding not a little to the interest of a place overflowingly interesting to the traveler, who needs no such "occasional" reason for allurements.

I have seen this performance several times, and, after a long and pretty exhaustive acquaintance with all sorts of historical plays, Passion plays, hagiographic plays, legend plays and all manner of other plays, between one side of Europe and the other, I have no hesitation in pronouncing the Rothenburg "Tilly in Rothenburg" the most attractive, realistic, dramatic thing of the sort yet offered the public. Rothenburg is well worth a visit without it; the medieval Germanic aspects of Nürnberg, or even Dantzig, are far less coherent and rich. But with the play on, no traveler in the neighborhood of Würzburg should let the annual spring recurrence of the affair pass without lending his ears and eyes thereto.

For the interest and individuality of this Rothenburg performance roots not in the fact that the drama itself is an exceptional matter in having a stirring military atmosphere, nor in possessing a specially dignified central climax—which certainly is not the case here, inasmuch as the chief episode has quite as much to do with Bacchus as with Mars—nor that we find a piece of unusual merit in its construction or diction. The play itself is short—one act—and not extraordinary, tho it is a well written matter of an hour or so. No; the striking quality of the Rothenburg play comes from the fact that, outside of the actual casting of *rôles* and their delivery—for the most part admirably sustained—one does not quite realize *where reality ends and stage begins;* where we are busy with illusions and where we have before our eyes—yes,



Archway and Tower

our ears, too—the very thing itself! This curious outcome is to be better understood from the following instances:

To begin with, there is not any theater. Or, rather, just as when Tilly attacked Rothenburg in 1631 the whole town, inside and out, was the theater of action, so to-day Rothenburg itself is made the scene; such from gate to the



Old Clock Tower, Ancient Houses, Rothenburg

table at which the stern victor sits, when, striking his fist on it, he exclaims:

"So sollt Ihr All' in Eurem Hochmuth sterben!"

And just so, instead of merely a few actors, all Rothenburg is more or less the acting-personnel! Rothenburg itself is a miracle of preservation as to its every aspect and detail of the historic days in question. When the piece was prepared its authors purposed to take full advantage of the fact. So, in the morning, the guest in Rothenburg is roused from his peaceful twentieth century slumbers by a roar and clangor and thunder, and by woful street sounds that are enough to frighten him out of his bed. What means this? Why, merely that to-day again the cannon of Tilly are thundering outside the walls, and that the citizens to-day are manning them, as in 1631, for the last orders, and that to-day, as in 1631, are they replying to the fire, and sounding the church bells amain to draw the defenders together. Some of those cannon, and many of those bells, are the same cannon, the same bells that were so alarmistic on the real day of capitulation, and the iron tongues are ringing in the same towers, almost to a stone, that they clanged in in 1631. You look out in the street. Have you not got back to the seventeenth century, in truth? For yonder are men in armor, running to the main gate; women in the dress of the Bavarian citizenesses of that time, in their various classes; even children in their proper habiliments of quaint days. When Tilly makes his entrance (a part, by the by, thoroughly well taken by one of the most respected and energetic promoters of the piece) the personifier of

that revengeful leader and his noble staff ride into Rothenburg through the same gate that their prototypes passed. Followed by a long line of armed and dusty veterans, they proceed by the same streets to the same square. They near the same stately Rathhaus whither Tilly and his cohorts directed their steps in 1631. At the entrance the present-day Tilly, Lorraine, Count von Aldringer, Pappenheim and the rest halt; while about them, in the bright sunlight, are kneeling the citizens, just where their forefathers knelt some two hundred and fifty years ago. What is more, not a few of the actors in the fictitious scenes before us, as the play develops, are lineal descendants of the men and women whose names they assume in the play. Not only that; they are wearing clothing, ornaments, weapons which belonged to those very individuals. No wonder that a friend of mine exclaimed, "Well, if this mixture of real and unreal goes much further I shall go to bed bewildered out—with a sick headache—or get under the bed with a fit, for fear the town is to be burned down over our heads!" And, really, only by some such parallels as might occur in the good old Italian carnival days, when it seemed as if a whole town became mask, and unreal life the breath of the hour, can one find even a half way comparison. Hardly that; for between a carnival, with jiggings and gala-shows, and this Rothenburg, with the bells sounding their most dismal, and a weeping populace begging for their lives at the stirrup of a bloodthirsty invader, there's not a strong affinity.

But let us stand within what is the nearest approach to the formality of an inclosed theater—the spacious old Rathhaus. Its largest hall is hung with

". . . old banners,
Of old achievements, after all manners."

I have known what it is to be thrilled with the sudden artifice of many a stage-play. But I do not know that I have ever found an emotional effect in drama so vivid as comes here, when, after the sortie of the last possible contingent of the city's defenders, after the coming and going of messengers before the pale and solemn group of councillors on the platform at the upper end of the room, the tramp of the main escort of Tilly, Ossa, Pappenheim, Lorraine and Adlinger is heard in the passage, while from without the cry of the town suddenly is lost in a direful and suspenseful silence. Once again, the mixture of truth and artifice, for Tilly and his company stride up the same stairs, through the same vestibule, into the same hall, to the same corner of it, and there Tilly sits himself down in the same chair and puts his hand on the same table that stood there in the day of Rothenburg's real humiliation and danger! Tilly's outburst of wrath follows, to which even Pappenheim dissents as he says to his chief:

"Nay, hang them not, as thieves are served!
Like men
Full bravely have they fought it out! Instead
Give them their choice—a bullet or the sword!"

With that the niece of the Burgomeister Bezold makes her desperate and vain plea. And to this follows the offering of the huge cup of wine to Tilly, and his encomium as it has passed the rounds:

"Respectable indeed, a cup like that!
Lord knows it! Why, half-full, as now it is,
Your puny Council could not drain it out!
Drink ye, my soldiers! Gentlemen, 'twere
shame
Seven generals returned it with a drop!"

Thereupon ensues the climax of the piece. In reply to Tilly's challenge Georg Nusch raises the cup. Nusch drinks—drinks—drinks!—while on the stage and in the audience there could be no stronger atmosphere of, first, incredulity, then hope, and, finally, acutest suspense. Tottering and dull-eyed, but knowing well what he is about, Nusch finally sets down the empty beaker. Tilly starts up:

"By God above! The man has drained it—
all!
What is thy name?"

And the ex-Burgomaster answers without a hiccough and stedfast enough to be able to hand Tilly the empty glass:

"My name is Nusch! Here, General, take
the glass!
But keep your word!"

To which Tilly, with a stern smile, bowing his head, answers, addressing the group of reprieved citizens:

"I keep my word! Be free! And, too, forget
not

That Tzerklás Tilly drank your wine with you,
And held a death-court also in your hall!"

—and, with that, as the chorus burst out into a jubilant song, the bells of Rothenburg ring their loudest, and the cheers of the citizens rise from the street as the audience files out. By the by, till lately the original cup, which Tilly found so "respectable" in capacity, was used. An imitation now takes its place. The other is carefully preserved—a sort of "Luck of Rothenburg."

The effect of the whole performance is, as I have said, unique. To it succeeds, however, a remarkable triumphal-historical procession through the city streets, when everything that Rothenburg can produce of the miltary-antique is on display. A general festival ends the day—a lively picnic, held in the deep, grassy moat of the town, from which no cat or dog, to say nothing of men, women and children, that abides in Rothenburg willingly stays away, the participants in the play and procession retaining their costumes and many others being donned by non-participants.

Rothenburg itself, especially in the spring or autumn, can hardly be approached as a setting for any such picturesque and military an incident. Double-walled and moated, with many of the fifty towers that shot up of old still standing—the inexhaustible variety of its patrician or less aspiring architecture, with which its streets overflow—the countless sculptured gables and façades, fair old fountains, the spiral stairways and carven balconies—all these are part of the daily real picture of its past, not merely stuff of canvas and paint of a theater. And around the town stretches one of the loveliest of Bavarian landscapes. In June it is a countryside of the richest verdancy—shaded expanses and emerald meadows, where the nightingale or the lark, as one wills, can be chosen by the nature-lover and bird-lover. The landscape over which Tilly and his forces marched to the town-wall has probably changed little in the course of what is, after all, a short time for history. The march of decades has made Rothenburg grayer, while, to the casual eye not yet decrepit. But wars for creeds and catechisms, the fierceness of religious sectarian passion, the sword drawn that souls should be warned and saved—



Municipal Building



The Lower Gate, Rothenburg

let us be thankful that a wider and saner idea of propagating ideas as to the future world of one sort or another has come, and has come to stay; and that while wars never will surcease, neither Rothenburg nor any other European city is likely to be put to siege by an army corps for the sake of merely its religious affiliations. Sieges on account of creeds and dogmas are of epochs no more, and no modern conquerer is likely to propose and to exact as bibulous and frivolous a feat in the way of rescue as that accomplished by pious and capable Georg Nusch.

ROTHENBURG, BAVARIA

Leaf and Root

BY THE LATE SAMUEL WILLOUGHBY DUFFIELD

A LEAF fell from the tree,
And the wind blew it along;
It was so like to me
That I put it into my song.

I said—the leaf was a part
Of the branch and the bole and the root;
It felt the pulse of a heart—
It brushed the cheek of the fruit.

But the life of the leaf is lost;
It falters along the ground;
Beaten and broken and tossed,
No refuge nor rest is found.

Go back to the earth, O Leaf,
Go back and hide in the sod.
Thine exile is but brief;
Go back to the root—to God!

Politics and Pens in England

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE political reaction in this country is still running its course. How far it has been able to carry the country along with it we shall not be able to know until we have the General Election. The General Election might, indeed, come at almost any time. Some of our politicians are full of the belief that it will come within the present year, but the more general opinion is that the Government will put it off as long as possible, in order to give a better chance for the intervention of some great political event which might turn the public attention away from the protection policy of Mr. Chamberlain. Our system of General Elections in Great Britain and Ireland is conducted on a very haphazard and irregular sort of plan. The constitutional principle is that a General Election must take place once at least in every seven years—that is to say, no Parliament is to last for more than seven years from start to finish. But, then, it is a settled usage in our Parliamentary practice that no House of Commons shall ever be allowed to keep together for the seven years, and, indeed, Mr. Gladstone and others of our political leaders were strongly of opinion that no House of Commons should be allowed to sit for more than about six years at the farthest. It is, however, agreed on both sides that Parliament may be dissolved at any moment when the Sovereign and the Government find it needful or desirable to give the constituencies a chance of electing a new House of Commons.

The Conservative Government, therefore, have it actually in their power either to dissolve Parliament at once or to let it run its course for some sessions to come, seeing that this present Parliament only came into existence with the opening of the year 1901, and is, therefore, still far removed from the period of its inevitable dissolution. Meanwhile, however, the reaction against the political principles of the present administration is still going on and is likely to continue. Now there is undoubtedly such a phenomenon in our English public life as a season of reaction. Some political party has achieved a great triumph, accomplished a great reform, and for the time the majority of the voters in the constituencies are carried away by the enthusiasm of the new principle and the new success. But, then, after a few years have passed away it sometimes happens that people begin to grow quite accustomed to the new state of things, get rather weary of the enthusiasm it has awakened, and first a feeling of exhaustion and then a feeling of reaction will begin to spread abroad and some new political program will be welcomed by many for the sake of its mere novelty. The Conservative administration now in office undoubtedly came into power by the force of that reaction which had set in against the splendid succession of reforms carried through by such statesmen as Gladstone. Now, in return, it feels more and more the avenging effects of that system of reaction which first made it and now threatens to unmake it.

In addition to this influence, however, it must be said that the Conservative Government is suffering from other influences of a very damaging kind as well as that of mere reaction. The complaint made against them even by many of the stanchest Conservatives is that during recent and most critical seasons of political movement they have never proclaimed any definite policy of their own, but have now seemed to favor Mr. Chamberlain, and now seem to go in with the Unionist Free Traders. Mr. Chamberlain withdrew from the administration because he suddenly found out that he was a Protectionist, while, on the other hand, some of the ablest and strongest Conservative statesmen who were members of the administration when it came into office, men like Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Sir John Gorst and Mr. Ritchie, resigned office because they could not be Protectionists, and because the Prime Minister and the Government as a whole could not make up

their minds whether they were for or against Protection. The reaction, therefore, now is against Mr. Balfour's Government, and they have to contend as well against the important secession among those who until recently were their followers. Almost all the "bye-elections," as they are called—elections, that is to say, caused by the death or the retirement of a member—have told distinctly and effectively in favor of the Liberal Party. Under these conditions it is easy enough to understand that the Conservatives in office might think it well to hold on to office just as long as they can and to keep their opponents out of power in the vague hope that something may turn up in the meantime to diminish the chances of the Liberals and rally the Conservative electors into a cohesive body once again. So far as Mr. Balfour himself in concerned I do not believe that he has the slightest personal desire to cling to office, and I feel sure that in any postponement of the General Election which may take place he is considering much more the inclinations of his party than any interests of his own. The one thing which may be taken for granted, so far as human foresight can judge, is that unless some almost miraculous change is created in public feeling the General Election must bring about the return of the Liberals to power.



JAMES LOWTHER

One of the most remarkable figures in English politics and in English sporting life has just passed away in the person of the Right Hon. James Lowther, or, as he was habitually and familiarly designated in the House of Commons and by the outer public, "Jimmy" Lowther. Mr. Lowther was, indeed, the type of a certain British order which is soon likely to be wholly extinct. Such a character as his might have found an appropriate place in one of Fielding's novels or one of Goldsmith's comedies. He was a Tory of the Tories, a man who never could have changed his convictions on political subjects, with whom, indeed, convictions might be described as instincts. No matter what changes might have passed over the general opinions of his party on this or that important subject, Lowther remained ever a firm and fixed Tory of the old and now almost forgotten school. He continued to be an avowed and unalterable Protectionist in days when there was no other Protectionist in the House of Commons and when Joseph Chamberlain had not yet ceased to be a Radical of the most Radical order. Yet there was no man more generally popular in the House than "Jimmy" Lowther, even among the Irish Nationalists, to whose movements and whose doctrines he was an uncompromising opponent. When Disraeli created him Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland—a position which makes its occupant the real Governor of Ireland—the appointment was generally regarded as a sort of practical joke perpetrated by the great master of sarcasm. Lowther, of course, carried out in his Irish administration the severest measures of coercion, and yet he never came to be the object of personal dislike, even among the Irish Nationalists. Everybody knew that in whatever he did he was following out his own sincere convictions, and that he never sought to gain any personal advantages by his course of official action. He was a gentleman, and he had a bright, genial, familiar way which secured him

a welcome even among his most extreme political opponents. In the world of sport he was one of the most distinguished figures on English soil, and, indeed, was well known as a leader and ruler of sport in every country where horse races are run and where the winning post is looked to by eager eyes. Here, again, was found in him a quality thoroughly characteristic of the man. In the world of sport he conducted himself on the most absolutely honorable principles; he was the *preux chevalier* of the turf. He never, I believe, made a bet but once, and that was in the very earlier part of his sporting career, and from that time forth he regarded the race course merely as a noble field for the promotion of strength and skill and courage among men and horses alike and not as a field for the making of money. I had the honor of knowing Mr. Lowther for many years in the House of Commons, and I am bound to say that our extreme and absolute difference of opinion on almost all political subjects never interfered with the geniality of our personal intercourse. It might almost be said that an era in England's social life has come to a close with the death of "Jimmy" Lowther.

From the field of politics I pass not unwillingly to the field of letters. We have lately had some remarkable literary publications. One of these is entitled "The Masters of English Literature," by Stephen Gwynn, a volume given to the world by Messrs. Macmillan, of London and New York. The name of Stephen Gwynn is, I think, already well known to American readers because of the part he has taken in literary works prepared with a view to the popularizing of English literature among all classes in the United States. His new volume is, in fact, a series of essays which tell in brief the whole history of English letters from before the days of Chaucer down to the close of the Victorian era. Mr. Gwynn's description of each British author is accompanied by the most appropriate selections illustrating the author's purpose and his style. Now, of course, it would be a comparatively easy task for any one who gave his mind to such studies to put in form a concise and consecutive account of all the great English schools of literature from the earliest days down to the present. Mere industry and patience combined with a knowledge of the books under review could accomplish such a task in form quite good enough to make it a valuable addition to every library. But Mr. Gwynn's book is something much more and much better than any mere compilation of the kind could possibly be. He is a genuine critic and a critic of a very high order. His feelings and his judgment penetrate to the very heart of every subject on which he discourses, and while he can glow with an admirer's fullest enthusiasm he is never carried away into the extravagance of adulation and never allows his mind to be filled with the idea that the author whom he regards as great must be equally great in everything. The chapters of this volume make, indeed, the most delightful reading, even if we were to regard them as nothing more than the means of passing some happy hours of indolence. But they are, in fact, critical studies of a very high order, studies which are not often to be met with in our days of rapid reviewing. The extracts are always appropriate and illustrative, and tho each is necessarily but short, yet it is always completely typical of some characteristic mood or fancy in the author. The attempt to give us a clear exposition and illustration of English literature through its whole course thus far might seem, indeed, a very venturesome enterprise, but I think I may say with confidence that allowing for the necessary limitations of space and time it has in Mr. Gwynn's hands become a complete success. It may interest my Irish readers to know that Mr. Gwynn is by the mother's side a grandson of William Smith O'Brien, the leader of the Irish rebellion of 1848.

"My Memory of Gladstone," by Goldwin Smith, a volume just published by Fisher Unwin, is a book which also deserves some special notice. Goldwin Smith, who now lives far away from English political life, at "The Grange," Toronto, Canada, was at one time, and that not long ago, a very striking figure in the intellectual and political movements of England. He was an advanced Liberal in his opinions on most of the great political subjects which drew him into discussion, but he was never the man who could settle down to be a mere obedient member of any political party. I

need not, however, make any attempt to describe the career of Goldwin Smith for the benefit of my American readers, seeing that he is quite as well known in the United States as in England, and was at a period not far distant Professor of English and Constitutional History in the Cornell University. Goldwin Smith is one of the men whose memories of Gladstone would most naturally arouse the interest of American as well as of English readers. Goldwin Smith had in him always a certain quality of intellectual antagonism which would not allow him to become an unqualified hero-worshipper in any instance, and there were one or two important questions on which he could not accept Gladstone's leadership. But there were many subjects on which the two men fully agreed, and Goldwin Smith was brought during many years into frequent and intimate association with Gladstone. The condensed results of this long association are given in this small volume with an insight into character, an appreciation of great and noble qualities, and what I may call an artistic admiration for intellect, eloquence and sincerity, which has ever been one of Goldwin Smith's especial characteristics. I could not profess to agree always with Mr. Goldwin Smith's judgment as to this or that quality of Gladstone's intellect or as to this or that course taken by him in political life, but I have no hesitation whatever in saying that Mr. Goldwin Smith's tribute to the memory of Gladstone does honor alike to the man who offers it and the man to whom it is offered.

LONDON ENGLAND.

Creative Farming

BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "OLD FARM DAYS," ETC.

AGRICULTURE and horticulture are the highest employment of human beings; for this reason, that they place us in line with creative effort, or, as we like nowadays to say, evolution. Evolution is the lifting of low forms to higher, and you will be astounded to see how much of this can go on on your farm. In the barnyard it is constantly manifesting itself in animal life; in the orchard in the production of new and better fruits; in the garden in better vegetables, and on the flower lawn in nobler roses, pinks and dahlias. A little careful watching will show that forest trees are all the time readjusting themselves to modern life; some of them degenerating and some of them progressing, while others are still in the puzzle as to which way they shall move. There is not a tree, a person, an animal, or a weed in a state of equilibrium. Even the insects that are our worst foes a few years ago were harmless residents of forests or steppes.

Before I show you some purposive efforts of my own to direct evolution, let me show you some points where nature invites us to put forth our effort. There is not a pure blooded seed in existence. Every one carries a mixed blood—what we call cross of two or more parents. Where bees are kept the probability is that there are many crosses in the same pod of seed. The tendency is to express purely animal or vegetable propensities. Ninety-nine apple seeds will produce what seems to us to be retrogression. These will occupy the world with vigor, if man is not present to eliminate the merely physical strength, and give quality preference to fecundity. Degeneration, as we see it, is not always such from the standpoint of physical nature. It does not always mean dropping down in the scale of existence, and going out; but

dropping to a lower level of effort, where the plant or the animal can have a better chance to succeed in the struggle for existence. That is just what is going on with the insects and the plants about us, as well as with ourselves. Snakes once had feet, and if they had kept them they would have been overwhelmed with the rest of the saurians. They took to their bellies, and have competed so successfully as to make a decided factor in the world's life. The bedbug was once a winged insect and had a hard time of it; it dropped down to a lower level of existence, aborted its wings, adopted new habits, and competes altogether too successfully. Wild apples, wild plums and wild pears show this tendency to drop down, or to drop down in their relation to civilization. Left in a wild state they would probably succeed better. We have to select, and keep on selecting and rejecting the least valuable, from our standpoint; and in that way we keep the fruits and the cereals in pace with us, and progressing from our point of view. Man attacks all forms of evolution, and insists that whatever he desires shall conform its development to his own. The result of this work is that our gardens and our barnyards are civilized to higher degrees of physical qualities in every generation. We have vastly better fruit, better grapes, better pears, as well as better horses and cows, than we had one hundred years ago. The end of this work will be, in the animal kingdom, something better than fat pork, swift horses and rich milking cows—we shall have an increase of intelligence as well. The reign of peace and good will will take in our whole realm in due time. In the vegetable world the end will be usefulness and beauty, which is the physical expression of moral character. In other words, we are all moving together toward an intelligent world.

One need not see all these things when he first begins to co-operate with nature, but he will see more as he progresses. In other words, to create things recreates ourselves. When I began my work in orchard and garden I began in a very simple way and with very little comprehension of the full nature of the problem. One of my first attempts was to improve the gladiolus. This was undertaken in the sixties, when this flower was just stepping out from its simplicity into the gorgeousness of multiplied varieties. I succeeded in securing some very choice seedlings, but I learned more lessons than I obtained direct results. One law was very interesting, and that was that the simpler and coarser crosses blossomed in two years from seed, while the more complicated and beautiful did not come to florescence until four, or even five, years. In my vegetable garden I had growing six sorts of beans. The white wax bean had just come into general use, but it was rusting badly. This wakened an ambition to produce, by careful crossing and selection, new varieties of even better quality, and rust-proof. Up to the present time I have developed over three hundred crosses, most of them of little importance. The least valuable were promptly thrown away, while the better were experimented with for a few years until their limitations were determined. Each one of them showed that the mixed parentage was ready to develop, on either side, into what we call "sports." In other words, one has in all this work not only to originate new sorts, but to settle those varieties into stability which he wishes to keep. The lima bean proved to be exceedingly conservative and refused to marry with common beans. However, after a while I secured lima crosses, with some very superb results. The most striking success was that of modifying the old horticultural or cranberry bean. This bean, originally a striped bean with a striped pod, I have now with a striped pod and white bean, and a striped bean and white pod; both pod and bean white, and with this pure white color a solid pod. That is, mainly by selection, I have secured such changes as I desired in a standard bean, making it more available for the table and richer in quality. The beauty of these beans, as they hang on the poles, is unequaled. Of all my crosses the finest is one between the horticultural and the lima. This is very solid, with pod and bean both white, and so rich that the pods look oily on the poles. We were able to develop pods over ten inches long and three inches around, with ten beans to the pod. All these were ultimately thrown away, as badly adapted to the market. The ideal bean is six or seven

inches long, a straight pod, pure white, or brilliantly colored, and quite round or solid.

An accidental cross of Blount's Prolific corn with a variety of sweet corn started me on a series of experiments that in time became very interesting. Among these crosses I obtained varieties of exceeding sweetness, while the ears stood as high as my head, and two to a stalk. Finding among these a reversion that carried the ears to the top of the stalk, I concluded to bias my experiments in that direction—at least to see what would come of it. You are aware that nature moved her seed in the case of corn down from the flowers, which are at the top of the stalk, to the leaf joints, where the heavy ears could be easily supported. These shrewd movements on the part of nature are extremely interesting, but there is always a slight tendency to reversion. In this case I took the reverted seed, and in the course of two or three years obtained a variety of corn standing about four feet high, and nearly every ear at the top of the stalk. These ears came in clusters, and, of course, bent the stalks over to the ground. I next began to plant the very smallest kernels of the very smallest ears. In about four years' time I had obtained a grain standing not more than two feet high and very closely resembling in its stalk a coarse grass. The grains of seed did not differ largely from the oat or wheat in size. I showed this result to Prof. C. V. Riley, of the Entomological Bureau at Washington. Unfortunately, the mice got at my seed and ate every kernel.

All this while experiments crowded, and the most interesting only could be pursued. I have preserved the most select varieties of my beans, but in one way or another have lost nearly everything of value in corn. Evolution with seedlings in general is a very simple matter. I believe that every farmer would find it profitable, from an intellectual standpoint, and for the influence upon his boys and girls, if he would enter upon more or less of experimental work. Among my currant seedlings, selecting only the seed of the best Versailles and White Grape, I found one, a few years ago, that stood seven feet high, admirably stout and well formed in limb growth, and with fruit the size of Fay. There was no gain at all in the size of the fruit, or in its quality—this was simply up to the highest notch of past achievement; but the bush was one-third larger than Fay or Versailles, and capable of carrying an enormous crop. This variety I placed in the hands of a nurseryman, to be ultimately given to the public. I have had the same good fortune in gooseberries, securing a beautiful crimson that ripens about the first of July, and another berry of excellent quality that ripens about the middle of September. These two berries prolong the gooseberry season by at least a month.

I imagine that most farmers will be likely to turn their attentions to the improvement of cereals or vegetables, and many are at present making decided improvements along these lines. Think of the immense strides since Mr. Goodrich sent out the Garnet Chili, the Cuzco, and Calico potatoes, followed soon after by Mr. Brezee's Early Rose. I find frequently among my neighbors seedlings that ought to be preserved and distributed. Many of our very best fruits are such chance seedlings, preserved by some man capable of appreciating their value. Meanwhile we are losing hundreds of other choice fruits, simply because they are never brought to the attention of the public. I do not recommend that an ordinary farmer undertake cross breeding of apples and pears, simply because it takes so long to determine results. It also takes more space for testing new trees than can be afforded. We shall have to leave this sort of work mostly in the hands of such specialists as Mr. Burbank, of California, and Mr. Munson, of Texas. Almost equally valuable are such enterprising firms as that of Stark Brothers, which stand ready to take up any fine achievement and make it pecuniarily profitable. Mr. Fay realized over $20,000 for his new currant, the Fay; and this mainly because he had the good fortune to find in Mr. Joscelyn a nurseryman capable of appreciating what he had accomplished. Mr. Burbank has hundreds of acres devoted entirely to this business of guiding evolution. In one year he had in growth ten thousand hybrid lilies. Every year he sends out more or less new plums, new peaches,

new apricots, new vegetables and new floral wonders. His farm is a vast laboratory, out of which are turned results quite as important to the happiness of mankind as those which come from the laboratory of Mr. Edison.

What is to be the final result of all this human co-operation with nature, and this oversight of brains, who can tell? Within the memory of those now living the Concord and Delaware grape began a new era of vine growing, and the Bartlett and Sheldon pears led the way into orchards where the number of varieties became simply bewildering. I have now growing a large number of grape seedlings, among which there appear so many of excellent quality that I am tempted to plant quite beyond the limits of my acreage. We shall surely be able to widen the grape season two months, as we already have that of the plum. We are determined to have a good American raisin grape. We want a thorniess blackberry, absolutely hardy and as rich in quality as Eldorado. Why not? The blackberry no longer needs protective barbs any more than its cousin the raspberry. Then in all directions we want berries and fruits with fewer seeds. In wild nature this productiveness and power to reproduce was the one essential point; under man's guidance and care it becomes the least important. The strawberry is big enough, and sweet enough, and prolific enough; but the ideal strawberry must have all good points in one, and it must have roots that defy drought. The ideal gooseberry is very nearly here. The ideal currant will be as big as the gooseberry and the bushes will stand eight or nine feet high. All the time the joy of it is that perfection can never be quite reched, but improvement always—exactly as it is with human character and human society.

We do not expect every great product of our efforts to become famous or even generally useful. The prime end of our work is to interest and improve ourselves. It lifts agriculture from the level of drudgery and inspires everyday toil with interest and pleasure. It is impossible to describe the delight with which we contemplate the approaching fruitage of some new plant. My grapevine and seedling plums give me a few new sorts to watch, to test, and to enjoy each year. Then comes in the new fellowship—the associated interest of those who exchange notes and then swap plants. I receive the achievements in grapes and mulberries of such men as Munson, of Texas; in strawberries of Crawford, of Ohio, and Thompson, of Virginia; of E. Y. Teas, of Indiana, in hybrid catalpas and other choice trees; of Stark Bros., of Missouri, in new pears and apples—and so there grows up a co-operative community, and we touch hands across the continent. The time will come when this family will take in every farmer of the United States and every owner of an acre of land.

I have confined myself mostly to achievements in horticulture, but they are just as great in general agriculture. Our varieties of wheat have been multiplied by hybrids or cross-breds, and selection has carried us very far ahead of the varieties cultivated fifty years ago. The same is true of corn, and potatoes, and oats, and barley. Just now more attention is being paid to the selection of seeds than to the originating new varieties. Professor Holden, of Iowa, has proved that by planting only sorted seeds, and four kernels to a hill, the average corn yield can be raised to fifty bushels to the acre, while extra culture will bring it up to one hundred bushels per acre. A new grain, which has been called corn wheat, has been developed in the Northwest, and will add millions of dollars to the farmers' wealth. Conceive the results of a new wheat that would average forty bushels to the acre. It would revolutionize the civilized world. Apples and native plums have been developed and selected with a widening of the great fruit belt by many miles to the north, and this work is being supplemented by such men as Professor Budd, of Iowa, and Gibbs, of Michigan, who ransack Europe and Asia for varieties able to endure more frigid conditions.

The field is open for woman as well as for man. There is no reason why the girls should not be interested in applied science as well as the boys. My bed of cross-bred phloxes is a marvel, and it is a work in the way of selection that any woman can undertake without adding seriously to her housework. I know one woman who has carried her experiments into the vegetable garden, with good re-

sults in the way of new varieties of tomatoes and potatoes. Even if no marked progress is made, the work is so interesting as to afford relaxation and recuperation, while it is inspired with intellectual stimulus. Such work on a farm constitutes a school of every day life. Boys and girls trained to apply their studies in the field get very deeply in love with the country. Working the soil becomes applied chemistry; planting corn and beans with judgment is applied botany, and entomology is nothing more nor less than fighting codling moths and potato bugs. Our homes become colleges and our fields are laboratories. Ancient knowledge is subordinated to modern. Bread-winning is not the only end of work; we are also working for the good of the world. All knowledge is at once applied, and the application unlocks stores of wisdom of a practically useful sort. Such study never unsettles the brain nor disturbs the nerves. The man with the hoe becomes the man with the microscope.

CLINTON, N. Y.

Credo

BY PROF. W. E. BURGHARDT DUBOIS

AUTHOR OF "THE SOULS OF BLACK FOLKS." ETC.

I BELIEVE in God who made of one blood all races that dwell on earth.

I believe that all men, black and brown and white, are brothers, varying, through Time and Opportunity, in form and gift and feature, but differing in no essential particular, and alike in soul and in the possibility of infinite development.

Especially do I believe in the Negro Race; in the beauty of its genius, the sweetness of its soul, and its strength in that meekness which shall yet inherit this turbulent earth.

I believe in pride of race and lineage and self; in pride of self so deep as to scorn injustice to other selves; in pride of lineage so great as to despise no man's father; in pride of race so chivalrous as neither to offer bastardy to the weak nor beg wedlock of the strong, knowing that men may be brothers in Christ, even tho they be not brothers-in-law.

I believe in Service—humble reverent service, from the blackening of boots to the whitening of souls; for Work is Heaven, Idleness Hell, and Wage is the "Well done!" of the Master who summoned all them that labor and are heavy laden, making no distinction between the black sweating cotton-hands of Georgia and the First Families of Virginia, since all distinction not based on deed is devilish and not divine.

I believe in the Devil and his angels, who wantonly work to narrow the opportunity of struggling human beings, especially if they be black; who spit in the faces of the fallen, strike them that cannot strike again, believe the worst and work to prove it, hating the image which their Maker stamped on a brother's soul.

I believe in the Prince of Peace. I believe that War is Murder. I believe that armies and navies are at bottom the tinsel and braggadocio of oppression and wrong; and I believe that the wicked conquest of weaker and darker nations by nations whiter and stronger but foreshadows the death of that strength.

I believe in Liberty for all men; the space to stretch their arms and their souls; the right to breathe and the right to vote, the freedom to choose their friends, enjoy the sunshine and ride on the railroads, uncursed by color; thinking, dreaming, working as they will in a kingdom of God and love.

I believe in the training of children black even as white; the leading out of little souls into the green pastures and beside the still waters, not for pelf or peace, but for Life lit by some large vision of beauty and goodness and truth; lest we forget, and the sons of the fathers, like Esau, for mere meat barter their birthright in a mighty nation.

Finally, I believe in Patience—patience with the weakness of the Weak and the strength of the Strong, the prejudice of the Ignorant and the ignorance of the Blind; patience with the tardy triumph of Joy and the mad chastening of Sorrow—patience with God.

ATLANTA UNIVERSITY, ATLANTA, GA.

A Clearing House of the Sciences

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON

"There is not much boldness in predicting that the historian of the distant future, in tracing the growth and co-operation and the tendencies to a federation of human effort, which are one of the strongest transformative influences now affecting mankind, will record this congress in which we have met together as a significant point in this portentous stage of man's progress toward his own known destiny."—*Prof. J. B. Bury, of Cambridge University.*

"PEACE hath her victories" but less renowned than those of war. Consequently the audience which assembled in Festival Hall at the opening exercises of the International Congress of Arts and Sciences at St. Louis was very small compared with that which simultaneously witnessed Cronje and Viljoen fight over their South African campaigns not far away, and the thunders of their artillery frequently drowned the voices of the peaceful scholars and shook down the plastering on their somewhat insufficiently protected heads. But the echoes of war died away, more quickly doubtless than the echoes of the words of friendly greeting which were being exchanged by the representatives of the civilized nations of the earth.

It was an object lesson in world comity to see how the greatest men of different races were working together in the pursuit of truth. In this peaceful concourse sectional hatreds were forgotten, and upon the same platform could be seen scientists from Russia and Japan, France and Germany, Chicago and St. Louis.

The arts, however, are not so unprejudiced as the sciences, and the Garde Republicaine band introduced a discord into the harmony of the Congress by refusing to play "Die Wacht am Rhein" when Germany was in turn toasted at the banquet given to the members at the Tyrolean Alps.

First of our distinguished guests to greet us was Sir William Ramsay, of University College, London. However it may be on the Atlantic coast, the average American in the Mississippi valley has a certain feeling of resentment and contempt for a titled Englishman, alleviated by sympathy for those who are born such. But the genial way in which he took his right hand from his pocket and laid it palm upward upon the desk as tho to shake hands with all those whom he addressed, "not as foreigners, but relatives," disarmed at sight the most bumptious of patriots. Professor Ramsay, to use his honorary title, is associated in the popular mind with the argon group of gases, but he has nothing of the



Simon Newcomb, President International Congress of Arts and Sciences*

* The photographs illustrating this article were taken by Jessie Tarbox Beals, St. Louis.



THE SECTION OF COSMICAL PHYSICS

From left to right: Abbott L. Rotch, Blue Hill Observatory; Svante Arrhenius, Stockholm; Francis E. Nipher, Washington University; H. H. Clayton, Blue Hill Observatory; L. A. Bauer, Washington, D. C.

inertness characteristic of the elements he has introduced to the world. His tall, gaunt figure, careworn face and pleasant smile became one of the most familiar in the halls of the Congress.

M. Gaston Darboux, the Perpetual Secretary of the Paris Academy of Science, presented the greetings of France, but altho he stood under the Bourbon lily flag of the Exposition and in the city of the patron saint of his country, was not as well understood as the two German speakers who succeeded him, Prof. Wilhelm Waldeyer, of the University of Berlin, and Prof. Theodore Escherich, of the University of Vienna. The audience followed these addresses sufficiently at least to smile at the compliments and to laugh at the jokes.

Dr. Oscar Backlund, Director of the Pulkowa Observatory, was received with great applause as he presented in excellent English the compliments of Russia. Signor Attilio Brunialti, the Italian authority on constitutional law, also began in English, but shifted to a higher gear as he struck into his native tongue.

The veteran astronomer of America, Prof. Simon Newcomb, as President of the Congress, then returned these international compliments and thus announced the purpose of the assemblage:

"The problem before the organizers of this congress was to bring the sciences together, and seek for the unity which we believe underlies their infinite diversity. The assembling of such a body as now fills this hall was scarcely possible in any preceding generation, and is made possible now only through the agency of science itself. It differs from all preceding international meetings by the universality of its scope, which aims to include the whole of knowledge. It is also unique in that none but leaders have been sought out as members. It is unique in that so many lands have delegated their choicest intellects to carry on its work. They come from the country to which our republic is indebted for a third of its territory, including the ground on which we stand; from

the land which has taught us that the most scholarly devotion to the languages and learning of the cloistered past is compatible with leadership in the practical application of modern science to the arts of life; from the island whose language and literature have found a new field and a vigorous growth in this region; from the last seat of the holy Roman Empire; from the country which, boasting of the only monarch that ever made an astronomical observation at the Greenwich Observatory, has enthroned science in one of the highest places in its government; from the peninsula so learned that we have invited one of its scholars to come here and teach us our own language; from the land which gave birth to Leonardo, Galileo, Torricelli, Columbus, Volta—what an array of immortal names!—from the little republic of glorious history which, breeding men rugged as its eternal snow-peaks, has yet been the seat of scientific investigation since the day of the Bernoullis; from the land whose heroic dwellers did not hesitate to use the ocean itself to protect it against invaders, and which now makes us marvel at the amount of erudition compressed within its little area; from the nation of farthest East, which, half a century of unequaled progress in the arts of life, has made an important contribution to evolutionary science through demonstrating the falsity of the theory that the most ancient races are doomed to be left in the rear of the advancing age—in a word, from every great center of intellectual activity on the globe I see before me eminent representatives of that world-advance which we have come to celebrate."

The Congress was a success in bringing great thinkers together physically, but it is not so obvious that its other object—that is, of bringing them together mentally—was so successfully attained. As President Harper, who has a genius for handling figures eloquently, stated it, the organizers issued 130 invitations to distinguished foreign scholars, 117 accepted and 96 were there in person. This certainly gave the educated public an exceptional opportunity to see and hear the men whose work they are studying, but otherwise the Congress did not differ so much from former scientific meetings as



THE SECTION OF THE METHODOLOGY OF SCIENCE

Front row, from left to right: George M. Duncan, Yale (Logic); William A. Hammond, Cornell (Logic); Ludwig Boltzmann, Vienna (Mathematics); James McK. Cattell, Columbia (Psychology); Wilhelm Ostwald, Leipzig (Methodology of Science); James E. Creighton, Cornell (Methodology of Science); Harald Hoeffding, University of Copenhagen (Psychology); Josiah Royce, Harvard (Methodology of Science); Jacques Loeb, California (Biology); Svante Arrhenius, Stockholm (Chemical Physics).



Karl Budde, Marburg (Old Testament); Eduard Sievers, Leipzig (Germanic Languages); Adolf Harnack, Berlin (Christian History); Otto Pfleiderer, Berlin (Philosophy of Religion)

was to be expected from its elaborate and unique plan. Professor Münsterberg's hierarchy of all knowledge, so warmly advocated and so hotly criticised, seemed to become in practice no more than a more or less convenient scheme for chronological arrangement of the various meetings. Each man attended the sections in which he was specially and professionally concerned and cheerfully ignored all the others, as usual. There was very little straying. The philologian talked to philologians and the electrician to electricians. In each of the 128 sections one address was to be on the relation of that particular branch of science to other branches, but in most cases the speaker, after making a few condescendingly complimentary remarks about other divisions of human knowledge, plunged enthusiastically and deeply into the exposition of his own special contribution to pending problems.

Some of those to whom was assigned the subject of the unification of the sciences did discuss this topic, but it was evident that they thought that the desired "unity" was to be attained by imperialistic methods. Each science showed a willingness to unify knowledge by annexing all contiguous territory, but without any promises of future independence to the intellectual domains thus benevolently assimilated. According to Profesor Royce, whose duty it was to put the metaphysical capstone on the structure of the accumulated knowledge, the twentieth century is an age of unification. But, if so, it is obvious that the twentieth century is mostly still in the future.

The organizers of the Congress succeeded admirably in obtaining scientists, but they found few philosophers. For this, however, they cannot be blamed. The construction of the temple of wisdom evidently must go on under conditions which put a stop to that former attempt to scale the heavens, the Tower of Babel, and the work on different parts of the edifice be done, as hitherto, by men who do not understand each other's language. The authorities who arrange the

next Congress for the unification of the sciences should make the stipulation that the chemists must attend the lectures, on comparative religions, and the "criminal group" those on cosmical physics, and so forth. This might result in some beneficial cross-fertilization of the sciences.

The practical arrangements for the Congress were very poor. The halls used were scattered over the grounds, a mile and a half in extent, and located in inconvenient situations, hard to find even for the English speaking members. Groups of perplexed philosophers besieged with questions the Jefferson Guards, who manifested a contempt for learned men quite incongruous with the name they bore on their caps. Many of the halls were so noisy as to make it difficult to hear what was said. Machinery, sham battles, bands, cars and the tramp of feet were hard to talk against. Most annoying of all are the little locomotives and trains that run all about the grounds under your feet.

The failure to give publicity to the announcements of this Congress and the elaborate precautions taken to prevent the casually curious public from crowding out those interested, together with the difficulty of finding out when and where and on what topic a certain man would speak, made the attendance at many of the meetings unnecessarily small. But good wine needs no bush, or, in more modern phraseology, a good show needs no barker, and however carefully hidden was the loft or shed in which a well-known man was to speak, a sufficient number generally found it to overcrowd it. As sixteen sections met at the same time, and there was an attendance of 50 to 350 at each, probably an average of over 100, the total number of auditors was not small.

In a Congress the object of which was to counteract "the subdivision and multiplication of specialties in science" it might have been better to have had fewer meetings and so larger audiences. As it was, no one could hear more than one



BENNO ERDMANN
University of Bonn (Methodology of Science)



K. MITSUKURI
University of Tokyo (Oceanography)

sixteenth of the addresses; not enough to give him any comprehensive idea of the general currents of thought. There was no Ferris wheel by which one could get a bird's eye view of the Congress, as he could of the Exposition grounds. To determine the conflict or concordance of the ideas presented we must wait for the publication of the volumes containing the addresses, and let us hope that it will not be delayed for a year or two, as is apt to be the case. The chief value of the proceedings of the Congress, apart from the actual information contained, will be in the opportunity it will give for the comparative study of contemporary intellectual movements. It will be like a weather map of the country compiled from observations of widely separated individuals, showing centers of high and low pressure, and the movements of storm centers, and enabling us to prognosticate with some assurance the conditions of the future.

Some few such storm centers, or areas of greatest intellectual activity, can, however, be distinguished now even by the casual and fragmentary observations of an individual. For example, in physical science interest centers about the new electrical theories. Physicists have grasped the idea of the electron like a new key and are trying to open with it all the old locks. Professor Langevin, of the University of Paris, stated that rather than attempt to explain ether by matter it would be better to reverse the process and explain matter by ether. By electrons he explains not only magnetic, electrical and light phenomena, but also the more ordinary properties of matter, such as inertia. He considers Newton's laws of dynamics as special cases of the motions of the electrons, which make up all matter, revolving like solar systems inside the atom. Electricity itself is granular and composed of atoms. Professor Nichols, of Cornell, is tired of answering with a puzzled smile the question, "What is electricity?" and so proposes to drop



THE SPEAKERS ON GERMANIC LITERATURE

August Sauer, Prague; Kuno Francke, Harvard; J. Minor, Vienna; D. K. Jessen, Bryn Mawr



EMILE PICARD,
Paris Sorbonne (Algebra)

the word altogether, except when defined as the science which treats of electrical phenomena. Electrical energy is as clear and simple a conception as heat, and for its quantity factor no other word is needed than charge. We cannot now deny the possibility of the transmutation of the elements or even of the change of mass. "The law of the conservation of matter is far more likely to be violated than the law of the conservation of energy."

Professor Rutherford, the brilliant young physicist from Montreal, traced the decomposition of radium through seven different forms, whose life varies from 10,000 years to three minutes. Helium was only one of the products, perhaps the alpha particles expelled from the atom of radium. Uranium is probably the parent of radium. It is possible to determine the age of rocks by the amount of helium in them. In the case of one mineral the age as determined by this method is 10,000,000 years.

The electron theory has given a new interest to the study of the sun, and one of the immediate fruits of the Congress was the organization of an international association for united effort in the investigation of solar problems. Prof. Svante Arrhenius, of Stockholm, one of the few foreign scientists who spoke extemporaneously in English, explained much of the meteorology of the earth as due to the expulsion of the electrons from the sun. These may act as condensation nuclei for the drops of water in the clouds, which thus acquire a high negative electrical charge. The theory also accounts for the coincidence of the eleven year periods of maximum sun spots with auroras and barometric variations upon the earth. According to Dr. A. L. Rotch, the man who flies kites on Blue Hill, it will be possible by the study of solar physics to foretell the weather for years in advance.

In biology the greatest interest centered about the new theories of the mode



HERMANN OBERMEIER,
University of Kiel (Bacteriology)

of evolution, which lay more stress on sudden and climacteric changes than the slow accretion of imperceptible variations considered by Darwin the most important factor. Prof. Hugo de Vries, of the University of Amsterdam, presented in good English his mutation theory of development, and Prof. C. O. Whitman, of Chicago, followed, giving chiefly the results of his own work on the variation of pigeons. Prof. C. E. Davenport, now in charge of the largest plant in the world for experimental evolution, emphasized the statistical side of the study. Professor Coulter, of the University of Chicago, rejoiced in the triumph of experimental morphology, which has put the problem of the origin of species upon an experimental basis. The ability we now possess to vary, and to vary promptly and widely, means the creation of new species under certain conditions. Prof. Jacques Loeb is always looked to for sensational announcements, backed by equally sensational experiments, and in this case he did not disappoint the confidence the public thus have in him. He said that biologists were already sufficiently advanced in their science to be able to control by chemical means the sex of newly formed cells, to determine whether the newly generated body shall be male or female. His colleagues in biology have to watch Professor Loeb lest he should steal their science away from them and turn it over to the chemists and physicists.



THE DEPARTMENT OF POLITICAL AND ECONOMIC HISTORY

From left to right: Edward Capps, Chicago (History of Greece); Rufus B. Richardson, New York (Classical Art); Andrew F. West, Princeton (Classical Literature); J. B. Bury, Cambridge (Modern History); Paul Shorey, Chicago (Classical Literature); Horace White, New York (Money and Credit); J. H. Wright, Harvard (Classical Literature); F. G. Moore, Dartmouth (Classical Literature)

The problems of the family were discussed by many speakers. Prof. Felix Adler, of Columbia University, could find in history no ground for the belief that the monogamic family, measured by the test of survival, outranks the polygamous family. The family of the present day is passing through a state of transition. The researches of scientists acquaint us with types of domesticity of which we had no previous knowledge.

Professor Graham Taylor, of Chicago Theological Seminary, thought that the growing independence of women will benefit the institution of marriage, for in the past many women were forced to marry for a home. Prof. George H. Howard held that at the present time marriage depended more on the family than the family on marriage. The home is becoming merely a place in which to eat and sleep.

Imperialism and concomitant race problems occupied the attention of many sections. One of the most interesting contributions to the discussion was made in the section devoted to Modern Painting, by a Japanese, Okakura Kurozi, who calls himself a conservative. He wears the kimono instead of our costume, and believes in holding as far as possible to native ideals in art and social forms. But, in reply to the criticism that Japan had been too hasty in assuming the forms of other nations, he said:

"Remember that the wholesale adoption of western civilization was not entirely a matter of choice. The only way to escape being crushed by the car of Juggernaut of imperialism is to get into it. Japan, now engaged in a death struggle, is the sole guardian of the natural civilization of Asia."

Prof. W. A. Dunning, of Columbia University, showed that every nation at a certain stage of growth developed the same tendencies toward imperialism. "Whatever may be the theory held by the individual, it is evident," said Prof. Abbott D. Lowell, of Harvard, "that the race problem will hang heavily upon civilization of the twentieth century."



WILHELM OSTWALD, Leipzig University (Methodology of Science)

JAMES McK CATTELL, Columbia University (Psychology)

There is no Englishman for whose opinion Americans have a greater respect than the author of "The American Commonwealth," and it is, therefore, not surprising that James Bryce attracted a larger audience than any other speaker. The most significant passage of his address is perhaps the following:

"Forbid the public servant to canvass or to speak, or to write on any political subject. Teach him to regard himself as a servant of the nation, and not of the political party to

the nation. You are no doubt debarring him from one of his privileges as a citizen, but he has other privileges which the ordinary citizen does not possess, and his special powers carry with them special disabilities. The chief danger which seems to threaten political life in our times is the growing power of wealth and the tendency to abuse public authority and public office for the sake of private gain."

Chancellor E. Benjamin Andrews, of the University of Nebraska, however, found this same money power in one respect a beneficent influence:

"It is among the philanthropist's most gratifying notes that this incredibly strong force is at every crisis of strained relations between nations on the side of peace. As a preservative of peace the money power deserves rank alongside The Hague tribunal."

In the discussion of religions, theologically, practically and historically, there was a noticeable absence of the animosity and high temper which used to be thought inevitable on such occasions. Statements which a few years ago would have been followed by heresy trials were received with applause. Prof. Adolf Harnack, of the University of Berlin, usually succeeds in arousing *odium theologicum* wherever he goes, but his witty and eloquent address excited no manifest disapproval. Prof. Otto Pfleiderer rejoiced in the contributions which modern psychology were making toward the explanation of such religious phenomena as conversion and mystical states.

"The historical comparison of religions takes us from an absolute dogmatic positivism to a relative evolutionary manner of study, placing all religions, without exception, under the laws of time progression and under the causal connection of the law of time and effect. The value of the Christian religion can never suffer in the view of a reasonable man when it is not accepted in blind faith, but as a result of discriminating comparison."

NEW YORK CITY.

In the Golden Light

BY MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN

If you keep the flowers, I will keep the sun,
So that in the gloaming, when the night is near,
We can sit together, with our work all done,—
Tho the winds be moaning, we shall have no fear.

I will keep the sun, Love, in my soul for you,
You will have the flowers, and your happy voice
Shall change them all to music,—I shall hear the dew
On the lilies saying, "Again, O heart, rejoice."

Will you be the garden?—honeysuckle, rose
Of our happy youth time shall fragrant make your speech!—
Will you be the orchard? where bended trees inclose
Nests of birds a-singing o' the apple and the peach!

I shall have the diamond of fair memories
Filled with years of sunlight that can never die,
Till beyond the rainbow our clear eyes can see,—
We shall go together,—happy, you and I.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Literature

Another Southern Novel

SOME years ago Will Harben introduced a new character in Southern fiction. And, after the long procession of hero-aristocrats, who have become the romantic "hard stock" of novelists in that section, Abner Daniel came as a sort of literary godsend. The type is native, and not extinct, as is largely the case with the more pretentious military heroes. And we are glad to welcome him again in Harben's new story.*

The scenes are laid in North Georgia and there is nothing startling or original



WILL N. HARBEN
Author of "The Georgians" (Harper's)

about the plot. But, for that matter, there is not much which is startling in the even tenor of real life, at least not as much as the blood curdling novelist often pretends,—and Harben is a gentle realist who wanders into a country neighborhood with the air of a man who had been born there, and writes out his story as it comes to pass in the hearts and lives of people about him. He gives the delightful impression of having detected his characters thinking apart from himself. And that is the charm of it. Their reflections are as near and kin to the situations as roses and cotton blooms are to Georgia soil.

This manner of telling his story interferes, of course, with its literary symmetry, so that it is no more like a framed and varnished work of art than a painting is like the life scene which suggested it. Thus, if Abner Daniel goes "to town," Harben hurriedly ends the chapter in which Eric Vaugh is boring the reader with his love affairs, and follows after to report what Abner thought by the way and said to his friends about the courthouse concerning the moral and political questions of the day. He even tips after him into the church, where it develops that Abner is a mild "free thinker," teaching a Sunday School class slyly under the very dripping of the sanctuary:

"After all, have you uns ever thought that the chief difference betwixt an orthodox man an' a free thinker is simply that the free thinker has imagination an' t'other don't know what sech a thing is? Now fer be it from me to underrate the sacred book o' books; but, boys, grand as it is, parts of it at least was writ by men who didn't have much imagination. I grant you St. John had enough when he was writin' about what he seed on that island when the very sky was full o' candlesticks an' suntin' bull yearlin's. He seed one red dragon wipe all the stars out o' the heavens an' pitch 'em in a pile on the earth; but right thar, ef I may be allowed to call the most imaginative writer among the ancients to law, I'm goin' to say that St. John's imagination wasn't up to the present scientific age. A man with imagination in this day an' time ud actually turn St. John inside out. Instead o' saying that the stars o' the universe could be lashed about like flies on a hoss's tail in August, he says the entire globe we reside on don't amount to a grain o' sand on the shores o' some big stars that really are in the business!"

But it is impossible to give an idea of Abner's character with isolated quotations. He is not only a higher critic, a political economist and a social mascot; he is a philosopher of human nature. This requires a sense of humor. The wise man who deals merely with dogmas and abstract theories can afford to lack it, but he cannot interpret the heart and life of a man without a squinting wit. There is something so amusingly mis-

* THE GEORGIANS. By Will N. Harben. New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.

shapen about existence after it has been rent and twisted by the aspirations and frailties of a human being, and Abner Daniel knows exactly how to poke a long finger kindly at the crooked places, with a comment that is illuminating and amusing, because he so perfectly fits the deformity with his droll use of terms.

It is sometimes remarked in the North and East that the South is lacking in the sense of humor, and this may be true, taking that section as a whole. But Georgia is an exception. The temperament of the native Georgian, whether he is found in the pulpit, on the hustings (and the difference there between these two oratorical latitudes is less than elsewhere), or in the literary world, is so sensitized that it flowers into humor and pathos as naturally as the soil produces cotton and cockle burrs. During the present generation the upper and middle portions of the State alone have given us writers who, besides other gifts, are preeminently known as humorists. They are A. P. Longstreet, W. T. Thompson, J. J. Hooper, Francis O. Ticknor, Richard Malcolm Johnston, Harry Sillwell Edwards, Frank Stanton, Joel Chandler Harris and Will Harben.

Municipal Ownership as Developed in England

THERE is no preface to Major Darwin's study of the Advantages and Disadvantages of Municipal Trade.* It is certainly a lack; and the lack is felt by the reader. He is soon conscious of it; because here and there Major Darwin makes suggestions and explanations which would have been better stated in a preface; and, moreover, the reader must proceed as far as page 436, in a volume of 464 pages, before he has a clear statement of where the author stands on the question—not as it presents itself in the United States, but as it has been variously and peculiarly developed in England and Scotland. Up to this point—that is, up to page 436—the reader, in spite of all the delicate balancing of the arguments for and against municipal trade, has had a feeling that Major Darwin has but little sympathy with many phases of municipal development in England. The English municipalities have invested £24,000,000 on gas undertakings. Major Darwin would prefer to see these, as well as electric lighting and power plants and street car systems, in the hands of limited liability companies—corporations, as they are called in this country—and were it possible he would call a halt in respect to all these municipal undertakings, and have Parliament so legislate that no municipality should henceforth embark in them.

Major Darwin can point to no specific scandal nor to any specific waste which has resulted from these municipal enterprises in England. But he has gleaned much concerning municipal maladministration and corruption in the United States; and while he concedes that the evils here are large due to the unprecedentedly quick growth of the great cities, he is apprehensive lest an extension of municipal enterprises in England will bring down the standard of municipal life there. He admits that there is some jobbery in English municipalities; but he claims, and with good reason, that no country in the world can compare with England as regards the wide powers conferred on the municipal councils, combined with the character of the representatives serving on them. Bryce and Lecky among British authorities on political science, as well as many more recent writers—most of whom are Americans—are cited as to the deplorable conditions in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and St. Louis. Then, after quoting the authorities, Major Darwin urges that no Englishmen can read such statements "without feeling the strongest desire to keep our existing purity, such as it is, free from the terrible evils of corruption and the spoils system." "It must be acknowledged," he adds, "that any step which increases the danger of the introduction of this disease should only be taken if the advantages from it are conclusively proved to be of great importance." Major Darwin is at his best, and on firm ground, when he shows that municipal ownership has a tendency to retard development; and again, when he argues against munici-

* MUNICIPAL TRADE. *The Advantages and Disadvantages Resulting from the Substitution of Representative Bodies for Private Proprietors in the Management of Industrial Undertakings. By Major Leonard Darwin.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50.

palities going beyond the field of monopoly and entering into competition with private capital in such undertakings as the manufacturing of electrical apparatus and in the building of houses for the working classes. These, as he shows, are the weak spots so far in English municipal enterprise. He gives us a detailed and comprehensive study of the question as it is presenting itself in England, where municipal enterprise has entered on some fields which are unthought of in this country when municipal ownership is discussed; and when once Major Darwin's standpoint is realized, any student of the question will concede that he has written a work the usefulness of which is not confined to England.

Reprints

*Handy Andy** is perhaps a work of no great literary merit; it may not deserve a very high or a very permanent place in the memory of man—and we are assured nowadays that it is not even true to the character of the race which it pretends to depict, that not these rollicking country squires and this left-handed peasantry, but Mr. Yeats's gentle visionaries are the real Irish. And yet, in spite of these serious disadvantages, it is still a fairly entertaining story, as compared with the present novel of commerce, and has an additional spring of interest, after all, as the kind of thing that used to amuse our ignorant parents.

Pierce Egan's *Life in London*† is one of those nondescript performances which are fortunately rather out of fashion today. Its main interest is to be found in the pictures by the Cruickshanks, for which the letter-press is only a make-weight. Some day, perhaps, the text may serve as an historical document for the restoration of early nineteenth century manners and morals. Indeed, the ingenious Mr. Egan's dedication to his glorious sovereign, George the Fourth, is a singular study in vulgar obsequiousness and blatant self-sufficiency for any age. But in the meanwhile, as the original illustrations are so hard to come by, it is something of a service to have put these really curious caricatures within reach of the modest purse, and this remark is true also of the same ingenious gentleman's *Life of an Actor*,‡ tho Lane's illustrations, with which the latter is embellished, are not perhaps so desirable, at least so much sought after, as Cruickshanks'.

The National Sports of Great Britain§ is another work of the same general character—only that the text is still more insignificant. The volume consists of a number of brilliantly colored plates illustrative of the subject, each accompanied by a brief explanation in letter-press.

The Tour of Dr. Syntax in Search of a Wife‖ finally closes that learned gentleman's "weird and truculent existence." The verses are amusing, undoubtedly, tho they have as certainly lost something in the course of several generations—our humor is not quite so broad or so good natured as was our grandfathers'—and it may be questioned whether much of the fun for us does not reside in the quaintness of Rowlandson's excellent pictures.

In spite of Dr. Johnson's small opinion of Blair's *Grave*,** it is still possible to read this poem, if not with pleasure, at least with curiosity. But we imagine that this particular reissue of Cromek's edition of 1808 will prove most interesting for its twelve very characteristic drawings by Blake.

All these volumes are in Appleton's new series of reprints and are done in their usual admirable style—particularly the reproduction of the prints—tho we have noticed in *Handy Andy*, for instance, a number of typographical errors.

Nor should we neglect to notice in this connection Macmillan's new edition of *Evelina*,†† with an introduction by Austin Dobson and numerous illustrations by Hugh Thompson. This is the book, it will be remembered, which

* HANDY ANDY. *By Samuel Lover.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

† LIFE IN LONDON. *By Pierce Egan.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

‡ THE LIFE OF AN ACTOR. *By Pierce Egan.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

§ THE NATIONAL SPORTS OF GREAT BRITAIN. *By Henry Alken.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

‖ THE THIRD TOUR OF DR. SYNTAX. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

** THE GRAVE. *By Robert Blair.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.75.

†† EVELINA. *By Fanny Burney.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $2.00.

Burke sat up all night to finish, from which Johnson caught several by-words, and over which Dr. Burney himself actually "blubbered." It is not so easy to smite the rock nowadays, the source of tears is very much drier; but we must confess that we ourselves have often sat over the story when we should have been abed or about our business. There is a familiar charm about it yet, not unlike that which invests the quiet life and romantic marriage of its ingenuous author.

A Cornish Poet

In his way the Rev. R. S. Hawker, Vicar of Morwenstow,* must have been something of a character, a "humor" of the right Jonsonian sort. Like most poets he appears to have carried on a desperate feud with oblivious editors and public; but he finally succeeded in baffling their shameless conspiracies against his fame by an expedient which is fortunately in very little danger of imitation by our more modern literary aspirants. He writes in a letter to a friend:

"I have at last discovered a mode of publicity and circulation whereby I baffle the resolve of these editors that nobody shall read my lines. It is a costly but effectual plan. I print my verses at my own expense in London, get down some hundreds on fly leaves . . . . and then insert a copy or two ingeniously in letters of business when I pay an account, . . . and thus my lines in a moment of surprise or curiosity *are* read and *do* become known."

As for Mr. Hawker's verse, which is a good deal better than this doubtful recommendation would seem to imply, it is composed mainly out of bits of the life, legends and scenery of Cornwall gathered up during the course of a long life in his quiet country vicarage.

"Wild things are here of sea and land,
Stern surges and a haughty strand."

Some of them are very interesting, even fascinating; others not so much so. But in general he is at his easiest, if not perhaps his rarest and best—for his talent is of the single sort—when he comes nearest to the simplicity of his villagers and the homeliness of their native feeling, as in *Datur Hora Quieti,* verses on the funeral of one who should be buried at five o'clock, "because it was the time at which he used to leave work." By no means infrequently he catches other of the ballad moods—its swagger and recklessness in the "Song of the Western Men" so successfully as to have deceived Scott and Macaulay; even the sorcery and supernaturalism which Coleridge imitated so startlingly in the "Ancient Mariner." Indeed, there is a sort of parallelism between the varieties of artificial ballad which these two practitioners struck out, and Hawker's rather fine "Pauline" makes in a manner no insignificant pendant to Coleridge's "Love." Now and again, of course, he rises considerably above the general level of his own work. Such an ascension is the "Quest of the Sangreal," which, tho a fragment, is the best poem in the whole book—a new reading of the old romance, without that curious air of insubstantiality, that faint scent of mold and dissolution which characterizes Tennyson's versions of the later incidents of the Arthurian legend. All Hawker's verse is penetrated with strong religious, or, one may say, ecclesiastical, emotion, verging toward a sort of churchly mysticism, which is sufficiently accounted for, no doubt, by his leanings to Roman Catholicism. The volume is intended as a popular edition of Hawker's poetry, the first collection of which dates from 1869, and will be supplemented by a volume of his prose and another of biography and correspondence.

* Cornish Ballads, and Other Poems. *By R. S. Hawker.* New York: John Lane. $1.50.

A Frenchman's View of the English.

The defects of the merits of the French habit of generalization and deduction from preconceived ideas and principles could hardly be more aptly illustrated than in M. Boutmy's study* of the political psychology of the English people. Such a method of procedure insures a broad view and enables the reader to grasp at once the general lines of the picture, but to be correct the first req-

* The English People. *A Study of Their Political Psychology. By Emile Boutmy. Translated from the French by E. English. With an Introduction by J. E. C. Bodley.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.

uisite is that the premises shall be absolutely accurate—that there be no error in the generalizations from which the deductions are drawn. But M. Boutmy's book is full of errors—some due to preconceptions, of which no study of the English people has sufficed to free him, and others probably to his own infirmity of almost complete blindness. To his partial sight must surely be attributed his constant emphasis on the fogs and lack of color or outline in English scenery, and to the supposed consequent inability of the English people to form clear perceptions. Surely no one with good eyesight could ever have written: "The Englishman mostly sees nature through fog or mist; objects disappear under this veil, or rather their outlines seem confused and blurred; their coloring becomes dull; the delicate tints have not sufficient vibration and brilliancy to burst through the cloud and appeal to the eyes. The violent colors only—red and green, for instance—can triumph over the thickness of the veils." And on this generalization—which might presuppose an acquaintance only with London or Manchester in the depths of a November fog—is founded a whole theory of English slowness of perception and lack of discrimination.

Altho M. Boutmy writes from the French point of view, and with a preconceived idea of the great inferiority of the Anglo-Saxon in all that concerns perception and sympathy, no English writer has ever paid such a full and ungrudging tribute to the qualities on which the English nation specially prides itself. It is to be presumed that M. Boutmy has not yet pushed his investigations as far as the United States or he would have reserved some of his superlatives for the younger and still more energetic nation. As it is, in many places one would think that it is America rather than England of which M. Boutmy writes, when he speaks of the optimism of the people, their readiness to take risks, their restless energy, their absorption in their business and the difficulty of distracting their attention from the work in hand.



"Long Ale Four Years Longer." From "The Nineteenth Century in Caricature." Dodd, Mead & Co.

In the recent history of England which M. Boutmy gives there are many serious errors. He speaks of the rural population of England as shifting, and accounts for the allotment and small holdings legislation as the attempt of shrewd landowners to attach the peasants to the soil. More glaring is the error on p. 264, where he speaks of the Church as having been separated from the State, and on 312, where he speaks of Gladstone as the author of the Reform bill of 1867. In spite of these and other similar errors, the book cannot fail to be interesting to English and American readers. It presents a distorted picture of the Anglo-Saxon races; but the distortions chiefly consist in an exaggeration of the features on which both English and Americans most pride themselves, and a belittlement of qualities which they regard as unimportant.

The History of the Nineteenth Century in Caricature. By Arthur B. Maurice and Frederic Cooper. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $2.50.

The history of the last century as presented in these pictures bears about the same relation to the actual events as those entertaining images reflected by concave and convex mirrors do to the people who stand before them. Monstrosities have in all ages been of interest to mere normal human beings, and the irreverent handling of dignitaries has a

savor of daring that attracts. But, apart from this, such political caricatures have a historic value as the permanent record of an idea, or, more likely, a feeling, which is too transient and often too gross to be expressed in cold type. This volume has more cartoons than it has pages, including examples of the famous caricaturists of France, England and Germany. A large proportion of space is devoted to American sketches, which are not inferior in wit or artistic merit to the best foreign.

St. John. By Robert F. Horton. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 50 cents.

It would be difficult for any one who picks up this thin, pamphlet-like volume and glances at the self-contained and dignified English of the Preface to confound it with the efforts of the usual amateur poet. The writer, indeed, defines his position pretty exactly when he says "that as a poet may sometimes write prose without claiming to be prosaic, so one whose familiar vehicle is prose may sometimes write verse without claiming to be poetic." He is not a poet precisely; his verse is evidently an avocation. But he has some poetic or perhaps general literary qualities which make his poem worth reading. Something it owes to a "Death in the Desert." It is a monologue "supposed of" St. John the Evangelist, discoursing of his Gospel to the amanuensis who sets it down.

"Bring me the parchment, son, and sit beside me,
And write for me the things I saw and heard;
The hasting years and gathering shadows chide me,
Because I have not written of the Word."

At its best the verse is quite simple and unforced, like this, and yet there is often an elevation, even a thrill, about it, which does not by any means always mark a more pretentious effort.

Ballads of Valor and Victory. By Clinton Scollard and Wallace Rice. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.50.

The volume is a good instance of the kind of attempt popular nowadays to manufacture literature out of the events of American history. It contains fifty of these machine-made ballads "from the annals of America," twenty-five to the credit of each collaborator; and very curious it is to see the various literary conventions and manners which protrude through the thin disguise of a popular and autochthonous treatment. There are echoes of Kipling, Tennyson, even Swinburne and whom not that has ever attempted a like *tour de force*. Sometimes, however, the stuff stirs when the handling does not, and occasionally the poetry itself, particularly when it forgets for a moment its peculiar pretensions. So Mr. Scollard's *L'Envoi, "Ad Patriam:"*

"To deities of gauds and gold,
Land of our Fathers, do not bow!
But unto those beloved of old
Bend thou the brow!

Austere they were of front and form;
Rigid as iron in their aim;
Yet in them pulsed a blood as warm
And pure as flame;—

Honor, whose foster-child is Truth;
Unselfishness in place and plan;
Justice, with melting heart of ruth;
And Faith in man.

Give these our worship; then no fears
Of future foes need fright thy soul;
Triumphant thou shalt mount the years
Toward thy high goal!"

But the most significant thing about the book, after all, is its lesson: evidently this is not the way in which literature is to be made.

India and Christian Opportunity. By Harlan P. Beach, M.A., F.R.G.S. New York: Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions, 1904. 50 cents.

This volume is the twenty-seventh in a series of text-books prepared primarily for the use of voluntary mission study classes in the institutions of higher learning of the United States and Canada. It will prove a valuable book, not only to those for whom it is especially intended, but to all missionary societies, and to all who are interested in the great work of evangelizing the world. It is written in a most interesting style and is enriched by many good illustrations. It contains also maps, statistical tables, a brief bibliography and a good index.

The Fire Bringer. By William Vaughn Moody. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.10.

In many respects Mr. Moody's *Fire Bringer* is an admirable piece of work and contains a good deal of blank verse of a very high order of merit. It is intended as the first of a Promethean triology and begins immediately after Deukalion's deluge, when Prometheus in defiance of Zeus restores fire, as the principle of life and animation, to the earth. The waves have subsided, but it is still a diluvian world of ooze and slime haunted by a few survivors of the catastrophe, men and beasts, and in the midst Deukalion and Pyerha and the spiritless men and women they have made of stones and clods—a world of cloud and darkness and terror, in which man's mind is staggered and reels. Such a theme naturally invites comparison with Shelley's "Prometheus," on the one hand, and Æschylus' on the other. Of the latter the prevailing mood is horror, —a dread of moral confusion and disorder, a desire to set the facts of experience right for the human conscience. Of the former the prevailing mood is hope, an aspiration of liberty. In a sense Mr. Moody combines these two moods; he both hopes and fears. But his fear is not moral, but physical—the dread, not of a mind distracted, but of a world materially deranged; while his hope is in the reign of law, the prognosticable movements of a clock-work. Of confusion of any kind, moral or physical, Shelley has obviously no cares; his liberty involves the triumph of both. To the idea of a physical system, as we understand it now, Æschylus has apparently never reached, while Mr. Moody would seem to expect the solution of all spiritual difficulties, as it were, through the material operations of a regular social order.

Moses Brown, Captain, U. S. N. By Edgar Stanton Maclay. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co.

If absence of navy sentiment, apparent ignorance of its traditions and a provoking dullness of style fit a writer to be what his publishers call the "leading naval historian of the country," Mr. Maclay has pre-eminent qualifications. His present work is a needlessly extended biography of Captain Moses Brown, who commanded a privateer during the Revolution, fought two actions, came into the Navy in 1798, commanded the "Merrimac" during the quasi-war with France, did nothing in particular and after two years' naval service was mustered out. All this might justify a brief magazine sketch, but furnishes no sufficient reason for a book. It is to be regretted that Mr. Maclay should make it the means of reviewing and misstating a matter which the navy and every one interested therein earnestly desires forgotten. In a series of platitudes on "opportunity" he remarks that

> "Commander Miller's fiery expostulations against Sampson's order depriving him of the command of the collier 'Merrimac' at a moment when opportunity was within reach bordered seriously on one of the gravest of military offenses."

This renders it necessary to say that the replacing of Commander Miller by Assistant Naval Constructor Hobson is now recognized in the navy as a wholly arbitrary proceeding, explicable only by Admiral Sampson's impaired mental condition at the time. The sole opportunity lost by Commander Miller consisted in not refusing to give up his ship. A mistaken, tho none the less high, sense of patriotism and self-abnegation obscured temporarily his perception of this plain duty, to his subsequent great regret. Mr. Maclay's perversion of the matter indicates that the somewhat severe lesson administered to him by the ejection of his "History of the Navy" from the Naval Academy has been little heeded.

Siege Days. By Mrs. Ada Haven Mateer. New York: The Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.25.

Stories of the "Boxer" troubles have somewhat lost their bloom, but the charm of this volume is the perpetual charm which exhales from personal correspondence. *Siege Days* is a compilation of private letters and journals of persons from widely diverging points in the missionary field in China—all of whom were later brought into the close companionship of the exciting and fear-stricken days of the Pekin siege. In



On the Broads. Near Acle. From "Among English Inns." L. C. Page & Co., Boston

countries like China, where disturbances such as the "Boxer" outbreak, which, as regards its manifestation in hatred of the foreigner, is obviously not quashed, but in the belief of all foreign residents in China is certain to break out again, such books as Mrs. Mateer's are not only of thrilling present interest, but possess also a value that—like good wine—increases with time. Mrs. Mateer reaches the conclusion, as do many of the missionaries, that had the foreign officials been more fully alive to the danger—danger which, oddly enough, is always pointed out to foreigners in China months before it finally occurs—the Boxer disturbances would never have attained their unfortunate proportions. There is nothing budding, dreamed of or thought of kept secret in China. Every coolie, every servant may be a messenger to carry the news. Even a foreigner's guests at dinner in the seclusion of his own fireside are known next morning at the Yamen, if it is the wish of the Chinese authorities that this should be known. If, however, before the siege foreign officials were prone to be apathetic and skeptical, the kindness and heroism of the Legation members went far to make amends, and stand out with brilliant and noble conspicuousness, and, as the author intimates, have strengthened the bond between the missionary and other foreigners in China—a bond which, owing to wide diversity of interests, is perhaps apt to hang in loose strands.

Jess & Co. By J. J. Bell. New York and London: Harper Bros. $1.50.

Mr. Bell's stories lack the pathos of McLaren's, for instance, but he is happily able to interpret the flinty humor of the Scotch mind, the moral harshness of Scotch character, and the quaint tenderness that glows in the rugged heart of it like a warm hearth fire. *Jess & Co.* is a witty tale of homely human nature as illustrated in the village of Kinlochan. Jess, the young wife, is like a bright spark, forever flying upward in her aspirations. And she succeeds as well with her husband as he does with his roses. But if the story is true to life, the Scotch husband shows more of the publican-and-sinner's humility than any other domesticated fowl of his kind ever showed. Certainly, he is the one husband in current fiction or contemporary life who is ready to admit that his wife is right in every contention, even if the concession proves him to be foolish and incompetent.

Among English Inns. By Josephine Tozier. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.60.

The sub-title of this charmingly illustrated book, "The Story of a Pilgrimage to Characteristic Spots of Rural England," sufficiently indicates its scope. It is a pleasant, uneventful journey through the peaceful villages of England—to Gilbert White's Selborne, to Chawton, where gentle Jane Austen lived; to Alton, the chosen home of Mrs. Gaskell; Arlesford, where the Canterbury Pilgrims halted; past Exmoor, which recalls "Lorna Doone"; to Clovelly, the home of Amyas Leigh; through lovely English lanes, that we have seen in dreams, so green, so flower-fringed and tree-shadowed, that drives are an unending delight. The matron, the invalid, bright young Polly, the Treasurer of the party, and the author make up the quartet of friends, whose happy destiny leads them

through a landscape unmatched for quiet beauty and charm—unless it be by whatever country village the reader remembers as the home of his childhood. The gardens full of flowers and the flower-like faces of the rosy children make the doorways sweet at Clovelly, full of memories of Charles Kingsley, the reach of the sea and the added picturesqueness of streets like stairways, and the red sails of Devon boats glowing against the sky. Who does not envy them, this "Sentimental Journey"—a leisurely ramble through haunts dear to many an English poet or romancer, yet so delightful that the travelers sigh for "a whole summer" in each one of the pretty villages they pass? The numerous photographs are full of pervasive charm. We, too, long to dwell for a summer under the quaint roofs of the English inns.

A Kittiwake of the Great Kills. By Charles Frederick Stansbury. New York: The Grafton Press. $1.25.

Several of these stories appeared in THE INDEPENDENT, and they are now issued in book form with others which have appeared elsewhere. Mr. Charles Frederick Stansbury is known as a weaver of many stories of different climes, and this collection of animal tales stands in a class by itself, and gives him distinct rank as a writer of style and marked personality. They are unique in that they have the charm of fairy tales and an undeniable air of truth. This in itself may seem paradoxical, but it stands to reason when it is remembered that the charm of the fairy tale is the delicate touch and the intimacy that seems to be understood so well between the fairy weaver and his readers. This is the kind of book that will be passed from friend to friend, and gain new friends at each reading. The charm of comradeship is predominant—it is as tho you were beside the author watching and caring for his little pets; and so sympathetic is the pen that their joys and sorrows touch you just as insistently as they did the creator of the stories. Over and above all, they are surcharged with feeling and information, and the telling is neither pedantic nor dull—and that is the art of the true story teller. There have been so many pseudo-animal stories appearing in the current magazines—stories with no truth, form or beauty,—that it might be imagined the public would cry for a change; on the contrary, it seems impossible to surfeit the mass, whatever its demands may be. When a real book of animal stories appears—stories not filled with ignorance and error, but stories like "Aphrodite," "Petey" and "Madame Cestudo"—the writer is bound to receive the honor due him within a reasonable period.

God's Good Man: A Simple Love Story. By Marie Corelli. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

The novels of Marie Corelli have been more read than reviewed, in which respect they differ from most of the novels published. She now seems to be relaxing her hostile attitude toward the press, and has sent out this, her latest book, for review, but prefaced by such stringent instructions to the critics that we dare not do more than quote:

"The Author's Note.

"For all sins, whether of omission or non-omission, of construction or non-construction, of conformity or non-conformity, of crudity or complexity, of diffuseness or dullness, of expression or of method, of inception or conception, of sequence or sequel, of singularity or individuality,—likewise for all errors whether technical and pertaining to the printer, or literary and pertaining to the author, and for everything imaginable or unimaginable that may be found commendable or uncommendable, pleasing or displeasing, aggravating or satisfying in this humble love story, for which no man will be the wiser and no woman the worse,

"GENTLE REVIEWER, BE MERCIFUL UNTO ME!

"And,

"From wilful misquotations,—from sentences garbled and random'y set forth to the public without context, continuation or conclusion, in attempt to do injury to both the story and its writer,—from the novel-skimmer's epitome, abridgment, synopsis or running commentary,—and from the objective analysis of Literary Clique 'stylists,' and other distinguished persons, who, by reason of their superior intellectuality to all the rest of the world, are always able, and more than ready, to condemn a book without reading it,

"MAY MY HUMBLE PRESS DELIVER ME!"

A Forest Drama. By Louis Pendleton. Philadelphia: Henry T. Coates & Co. $1.00

A romance of the Canadian woods which rarely rises above the commonplace and yet, somehow, perversely, does give the feeling of winding water-ways, forest-fringed lakes and camps fragrant with the breath of balsam and fir. The story is melodrama and the characters not convincing, even when they fight. We would suggest to the heroine Alberta, the "White Lady," that it isn't nice, whatever her wrongs may have been, to sneer at a fallen enemy. An English girl bred among Anglo-Saxon convictions ought not to "hit a man when he is down."

Literary Notes

Fox, Duffield & Co. are bringing out for the holidays a volume entitled "Rhymes of Real Children," by Betty Sage. The illustrations, by Jessie Wilcox Smith, are exceedingly effective, besides being full of the spirit of real children.

....Mr. Otto Zahn, of Memphis, Tenn., has in preparation a little booklet, descriptive of fine book binding, as executed by the old masters as well as by his firm. Mr. Zahn is especially well equipped to write on such a theme, as he is one of the most artistic of the present day book binders.

....China collectors will be interested in the forthcoming volume by Edwin A. Barber, the Curator and Secretary of the Pennsylvania Museum, which is entitled "The Marks of American Potters." Mr. Barber's monograph is the first attempt to furnish a complete list of marks used by American potters. The book is copiously illustrated.

....To illustrate a cook book by photographs of the cooks is something of a novelty, but "The Blue Grass Cook Book" certainly gains in attractiveness from the numerous smiling faces of turbaned mistresses of the Kentucky kitchen, who have developed a distinctive school of culinary art. The introduction, by John Fox, Jr., gives a literary flavor to the book, which makes it interesting even to those who do not intend to practice the art as given in these recipes (Fox, Duffield & Co., New York, $1.50).

....The American tourist rarely ventures to traverse the wilds of Europe without a red-covered Baedeker in his hands, but he has not learned to appreciate the value of securing the services of the same guide to his own country. But really such a condensed cyclopedia of reference is as much needed at home as abroad, and there is hardly any one who would not find it profitable to read the description of the city he knows best. The new edition of Baedeker's United States and Mexico has a special guide to the St. Louis Exposition (New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons, $3.60). "Italy from the Alps to Naples" is now given in a single volume of Baedeker at $2.40; a great improvement in convenience for the ordinary tourist over the three-volume editions.

Pebbles

Two old ladies riding uptown on an elevated train the other evening were evidently discussing domestic affairs. "When I first met my husband," one of them said, "it was at a masquerade ball. He was dressed in the garbage of a monk. I went up to him and said: 'Exit homo!'" Then a young woman in a rear seat tittered and no more gems were brought forth.—*New York Sun.*

....A Texas editor has found a few unused sorts in the cap case. Here is the result: The ☞☜ of our girls are small, tapering and beautifully shaped; their iiii are as brilliant as ****; they are without ‖ in this or any other §; their frowns are like ††, and their 123456 excite !!!! of pleasure. Read this closely; do not ? its readability, and try to ~~~ the situation.—*The Journalist.*

BOOKS THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN WRITTEN.

Addicks, J. Booker—"Up to Knavery."
Bryan, Edward Everett—"The Man Without a Party."
Carnegie, Mary—"To Have and to Give."
Chamberlain, John—"The Tariff's Progress."
Cleveland, Isaac—"The Indifferent Angler."
Croker, James Lane—"The Squire Invisible."
Fairbanks, Emily—"Blathering Heights."
Folk, Henryk—"Quo Evadis."
Hearst, Nathaniel—"The Yellow Letter."
Hill, Guy de—"Mal-Ami."
Hohenzollern, Edward Noyes—"Harum Scarum."
Jerome, George—"The House with the Purple Shudders."
Low, Gen. Lew—"Ben Thar."
McAdoo, Eugene—"The Wondering Shoo."
Morgan, Thomas—"Plutopia."
Murphy, Rudyard—"Captains Outrageous."
Odell, Mark—"Hogging It."
Parker, Grant—"The Man Who Did."
Parkhurst, Hall—"The Infernal City."
Platt, J. M.—"Ornamental Tommy."
Rockefeller, William Dean—"The World of Main Chance."
Romanoff, Robert Louis—"Hoodwinked."
Roosevelt, H. Rider—"It."
Woodruff, Frances Hodgson—"Little Lord Jauntiboy."
Tillman, Lewis—"The Grunting of the Snark."—*New York Evening Post.*

Editorials

Politics in New York

ONE-TENTH of the votes cast at the coming national election will be found in the ballot boxes of the State of New York. They will control nearly one-twelfth of the votes of the Electoral College. Mr. McKinley's plurality in New York eight years ago was 268,000; in 1900 it was 143,000. This year in the private gossip of politics the State is placed in the "doubtful" list. Indeed, one is accustomed to hear it said even by Republicans that the Democrats may be successful in New York this time. But it is added that the Republicans can elect Mr. Roosevelt without the help of New York. Which is true.

But why do so many feel that the great Republican pluralities of 1896 and 1900 may be followed in November next by a small but sufficient plurality on the other side? In some measure the return of a majority of the Gold Democrats to their party accounts for this opinion, which, of course, is not expressed in the columns of strictly partisan journals. This is not the only reason, however, nor is it the chief one. It is mainly because of the recent course of the leaders of the Republican party in New York that this uncertainty is found in the minds of many who desire that the electoral vote of New York shall be cast for Roosevelt and Fairbanks.

Rarely has the history of any State shown a greater political blunder than the acceptance of the chairmanship of his party's campaign committee by Governor Odell and his strict attention to the duties of his partisan office during the last few months. We cannot commend the declaration of the recent Democratic convention that "for the first time the Empire State has a Governor whose personal integrity rests under widespread suspicion." We know of no warrant for such an assertion. Nor does it seem to us that the merits of the current controversy between the Governor and the Attorney-General of the State (a Democrat) are such as to excite indignation in the minds of intelligent and fair-minded voters. Proof is not produced that Mr. Odell has promoted corruption and profited by it. Good men may honestly and reasonably differ as to certain policies of his administration, altho these have seemed to us to indicate a purpose to concentrate power for political and partisan use.

But a man who is unable to see the impropriety of acting in the double capacity of Governor of a great State—an executive officer who should be impartial, devoted to the interests of all the people, without regard to political divisions—and of the head of a purely partisan "machine" in an important campaign, is unfit not only to hold the office of Governor, but also to be intrusted with the management of his party's affairs. His failure to understand why it was improper for him to hold the partisan office without resigning the other one to which he was elected inevitably excites suspicion as to the motives that suggested and controlled his official course with respect to all the important acts of his administration at Albany. It gives weight to the charges of his political opponents concerning his personal and selfish interest in those acts. A Governor, it may be said, who consents to perform the duties of a campaign chairman in New York—duties that require him to be absent from his official place almost continually for months, duties that involve the soliciting of money and favor from rich and powerful corporations subject to State legislation and taxation, the conciliation of companies that may be affected by executive action, and the expenditure of a large fund for partisan purposes throughout the State—a Governor who does this, men will say, will not be restrained by any sense of propriety from doing other and very objectionable things in the exercise of his executive power and of his influence upon legislation. And so there arises naturally a

demand for a change of control at the capital that will permit the books to be examined.

In studying this remarkable political blunder and the possible effect of it upon the coming election we should not overlook the fact that nearly all of the Republican leaders in New York share responsibility for it. At a Sunday conference, on March 20th, Governor Odell was asked by Senator Platt, Senator Depew, Postmaster Van Cott, Collector Stranahan, Assistant Treasurer Fish, Surveyor Clarkson and others to take the chairmanship; and no one of them suggested that he should resign the office to which he had been elected. There was published last week an interview with Lieutenant-Governor Higgins (recently nominated for Governor) in which he said:

> "If I was Governor of New York, and my party asked me to act as chairman of its State Committee, I would resign my office at the time I accepted the position of chairman. It is a question of tact and propriety."

But Mr. Higgins was at that conference in March, and at the close of it he said to the press that "the duties of the two positions need not conflict" and that he saw "no reason why the Governor should not hold both."

The Republican party, so far as it is represented by the Senators, the Collector, the Postmaster, and the other officers we have mentioned, is responsible for this almost incredible folly in a State where the good will of intelligent independent voters is of much value at the polls. For this reason the example lacks nothing to make it symmetrical and complete, the worst of its kind.

We do not predict that the Republicans will lose New York. At present it seems reasonable to expect that Mr. Roosevelt will have the State's electoral vote. At the same time the Republican State ticket may be defeated, for the Democrats are united in support of a strong candidate, and there was a difference of 32,000 between the plurality for Governor and the plurality for President four years ago. If the popularity of the President in his own State should not save Mr. Higgins, or if both should fail in New York, the result will be due largely, if not mainly, to the cause we have been considering. This ought to be understood in other States where both parties are accustomed to regard the situation in New York with much interest and some anxiety. To those in distant places who have heard that Governor Odell is an expert practical politician, and who cannot see how he can be willing to endanger by his action the success of the Republican national ticket in his State, we may mention the explanation offered by certain political cynics, that he seeks a Senatorship and forgets everything else while planning to control the legislature by methods heretofore used effectively. To us, however, such an explanation seems inadequate.

The Two Parties on the Philippines

In the two platforms, and in the letters of acceptance, the two parties make much of their attitude on the Philippines. And yet they are not so much apart as it might seem. Both accept the war with Spain, and both accept the acquisition of the Islands. Both approve the policy of our Government in its attempt to educate the people for self-government. They differ only in one point, which is not fundamental, but only is made to seem so, the question whether our Government shall make to the people of those Islands the promise that at some future time, when they are ready for it, we shall give them absolute independence. It is not a question of self-government, but a question of independence, and that independence irrevocably promised. It is not a question of the time of independence, but only of some indefinite time, hopefully near. The Democrats do not ask to have independence given now, not by any means, for they recognize that it would not be safe; but they demand that we promise the people that at some time in the future, when we think they are ready for it, we will withdraw completely. On the other hand, the Republicans approve the position our Government has already taken. They hold that the question of independence must be left

to the future; that we should not make such a promise to withdraw as England made as to Egypt, or we made as to Cuba, and which it may not be wise to fulfil, and which the people may not wish us to fulfil. It may be better, so say President Roosevelt and his supporters, that in the end the Philippines should be self-governed, but as in the cases of Canada and Australia, not be independent. They may find our protection best for them and prefer to be a part of the great imperial American Republic. To promise independence now might, they say, be a great injury to the Islands, might stir up restless ambitions and seditions before the people are ready for safe independence. Thus the two parties are aligned, not at all on the question of self-government, not at all on their desire for the welfare of the people there, but as to the wisdom and safety of this one particular present decision of our Philippine policy. Which is right?

We hold with President Roosevelt, and, we believe, the great mass of our intelligent people, with the unanimous agreement of all who have visited the Islands, and with the judgment of foreign students of colonial affairs, that it is not wise now to make the promise which it may not be wise to fulfil, and which the people may not wish fulfilled. The reasons are clear.

They are, first, that we are in no condition to make the promise. We do not know that within any near or approaching period the people will be ready for independence, or will want it. We are only just now compiling the results of the first census. It will be some time before the Philippines can meet in their first representative legislature. They are not yet acquainted with each other. It is not yet clear how they will be able to consult together. They have no common language, not one-tenth of them know any Spanish, and we are compelled to teach them English, which is the *lingua franca* of the East. There is at present no way of finding out what they want. To make our irrevocable decision now of what we will do is no part of wisdom.

Again, we should be slow to set up a new and small government, because the present best movement of the world is toward aggregation and not segregation. A multitude of small states tends to war; combinations in large governments tend to peace. We are moving toward a federation of the whole world, and the growing aggregations help it on. As a part of a great Power the Philippines will be much safer from invasion and war than they would be if independent. It would be almost inevitable, if they should become independent, that they should be swallowed up by Russia, or Germany, or Japan; and who believes that such a fate would be better for them? It would lose them the English language and the best form of liberty on the face of the earth. In the tendency toward consolidation they could hardly maintain independence long, and do we know any consolidation that would be better and freer for them than ours?

But it is said we could protect their independence. Perhaps; but it would be much more difficult and delicate thus to protect them than as a part of our own territory. It would be a strain on the Monroe Doctrine to extend it to the other side of the world. We should be much more likely to be involved in war if obliged to defend an independent nation across the ocean. Now our rights are clear; then they would be doubtful and denied.

Further, and finally, the experience of all the nations that have colonized the East shows that no other Power, should it get possession of the Philippines, would give them the self-government which we are giving, and that the people of those Islands are already receiving from us lessons in self-government and promises of freedom to rule themselves such as no other nation has ever granted in the East—not the Japanese in Formosa, nor the Dutch in Java, nor the French in Anam, nor the Russians in Saghalien, nor the Germans in Shantung, nor the British in India. An admirable article by Secretary Taft in *The Churchman* marks the contrast. We are the only nation that has tried to educate our colonies. Usually it is the policy to keep the people subsmissive by keeping them ignorant. In the Straits Settle-

ments but one-fourth of one per cent. are under instruction; in Java one twenty-fifth of one per cent.; in India, after 125 years of British control, only 1.37 per cent.; while in the Philippines, with only four years to do it in, we have now enrolled 263,000 pupils out of 8,000,000 population, or 3.3 per cent., and the number rapidly increasing, with a complete educational system. We found the population with no common language, no common sentiment, no education except for a very small class. We give them a thousand American teachers, normal schools for native teachers; and in these four years we substitute civil for military government, establish local self-government, teach the people much faster than foreign visitors think safe the lessons of freedom and self-government. In 900 municipalities the people have received the extraordinary gift of complete autonomy. In more than 40 provinces the people elect a part of the Board of Government. In the Supreme Commission, which governs the Islands, there are three Filipinos sitting with the American members. Next year will be called the first popular Assembly of the Islands, to be one house of their Congress, the Commission to be the other. Already native Filipinos have their place, with Americans, on the bench as judges. The progress in granting self-government is amazing, to which no parallel approaches. Can we go faster than we have gone? We are ruling the Philippines for the Filipinos; we are teaching them to rule themselves; must we now promise them that in the near future they shall be entirely independent of the United States and be left to themselves? Wise men do not think it safe, do not think it best.

Military Marriages

THE efforts of General Corbin to prevent young officers in the army from marrying call attention to one of the evils of militarism which is of more importance than those of which we are daily warned. A similar rule or custom inhibits marriage in the ranks. We do not believe that our relatively small standing army will aid in establishing a military despotism; but that from fifty to a hundred thousand young men, picked as physically fit by careful examination, should be withheld from the duties of matrimony and parenthood, inflicting an equal deprivation on the same number of young women, is an injury to the nation not hypothetical but real, not prospective but present. To make celibacy compulsory and chastity optional is to put a premium on vice, and vice is something that does not need premiums to increase its circulation.

The case is still worse when the officers of the army, selected from hundreds of applicants by competitive examinations in every State and educated at our expense, are prevented from leading the normal and wholesome lives of ordinary citizens. They receive an income equivalent to that of young lawyers, doctors, teachers and ministers, who have spent a similar time in educational preparation, and public opinion favors, and in some cases demands, the marriage of these professional classes.

The real reason why the young officer in the army and navy cannot support a family is because he is expected by custom and those in authority over him to spend more on show and luxurious living than any man should. With an income of $1,500 he is practically required to live on the scale of men who spend $3,000. In the same line is Admiral Sampson's refusal to promote to the rank of naval officers men who have not had training in the etiquet of fashionable society. That is, the country is to be deprived of the services of an unusually efficient mechanician because he is not habituated to a particular set of social forms and usages, all of them arbitrary, many of them unreasonable and some of them objectionable.

It will not be long at this rate before it will be here as it is in England, where no man can be an officer in certain regiments unless he is rich, and as it is in Germany, where the Government has to pass upon the dowry of the prospective bride before an officer is allowed to marry her. The natural result will follow here as there. Army men will tend to become dissipated, idle and inefficient, and continually more out of sympathy with the people whose servants they are. There will be a crop of excellent literary material for American Lieutenants von Bilse

to write "The Story of a Little Garrison." We want a strong, active and efficient army, not a military aristocracy.

The Employer's Business Agent

One result of labor uprisings of the past few years is a better understanding of the walking delegate. The unions prefer to call him the "business agent." He is really the imperfect substitute for an officer whom the employers themselves should long since have created. It is a curious fact that great corporations employ the highest paid talent as heads of their purchasing and sales departments, their mechanical departments, their legal and scientific departments, but leave their labor department to subordinates called foremen. Not until this neglect has brought a labor union on their hands with its unpolished business agent do they realize that they have not known what was going on in their most important department. But it is then often too late to make amends. The business agent comes with "demands," and no matter whether they are just or unjust, they cannot be granted, because discipline will be undermined. The foremen and superintendents must be sustained. If the union wins in the strike that follows then the business agent or other union officer becomes the head of the labor department. The question becomes, not whether that department shall have a responsible head or not, but whether the head shall be responsible to the owners or to the workmen. The board of directors is compelled to take up the labor question and not to leave it longer to subordinates.

This explains why it is that several corporations and associations of employers which have suffered from labor troubles have begun to employ their own "labor commissioner" to handle their labor department. Mr. Patterson, of the National Cash Register Company, in accounting for the seven weeks' strike in 1901, which occurred in spite of the notable "welfare work" on behalf of their employees, says:

"A few of our forty-two foremen did not treat their men properly preceding the strike. We had no labor bureau to settle disputes. Sometimes they were attended to by one or more of the heads of the various departments, and sometimes by the general manager or by the board of directors, or the factory committee. Previous to the strike we did not call meetings of the rank and file of our employees to explain to them our side of the questions at issue, as we do now."

It is a fact that in the United States the captains of industry, the directors and leading stockholders of great corporations are well disposed toward their employees and unwilling to have them subjected to oppression. But even when they are able to turn from the commercial side of their undertakings it is impossible, even with the best of intentions, for them to get an honest expression of opinion from their employees. They hear only from those who wish to ingratiate themselves, and a workman who complained of his foreman could not hold his position. Industry on a large scale has separated the worker from his employer in a real sense that very few employers appreciate. The labor commission or labor bureau is the necessary link for getting this honest communication between the top and the bottom of the industrial structure. The workman thereby is protected against discrimination by his foreman and his real grievances are remedied, while his fancied grievances are explained.

Of course, everything depends on the personality of the commissioner. He is responsible directly to the president and board of directors, and his power is coordinate with that of the foremen and superintendents. Such a position is a delicate one, requiring great tact, independence and that common sense which can treat each case on its merits without preconceived notions of abstract rights. When a corporation or an association selects a lawyer for such a position it is evident that the intention is not to conciliate or to admit that there are any real grievances, for a lawyer is trained to see only his clients' cause. The successful labor commissioner is as much an expert in dealing with labor as the salesman is an expert in dealing with customers. He is the employers' business agent, selected for his peculiar qualities in handling the chief department of the employer's business. Employers have found him to be a necessity after unions have gotten hold. He is even more valuable before the establishment is unionized or after the union has been made powerless.

Violent Exercise and Health

THERE is a curiously interesting difference of opinion between physicians and the directors of physical training departments of various kinds in universities and in connection with clubs as to the effect of severe exercise upon the health. While there is a general impression that violent exercise by developing muscles, giving wind, providing endurance and the like adds to the resistive vitality, physicians have for years insisted on the likelihood of indulgence in violent exercise, especially during the period before the full growth is attained, proving an injury rather than a benefit to the constitution. This was emphasized at the last meeting of the American Medical Association, held at Atlantic City, where, in the section on medicine, a number of prominent medical authorities emphatically asserted that present day methods of encouraging violent exercise among university students are almost sure to have disastrous results in the after life of the rising generation.

The reasons for this opinion were stated very plainly. The subject under discussion was arterio-sclerosis, or, as it is sometimes called, arterial degeneration. The old proverb, "A man is as old as his arteries," means that the best index of diminishing vitality is the condition of the arterial walls. When the arteries begin to degenerate a man is growing old, no matter how few the years of his age. On the other hand, it matters not how old a man is, if his arteries still retain their elasticity he is not going into senile decadence and there is ever promise of many years still ahead of him. There is universal agreement among physicians that the most important factor in the production of premature arterial degeneration is hard physical labor. This is especially likely to have serious effects upon the arteries when it is begun during the early years of life and continued during adolescence. If a growing boy has had to exert his physical powers to their limit during much of the working hours of the years between fifteen and twenty, then he is almost sure to present the signs later in life of premature arterio-sclerosis.

This means that at about the age of forty to forty-five his arteries, instead of being the soft, flexible tubes they should be, which can be readily rolled under the finger without any special resistance, show signs of thickening and of lengthening, which gives them a peculiar tortuous appearance and feel. It is not hard to understand why this should be the case. The arteries form an important dynamic element in the circulation of the blood. When the heart forces the blood from the ventricles into the arteries these do not receive the fluid as so many inactive tubes, but they are distended by the pressure exerted by the heart, and when the valves close in order to give the heart the opportunity to refill itself and force blood out once more the arteries contract and so push the blood along, keeping the stream of the circulation continuous. It is easy to comprehend that in the as yet incompletely developed youth the arterial walls may easily become overstretched. If this does not happen, at least they develop an especially luxuriant muscular coat in order to enable them to accomplish the additional work unseasonably forced upon them. Later on, if the severe exercise is no longer demanded of them, a certain amount of degeneration occurs, and as a consequence the arteries lose their elasticity.

According to some of the best medical authorities in America this is just what happens in the case of young persons who exercise too violently, whether that exercise be of the pleasant order called sport or of the unpleasant variety called work. The effect is the same if the strain is put upon the circulatory system. Hence it is that the tradition has become rather firmly established that athletes are not especially long lived. While as a rule they are the picked men of their generation, with physical constitutions that would seem to insure them length of life, so that every one involuntarily has a thrill of envy at their possibilities of continued good health, they not infrequently break down in early middle life and exhibit a lack of resistive vitality against such infectious diseases as typhoid fever and pneumonia that soon thins their ranks and leaves the survivors to a good old age only few and far between. It is not the athletes as a rule

who live longest, tho their original endowment of strength would seem to promise this. On the contrary, they do not live proportionately nearly as long as their weaker classmates.

Of course, these expressions of the physicians at Atlantic City, most of whom it may be said in passing were neither old nor old fogyish and some of whom are deeply interested in athletic sports as such, will probably have very little effect in lessening the severe training indulged in for athletic sports during the coming university year. It is well, however, to have a straightforward opinion like this plainly set forth, in order that we may realize just what are the dangers ahead in these cases. It is possible that physicians exaggerate the evils, or are mistaken in their estimate of the possible longevity of athletes. It is much more likely, however, that the present fad in this matter is carrying young people much beyond the bounds of reason and has unfortunately so infected the minds of those whose influence should be used to prevent the abuses that in spite of warning and even forebodings on the part of the members of faculties the abuses are allowed to continue. It would be sad to think that a movement that has been welcomed as likely to produce the best possible effect upon the health of the rising generation should, because of certain exaggerated features in it, prove a source of serious evil.

The Bishop of Laval

DURING the past month French and English newspapers have given out data about and from Mgr. Geay, the ex-Bishop of Laval, well worthy of study. In the first place, his audience with the Cardinal Secretary of State Mgr. Geay calls the most painful of all his trials. Old enough to be the father of the young Spaniard who sits at the Papal helm, the deposed Bishop found himself "face to face with a presence colder than the marble of a tomb," a presence which reminded him of a Spanish inquisitor. To every statement of the prelate the youthful Secretary had but the one word: "You must tender your resignation." When Mgr. Geay asked if the Holy Office would produce the proofs of his immoralities, Cardinal del Val, with a shrug of the shoulders, answered: "Oh, if that were all! But you have revealed to the secular arm the secrets of the Church." There lay the Bishop's offense. He might have wandered far astray if he only had been a monarchist. The surrender of the crosier of Laval, not the healing of any immoral stains, was what the French royalists were after. It was not immorality that Rome was worrying over. But to hold the Papacy bound by the Concordats, to which it is a cosigner, is a crime.

Passing from the Secretary of State to the Holy Father, the sorely tried Bishop met a man of his own years, who had labored, like himself, in parish work and had risen from the ranks. In Pius X he found no Spanish inquisitor, or Roman, or Neapolitan, or Sicilian, but an Italian of that North in which center chiefly the hopes of United Italy. The two men soon reached an understanding. Mgr. Geay resigned after the Pope had spoken thus:

"I have not condemned you, nor do I condemn you; but I ask you not to let a trial be continued before the Holy Office which, while entailing an indefinite sojourn here and humiliating formalities, would in any case result in your resignation, which has been irrevocably decided upon for the peace of the diocese and the triumph of the Church. Your enemies are powerful and implacable. They will not permit you to exercise your ministry in that tranquility which is needful for the salvation of souls."

Here, then, is the case in a nutshell: It was not a trial Mgr. Geay would face, but a foreordained condemnation. And this is the twentieth century!

Next appeared a letter, dated the Vatican, August 30th, of the Cardinal Secretary of State, Merry del Val, who writes that the Pope accepts Laval's resignation and adds that His Holiness will give Mgr. Geay a titular bishopric. He then goes on to say:

"I have only to add, Monseigneur, how much the Holy Father values this act [of resignation], spontaneously done and truly worthy of a French Bishop sincerely attached to the Holy See and filled with the sentiments of filial affection for the Vicar of Jesus Christ which you have always professed."

We rub our eyes, as if awaking from a dream, when we recall the Cardinal's

former letter, as well as the presence colder than a marble tomb or symbolic of Tonquemada or other Spanish inquisitor, and also when we remember the cruel order of Cardinal Vanutelli calling on the Bishop of Laval to resign without appeal. We wonder if the Cardinal Secretary of State takes himself seriously or expects others to do so. Mgr. Geay of his own accord resigning! Mgr. Geay flitting to Rome to answer charges of immorality! Mgr. Geay condemned beforehand, not as immoral, but as a Republican! The modern Jonah, not so happy as he of Nineveh, sank himself and the ship in the whirlpool of political Bourbonism.

Lastly appeared the farewell letter of the Bishop to his one-time flock. Briefly the crosierless Bishop relates his interview with the Pope and the latter's refusal to condemn him, and then winds up with the usual platitudes on mutual prayers and episcopal blessings.

To sum up, Mgr. Geay was ousted not because he kept a woman, but because he did not—to quote his own words—

"brandish over the head of the Republic the Cross which she had placed in my hands . . . as a matter of fact, I signed my resignation on the day I was raised to the episcopate by banishing from my diocese the militant politics which were converting the priests into a Royal bodyguard. The representative of the Duke of Orleans swore that he would have 'ma soutane et ma peau.' Tho I still retain my miter, he has done his work well."

Imperialism and Union of Nations

When the United States began the acquisition of territory with no settled design of their erection into States of the Union it seemed to some that the country was entering upon a policy of Colonial Expansion, which would lead to the abandonment of our fundamental political principle, Home Rule, and the loss of that political virtue which has been our health and strength. So Imperialism became an issue in national politics—the paramount issue in one campaign, tho the silver issue was so mixed with it that it lost that opportunity of being put to a vote on its own merits. Tho still mentioned in platforms, it is hardly possible that Imperialism will ever be passed upon by the people untrammeled with other issues. It will have to take its place among those questions which time, not immediate political action, must solve.

But by taking even a casual view of world politics it will become obvious that this Imperialistic step by the United States was simply one of the last acts in the political drama upon which the curtain is about to fall; not the opening scene of a play in which the United States is to be the leading actor. England was the star of the Colonial drama, and she played her part so well that, as the century was closing which witnessed the development of her vast colonial system, there was but a small remnant of territory left that could be taken by the United States or fall to it by the fortunes of war. There is no world to bring under the authority of the United States, as colonies, even if our people could be permanently carried for that policy. The Colonial Era is over, and the Era of International Organization on the American doctrine of Home Rule has begun. Therefore, the representative of the colonial idea must decrease, and the representative of the Home Rule idea must increase, by continuing to lead in the organization of contiguous governments on this enduring principle.

Formed by the union of a few States on the Atlantic seaboard, the United States in its first century of existence was destined to expand so as to reach the Pacific and the Gulf, and to define the boundaries of the States and of the Federal Government, in their jurisdiction, by conflict of thought in conventions, congresses, courts, and finally on the battlefield. And when the United States shall have organized into States all its possessions it will have attained its full, natural growth. Its first century mission will be fulfilled, and it will be called to the larger work of organizing the nations into one Union, each sovereignty becoming one member. Unless we take this step, our growth is ended. By taking it we accept our place in the twentieth century world—membership in a Universal Government, organized on the principle we have proven correct. By leading in the perfecting of this Union we shall

prove ourselves worthy of our inheritance from the past and of the opportunities of the present. The greatest nation in the Union will be that one which was most influential in rightly constructing it, not the one with widest area or largest population. In the swing of this world-wide reformation on the basis of Home Rule, that principle will be more and more perfectly applied, not only within our own nation, but within the British Empire and other nations. Certainly the United States, while taking her part in this work, by application of our fundamental principles of Government, cannot be deluded into abandoning these principles in order to enter upon a fruitless effort at a Colonial System after the Colonial Era is over and the Era of International Organization has come. Imperialism will, therefore, be prevented from going further, and will be solved in so far as it has already become a fact by this work of uniting all the world into one political body, with many members fitly joined together, on the basis of Home Rule.

As has been pointed out in various articles in THE INDEPENDENT during the past year, this Union has already been formed, without any general realization of the fact or of its significance; for the establishment of The Hague Court really constituted this Union a living political organism, tho very imperfectly formed. The political work of the future will therefore be the development into perfect form of this imperfect Union and the granting of proper power to its several parts. This is the work of the new series of meetings of the nations which it is hoped will follow the call to be sent out by President Roosevelt. The Peace Congress in Boston this week, altho its main purpose is to put an end to war, can find no better way than by this federation of the world, with its center at The Hague.

Simple and Strenuous

The French preacher Charles Wagner, of the gospel of the simple life, and Theodore Roosevelt, the preacher of the strenuous life, spent a long, delightful evening together last week. They found themselves brothers in unity, simplicity and strenuosity mated. And why not? We know little of the strenuous, of which there may be much, in M. Wagner's life, but all the world knows that Mr. Roosevelt is as simple as he is strenuous. No man cares less for show. He can be as easy and contented on a Western ranch as in the White House, and can satisfy his hunger as well over a pot of beans at a soldiers' bivouac as before a *chef's* courses of concoctions and wines. In fact, a strenuous man has little time to be anything but simple. He cannot stop to dawdle. The Roosevelts' home life is simple, whether in Washington or at Oyster Bay. We do hear of their riding horseback, of their vigorous and healthful amusements as well as work, but never of anything that would be called luxurious, no searching after and surfeiting of pleasures. So the two apostles of action and contentment found no quarrel between them, but found that both were devoted to what Oberlin College, and Wordsworth before it, called "plain living and high thinking." While such men live and are honored we can never say what Wordsworth said of London more than a century ago:

> "The wealthiest man among us is the best;
> No greatness now in nature or in book
> Delights us. Rapine, avarice, expense,
> This is idolatry; and these we adore:
> Plain living and high thinking are no more
> The homely beauty of the good old cause
> Is gone: our peace, our fearful ignorance,
> And pure religion breathing household laws."

The world is better than it was in 1802, *teste* Wordsworth, Wagner and Roosevelt.

The Episcopal Convention

The Episcopal General Convention meets this week in Boston. As it is a governing body it has matters to settle besides enjoying the honor of the presence of the Archbishop of Canterbury, who will attend it, in good part to learn how, when disestablishment comes, the Anglican Church shall be governed. Among the questions to be decided or postponed is the election of a Presiding Bishop, instead of his serving by seniority, which often may mean feebleness. If elected for three years he may be re-elected, which looks toward a virtual Primacy. Another matter is the possible organization of provinces, which would

give a nominal, or titular, archbishop to each, and, finally, a Primate over all the provinces. This seems to be a normal development of the Episcopal system. Another is the appointment of suffragan bishops, now forbidden. The proposition is that these bishops shall have overlapping jurisdiction over nationalities or races, for Germans, or Swedes, or negroes. The negro clergy are especially pressing for a suffragan bishop of their own number. The name of the Church will hardly give much trouble, as it has been fully settled that no change will now be made. The marriage and divorce question will long be up. At this meeting of this convention the proposition will be to forbid the clergy to solemnize the marriage of any divorced person, even an innocent party, but not to exclude such innocent person, civilly married, from the Church sacraments. This is a self-contradictory proposal. If the marriage is so sinful that the Church cannot sanction it, then those who live in such marriage unrepentant are not fit candidates for the sacraments of the Church. It is absurd to say that a divorce is justified and not remarriage. The proposed plan is likely to meet opposition, and the effort to make religious laws stricter than those laid down by our Lord and his Apostles savors of the superserviceable zeal of those who "fenced the law."

James Bryce on Officials

We do not at all agree with James Bryce, who, in an address at St. Louis a week ago, advised the disfranchisement of officials as a cure of corruption. He would have every public officer, or member of an administration, or of a public service "excluded absolutely and entirely from participation in the ballot," and equally from the right "to canvass, or to speak, or to write, on any political subject." That is radicalism gone wild. The Republic is not yet so far *in extremis* that it needs that remedy. James Bryce is himself a Member of Parliament; should he be denied the vote? Or does he excuse himself, on the ground that as Member he draws no salary from the Government? Should then our President or Congressmen be denied the vote, or only their messengers and clerks? Only when all other ways of preventing corruption have been tried and proved unavailing, and the bribery is seriously endangering the state, should any such device be adopted; and then it will be too late. A man who holds a place in the Civil Service has as much interest in the welfare of the state as any one else, and his intelligence as well as his probity is above the average of citizens. A rule that would shut out a post office clerk or letter carrier and let in a saloon keeper and gambler's tout does not comment itself to sound judgment, and it stands no chance of being adopted.

A "Vexatory" Separation

The French Socialists, represented in the French Cabinet by M. Jaures, at first received M. Combes' speech at Auxerre announcing the purpose of separation of Church and State with great glee; anything to get rid of the Concordat and the Church. But their tenor changes, for they see that what he proposes is a concilatory and not a vexatory separation. They would like to have the parish priests as well as the monks driven out, and even the churches secularized. M. Combes sees that this would neither be prudent nor just. He would provide for the *curés* who are old or infirm, and believes it would be wrong to throw them adrift. The great majority of the people of France have a certain affection for their local churches, and they want to be married and buried ecclesiastically. Such a vexatory campaign against the Church as the Socialists would choose might create an uproar in France that might be a revolution. The Deputies will see this, and so will those of them who follow M. Jaures, altho now they are calling it treason to give moderate conditions to the Church, to pass over the religious edifices to the clergy, and life pensions to the old and feeble. But they will yield, and the *Bloc* is not likely to be broken.

George Meredith, novelist, is quoted in a London paper as favoring at some fu-

ture time a limited partnership in marriage, say for ten years. Why so long a period? Why not just as well five years, or one year, or one day? He thinks that if ten years were not long enough to provide for and educate the children, the State might take the task. That would be a pretty condition of things—children growing up with no family life, no knowledge of father and mother, grandfathers and grandmothers, no relatives responsible for one—all orphans in orphan asylums! And this is the improvement which extreme Socialism has to offer for the most blessed institution the world has ever known, the family. The alternative for life-marriage will be either utter license or polygamy. The alternatives do not commend themselves to us. We are much in the position of the Arab sheikh who was asked by Chief Rabbi Adler, of London, why he did not become a Christian. "All I would have to do," was the reply, "is to eat pork and get drunk, and I don't want to do either."

We are pleased, and not surprised, that the leading journal of the Episcopal Church in this country opposes the amendment to the Canons which the Joint Commission on Revision proposes for enactment at the meeting of the General Convention this week. The proposed rule reads:

"No person shall be permitted to officiate in any congregation of this Church, by preaching or by performing any priestly or ministerial act, without producing sufficient evidence of his having been duly authorized to minister in this Church."

The present canon forbids any such unordained person to "officiate," that is, to perform "any priestly or ministerial act," while the proposed canon also forbids him to officiate by "preaching," that is, by exercising the prophetic gift, which any layman may exercise. Men of other denominations have often been allowed to "preach," "prophesy" in Episcopal pulpits, and a stiffer rule will be sharply opposed in the interests of liberty as well as comity.

It is a very small thing which for the week has filled columns in the daily papers, the arrest and fining of a Secretary of the British Legation for speeding his automobile. He ought not to have violated the law, but, having done it, he ought to have paid his fine and made no fuss about it. But the lay judge who fined him having apologized, and the State of Massachusetts having done the same, and the United States ditto, and the young man having been rebuked by his Ambassador, and being in fear of a recall from London, the case is happily ended. A foolish youth, a fast auto and an uninstructed judge can make no bad blood between two friendly nations.

What can we do, as a nation, for the conflicts and massacres in the Mûsh district of Eastern Turkey, where our Consul at Harpût reports that 3,500 Armenians have been slain or died of exposure and want, and 15,000 robbed of all their possessions and left to suffer the approach of severe winter? Probably we can do nothing. It is very sad, but not yet are we called to right all the wrongs of the world. There are nations that have a direct duty of intervention in such a matter, but they are not succeeding very well in pacifying nearer Macedonia.

Why should not Greek keep its hold on American culture, at least in our colleges? We are glad to see that now the "Ajax" of Sophocles is to be given in the Greek Theatre of the State University of California, October 13th, and under the direction of the same Miss Mabel H. Barrows who made a hit in this city last winter in the same play, with native Grecks as players, whom she picked up here in very humble walks of life.

The action of the military commission of the Governor of Alabama, convicting of incompetency the militia who failed to protect a negro prisoner at Huntsville, Ala., and recommending that their company be disbanded, is the best action yet in suppression of lynching; or will be when the Governor approves that action.

Insurance

The Need of Credit Insurance

In an address before the American Bankers' Association Convention, held in this city the middle of September, Mr. W. E. Schweppe, manager of the bankers' department of the American Credit Indemnity Company, called attention to the perils that confront the merchant, and pointed out the necessity for credit insurance. Mr. Schweppe cited statistics to show that during the past eleven years the losses through insolvency have largely exceeded those arising because of fire losses. He estimated the total losses due to business failures to be not less than $367,000,000 for the period named.

The majority of firms doing a wholesale or manufacturing business have a tendency to overlook, in large measure, the menacing risk that constantly surrounds their credit business. Credit is altogether too easy, and the trend seems to be toward making it easier rather than more difficult. Even conservative merchants are frequently the victims of men having good address and a plausible manner. With such men the alphabetic precaution, which ought always to obtain, as to the securing of reliable information regarding the responsibility and character of the credit seeker is often neglected and the door is opened to losses which might have been avoided. So long as business conditions remain as they are now the need of credit insurance will not only remain, but will constantly grow greater and greater.

Serious Fire Hazard in a Rat Killing Device

A successful device for killing rats recently tried in a grain elevator at Rochester, N. Y., turns out to be a new and very dangerous fire hazard, in which underwriters may well interest themselves. The elevator in question swarmed with rats. Traps and poisons were tried in vain. The rodents increased rather than diminished. In a moment of inspiration the owner laid down narrow sheets of copper in such a manner that when the rats ate the cheese on one of these strips they were forced to stand on another copper strip. A powerful electric current was formed by an attachment made with the terminals of the elevator's electric light system. The result was the rats were killed in considerable numbers. The owner gave the matter publicity, and his plan is now being extensively utilized. In the case of short circuiting, however, the device becomes an exceedingly serious fire hazard, with unusually dangerous surroundings.

London Fires

One hundred and fifty-three fires were caused in London last year because children were allowed to play with matches. Oil lamps that were upset were the cause of 146 more. Two hundred and eighty-four fires might never have occurred had it not been for the careless use of candles, while sparks from fires caused 186 conflagrations of more or less magnitude. Electricity was chargeable with 54 fires. Gas lights and the contact of the same with curtains, blinds, etc., accounted for over one hundred fires, while escaping gas caused 133. The total number of fires in London during 1903 has been given by the *Insurance Journal* as 2,400.

It will doubtless interest accident underwriters to know the values recently set upon human beings and certain of their parts by juries in the Philadelphia Court of Common Pleas. According to a table printed in *Insurance* these are as follows:

Broken back	$15,000
One finger	5,000
Wounded heart	10,000
Broken knee cap	2,472
Broken arm, two broken legs and four broken ribs	10,000
Broken nose (fist inflicted)	500
Left leg	11,404
Left arm	8,500
Two broken legs	6,250
Ventral hernia	20,000
Husband, father of five children	5,000
Husband (white)	8,000
Husband (negro)	3,000
Twelve-year-old boy	2,000
Nine-year-old boy	1,500
Eight-year-old boy	2,000

....The Equitable Assurance Society announces through its official organ that it is a sure thing that the next President of the United States will be a policyholder of that company, since both Theodore Roosevelt and Judge Alton B. Parker carry assurance with the Society.

Financial

Canada's New Tariff Laws

In view of Canada's new legislation for taxing imported goods purchased at prices much below those prevailing in the country of production, and the political agitation in Massachusetts for reciprocity, the official returns of trade with Canada, published at Washington last week, are quite interesting. Here are the figures for recent years:

	Exports. to Canada.	Imports from Canada.
1890	$40,282,108	$39,042,977
1895	52,854,769	36,574,327
1900	95,319,970	39,369,074
1901	105,789,214	42,482,163
1902	109,642,993	48,076,124
1903	123,266,788	54,781,418
1904	131,274,346	51,406,265

Undoubtedly the recent rapid growth of our exports to the Dominion has been due largely to what is called the "dumping" of goods there at prices considerably lower than those our own people are required to pay for the same. Since June 4th the new Canadian law aimed at "dumping," and imposing a special tax equal to the "dump" discount, has been in force. On October 1st new customs regulations were made and new forms of invoices were adopted, both designed to facilitate the enforcement of this law, which in many instances has been evaded. It is not true, however, that the law has thus far been ineffective. Records at the Canadian custom houses show that the practice of exporting from this country to Canada at large discounts has been a general one, and large sums in special taxes have already been collected. It is expected in Canada that the protectionist device of a special tax will be imitated by European countries which complain of "the American invasion." Several of these countries, however, have been selling their own products abroad at large discounts.

The practice at which the new legislation is aimed has not tended to mold public opinion in Canada in favor of reciprocity. On this side of the line the demand for reciprocity with Canada is especially to be noticed in Massachusetts, where a petition in favor of it has been signed by many thousands of Republican voters, and where Senator Lodge is required continually to explain and defend his record on this question. In the Eleventh Congressional district, last week, Eugene N. Foss, a leading advocate of reciprocity, was successful in the Republican caucuses after a sharp contest. Canada's special tax will probably reduce our exports to the Dominion. Neither her Government nor her people now ask for a treaty of reciprocity. But there ought to be one. It would promote the welfare of the people of both countries.

It is estimated that the apple crop exceeds that of last year by 20 per cent. and may be equal to the record crop of 1896.

....Owing to the condition of the ocean freight business, two steamers of the American Line's Philadelphia service with Liverpool are to be withdrawn.

....After thorough trial the Burlington Railroad Company has decided to substitute the telephone for the telegraph in dispatching and operating both passenger and freight trains.

....The New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company has added to its trolley holdings by the purchase of the electric roads in Middletown, Conn.

....Mr. Higgins, the Republican nominee for Governor of New York promises, if he shall be elected, to recommend the repeal of the tax on savings banks.

....The reorganized Shipyard Trust has bought in the Union Iron Works at San Francisco, where the "Oregon" was built, for $1,700,000. The new company will have a capital of $33,000,000, and it is controlled by Charles M. Schwab.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

Atch., Top. & Santa Fé R'way (Adj. Mort.), 4 per cent., payable November 1st.

Atch., Top. & Santa Fé R'way (Stamped Adj.), 2 per cent., payable November 1st.

Amer. Woolen Co., Preferred, 1¾ per cent., payable October 15th.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. (Pacific Extension Coupons), payable October 1st.

Buffalo & Susq. R. R. Co., quarterly, Common, 1½ per cent., payable October 1st.

N. Y. & N. J. Telephone Co., quarterly, 1¾ per cent., payable October 15th.

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Survey of the World

Progress of the Campaign

By a vote of 3 to 1 the Supreme Court of Wisconsin has decided that Governor La Follette and his followers are entitled to be called the Republican party on the official ballots at the approaching election. This decision, which does not touch the merits of the factional controversy, is based upon a statute that empowers the State Central Committee to say which one of two or more factions is "regular." La Follette's convention and ticket have been supported by the Wisconsin State Committee. The Stalwart faction's nominee for Governor, Mr. Cook, has withdrawn from the ticket, but Ex-Governor Schofield has taken his place, and the Stalwarts will continue their fight. Some of the bolters will vote for him, some will vote for Peck (the Democratic nominee for Governor), and others will support La Follette. The prevailing expectation seems to be that Mr. Roosevelt will carry the State and that the re-election of Senator Quarles will be prevented.—Several Republican newspapers publish the statement that Chairman Cortelyou, as he was taking his leave of the President at the White House a few days ago, was overheard making the following remark:

"I think you are going to win, Mr. President, and if you do you can feel sure that this has been accomplished without the giving of any promise or assuming any obligation on the part of the National Committee to any corporation, interest or individual, either directly or indirectly."

The publication of this is said to have been suggested by recent attacks upon Mr. Cortelyou in the Democratic press with reference to the collection of campaign contributions. The gist of these attacks is the assertion that in applying to corporations for contributions Mr. Cortelyou is making use of a knowledge of corporation secrets, acquired while he was the head of the Department of Commerce and by authority of the law recently passed by Congress; also that he is making use of the fact that he is to be appointed Postmaster-General and will thus be at the head of a Department that makes contracts with the railroad corporations of the country for carrying the mails. In connection with this criticism it is asserted that all the Trusts are supporting the Republican ticket, and interviews with Mr. Armour and other heads of the great beef companies are published to the effect that such is their attitude.—In a letter to the Civil Service Reform League Mr. Cortelyou says that "the National Committee has not countenanced, nor will it countenance, directly or indirectly, any violation of existing law on the subject of the assessment of Federal officers for political purposes."—Judge Parker was asked last week whether he thought that "colored voters should be allowed the voting privileges which the Federal Constitution guarantees to them." His reply, as published by the Democratic press, was:

"I refuse to be interviewed, and I won't be. If you have done me the honor to have read my letter of acceptance you will find that that question has been covered."

His opponents deny that anything in the letter of acceptance covers it, and assert that the paragraph to which his friends point refers to the platform utterance concerning treaty rights and passports, a part of which is repeated in the para-

graph.—In a recent speech at Tuskegee, Ala., the home of Booker T. Washington, Congressman Heflin said:

"There they sat, Roosevelt and Booker; and if some Czolgosz or one of his kind had thrown a bomb under the table no great harm would have been done the country. . . . If Booker Washington takes a hand in this thing, it will be one time I will ask him to step out. I will ask him to take hands off, and you know we have a way of influencing down here."

Ex-Governor Oates says that these are not the sentiments of the best people of the district. Mr. Heflin asserts that his remark about the bomb was intended to be a joke, but he retracts no part of what he said about the use of "influence."—Mr. Bryan will make sixty speeches in Indiana during a period of ten days. Speaking in Omaha on the 3d he said:

"I need not tell you that I was not delighted with the nomination at St. Louis. I opposed the nomination of Parker, because he did not stand for what we had been fighting for in Nebraska for eight years. I stand to-day for every doctrine I have advocated. I have not recanted and have not withdrawn from where I stood."

But the election of Parker will, in his opinion, place the party in a better position to renew the fight for economic reform. — Connecticut's town elections show no change in the relative strength of the parties.—Visiting Democrats have urged Judge Parker to take the stump in the doubtful States, and especially in the West. Chairman Taggart announces the Judge's final decision that he will not do this, but will make at Rosemount such speeches as may be needed. "No entreaty," Mr. Taggart adds, "will budge him an iota."—Mr. Watson, the Populist candidate, asks Judge Parker to retire in order that he (Watson) may make a winning fight against the Republican party.—Postmaster-General Henry C. Payne, of Wisconsin, died at his home in Washington, on the 4th, of heart disease. First Assistant Wynne has been temporarily appointed in his place. It is well understood that after the election Mr. Cortelyou will be appointed to this office.

Panama's Complaint

Señor Obaldia, the Panaman Minister at Washington, has filed a complaint with the State Department concerning the action of our Government under the canal treaty. He has also been talking about it without regard to the rules of diplomatic etiquet, admitting that an appeal to The Hague Court had been proposed, and saying that "Washington ought not to be judge, jury and the whole court." The Legation's legal adviser, Dr. Morales, asserts that he has urged President Amador to appeal to The Hague tribunal. His story, as given to the press, is that the promoters of independence were assured, before the revolt, that they should have a treaty similar to the one which Colombia rejected, and that Minister Bunau-Varilla unexpectedly signed the present treaty before instructions reached him from the Provisional Government, Morales then being Minister of State. The treaty was not what had been promised, he says, and Bunau-Varilla was "false to the interests of Panama." Because the latter professed to exert great influence at Washington, and because Panama was unwilling to offend the United States, he was not recalled. Admiral Walker, he continues, consulted with Mr. Roosevelt and informed the Panama Government that the treaty "had been a way of meeting the criticism the President had incurred by his action in the Panama question," and that in the future a new and satisfactory treaty would be given. Because of that promise, Morales says, the present treaty was accepted by Panama. Admiral Walker enters a denial. Bunau-Varilla also denies, saying that his absolute power to negotiate and sign a treaty was in no way limited, and that he signed the present treaty three hours before the arrival of Panama's Commissioners in Washington, because there was nothing that called for a consultation with them. There was never any understanding, he adds, between the revolutionists and the United States Government. The formal complaint asks that all orders concerning tariff duties and the mails be suspended. Our Government, it is said, acts as owner of the zone and sovereign of it; has practically taken the ports of Panama and Colon, and has wiped out the Panama postal service and revenues. Local merchants suffer because the Dingley tariff gives

merchants in the zone an advantage over them. Ancon, the zone port, it is asserted, is practically the port of Panama. Goods entering the zone from Panama are taxed; goods entering from this country are not. Foreign goods received at Ancon for Panama pay the Dingley duties. The effect of the tariff regulations, it is said, will be to build up in the zone a city at the expense of the city of Panama.—Chile has virtually recognized United States sovereignty by applying to our Government, and not to Panama, for an exequatur to be given to Señor Ossa as consul of Chile in the zone. It will be granted.—Chief Engineer Wallace says that but little use can be made of the French company's plans, because the size of ships has increased by nearly 100 per cent. since the French company began work. New plans must provide for a canal much broader and deeper. Thousands of borings must be made, and a year may elapse before contractors can be asked to bid for work in the several sections.

Municipal Corruption in St. Louis

Charles T. Kelly, formerly Speaker of the St. Louis House of Delegates, who has been convicted of perjury and is soon to be tried for taking bribes in connection with street railway franchises, has published a long confession concerning the crimes of the "combine" of nineteen members, in which he was a leading figure. When Prosecuting Attorney Folk began his work, he says, the conspirators sought to intimidate him by threats of assassination. When these had no effect they laid traps for him, but in vain. Then they started a newspaper with the intention of harassing him by libels. Not only the men indicted, or soon to be indicted, took part in this work, "but also prominent financiers of St. Louis, who feared exposure, and those who had given us money." For votes in connection with the city lighting job the nineteen received $47,500 "at Julius Lehmann's birthday party." Scarcely a bill had been passed in the Municipal Legislature for twenty-five years, he says, unless it was paid for. "'We knew that in case of attack most of the politicians and many of the largest financiers of the city would be with us." Edward Butler, he asserts, paid him $15,000 to keep out of the reach of Folk's grand jury, and he went to Europe, but by a miscalculation returned two days before the date when the statute of limitations would run against prosecution in certain cases. Butler had promised him that the next Attorney (Folk's successor) would be "all right." Both Democrats and Republicans, he says, belonged to the "combine." Both parties nominate men "for the money they can make out of it." Each party votes for its own man, but the one who gets in "serves those who rob the city of franchises." He believes "this has been tolerated in St. Louis because so many of the large corporations are mixed up with boodling. The heads of these corporations used to think it less trouble to buy what they wanted than to elect honest men."—John H. Schettler, another member, has pleaded guilty to the charge that his vote for a railway franchise was bought, and has been sentenced to be imprisoned for two years.—While preparations were being made for the trial of Charles Kratz, one of the conspirators, a member of the panel of jurors made affidavit that Kratz's counsel had offered him $200 to vote for acquittal, saying that seven others had already been bought. Mr. Folk moved that the entire panel be dismissed.—The Chicago Council, by a vote of 36 to 31, has decided not to submit to the voters at the next general election the question "Shall the city proceed to operate street railways?"—In Buffalo seven aldermen have been indicted for taking bribes relating to contracts. An inquiry is to be made concerning allegations of corruption with respect to franchises and the purchase of sites for school buildings.

Automobile Racing on the Highways

An automobile race over a course on the highways of Long Island, a short distance from New York, on Saturday last, attracted much attention, for several reasons. The local authorities, as permitted by statute, had suspended the regulations limiting the speed of automobiles, and had ordered 30 miles of highway closed to ordinary traffic during the race.

Altho a majority of the residents approved this action, much complaint was made by others, and a Justice of the Supreme Court was asked for an injunction to restrain the local authorities and the Automobile Association of America. After a brief hearing an injunction was denied. The race—for road locomotives or racing machines rather than for ordinary automobiles—was for a cup presented for international competition, and the course of about 30 miles, around a triangle, was to be covered ten times. Several persons had recently lost their lives by automobile accidents in the vicinity of New York, and in testing his machine for this race one man had been killed on the selected course. France, Germany, Italy and the United States were represented in the contest, the winner being an American, George Heath, who used a French machine. His average speed for nearly six hours was 52 miles an hour. Over parts of the course the leading contestants moved at the rate of 75 miles an hour. Serious accidents were expected, and ambulances were stationed at several points on the course. One of them was used. In the second round Carl Meusel, a mechanician riding with George Arents, Jr., received injuries that proved fatal within a few hours, and Mr. Arents was sent to the hospital with a fractured skull Nine of the seventeen machines were crippled in the early part of the race. The frequent bursting or collapse of rubber tires was ascribed by some to nails and broken glass which had been thrown upon the track. Additional races of this kind are not desired by the daily press of New York.

Labor Questions

Work has been resumed at the factories of the Pullman Car and International Harvester companies, but with "open shop" conditions and with reduced wages. Labor agitators are said to have been excluded. About 9,000 men are employed In several plants of the Steel Corporation the wages of skilled workmen were reduced from 20 to 40 per cent. after the 1st inst., when the term of the old wage scale expired. At the hoop mills of the Corporation in Youngstown and Girard the company has declined to reopen negotiations with the union (Amalgamated Association) as to wages, saying that it has enough new men to keep the mills going. The union is said to have been warned that if it orders a sympathetic strike the Corporation will hereafter ignore the organization. Last week's conference between the manufacturers and the strikers at Fall River came to nothing. At a mass meeting the strikers voted not to accept the reduced wages and to insist upon a return to the old eight-loom system.—In a circular letter to heads of departments the Carnegie Steel Company (a part of the Steel Corporation) directs that no man over 35 years old shall be taken into the service in certain departments, and that the limit in others shall be 40 years. This order affects many expert workmen. On the Pennsylvania Railroad lines west of Pittsburg several hundred men have lost employment under a new order that no one is to be retained who was hired after he reached the age of 35.—Judge Gray's decision in the dispute between the anthracite miners and their employers is in favor of the miners and to the effect that check weighmen shall be employed wherever a majority of the men ask for them.—Within the last two weeks there have been two school strikes in Chicago, a considerable number of the pupils in the Sherman and McAllister public schools declining to enter the buildings, and by picketing, threats and even violence excluding all others. In each case the revolt was due to a false report that a negro teacher had been employed.—Before the annual Musical Festival in Worcester the unionists in the Boston Symphony Orchestra declared they would not play with Heinrich Schuecker, a non-union harpist. After some delay he joined the union. It is stated that the union also compelled the managers to substitute Carl Ondricek for Otto Roth as concert master.

The Philippine Islands

At a banquet given in Manila by the Federal Party to the Honorary Commissioners who recently visited the United States all but one of the Com-

missioners spoke for setting up a popular legislative assembly at once and for independence at an early date. Victorina Mapa, a Justice of the Supreme Court, dissented, advising the islanders to have confidence in the people of the United States and to prepare for independence by education. A radical address was made by Señor Sandiko, formerly a member of Aguinaldo's Cabinet, who called for immediate independence. Governor Wright answered the speakers in an earnest address. Admitting that with opportunity and experience the islanders were "capable of better things," he said that the Americans were in the Philippines as the result of an accident, the victory of Manila Bay. They found themselves charged with the responsibility of government and felt it their duty to take care of the country until its people should develop a capacity to take care of it themselves. It was true that it was the purpose of the American people to assure to the Filipinos the greatest degree of liberty:

"Is it not true that you now elect your municipal and provincial officials, and that a greater number of employees of the Government are Filipinos? Have you not three representatives in the commission itself? How many more centuries would you have remained here under Spanish rule before you would have enjoyed what you have gained under six years of American occupation? How often do you think it would be possible for the Federal party to give a banquet where the guests could talk freely of independence? Much as we endeavor to do for these people, you can readily understand how any distrust or hostility would interfere with the good work we have just started."

A call for a mass meeting in support of independence was published, asserting that the "best element of American society" desired that the Filipinos should attain the object of their ambition. But the meeting, held last Sunday, was a failure, as only a few natives were present. Bishop Brent, for three years at the head of the Episcopal missions in the islands, supports the policy of the Government and deplores any use of the question of independence in partisan politics.—The Augustinian friars decline to be bound by the agreement made by the late Pope Leo, the late Archbishop Guidi, and Governor Taft providing that the money to be paid for their lands should remain in the islands. They request that payment be made in drafts on London. Our Government cannot be a party to any controversy of this kind; the issue is one between the Vatican authorities and the orders. It was supposed to be the purpose of the Vatican authorities, in stipulating that the money should be paid in Manila, to make sure that it would be used for the benefit of the Church in the islands. The Augustinians evidently desire to take their share with them to new fields of labor. Therefore our Government will so deposit their share, about $2,000,000, to the credit of the Philippine treasurer, that the warrant to be issued by him will be good in London, New York or Manila.

The Marseilles Strike

The great strike of the dockers and coal handlers of Marseilles seems to have virtually come to an end. Altho it is not officially declared off, over 2,000 of the men have returned to work under the protection of a large force of infantry and cavalry, who guard the docks and patrol the streets. The chief point at issue between the employers and their workingmen related to the interpretation of the contract of 1903. After the strike had lasted for a month it was agreed on both sides to leave the questions to an arbitrator, and M. Magnan, a former president of the Tribunal of Commerce of Marseilles, was selected to act in this capacity. But when he gave his decision the dockers refused to accept it. M. Manot, the leader of the dockers, who had done most to organize the men into a union and who on account of his supposed power was called "the emperor of the quays," begged the five thousand strikers assembled in the Labor Exchange to abide by the arbitral judgment, as they had agreed to, and, together with all the other members of the Executive Committee, threatened to resign if it was repudiated. The strikers thereupon passed a resolution thanking the members of the Executive Committee for their services and accepting their resignations. The coal handlers' union followed the example of the dockers in refusing to accept the decision of the arbi-

trator. The ground on which it was rejected was that "by the conditions it imposed it was a menace for the labor unions and a daily cause of conflict." The chief objection made to it was that it did not bind the employers to hire none but union men, and did not prevent them from blacklisting the workingmen. At the same time it expressly forbade the workingmen to refuse to handle goods from "unfair" or non-union firms and factories, as they had been doing. The action of the strikers in refusing the arbitration to which they were pledged caused public opinion to turn against them very strongly, and gave support to the claims of the employers that no reliance could be had on agreements with unions and that the workingmen could only be dealt with as individuals. M. Pioch, general secretary of the National Federation of Dockers, came to Marseilles to remonstrate with the strikers for their repudiation of their agreement, but to no avail. Many of the men, however, declared their acceptance of the decision of arbitration and returned to work as individuals under the contract of 1903 as before. Under the patronage of the employers' associations these men formed the "Maritime Union" in opposition to the union which favored the continuance of the strike.

The Russians Turn

At last it is reported that the Russians will retreat no further, but will take the offensive and move south against the Japanese at Liao-Yang. General Kuropatkin has issued an address to the army, dated Mukden, October 2d in which he recounts the history of the war, since "more than seven months ago the enemy treacherously fell upon us at Port Arthur before war had been declared," and down to the recent action at Liao-Yang when



A Company of the Left Wing of the Japanese Army in Position to become a Charge of Russian Infantry
From Stereograph Copyright, 1904, by B. L. Singley

"after successfully defending all advanced and main positions you withdrew to Mukden under most difficult conditions. Attacked by General Kuroki's army, you marched through almost impassable mud, fighting throughout the day, extricating guns and carts with your hands at night, and returned to Mukden without abandoning a single gun, prisoner or wounded man, and with the baggage train entirely intact.

"I ordered the retreat with a sorrowful heart, but with unshaken confidence that it was necessary in order to gain complete and decisive victory over the enemy when the time came.

"Heretofore the enemy in operating has relied on his great forces, and, disposing his armies so as to surround us, has chosen as he deemed fit his time for attack, but now the moment to go to meet the enemy, for which the whole army has been longing, has come, and the time has arrived for us to compel the Japanese to do our will, for the forces of the Manchurian army are strong enough to begin a forward movement.

"The illustrious head of the Russian land, together with the whole of Russia, prays for you, blesses you for your heroic deeds. Strengthened by this prayer and imbued with consciousness of the importance of the task that has fallen to us, we must go forward fearlessly, with a firm determination to do our duty to the end, without sparing our lives.

"The will of God be with us all."

The Russian advance movement began with the occupation and rebuilding of Sakkhe station and bridge on the railroad 15 miles south of Mukden. Next, the Japanese outposts were pushed back nearly to the Yentai mines. Then Bentsiaputze on the extreme right of the Japanese north of Pensikou, where they crossed the Taitse River, was captured by the Russians, who occupied a high hill still further to the east and forced the Japanese to evacuate the town with some loss. This forces back the Japanese right, but on the left they are supposed to have been making a strong advance on the western side of the Hun and Liao rivers in the direction of Sin-Min-Tun, and this force will have to be reckoned with before the Russian can advance very far toward Liao-Yang. The Russian soldiers are in heavy marching order with an equipment weighing nearly 100 pounds and comprising knapsack, overcoat, rifle, cooking vessel, cartridge case, wooden water bottle and ax or spade.—General Stoessel reports from Port Arthur that the Japanese made frenzied assaults on the fortifications from the north and west from September 19th to 23d, but were repulsed with the loss of 10,000 men. Their only success was in the capture of the water works, which is not considered serious, since there are wells, condensing apparatus and a fresh water pond within the lines. The chief attack was made on High Hill, between Pigeon Bay and Itse-shan, and west of the city. The Japanese captured the armored trenches after terrible fighting on both sides, but during the night Lieutenant Poggorsky, of the navy, with a detachment of volunteers, descended upon them and blew up the trenches with gun cotton bombs.

The French in Morocco

France and Spain have at last come to an agreement in regard to Morocco and the paper embodying it was signed at Paris on October 7th by M. Delcassé, the Foreign Minister, and Leon y Castillo, the Spanish Ambassador. The exact provisions of the agreement are not made public, but it is stated that Spain has withdrawn all objection to the Anglo-France agreement of April 8th, according to which France was to have a free hand in Morocco in return for the same privilege granted England in Egypt. France recognizes the interests of Spain in her fringe of settlements in Morocco along the Mediterranean. Spain agrees never to cede these to any other country than France. Both countries agree to uphold the integrity of the Moroccan empire under the sovereignty of the Sultan. France has now practical possession of the largest contiguous area in Africa, with valuable ports on the Mediterranean, the North Atlantic and the South Atlantic. The French are quietly strengthening their hold over Morocco in many ways. A mission under M. St. Réné Taillandier, the French Minister at Tangier, will soon start for the capital to arrange with the Sultan for the reorganization of the army under French officers. The customs and police in

Northern Morocco are already in the hands of the French. In the interior along the vague and undefined Algerian frontier General Liautey is pushing forward the French military outposts to the east and south under such urgent circumstances, he says, that it was necessary to take such action without delaying to communicate first with the Governor-General to obtain his consent. M. Delcassé has decided that it is not wise to order the evacuation of these posts.

Southwest Africa

The rebellious natives in Southwest Africa are by no means quelled. On the contrary, the spirit of revolt seems to be spreading, and tribes further to the south and also in the Portuguese territory on the north, which have hitherto been accounted friendly, are now on the warpath. General von Trotha reports to Berlin that it is becoming increasingly difficult to follow the Hereros further into the interior toward the southwest because of the difficulty of supplying the army with provisions and water across the desert plains and of keeping up communications with headquarters in a country so flat that signaling is imposible. It is officially stated that 8,000 German troops will be sent against the Hereros. The Witbois tribesmen have risen in the southern part of the colony and have attacked stations on the Fish River. The Witbois have been acting as allies of the Germans and serving as scouts in the present war, but these have now all deserted and taken the field against the Europeans. Other tribes, as yet peaceable, are being roused by envoys from the Witbois and Hereros. In Portuguese West Africa a detachment of 500 troops sent against the Cuanhamas were surprised in the night while crossing the Cunene River, which divides the Portuguese from the German possessions, and over half of the force were slaughtered by the natives. This, taken in connection with the Herero war, indicates a very serious outbreak, and a force of some 5,000 men will be organized at once to suppress the Cuanhamas. Should the revolt spread to other tribes in the Portuguese territory of Angola the situations of the Europeans would be precarious, since they number only about 4,000 in a population of at least 4,000,000. The Bunda race, to which most of the natives belong, have in the past shown the ability to form tribal federations of considerable extent and power. In the interior the natives retain their warlike spirit and customs, but along the coast they live in practical slavery on the plantations, and there has been very extensive amalgamation with the Portuguese, who have possessed the land for over 300 years.

The Kongo Atrocities

The task of calling the attention of the world, and particularly of the British Government, to the atrocities committed by the Kongo Government belongs to the Kongo Reform Association, of which E. D. Morel is honorary secretary. It has just sent to the British Foreign Office a communication which shows the character of a commission of investigation appointed by King Leopold, July 23d. This commission was appointed in response to a request from the British Government, as Great Britain is one of the Powers which established the Kongo State. The Marquis of Lansdowne had particularly expressed the desire of the British Government that the investigation be impartial, thorough and public, made "by a tribunal of recognized competence and impartiality." The Peace Congress meeting in Boston last week devoted much attention to the Kongo question, and finally resolved that in order to determine who was responsible for the abuses of power in Africa the following questions should be submitted to a conference of the Powers concerned in the formation of the Kongo Free State or to the Court of Arbitration at The Hague:

"Is the Government of the Kongo Free State still to be regarded as the trustee of the Powers which recognise the flag of the International Association?

"What is the position of the Kongo Free State in international law, and in what manner may the grave questions concerning its alleged actions be satisfactorily and competently determined?"

President Roosevelt has not as yet given a definite reply to the petition of philanthropic societies that he demand an investigation into the administration of the Kongo.

The People's Party's Appeal

BY THOMAS E. WATSON

CANDIDATE OF THE PEOPLE'S PARTY FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

A FEW days ago, at a Labor Day meeting, I listened to the address of the Socialist candidate for Governor. Waving his arms in the direction of the magnificent city spread out before us, he said:

"All that is yours; go and take it. Don't take a part of it; take it all. Don't be satisfied with a loaf; take the whole bakery."

That his remarks represent a real and powerful sentiment was proven by the hearty applause which he received. His position marks the limit of one extreme; at the other extreme stand the "Public be damned" crowd, well represented by such men as Baer, Morgan, Rogers, Rockefeller, Carnegie, Belmont and Company, to whose hands "God in his infinite wisdom has committed the property interests of the country."



THOMAS E. WATSON
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Between these two extremes the People's Party takes its stand and makes its fight.

We cannot agree with the Socialist who demands everything for the labor of to-day and nothing for that of yesterday. That which is capital to-day was nothing more than labor yesterday. A blood-feud between parent and child is not more unnatural than a blood-feud between Labor and Capital; and the man who would confiscate the labor of yesterday cuts the ground from under the feet of those who really have at heart the best interests of the producer. On the other hand, those who pile up unwieldy fortunes by subtle manipulations of stock markets, dishonest reorganizations of railroads, corrupt acquisition of franchises, shameless arrangement of tariff schedules, and marauding assaults upon the national treasury are sapping the foundations of our Government, not only by making rottenness to eat like a cancer into the vitals of the body politic, but by creating that profound discontent among the masses upon which the Socialist thrives.

See the manner in which the Standard Oil band of speculators took $36,000,000 from their victims in one day on Amalgamated Copper; see the manner in which Morgan, Schwab and that crew profited on Steel stock to the large amount of $500,000,000; take the manner in which the telegraph, telephone, express and railroad companies plunder us every day in the year. Let me illustrate.

In the State of Georgia there is a railroad called the Central. Its original capitalization was less than $4,000,000. Then it was raised to $7,500,000. The Legislature of Georgia made quite a pet of the road, exempted it almost entirely from taxation and granted it generous privileges. For a generation or so the Central of Georgia was, perhaps, our best road. Everybody had confidence in it. Home folks kept their money invested in it. Executors, administrators and guardians thought themselves perfectly safe when they invested their funds in the old Central Railroad.

One day a band of robbers, elegantly

dressed—men of education and fine manners—rode down to Georgia from Wall Street in a Pullman palace car, secured control of a majority of the stock, and immediately clapped a bond issue of $16,000,000 on that road. These elegant, educated, palace car rascals pocketed the $16,000,000 and broke the back of the Central with the huge debt they had put upon it. The road went to public sale, and ten thousand men, women and children in Georgia were despoiled of property which they had been unable to keep out of the reach of those elegant thieves.

That $16,000,000 was created out of a dollar's worth of ink and paper. It represented nothing on earth but rascality, operating under forms of law.

But there is more of the story: J. Pierpont Morgan came upon the scene. "Last of all came Satan!" Morgan worked one of his reorganization schemes upon the bankrupt Central and watered the concern up to $50,000,000!



THOMAS H. TIBBLES
Candidate for Vice-President of the People's Party

And the people of Georgia and other States are being made *now* to pay dividends upon $50,000,000, when the *bona-fide* capitalization of the road was less than $8,000,000! Between them those two bands of robbers stole about $40,000,000 from the people of the South.

Who owns the Central Railroad at this time? No one seems to know. It either belongs to the Belmont L. & N. System or to the Morgan Southern System, or to both. As these systems are the allied corporations which have nullified our State Constitution by uniting competitive lines, and have put each their greedy hands into our pockets, it makes no material difference which of the two owns and controls the Central.

But here is an interesting fact which suggests much. Both Belmont and Morgan supported Parker's candidacy for the Democratic nomination.

When Parker first appeared in Georgia a year or so ago he was met by Hamilton McWhorter, who holds in the State of Georgia, and for the Southern Railroad System, the same position which State Senator "Pat" McCarren holds for the Standard Oil Company in New York. When "Pat" McCarren went actively to work for Parker was he obeying instructions from the Standard Oil gang? When Hamilton McWhorter met Parker and took him around Georgia in his private palace car was Hamilton obeying instructions from Morgan?

Belmont and Morgan are, for all practical purposes, partners. Their allied interests are colossal. They not only act for themselves, but for other kings of finance. The Rothschilds are among their connections. Now when both these partners were pushing the Parker campaign—which must have cost a huge sum of money—what was their object? What did they expect to get out of it?

It is now claimed by the New York *World* that Morgan has gone over to Roosevelt. If so, why didn't he carry the other partner along? Why leave Belmont behind? If one of these men, who plunder their neighbors under legal forms, supports Roosevelt while the other adheres to Parker, is it not about time for the American people to understand how both the old parties are kept in slavery to Wall Street? Is not that picture itself a sermon upon the necessity for a party which shall *not* be the willing servant of the corporations?

The people are not blind to these things; public morality is not all gone; the public conscience is not completely seared. To the very depths of their hearts the people feel the injustice under which they suffer and the trend toward a revolt is growing every day.

How have the millions of victims been kept under? How is it that they have borne the yoke so long? Because they have been kept divided and deluded. The corporations have learned the game of the kings: "Divide, in order to rule." Having split the people into two factions, one called Republican and the other Democrat, the corporations rule the land first through one of these parties and then through the other. A change now and then is made on purpose. It prevents the people from seeing "the hands" of those who play the game.

Thus Harrison in 1892 refused to make certain pledges which Wall Street interests demanded, and Wall Street threw its support and its millions to Cleveland, whose managers made the pledges.

By the by, the most striking thing about this campaign of 1904 is that every single one of the Cleveland managers of 1892 are Parker's managers now. The inevitable query arises: "Are pledges now being made for Parker similar to those which led to the scandals of Cleveland's second administration?

Are we to have another secret midnight bond deal? Are the greenbacks to be called in and destroyed, as Cleveland advised? Is the Standard Oil Company to have another feast at the banquet board of class legislation? Are we to have another member of a Democratic Cabinet writing a tariff schedule at the dictation of Havemeyer of the Sugar Trust?

In his address to the Democratic editors Parker not only indorsed and eulogized Cleveland's first administration, but his second also. That candidate for the Presidency who can deliberately give praise to the second administration of Grover Cleveland reveals his own utter lack of political morality and of sympathy for the masses of the people.

Why did Parker go out of his way to indorse that second administration, befouled as it was by infamies like those mentioned? Is he preparing the Democratic mind for a repetition of that redemption of campaign pledges at the expense of the taxpayers?

The People's Party combats Roosevelt, the open enemy who boldly proclaims and fights for those worst features of privilege and class legislation which we abhor. They are undemocratic, they are Hamiltonian, they tend to the rule of the favored few and the enrichment of the favored, non-producing few. We will fight him to the bitter end, but it is possible to respect a manly foe, who is worthy of your steel, and who will give you a free field and a fair fight.

The People's Party combats Parker because he seeks to obtain under false pretenses goods that belong of right to *us*. We do not object to his getting Republican votes if he can. What we do protest against is his effort to get Democratic votes when he is no Democrat. If he stands for anything except a chronic ache for office, that fact has failed to appear. He has had three "tries" at it and he has thus far beclouded and disguised whatever difference in principle there is between himself and his leading opponent.

It seems to me that it ought not to be so very hard for Parker, *if he is a true Democrat,* to tell the world in plain, simple, unequivocal English wherein he differs from Roosevelt *in principle.*

Why should voters support the People's Party in this campaign? Because it is the only party which makes an open, consistent, fearless contest for Jeffersonian Democracy. Every Bryan Democrat should be with us, because we are trying to do what the Bryan Democrats tried for eight years to do. Where else can they go?

Bryan Democrats ought not to vote for Parker. He voted with them in two campaigns and then left them, without saying they were wrong. Gold Democrats ought not to support him. He has gone over to them, but has not said that the gold standard is right. If I were a gold standard man I should want to vote for a candidate who not only declared that the gold standard was "*fixed,*" but that it was RIGHT.

Our platform speaks for itself. By indorsement and reaffirmance our former

platforms become a part of this. Its leading features are too well known to need elaboration here. The strength of our position is that we offer common-sense reform for each and every abuse of our present system. We do not attack the rich because they are rich; we *do* contend, however, that legislation should not be prostituted to the purpose of making one millionaire at the expense of ten thousand laborers. We *do* say that there is too much legalized robbery of the producer by the non-producer and that it must be stopped or there will be revolution.

Applying the principles of Jefferson to present-day conditions, we seek to restore the Government to old landmarks and to bring about what Jefferson and Lincoln meant when they spoke of a "Government of the people."

By placing public utilities in the hands of the Government; by restoring to the Government the sovereign right to create its own money; by putting the necessaries of life on the free list; by striking at overgrown fortunes with a graduated income tax; by making all office-holding elective, and retaining the right to turn out the officer who betrays his trust; by giving to the people the power to initiate and veto legislation; by making it a crime for capitalists to grind up little children into dividends; by using our utmost efforts to protect all men from the damnable doctrine that they are not born free, and to work out the problem to the solution that each citizen shall enjoy the God-given privilege of working for HIMSELF and enjoying what he *makes*—by putting its hands and its heart into tasks like these the People's Party believes that it will best serve the true interests of the vast majority of our people.

THOMSON, GA.

The Prohibition Party's Appeal

BY SILAS C. SWALLOW, D.D.

CANDIDATE OF THE PROHIBITION PARTY FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

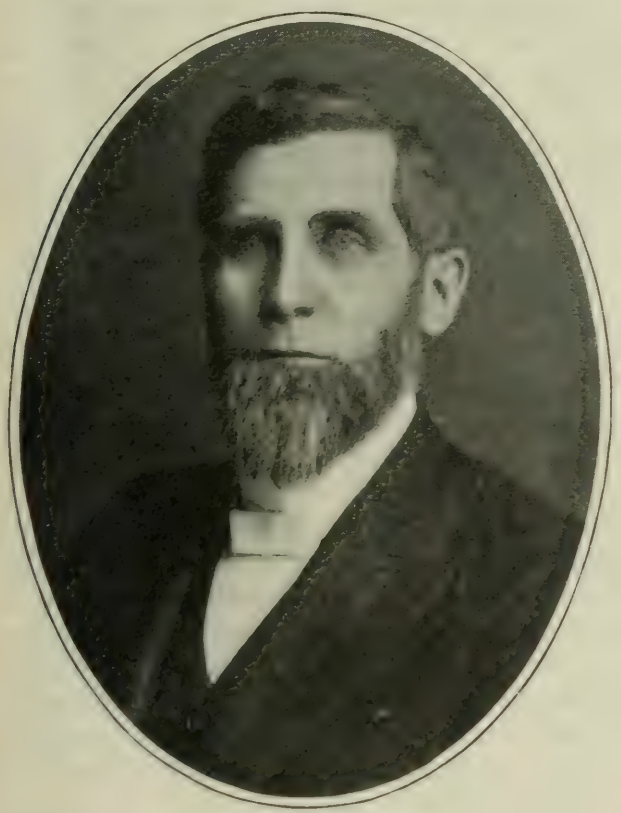
SOME time since THE INDEPENDENT kindly invited me to give to its readers from a radical Prohibitionist's standpoint some reasons for voting the Prohibition ticket. This request came to me a day or two after by nomination for the Presidency. The constant pressure of work, regular and extra, has prevented my complying with the request hitherto. I will endeavor to do so now. The reasons would fill volumes. I can give you but a few of them in a short letter, and they are these:

First. Because the liquor traffic by representing that the goods which it manufactures and sells are nourishing and healthful foods, when, in fact, they are slow poisons, has through this deception, and is now, sending annually a hundred thousand bodies to the grave, and, on the authority of the Bible, an equal number of souls to perdition.

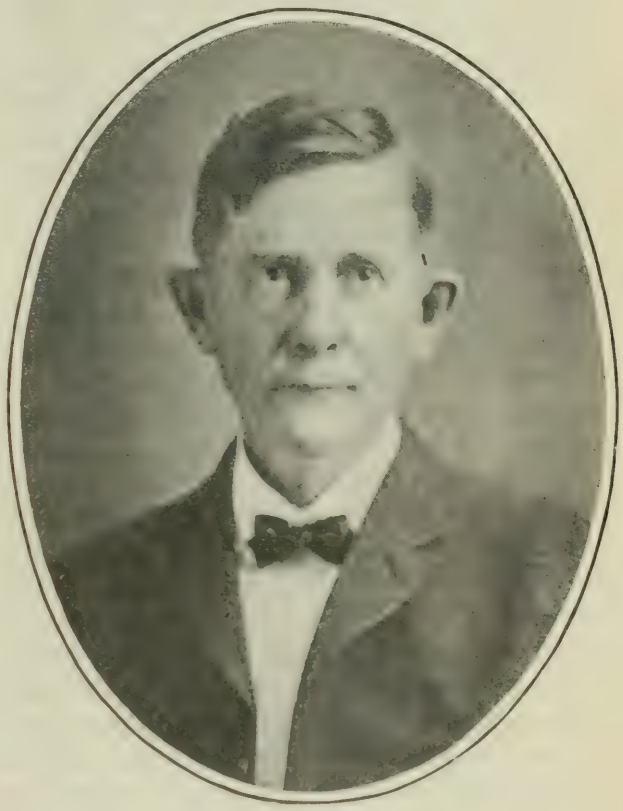
Second. Gladstone declared that this traffic is the cause of more misery than war, pestilence and famine combined. It fills our prisons, almshouses and insane hospitals. It makes necessary a standing army of policemen and unnumbered courts, constables, jails, penitentiaries, asylums and almshouses, for which the people must pay, since the revenue received by Government from the traffic is only as 16 to 1 of the taxation it produces. It destroys the home, is the worst foe of the laborer, of the capitalist, of the traveling public, and is the prolific source of "evil, only evil, and that continually." It renders it hard for people to do right and easy for them to do wrong; while the purpose of government is to render it easy to do right and difficult to do wrong. The supply of liquor does not satisfy, but increases the demand in the individual, since the appetite for it

is not natural, but created by its use, and ever clamors for more of the poison till death ends the struggle.

Third. Because the general Government and most of our States and municipalities are in partnership with the liquor traffic, and by means of taxation receive annually a part of the price of blood and souls. Taxation always implies protection, and so long as this nefarious business is dignified and guarded by the strong arm of Government it cannot be pursued and destroyed by public opinion as would an unprotected nuisance. The general Government is a menace to the good order of those States that would protect themselves by preventing the shipment of this poison into their prohibitory communities, where it is disposed of in defiance of State and municipal laws. Hence the Hepburn-Dolliver bill pending before the last Congress looking toward the correction of this evil. Thus does the general Government constantly defy one of our cherished traditions—viz., that in a Republic the people constitute the Government. It is nevertheless true, and the only place at which they can legitimately and effectively express their will is at the ballot box. This they do at every election, the vast majority voting for one or the other of the two parties that "stand pat" for licensing rather than for prohibiting the evil. The existence of both of these parties under present conditions depends upon their favoring the liquor traffic, because the two hundred and fifty thousand liquor dealers of the country, by controlling an average of ten votes each, or an aggregate of two and a half millions, and acting under the unit rule, hold the balance of power. This vote knows no statecraft, politics, morals or religion, but only business, and the party that gets this vote is thus rendered for the time being the dominant party, and is permitted to feed from the public crib. To divide favors with these parties, and thus keep both in the field is the policy of the liquor traffic. The politics of the country is largely managed by professional politicians. It is their business. Their living depends upon it. They must succeed in getting votes enough to elect them, or change their business, or starve. The church vote of nearly five millions, if cast solid for Prohibition, would more



SILAS C. SWALLOW



GEORGE W. CARROLL,
Candidate for Vice-President of the Prohibition Party

than overbalance the liquor vote and compel the political parties to favor Prohibition or go out of business. They would do the latter. But the millionaire brewers and distillers, organized into a powerful trust, with almost unlimited resources, filched from the pockets largely of the wage earners of the country, manage to keep before the people, through the subsidized politicians, divisive issues, made to appear of more importance than the liquor traffic question, and thus the church vote is kept divided. One year it is a struggle over the "bloody shirt;" and the next over money, as to whether it should be hard or soft, yellow, white or green, plenty or scarce; another year it is the colonial system or the Monroe Doctrine, or imperialism, or benevolent assimilation: shall it be done benevolently or at the point of the bayonet? The tariff is the ubiquitous bone over which the political dogs perpetually fight, and with which they fool the unthinking masses into taking sides, as tho it were a political question, when, in fact, it is a purely business proposition. The two parties have changed places on most of these subjects, in some cases two or three times. Cleveland was for reciprocal tariff, McKinley was for an arbitrarily high, exclusive tariff; but his last speech ever delivered was for a reciprocal tariff. If memory serves me properly, the difference of revenue between the tariff proposed by the Republicans and that proposed by the Democrats, in one of the most hotly contested political campaigns, was only the matter of about fifty millions.

Fourth. Hence voters should come to us, because we have the really and only dominant issue. The legalized traffic in the soul, body and substance destroying poisor amounted last year to more than fourteen hundred millions of dollars ($1,400,000,000). This money, so far as the health, happiness and prosperity of those who spent it goes, might better have been piled up in one vast heap and burned; for it purchased neither food, raiment nor shelter, but only that which was hurtful to all the interests of the purchasers and of society at large.

Fifth. Because there is no hope of either the Republican or the Democratic party adopting the Prohibition issue. They have frequently been petitioned to do so, but as often refused. The list of names, nearly a mile long, carried to a Republican National Convention years ago by that queenly woman, Frances E. Willard, and her heroic helpers, was found after the convention adjourned under the table, where the representatives of "the party of moral ideas" had mutilated it with tobacco juice and with the marks of their cloven feet. Dr. Sheldon, of Kansas, but of worldwide fame, sent a long list of the names of representative Americans, attached to a petition, to President Roosevelt, only last winter, asking him to recommend in his message to Congress some solution of the liquor traffic problem, or at least some mitigation of the awful curse for which the Government stands sponsor. But, tho the President's Message was an exceedingly lengthy one, not one line was devoted to even the economic aspects of the case.

The old parties were each organized around great central truths. They accomplished the object of their creation, and thence straightway, as "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do," began to gamble for the loaves and fishes; or, to change the figure, began to cast lots for Truth's seamless garment. Their managers no longer go even so far as did Pilate eighteen hundred years ago, asking, "What is truth?" But they lie awake nights to invent issues around which to beat their tomtoms for the confusion of the voters.

Sixth. It is sometimes asked, "Why not imitate the liquor dealers, and throw the solid church vote for one party or the other, and thus bring one of them to the adoption of your issue?" We answer, because parties, like individuals, are largely the creatures of heredity and environment, and both parties are thus hopelessly doomed through the force of affinity to "pitch their tents in the graveyard of dead issues," and spend their time "garnishing the sepulchres of the dead." These parties are mortgaged for all time to the liquor interest, and as sure as seed is a prophecy of harvest, will they continue to "bring forth after their kind." The liquor trust of the country is one of the mightiest monopolies on earth. Having subsidized the two old

parties, these parties have largely, in turn, subsidized the church by giving to church members a fair share of political offices, elective and appointive. And now comes the strangest part of all, for it is certainly a spectacle that must make "angels weep" and "devils laugh" to see these politico-ecclesiastics vote as they do in the great church assemblies for resolutions declaring that "no political party ought to receive the support of Christian men so long as it fails to put itself on record in an attitude of open hostility to the saloon," and then mount their several party platforms, neither of which have a word of condemnation of the saloon, and carry on their fierce campaign till the election closes in the ides of November without once opening their lips with any personal declaration against that same liquor business which they have so eloquently condemned in the church gathering.

If either party should espouse our issue, nominal Prohibitionists from the other party are not likely to come into their ranks, because of old party antipathies. But there is some hope that from each side there are those who will leave the old, and, coming half way, meet each other in a new organization where past party asperities will be lost sight of in the earnest desire to save our country from this present "sum of all villainies."

Seventh. Because Prohibition, with a party behind it, is the only kind that will prohibit. Hence Portland, Maine, after having for a long time a prohibitory law which was secured by a vote of the people, but which was not enforced because what was everybody's business was nobody's business, was compelled to elect Pearson, a third party representative, as sheriff of the county, and then Prohibition prohibited. It is on the same principle that an ax won't chop and a scythe won't mow without human hands to wield the one and swing the other.

Many other reasons might be given, but we forbear. There will probably in the coming election be a great many Christian people who will just this once more find it necessary to save the country by voting in opposition to their own prayers. They claim to vote as they pray, and perhaps they do—that is, pray with their eyes shut and vote that way, too. They will say, "I would vote the Prohibition ticket, but can't bear to lose my vote." The value they attach to their own pious aspirations is thus manifest in the fact that they don't object to losing their prayers. But once more nearly one-half of the fourteen millions (14,000,000) of voters in this country will lose their votes in the sense of not electing their candidate, but they will not lament greatly over the loss, for the reason probably that their estimate of his value as the representative of a whisky party was not a very high one. No vote is lost that represents conscientious convictions.

HARRISBURG, PA.



The Social Democratic Party's Appeal

BY EUGENE V. DEBS

CANDIDATE OF THE SOCIAL DEMOCRATIC PARTY FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

THE Socialist party is the only international political party in the world. It has about 8,000,000 supporters, and is, therefore, in point of numbers, the greatest political organization on earth. Its fundamental principles are essentially the same in all lands, for modern socialism is the product of industrial evolution and is coextensive with the working class.

A socialist is a socialist irrespective of nationality, color, creed or sex. Where modern industry makes its way—and all barriers are going down before its triumphant march—socialism follows in its wake and raises the standard of international, working-class solidarity and economic freedom.

The socialist recognizes no national boundary lines. The nation in which he lives embraces the working class of the world. Every worker everywhere is his brother.

Across the borders of all lands so-



EUGENE V. DEBS

cialists clasp hands as comrades, and their conquering movement girdles the planet.

There are many who look upon socialism as Utopian, illusory, impossible. They affect to regard it as a "reform" spasm that will soon subside. They are quite certain it will follow greenbackism and populism to the political potter's field.

There are others, like President Parry, of the Manufacturers' Association, for instance, who make one of socialism and anarchism, and declare it an imported plague, a menace to be dreaded, and insist that patriotic citizens should unite to stamp it out of the nation.

Strange that some of these gentlemen should consider socialism so harmless and others so destructive—so impossible and yet so much to be feared—so visionary and yet so terrible.

All of which simply proves—assuming these gentlemen to be entirely honest—that of all subjects that engage attention in the world of thought, socialism can claim the palm for attracting a larger volume and variety of intelligent ignorance and educated stupidity than all others combined.

The man who says that socialism and anarchy are analogous makes a pathetic exhibition of his ignorance—to treat him gently—and is hardly excusable in this day of cheap and abundant literature.

Anarchy is individualism, the negation of government. Socialism is collectivism, the perfection of government. Anarchy regards every human being as a law unto himself, to do as he pleases without hindrance on the part of his fellows. Socialism looks upon society as an organism of which all are integral parts to be adapted and co-ordinated upon a basis of harmonious co-operation, not for "the greatest good of the greatest number," but for the greatest good of all.

Anarchy scorns the ballot and repudiates all politics as essentially corrupt and demoralizing. Socialism appeals to the ballot to express the untrammelled will of the people as the supreme law of society.

It is quite easy to discover the points of analogy between anarchism and the present system. It would be quite hard to tell them apart just now in Colorado. "To hell with the Constitution," the capitalist slogan in the Rocky Mountains, is echoed with enthusiasm by every anarchist in Christendom.

The Socialist party is the only party that honestly stands for law and order. There can be neither until we have economic justice, and this is impossible in a system based upon exploitation.

The scenes now being enacted in Colorado, which in all likelihood will spread to other industrial centers, bear irrefutable testimony to the inherent contradictions in modern society, the outgrowth of our democratic tendencies in politics in conflict with our autocratic tendencies in industry.

"A house divided against itself cannot stand."

Political democracy and industrial despotism will not abide together. One or the other must go before we can have peace.

Industrial democracy or political absolutism? Which?

Socialism has given its answer; it is the answer of industrial progress and social evolution.

And with these forces socialism has

marched hand in hand from Utopia to science.

Socialism is the next inevitable phase in the evolution of civilization.

It is not "such stuff as dreams are made of," but a social system that is to be, evolving, according to scientific analysis, from the one that is, and built upon a granite foundation of demonstrated economic facts.

It may be retarded, checked, delayed, but its coming cannot be prevented unless the evolutionary forces underlying society can be arrested and humanity itself paralyzed.

Herbert Spencer, the arch-individualist, was opposed to socialism, but was candid enough to admit that it was inevitable.

What of this world movement in the United States of America?

The interrogatory is timely, since we are moving toward a national election, in which socialism may be a factor of sufficient importance to determine the result.

In the Presidential election of 1892 the socialists polled 21,164 votes. In 1896 the vote was increased to 36,274. Four years ago, in 1900, socialists polled a combined vote of 127,553. Two years later, in 1902, the vote was almost doubled, 240,795 votes being cast. This steady increase occurred during the period of the nation's greatest "prosperity," and while the boast was made that "two jobs were looking for every man" in the United States.

The industrial tide, having reached its highest point, is now receding and the period of depression, corollary to the period of activity, is setting in, and many thousands of workingmen are being discharged outright, or reduced to half or less than half time.

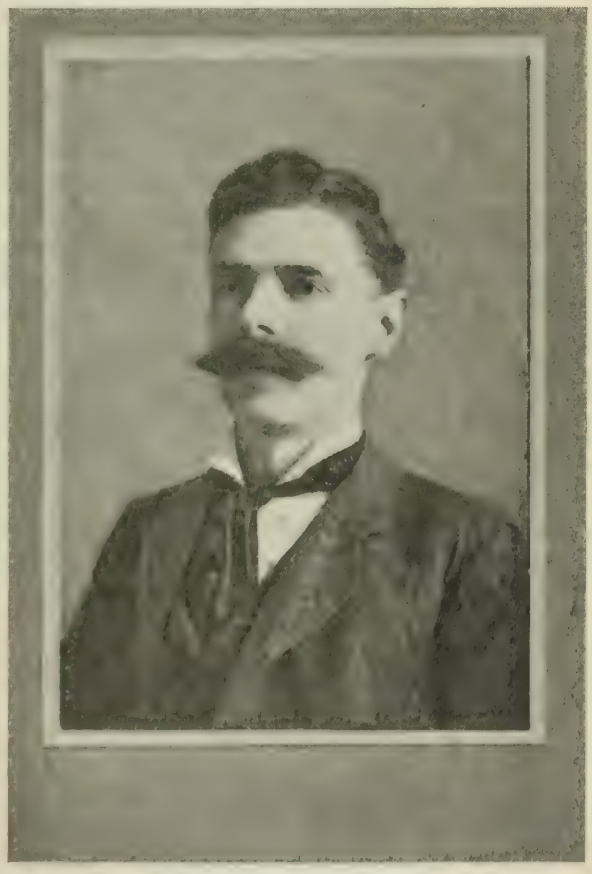
In vain will the professional politician appeal to the "full dinner pail" in addressing himself to the army of idle men who will have time to listen to him this year, and in vain will he exhort their appetities to "stand pat" upon the memory of that once inspiring issue.

Four years ago the conditions were as unfavorable for socialist propaganda as they well could be. The party was poorly organized in but half a dozen States. It was a national party in name only. The campaign was carried on without resources. Labor, as a rule, was employed and therefore contented. The socialist had everybody and everything against him.

This year all the conditions are as favorable as they were unfavorable four years ago. The Socialist party is organized in almost every State and Territory in the Union.

The late national convention, notwithstanding the silence of the Associated Press, was a revelation to every one who saw it. Such a body of men and women, students of labor problems, masters of economics, evolved from the working class itself, never met before in the United States in the interest of that class. There were scores of them, in their working clothes, who would put to shame any equal number of Senators or Congressmen in any discussion upon the labor question, or upon any political issue involved in the struggle between labor and capital.

The following is an extract from the national platform adopted by the convention:



BENJAMIN HANFORD,
Candidate for Vice President of the Social Democratic Party

"As an American socialist party, we pledge our fidelity to the principles of international socialism as embodied in the united thought and action of the socialists of all nations. In the industrial development already accomplished the interests of the world's workers are separated by no national boundaries. The condition of the most exploited and oppressed workers, in the most remote places of the earth, inevitably tends to drag down all the workers of the world to the same level. The tendency of the competitive wage system is to make labor's lowest condition the measure or rule of its universal condition. Industry and finance are no longer national but international in both organization and results. The chief significance of national boundaries, and of the so-called patriotisms which the ruling class of each nation is seeking to revive, is the power which these give to capitalism to keep the workers of the world from uniting, and to throw them against each other in the struggles of contending capitalist interests for the control of the yet unexploited markets of the world, or the remaining sources of profit.

"The socialist movement, therefore, is a world movement. It knows of no conflicts of interests between the workers of one nation and the workers of another. It stands for the freedom of the workers of all nations, and, in so standing, it makes for the full freedom of all humanity."

. . . . . .

"The socialist program is not a theory imposed upon society for its acceptance or rejection. It is but the interpretation of what is, sooner or later, inevitable. Capitalism is already struggling to its destruction. It is no longer competent to organize or administer the work of the world, or even to preserve itself. The captains of industry are appalled at their own inability to control or direct the rapidly socializing forces of industry. The so-called trust is but a sign and form of the developing socialization of the world's work. The universal increase of the uncertainty of employment, the universal capitalist determination to break down the unity of labor in the trades unions, the widespread apprehensions of impending change, reveal that the institutions of capitalist society are passing under the power of inhering forces that will soon destroy them.

"Into the midst of the strain and crisis of civilization the socialist movement comes as the only conservative force. If the world is to be saved from chaos, from universal disorder and misery, it must be by the union of the workers of all nations in the socialist movement. The socialist party comes with the only proposition or program for intelligently and deliberately organizing the nation for the common good of all its citizens. It is the first time that the mind of man has ever been directed toward the conscious organization of society.

"Socialism means that all those things upon which the people in common depend shall by the people in common be owned and administered. It means that the tools of employment shall belong to their creators and users; that all production shall be for the direct use of the producers; that the making of goods for profit shall come to an end; that we shall all be workers together, and that all opportunities shall be open and equal to all men."

For the first time the socialists enter a national campaign with a national party—a party that is united, aggressive and enthusiastic from sea to sea.

The industrial conditions and tendencies are all well calculated to set the working class thinking and to open their eyes to the trend of events.

In the presence of the abundance their labor has created they are idle and helpless, their wives fret and worry and their children, instead of a joy, become a burden to them.

The more industrious they are, the more they produce, the worse they are off, for the sooner does overproduction close down the mill and torture with hunger pangs the too industrious workingmen.

Something wrong! Something wrong!

That is the beginning in the mind of the intelligent worker and it never lets go until he is a socialist, and once he sees the light and becomes conscious of the latent economic power of his class he is a socialist through good and evil report to the last day of his life.

The campaign of the Socialist party is and will be wholly educational. To arouse the consciousness of the workers to their economic interests as a class, to develop their capacity for clear thinking, to achieve their solidarity industrially and politically is to invest the working class with the inherent power it possesses to abolish the wage-system and free itself from every form of servitude, and this is the mighty mission of the socialist movement.

Not a dollar for whisky, or cigars, or carriages! Not a dollar for a vote if a single dollar could buy every office in the land!

Can the Republican party or the Democratic party truthfully say as much?

The campaign fund, such as it is, is

used wholly to print and circulate literature, defray the traveling expenses of speakers and other educational purposes, and this fund is raised, not by "frying the fat" out of law-defying corporations, nor by extorting boodle from the corrupters of legislation and the beneficiaries of debauched public morals, but by each member contributing the equivalent of a half day's work from his wages.

We can challenge the record of political integrity and party cleanness without fear of accusation. We shall not compromise, nor shall we be deflected in the least by any consideration from the straight road to the co-operative commonwealth.

The Socialist party is the only party that does not want a vote that is not intelligently cast. The popularity of a candidate is against him rather than for him in the Socialist party. No vote is wanted on account of the personality of a candidate. It is the value of the socialist principle that is taught and emphasized, and if this is not understood and approved the vote is not wanted.

Mere disgust with other parties is not accepted by socialists as sufficient reason to encourage the voting of the socialist ticket. Such votes are unreliable, deceptive and misleading. The men who cast them are apt to desert at the very time they are most needed Any vote that is subject to the influence of personal considerations is so vacillating that it is of no use in the constructive work of a revolutionary political movement.

Better a thousand trained, tried and true men, united on the solid basis of principle, than ten times that number thrown together on the shifting sands of personality.

In the Republican and Democratic national conventions principle is subordinated to personality. *"Who are the candidates?"* is the all-absorbing question. The people, like helpless children, are forever looking for some "great man" to watch over and protect them.

In the socialist convention principles are paramount; the candidates are the last and least consideration. The supreme question is, "What are the Principles?" and all the ability and interest of the delegates are absorbed in producing a scientific platform.

Socialists are not on the alert for some mythical Moses to lead them into a fabled promised land, nor do they expect any so-called "great man" to sacrifice himself upon the altar of the country for their salvation. They have made up their minds to be their own leaders and to save themselves. They know that persons have deceived them and will again, so they put their trust in principles, knowing that these will not betray them.

Between the Republican party and the Democratic party there is no difference so far as the workingman is concerned. He works for wages, and, as a rule, it costs him all he gets to live. If he organizes and forces up wages his exploiters raise prices. He has not the least interest in the tariff, or finance, or expansion, or imperialism. These issues concern the large capitalists represented by the Republican party and the small capitalists represented by the Democratic party, but they appeal to no intelligent wage-worker, and the fact that workingmen divide upon these capitalistic issues accounts for their being driven out of Colorado and Idaho, and for their being the victims of wage-slavery everywhere.

The Socialist party addresses itself to the working class, seeking to develop the intelligence of that class, while it appeals to the ballot for the realization of its co-operative commonwealth.

Others than workers are welcome on condition that they recognize the class struggle and join the party on the basis of a working class party.

Why should workingmen support the Socialist party?

Because it is the only party that is unequivocally committed to their economic interests, to the abolition of the wage-system and the freedom of the worker from exploitation and every other species of servitude.

The Socialist party does not expect the support of the capitalist class, for it is opposed to their economic interests, and it would be foolish to expect them to abolish themselves.

Let no one charge that socialists have arrayed class against class in this struggle. That has been done long since in the evolution of capitalist society. One class now owns the tools while another class uses them. One class is small and

rich and the other large and poor. One wants more profit and the other more wages. One consists of capitalists and the other of workers. These two classes are at war. Every day of truce is at the expense of labor. There can be no peace and good will between these two essentially antagonistic economic classes. Nor can this class conflict be covered up or smoothed over. In Colorado, at this very moment, it is raging in full fury, and thousands of workingmen all over the United States are reading their own impending doom as wage-workers in the murderous volleys of capitalist misrule that belch from the rifles of the mine owners' militia as they assault a union hall and shoot down in their tracks their fellow workingmen for no other crime than that they belong to a union that is engaged in a strike to enforce an eight-hour law voted as a constitutional amendment by a majority of more than 46,000 of the people, and then denied the people by a corrupt legislature bought bodily and brazenly by the mine owners to betray the people they were sworn to serve.

The workers are not all blind to the causes underlying this great struggle. They are beginning to see and to think, and this fall many thousands of them will begin to act.

They know that under Republican rule and Democratic rule conditions for them have remained unchanged. They know that under the administration of both the "panic" comes, that enforced idleness is certain, that strikes, boycotts, lockouts, injunctions, riots and bloodshed are inevitable, and that many of their number are doomed to drift into poverty and crime and finally end their lives as beggars, suicides, in prison cells or on the scaffold.

They know, too, that under both Democratic and Republican rule the President is on the side of the capitalists, that the Governors are all on the side of the capitalists, that Congress and all the State legislatures respond to the demands of the capitalists, that the courts are uniformly with the capitalists, while soldiers and injunctions and "bull-pens" are for the exclusive benefit of workingmen.

The class struggle accounts for it all, and the intelligent worker takes his place on the right side of this struggle and works with all his might to bring his benighted brethren to the same side.

The Socialist party is the party of the workers, who are on the right side of this world-wide struggle, and, altho a minority to-day, it contains all the elements of self-development and will expand to majority proportions to inaugurate the impending change as certain as the forces of industrial evolution are undermining the present system and making that change inevitable.

The Socialist party is the party of the present and of the immediate future. It believes that the competitive system has outlived its usefulness, that it has become an obstruction in the path of progress, that, like feudalism, from which it sprang, it must pass away to make room for its co-operative successor.

The Socialist party stands for the abolition of the wage system, for the economic freedom as well as the political equality of the working class, knowing that without the former the latter is impossible.

The Socialist party stands for the collective ownership of the means of wealth production and distribution and the operation of industry in the interest of all.

The Socialist party stands for industry of the people, by the people and for the people, that wealth may be produced for the use of all instead of for the profit of a few, and as the basis of a real republic, in which every citizen shall have the inalienable right to work and to enjoy all the fruit of his labor.

The Socialist party stands for a social order, in which every human being, in the full enjoyment of economic freedom, shall have full opportunity, in the best possible environment, to develop the best there is in him for his own good as well as the good of society at large.

When the Socialist party succeeds to power, as it will as certain as the tides ebb and flow, it will inaugurate these changes and usher in the Socialist Republic.

Upon these issues the Socialist party makes its appeal to the American people.

The Socialist Labor Party's Appeal

BY CHARLES HUNTER CORREGAN

CANDIDATE OF THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

ALL class interests eventually find their expression in a political party; otherwise those interests will never be conserved. As Franklin observes in his autobiography: "All the great affairs of the world, its changes and its revolutions, have been brought about by political parties." The Socialist Labor Party came into existence as the exponent and representative of the interests of a class—the working class. The workingmen within its ranks are not visionaries, seeking to try new schemes of government; they seek control of the political powers in order to administer the affairs of the Government in the interest of their class; just as the farmers go into politics for the benefit of their class; just as the capitalists are in politics to run the Government in their interests.



CHARLES HUNTER CORREGAN

With the increasing number of strikes and lockouts in the industrial world, it should be plain to even the blindest that there are opposing interests in society, that there are two forces struggling for mastery. This struggle and the attempt to reconcile these interests form what is called the Labor Problem. Political economists, philanthropists, statesmen and politicians are giving their attention to the solution of this problem; but, notwithstanding all attempts to bring peace to these warring interests by arbitration and mediation, through Civic Federations, Industrial and Strike Commissions, the number and bitterness of the conflicts grow ever greater, the field of battle grows ever larger, and ever more disastrous becomes the effect upon society. The problem has to-day become a Social Problem, and we find the Government stepping in and taking a hand in what was once considered a matter to be settled by the combatants involved.

All those who have attempted to solve the Labor Problem have assumed that the forces at war are reconcilable, that the interests of the workers and their employers were identical, that they were mutually dependent upon each other, that "safe relations" could be established between them, that greed or ignorance or obstinacy was at the bottom of the difficulty, and that their differences could be adjusted if the Golden Rule were followed or they would listen to reason. The Socialist Labor Party alone has contended that the interests of the capitalists and of the workers are unalterably opposed to each other, that the conflict between them can end only in the complete subjection of the workers, or the complete overthrow of the capitalists. The workers are interested in securing as high a wage as possible, in shortening the hours of labor, in improving the con-

ditions under which they toil. They cannot secure these things without cutting into and reducing the profits of the capitalists. Every increase of wage, every reduction in the hours of labor means a corresponding decrease in the income of the employers and will be vigorously contested by them. On the other hand, the employers are interested in increasing their profits, and this is possible only by prolonging the hours of work of the workers, by decreasing their wages, by intensifying their labor, or by introducing a cheaper labor, and that will be bitterly opposed by the workers. Each day, however, the power of resistance of the workers grows less, and their organizations, tho numerically stronger, become economically weaker, and at best present the appearance of the rear guard of a retreating army whose utter rout is prevented by a show of strength. This is due to the fact that the skill and brawn of the workers, their power to produce wealth, which is the only thing they have to sell, the only thing by the sale of which they can procure food and clothing and shelter, is a merchandise, and the price of labor, called wages, is governed by the same law of the market as the price of cotton, of wheat, or other commodities. Supply and demand will regulate the wages of labor as accurately as they will regulate the price of other merchandise, and the supply of labor is increasing while the demand for labor is decreasing.



WILLIAM W. COX
Candidate for Vice-President of the Socialist Labor Party

Labor-saving machinery, which not only displaces thousands of workers, but permits the entrance of women and children into active competition with the male workers; economy of production due to concentration of industry and production on a larger scale, have filled the labor market in every line of employment to overflowing. And this development of the process of production will go on, and new machinery will continue to render more workers superfluous. As it has been well said, the capitalist is a general who grows more powerful as his army decreases. The fewer workers a capitalist needs to produce a given amount of wealth, the stronger he becomes; the cheaper he can sell, the easier he can drive his competitors out of business; the larger the reserve army of workers becomes, the better his chance to keep down the price of labor. For the only thing that produces values is labor, the only thing paid for is the amount of socially-necessary labor embodied in an article. The capitalist system recognizes the contention of the socialist—let the capitalists ignore it as they will—that labor alone produces wealth.

Not only a decreasing part of the wealth which he produces will become the portion of the worker, but periodically will come those economic paroxysms, which all classes fear, but which none can prevent because they are inherent in the system—the industrial crises. The very abundance of wealth produced—over-production—becomes a blight and brings privation and starvation—under-consumption—especially to the class that produces that abundance. Having received as wages only a small fraction of the values they produced, the workers can buy back only that small fraction

When the remainder piles up in the hands of the capitalists; when, scour the world as they will, they can find no market for the goods produced; when the storehouses and warehouses are filled with merchandise for which there are no purchasers, they will stop production, the factories will be closed, the wheels of industry will be silent, and the workers will be turned into the streets unemployed to suffer and starve in the midst of the abundance they have produced.

The maintenance of the capitalist system of production means for the workers an ever decreasing portion of the wealth they produce, an ever deeper misery, an ever increasing subjection. Republicans and Democrats and all other political parties, no matter what names they sail under, stand for that system and all it implies. Under it the wealth will concentrate in ever fewer hands, and increasing numbers of the workers will be divorced from the opportunity of production. Having no means of self-employment, they will be deprived of the right to work. No matter what their skill, no matter what their willingness, no matter how much they may suffer, they must find a master to employ them, or stand still and starve. The maintenance of this system means the ever more intense exploitation of the workers, and it means ever more starvation in idleness. And these effects cannot be abolished without abolishing the system itself. To secure to the workers free access to the means of production and the bounties of nature and the full product of their labor, private ownership in the land on and the tools with which wealth is produced must cease: the people as a collective body must assume the function of production. To bring this change about is the task of the workers themselves. All other classes strive to keep possession of the means of production that they may perpetuate their right to exploit the workers, and to this end seek to secure the political powers by which alone private property is maintained. For this purpose the working class must be duped and blinded as to their true interest; false issues must be presented, false promises given, false hopes raised; for politically the working class is invincible, their votes maintain the system under which they are plundered, their votes alone can uproot it.

The Socialist Labor Party, the sole political exponent of the aims and aspirations of the intelligent, class-conscious workers, squarely faces the real issue in this campaign, and will not permit that issue to be obscured and ignored. To Capitalism it opposes Socialism. In place of a system that means the exploitation and abject dependence of the workers upon their exploiters, it presents a system of production which means economic freedom and the full fruits of their toil to those who produce. For a system in which the workers suffer privation and starvation, while the non-producers revel in abundance, it offers a system which means plenty for the producers and can mean starvation only for the idlers.

This issue, as in the past, it presents to the working class for their support at the ballot box, and it calls upon all willing to do their part toward hastening the overthrow of capitalism to aid the only political movement that can wipe out all forms of industrial slavery, can abolish the plunder of the workers, and can establish a social system based upon perfect economic and political freedom.

This, as its platform declares, can be accomplished "by placing the land and all the means of production, transportation and distribution into the hands of the people as a collective body, and substituting the Co-operative Commonwealth for the present state of planless production, industrial war and social disorder—a commonwealth in which every worker shall have the free exercise and full benefit of his faculties, multiplied by all the modern factors of civilization."

NEW YORK CITY.

The National Liberty Party's Appeal

BY GEORGE EDWIN TAYLOR

CANDIDATE OF THE NATIONAL LIBERTY PARTY FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

THE National Liberty Party now confronts the people of the United States claiming their consideration for the first time; but tho the organization is in its infancy, the principles for which it stands are fundamental to our republican form of government. In fact, we are struggling to revive the well nigh deserted principles of the grand old Whig party (the mother of the Republican party), which declared for "popular rights," government of all the people, for all the people, and by all the people.

When the founders of this Republic were called upon to frame the Declaration of Independence and a Constitution for the future guidance, protection and foundation rock of the Government, through their inspired wisdom they drafted ordinances declaring their independence, and guaranteeing protection, equal privileges, equal opportunity and equal rights to all citizens of the Government. It was at that time clear to them that upon no other premises could the American people hope to secure their freedom and independence, and maintain a popular Government. And the history of the past one hundred and twenty-seven years proves the correctness of their judgment, that to depart from these fundamental principles is to endanger the very perpetuity of our Government.

The National Liberty Party calls the attention of the people of the United States to the fact that these fundamental principles are fast being covered up, ignored, disregarded and practically nullified by the administrative powers, the national governing forces of both the Republican and Democratic parties, and the controlling political forces of at least six States of the Union, which have recently by State constitutional amendment, actually disfranchised over 2,000,000 American born citizens.

Practically all of these disfranchised people are negroes, and it is also a fact that, under the Federal Constitution and Laws, we are as emphatically recognized as citizens as are the most aristocratic Caucasians. If not, why not?

The history of the National Liberty Party is very brief. It is the direct outgrowth of the Civil and Personal Liberty Leagues, which for years have thrived among the negroes of the South and portions of the East. Through the efforts of Stanley P. Mitchell (the head of the Liberty Leagues), of Memphis, Tenn., and his associates, the first National Convention of the National Liberty Party was held in the Auditorium of the Douglas Hotel, in the City of St. Louis, on the 5th and 6th of July last, when a permanent and complete organization of the party was effected. Thirty-six States were represented in the convention.

We religiously adhere to the sacredness of our form of Government and subscribe to its every tenet, law and claim. We believe that the tendency of the dominant parties is to dissipate these tenets, laws and demands, and that it is our duty and the duty of every sober-minded citizen to join us in the arrest of this wholesale dissipation, in the interests of good government, the maintenance of Federal power, and perpetuity of our system of Government, which the popular sentiment of the world pronounces the most beneficent the world has ever known.

It must be clear to all unprejudiced students of history that whenever a Government fails to secure for all its subjects or citizens at home, as well as abroad that which it guarantees, that such Government is nearing dangerous ground—it matters not whether said neglected citizens belong to or represent a popular or unpopular class. For, in such neglect, a fundamental principle of government is abused, distorted, abandoned, and, like a cancer, it will continue to grow and spread until finally it gnaws in twain the very vital cords. The negro who now suffers most directly, by reason of this

neglect (disfranchisement), is not, in fact, the only sufferer, for his immediate calamity is the beginning of the end of the downfall of the producing element of the races who comprise the vast common working classes of this great Republic. The negro of the United States is distinctively an important factor in the great and grand army of American workingmen, and whatever enhances, strengthens, retards or impedes his progress, happiness, manhood, or citizenship rights, proportionately affects all the citizens of his class and standing. Hence, the interest that all common people of every race or nationality in the United States should have in this Government. Does the question, "Am I my black brother's keeper?" arise in the minds of the common (white) people? If so, I refer to the history of the world from the days of Cain and Abel for your answer. Judas betrayed the Christ only to earn for himself eternal reproach and an ignominous death; Napoleon, through intrigue, captured and starved to the death in a dungeon that gallant statesman and warrior, Toussaint L'Ouverture, and, as a reward, died the death of an exile; the Spaniards, through deception and cunning, assassinated General Maceo, the greatest negro soldier and general of modern times, and soon afterward were subjected to banishment and disgraceful defeat as their reward. In short, the history of the world proves the ultimate defeat of wrong and the establishment of right.

It is the purpose of the National Liberty Party to point out some of the dangerous errors in our present system of government, and work for their correction, and we shall not cease until this end shall have been accomplished, for it appears to us to be patriotically obligatory.

As to the independence of the National Liberty Party, I do not hesitate to state that in every sense of the word we are, and propose to remain, purely independent, for the principles for which we stand are not now germane to the platform of principles of any other political party. If they were, there would be no room or occasion for the existence of this party. The National Liberty Party is purely a creature of necessity.

Never before in the history of American negro citizenship has the time been so opportune for an independent political movement on the part of the race. And never before has there been a time when such a movement could draw materially from the race. But now, in the light of the history of the past four years, with a Republican President in the executive chair, and both branches of Congress and a majority of the Supreme Court of the same political faith, when we are confronted with the amazing fact that more than one-fifth of the race are actually disfranchised, robbed of all the rights, powers and benefits of true citizenship, we are forced to lay aside our prejudices, indeed, our personal wishes, and consult the higher demands of our manhood, the true interests of the country and our posterity, and act while we yet live, ere the time when it shall be too late. No other race of our strength would have quietly submitted to what we have during the past four years without rebellion, a revolution, an uprising.

We, too, propose a rebellion, a revolution, an uprising, but not by physical force, but by the ballot,—through the promulgation of the National Liberty Party. Our education, our civilization, and our natural disposition, all incline us to this course as the only rational, consistent, effective method of attaining the desired end—viz.: representation as well as taxation,—the full exercise of our Constitutional rights as citizens. The only truly effective way for the common people to correct a national evil lies in their power at the ballot box, if they will but exercise it judiciously.

Whenever the race and their co-laborers shall array themselves in one grand independent political phalanx, the very foundations of the two dominant political parties will be shaken, and the leaders of both will be brought to a realization of the danger which threatents their organization, and "*the rights of the people*" will again be considered by them instead of those of special classes, as is the present rule.

It is the intention of the committee of the National Liberty Party to perfect all necessary arrangements to have placed upon the ballots of the several States, Presidential electors, and in many instances to nominate, by petition or otherwise, Congressional candidates. Should

we fail to complete the organization in all the States this year, we shall continue the work after the election. Our greatest strength, of course, lies in the Southern States which have not as yet adopted disfranchisement amendments. We expect to make a good showing in Kansas, Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Tennessee, Iowa, Texas and many other States. It is conservative to estimate that at least sixty per cent. of the negroes of the States in which we secure a place upon the ballot for our candidates, will vote with us. It is also fair to presume that a goodly number of the white independents in these States will support the movement. Why not? We stand for the text and the spirit of the Declaration of Independence, and the Federal Constitution; for universal suffrage; for the pensioning of all veterans of the War of the Rebellion; for the establishment of a National Arbitration Board, with power to adjust all differences that may arise between employer and employee; for the abolition of polygamy; for the nullification and repeal of all class legislation; for unsubsidized competition in all lines of commerce and industry, which means the abolishment of all trusts and combines; for the pensioning of ex-slaves, according to the terms of the "Hanna Bill," and for a reduction of the tariff. We do not consider the money standard an issue of any merit in this campaign.

Every negro who is loyal to his race and the powers that made him a free man must join with us in heart, if not in action, in this effort to emphasize the fact that the Constitution of the United States is no respecter of persons, but that all American citizens are entitled to exercise all the rights of citizenship, regardless of race or color.

OTTUMWA, IOWA

An Autumn Wooing

BY M. E. N. HATHEWAY

ALONG the quiet country road
They walked and talked, a friendly pair,
Their only reason that by chance
They had encountered there.

And neither was afraid of speech,
For both were middle-aged and wise—
No blushes hastened to her cheeks,
No rapture to his eyes.

Above their heads in skimming flight
Home-staying birds careered along,
Saluting mates in bush and brake
With gentle trills of song.

The distant meadows, hills and woods
Were softly veiled in purple haze,—
And all expressed the peaceful charm
That rules autumnal days.

They talked on subjects common-place,
Of things most trivial far and near,
Unconscious of the spells that lurked
Within their atmosphere—

Awakening thoughts of earlier years,
And dim regrets in either mind
For something which their lives had missed
And nevermore might find:

For they were sure with time and change,
And destiny and circumstance,
That they had drifted far away
From regions of romance.

Then, lo! the little watchful god,
Who wastes no time in sleep or sloth,
Knew his own moment—and sent forth
A shaft that struck them both.

More few and choice their words became,
With loitering steps their way they took;
They rested in the pine-tree's shade,
And paused beside the brook.

They dreamed no more of bedding May,
Or radiant bloom of summer hours,
But twined October's scarlet leaves
With everlasting flowers.

They parted at her garden gate
With fervent clasp of hand to hand;—
And Love flew on content now he
Had made them understand.

TAUNTON, MASS

Why Do Americans Prefer Small Families?

BY LYDIA KINGSMILL COMMANDER

[In her former much discussed article Mrs. Commander gave the facts about small families. In the following articles she gives the reasons why modern people seem to prefer them.—EDITOR.]

IN a former article in THE INDEPENDENT I gave some data indicating that the small family is the American ideal, except among the unambitious poor, chiefly foreigners not long enough in the country to have absorbed American ideas.

Many of the facts presented were collected from interviews with thirty-eight physicians practicing in and around New York City, among people of every social grade. From the same sources I gathered expressions of opinion regarding the causes of the prevalence and popularity of the small family in America. I found a general tendency to explain this social phenomenon upon economic grounds. The consensus of opinion was that our falling birth-rate is directly due to the industrial and social changes of the last fifty years; that it is a result of the American struggle for life; the small family being, under present conditions, the fittest to survive.

Dr. George F. Shrady was recently quoted as saying of the large families of former days, "Our forefathers regarded each child as a prize, each new son or daughter as a help and an additional guaranty against poverty." I brought this to the attention of a physician who has been practicing for more than twenty years, and who says he has noted a marked decline in the size of the American family within his experience.

"Exactly!" was his comment. "And Dr. Shrady might add, with truth, that our American of to-day regards each new son or daughter as a hindrance and an additional threat of poverty. Hence the difference in the size of the family. In the old days children were easily and cheaply raised and soon began to add to the family income. There was room in the country for plenty of unskilled labor, and people were content with low wages and a poor living. To-day that will not do. Children are an expensive luxury. They cost a lot to raise; they are late in getting to work, because of the long training they must have; and few parents get anything back from them. Not that American parents expect anything back. What I mean is that nowadays raising children is all outlay, financially speaking, and a pretty big outlay, too."

The existence of the large family in Europe, and among some classes in this country, was accounted for by several physicians upon similar grounds.

Dr. I. E., who has a practice among intelligent foreigners, and is interested in sociological problems, said: "The size of the family depends upon its bearing upon the struggle for life. In the old countries, especially among the peasantry, the family means earning power. It costs little to rear a child and he early goes to work. In this country the un-Americanized foreigner still feels the same. He expects his child to begin to black books or sell papers in childhood and get money. Among the European peasants, and the same class of people here, the mind is dormant; life is on a purely physical plane."

Dr. A., who has practiced for seven

years in the Italian quarter of New York, said: "The large families of the Italians are easily understood when we realize that almost nothing is spent raising the children, and they begin to work almost as soon as they can walk. You will find that newsboys and bootblacks always come from large families. The large family is the basis of child labor. The Italians are just like animals. They produce as freely and naturally and they expect their children to look out for themselves almost as early as animals do."

Dr. H. M. has a large practice among a low grade of foreigners, Germans, Irish and English, on the East Side of New York City. She does a great deal of charitable work and the majority of her patients are barely able to maintain life. Large families are the rule. The fathers are laborers, bakers, motormen and workers at other low-paid, slightly-skilled occupations. It is her opinion that as a rule the parents of large families are the people who do little for their children, who let them grow up uncared for and untrained, and who put them to work as soon as they can earn anything.

She said: "These people are indifferent how many children they have. The idea is that they cost little to raise and will soon be able to earn. The children grow up somehow or anyhow and are put to work as soon as practicable 'to earn a couple of cents,' as the expression is. They always say 'to earn a couple of cents,' which may mean anything from fifty cents to two or three dollars a week.

"These people look upon their children as a sort of insurance. The man has just a certain number of years to work. Then rheumatism, consumption, an accident or some such trouble attacks him, and he cannot work full time. He is less active and employment is uncertain. By this time his children are getting old enough to 'earn a couple of cents,' and the family pulls through. A large family is an advantage to people of that type."

On the other hand, the American argument for a small family appears to be based upon the desire for a high standard of living for parents and children alike, and the wish to give to the children such education and opportunities as will later fit them for responsible and lucrative positions in life.

The general idea might be summed up thus: The American wants a great deal for himself and for his child. The "full dinner-pail," instead of being the limit of his ambitions, is the bare beginning of his needs. He must have not only necessities, but comforts. It is not enough that his dinner-pail be full, it must be full of the best food that the markets can supply. He must have a comfortable home in a desirable location. In it must be carpets, curtains, pictures, books and, if possible, a piano. He must have education and time to read his books; recreation and money to take him to the theater or concert. He expects a vacation in the summer, a half holiday on Saturday, a short working day and a big pay-envelope. All these things mean life to the American. To attain them is his struggle for existence.

Moreover, he always wants his child to do more, be more and get more out of life than he has himself attained. He knows that high earning power is the accompaniment of intelligence and skill. Our industrial system is so complex; its tasks so delicate; its mechanism so fine, that almost all work demands men or women of alert, keen brains, carefully and exactly trained. Fewer and fewer are the places that can be filled by stupid, ignorant strength. But to fit children to take such a part in our industrial life that they may earn enough to maintain the American standard of living is a long and expensive task. To give to a large family the education and training necessary, and to keep up meanwhile the comforts of the home, is beyond the capacity of the average income. To rear children unfit to cope with the present conditions is to condemn them to perpetual poverty,—a heritage no American will willingly bestow upon his offspring. These are the considerations the American has in mind when he debates the question of family, and what he means when he says he cannot afford many children.

Dr. G. has been practicing for five years among middle class and poor people, typical American working men and women. She is interested in sociology and has made a point of asking women

who desire to limit their families their reasons.

She said: "I find the basic trouble is economic. The general cry is, 'We cannot afford more.' The very poor say, 'Why should we have more when we cannot feed those we have?' Those better off have ambitions for their children in the way of education and cannot afford many. The growing sense of responsibility in parents makes it such an expense to raise children that the majority hesitate about having a large family.

"I have a patient who is the mother of nine children, all married. Not one of her daughters or daughters-in-law wants more than two children; some of them will not have any. They all say they can't afford to; yet any of them is as well off as the mother was when she raised them. I pointed that out to one of them one day,—a woman with one boy. "Yes,' she replied, 'but see what a different childhood my boy has from mine. He has comfort and pleasure; we have a nice home and he has everything he needs. We are giving him a good education and he will, I hope, get along in the world and earn more than any of our family ever did. Those of us who have children all feel the same. You can't get any of us to bring up children as we were brought up,—always going without everything because there were so many.'"

A doctor whose practice includes Americans and foreigners of an intelligent class, in moderate circumstances, said: "Americans, and foreigners who have become imbued with the American idea, have small families because then both parents and children enjoy life more. The newly landed foreigner, especially if he comes from the peasant classes of Europe, thinks it is a great gain to raise a family cheaply and get them earning soon. He is not long in the country till he changes his mind. He sees that it is better to have a few children and make them valuable by giving them every advantage. It is better to have two children earning $20 a week each than six each earning $7 a week.

"He discovers, what the American knows, that the secret of success in the new world is education and years of training. The fittest to survive in our civilization are the trained and educated. Brain rules, not brawn. This is the American idea, and it involves small families, for so much cannot be given to a large number."

A physician who told me of a marked decline of family among Jewish people did not disapprove of it, but said: "I cannot say that under present economic conditions it is desirable for the poor to have large families. I do not like to see them. In this flat-house there is a family of seven children. The eldest and the youngest are studying; they will be well educated, but the rest must work. The parents cannot afford to educate all. Big families cannot get proper opportunities or be well taken care of. It, therefore, seems to me sensible to limit the number of children."

Another doctor said: "I have just been talking to a young man, one of a family of nine, who is having a hard struggle to acquire an education. He said, 'I am a pronounced enemy of the big family. See what a hard time I am having to fit myself to make my way in the world. Those of us who have less ambition will always stay down. My childhood was one of constant denial, and I was turned out to shift for myself half-equipped. All the time my parents were living in a grind of poverty. Had there been only two or three children in the family everything would have been different. I am one of the younger ones and I can truthfully say I'd have been willing to be left out for the general good. Never will I put a big family into the world.'"

Another doctor said: "I can give you a few instances from my practice, which are typical of many more:

"A fireman, who is earning $150 a month, the father of three children, told me neither he nor his wife wanted more. He said, 'It costs a lot to raise young ones right, and I intend to do everything for mine than can be done. If I have a big family I have to spend all my money in rent, and then where do any of us come in for the rest of our living? My youngsters are going to have a good time and lots of schooling. They must have book-learning to get up in the world, and I want them to beat their daddy.'

"A woman with two little girls told me she was very fond of children and would like more, but couldn't afford them. 'My husband is a carpenter,' she said, 'and his wages keep us comfortable, but where would we be with six or seven children? He wouldn't earn any more because the family was big. I want my children to be raised nicely and learn everything, so they'll be smart women, and I can do that for two. But I couldn't do much for a whole lot of children. I think two well brought up are better than six or seven that have to go to work before they know anything.'

"A salesman in a big Broadway clothing house said: 'All this talk about big families sounds like nonsense to me. I have two children and I can't afford more. It's a plain matter of dollars and cents, and I haven't got the price. It's nice for rich people, but I don't think poor folks are entitled to a big family.'"

It would be impossible to record all the statements of the men and women who have explained their small families or childlessness upon economic grounds. The general opinion seems to be that a child is an economic disadvantage. As Dr. Shrady says, "Only the poorest classes, who would not know what the word economics, so often used in discussing this vexing problem, means, go ahead and have all the children that Nature sends them." As soon as they do understand something of economics they make a determined effort to leave both poverty and the large family behind them.

The general American attitude, as I found it, is expressed by Rev. John L. Scudder, who says: "The ambition of a man of small means should be to rear two children, instead of ten, as heretofore, and give his children an opportunity to taste a few of the good things of life. Let the rich have large families. They ought to have them, for they have the means to provide for them.

"President Roosevelt can well afford to advocate a multitudinous household, for he gets a salary of $50,000 a year, besides the income from an independent fortune. I wonder how he would enjoy his own advice if he had a dozen children and was getting $2 a day? Circumstances alter cases mightily."

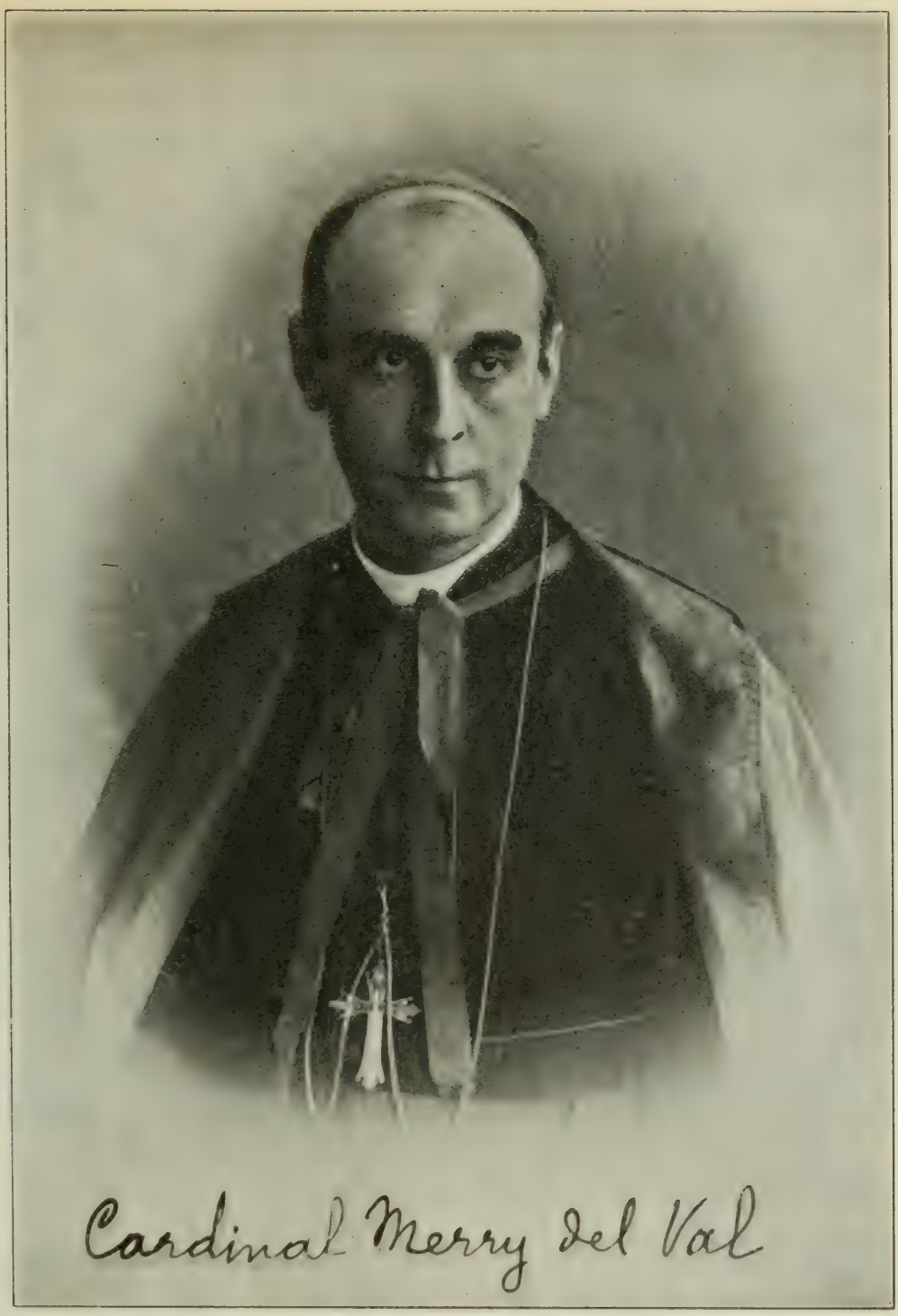
NEW YORK CITY.

The Cardinal Secretary of State

BY SALVATORE CORTESI

"THE Secretary of State is first Minister and sovereign mouthpiece of the Pope, this eminent position being intrusted to a Cardinal distinguished by bright intelligence, together with energetic activity and happy experience in business of all kinds, who enjoys the full confidence of the Supreme Pontiff, and is chosen among the cleverest members of the Sacred College." This is the definition which an authoritative Catholic writer gives of what, in our days, has become the highest and most important official of the Catholic Church, altho there are dignitaries nominally superior to him. This will also explain why the announcement that Pius X had raised to such an elevation the then Monsignor Merry del Val, a distinguished prelate, but young and scarcely known outside the Vatican world, produced such general surprise.

Still, if history were not so easily forgotten, there should have been no astonishment, as Pius IX in becoming Pope, in 1846, intrusted the office of Secretary of State to Monsignor Corboli-Bussi, who, like Merry del Val, had been Secretary of the Sacred College during the Conclave; but was far from being, as regards birth, culture and attainments, equal to the latter, so much so that one month later the Pontiff relieved him of his duties, substituting for him, not a Cardinal, but another little known prelate, Monsignor Santucci, until the definite appointment of Cardinal Gizzi. Gregory XVI, in 1831, did likewise, making Monsignor Polidori, who had been Secretary of the Sacred College during



the Conclave, his Secretary of State. Ercole Consalvi, perhaps the greatest of those who have held this responsible position, was chosen by Pius VII when merely Monsignor and after having been Secretary of the Sacred College during the famous Conclave held in Venice in 1800.

It was remarked that Merry del Val had not even a great name to grace the office, the first holder of which was St. Charles Borromeo, in 1560, and which has had an Aldobrandini, Borghese, Barberini, Chigi, Rospigliosi, Torrigiani, Ludovisi, among its occupants. However, it must be said that the names of the great Houses were not found either in the Sacred College or in the Church at large on the ascent of Pius X to the Pontifical throne.

The present Secretary of State is descended from an Irish family, a member of which, a Mr. Merry of Waterford, went to Spain, about a century ago, to look up some land which he possessed there, and, liking the place, remained, prospering rapidly. From him sprang two branches: one called Merry y Colon,

from an intermarriage with the family of the Duke of Veragua, who claims descent from Christopher Columbus; and Merry del Val, from an Irish wife of one of the family, who was a Miss Wall, whose name was "Spaniardized" into Val. Not only the original Merry family still exists at Waterford, but the Cardinal has two old aunts, the Misses Wilcox, who live in London in an ancient apartment in Portland Square. Nothing more unlike a Cardinal of the Roman Catholic Church than these two rigid Low Church dames can be imagined, who hold in abhorrence all forms and ceremonies, the Sacred College being to them the "Scarlet woman." Into this quiet haven came, a year ago, the news that the nephew, who was some time to see the error of his ways, had been made a Cardinal. Their sensations were mixed, altho disapproval was, on the whole, uppermost, but having a shame-faced regard for the sinner, they austerely answer his letters and hope for the best. The Cardinal seems to have a real affection for the old ladies (who knows that he, on his side also, does not dream of converting them?) and writes often, in one of the latest letters saying that he is employed in teaching the Holy Father French, but that the progress made is not encouraging. The Venetian accent would certainly not lend itself to the French sounds.

There seems to be a destiny in the Merry del Val family to teach languages to great personages, as a brother of the Cardinal, who is a Secretary at the *Ministerio de Estado* in Madrid, was English master to the young King Alfonso; but he, on the contrary, found his task easy, as the royal pupil has a great facility in languages, and, knowing German already from his mother, found English comparatively simple.

The lack on the part of Pius X of the knowledge of any foreign language, it has been said, was one of the chief reasons for which Merry del Val, at 38 years of age, was raised to the purple and to the Secretaryship of State. He, indeed, speaks fluently Spanish, English, German and Italian, as tho each were his native language; and, with regard to nationality, it is rather difficult to establish which is truly his, as he was born in London of a Spanish father and a British mother, was partly educated in England, and when still young and being taken about by his father, who was a diplomat, went first to Belgium, then to Austria and finally to Rome, where he arrived at about the age of 20, and never left again except for short absences. The country he knows the least is Spain, as he has only passed through its Northern Provinces once and has never seen Madrid. He, in fact, strongly objects to being considered Spanish, his feelings and sympathies being entirely with the Anglo-Saxon world, so much so that in his official title before being Cardinal he was designated as "Monsignor Merry del Val of London," and among his brother prelates he was known as "the Englishman." After the death of Cardinal Vaughan he was included in the terna of candidates to succeed him as Archbishop of Westminster, and he might perhaps have been chosen had it not been for the strong opposition of the Duke of Norfolk, who certainly did not dream what a great service he was thus rendering him.

The Cardinal's first schooling was at Ushaw in the North of England, where he was chiefly noted for his charming manners and love of out-door sports, rather than any special cleverness at his books. Even now, altho Cardinal and Secretary of State, he does not disdain golf. He is often to be seen at private links in the Villa Doria, which is certainly an innovation in a member of the Sacred College, and, it must be confessed, causes the good Cardinals great uneasiness.

While this uncertainty of nationality may, under certain aspects, be an assistance to him, under others it is disadvantageous, as some of his actions or attitudes are set down, not to the necessity of event, or the duty of defending the interests of the Church, but to the Spanish, English or Italian feeling which his opponents choose to attribute to him. It will be remembered that an attempt was made immediately after his nomination to make him appear the incarnation of the historic and proud Hidalgo and a ferocious anti-American. The truth is just the contrary, as he has always felt a great admiration for the United States, especially for the progress and vigor of

Catholicism there, while his connections in Rome have been much with Americans, and one of the last great dinners at which he was present before the death of Leo XIII was at the American College.

Journalism finds no supporter in him, who, in the bottom of his heart, certainly shares the opinion of one of his famous predecessors, Cardinal Antonelli, who used to say that the best employment for newspaper men would be to put them to draining the malarious Campagna Romana. This feeling, however, does not blind Cardinal Merry del Val to the fact of the immense power which the press has in our days, and, therefore, he does not disdain to influence public opinion through its medium. With some of the journalists whom he knew before his sudden rise, he has maintained the same cordial relations; America being represented to a considerable extent, and among his favorites is an old schoolfellow, Monsignor O'Kelley, better known in the Catholic press of the United States, as "*Vox Urbis.*" Indeed, in his first year of office the Cardinal personally participated in one of the most important and fiercest battles sustained by the Holy See through the press, as most of the articles published in the *Osservatore Romano,* official Vatican organ, to rebut Premier Combes arguments in his struggle with the Church, were written by him.

He has directed the policy of the Papacy in its most perilous times, since the fall of the temporal power; and his adversaries, recalling that in all his career the only missions he had were to accompany Cardinal Galimberti to Berlin, in 1888, for the death of William I; to spend a year in Canada as Apostolic Delegate in 1897, and to congratulate King Edward on his assumption to the throne, in 1901, attribute the reverses sustained by the Holy See to his lack of diplomatic ability. They remark that, especially with a Pope like the present, untrained and unadapted to politics, Merry del Val is much below the standard required, when the need of a Ximenes or Richelieu, of a Mazarin or Alberoni is felt; and they predict that his reign will be short. They evidently forget that one of the chief reasons for which Pius X chose Merry



Cardinal Merry del Val at Castle Gandolfo, the Papal Summer Palace

del Val as his Secretary of State was that of having a servant who would leave him a free hand, as a member of the Sacred College who had elected him would not have done, one to whom he could say, in Christ's words, "*Non vos me eligistis, sed ego elegi vos,*" as he received everything from the Pontiff.

In conferring the purple of his Secretary of State, Pius X said: "It is, indeed, sweet for us think that you, with the virtue, knowledge and prudence which you have hitherto shown, meriting our full confidence and benevolence, will be of powerful assistance to us, while our life lasts, in the government of the Church, especially in those relations which we must have with the Governments, to protect the liberty of Catholics, and to call to the true faith the dissidents and heathen."

This seems an explicit promise that Merry del Val will remain Secretary of State as long as Pius X lives.

ROME, ITALY.

The Tribulations of a Child

[As this story is a transcript of a real childhood the author properly prefers that her name should not be published.—EDITOR.]

I HAD a little pink saucer face, China-blue eyes, very light hair that sat up fuzzily on my head,—and I was a girl! But the limitations of sex did not confront me with all its mortifying significance until my seventh year, when I was forbidden to "ride straddle," skin the cat, climb trees, or indulge in any tomboy exhibitions of human nature, because the same were not "lady-like." I had no very clear idea of what lady-likeness meant, but from the faded grandeur of a certain maiden aunt, I inferred that it must be a tedious vocation.

We lived in the country on a large cotton plantation, but more particularly I lived in a magnificent castle, outlined with stones and bits of glass, under an old horse-apple tree in the orchard, and in a fortress which to the unimaginative eyes of my elders appeared to be a square corner in the pasture fence, roofed over with pine boughs. I was always barefooted in summer, and I wore long sleeved gingham aprons that drooped behind and parted like the tail of a sparrow. My father was what is known in the South as an "aristocrat." That is to say, he was the great-great-grandson of an old gentleman who vowed that he knew himself to be a remote left-handed descendent of Henry VIII. And there was much in father's character and disposition to bear out the truth of this ancestral proclamation. My mother's family, however, made no such scandalous claims to lineage. She came of highly respectable, godfearing people; and inherited from them a set of hard-featured virtues, together with some Calvinistic notions regarding the future state. This is important to mention, for I was more especially the child of my father, but mother predestined in her own mind to correct all the nefarious tendencies of an aristocratic temperament discoverable in me. She firmly believed in my total depravity, but she determined to reconstruct me along the theological lines of her own family.

This accounts for the fact that the earliest period of my recollections is entirely covered by the Ten Commandments and by the terror I had of a certain pit of fire and brimstone, presided over by a horned being with a forked tail. I was limited in mind and spirit by the Commandments, and all the little lambkin thoughts of my infantile imagination were herded in terrified flight before the ever-present, threatening being with the forked tail. At the age of five I was morbidly anxious to flee the wrath to come, and, indeed, never felt safe anywhere from the all-seeing eye of God fixed upon me with a judgment stare, on the one hand, and the wiles of the Devil on the other. The shadow of an over-

passing cloud was to my mind the frown of heaven, and quickly routed me from the most engaging play. There was a deep gorge on the plantation, which, for all I knew, might be the doorway into Everlasting Darkness. I never mentioned my fears to any one, and to have been assured that it was simply a huge hole in the ground would not have quieted them. All my faculties had been absorbed by gruesome notions of darkness hereafter, and it was impossible for me to escape the hallucinations of my own horror-stricken imagination.

But beside this maternal imposition of piety, I became something of a Pharisee in my own right. I learned to read very early, and now I took an unseemly pride in committing to memory such passages from the Bible as appealed to my diseased mind. Indeed, it is impossible to say to what Scripture ends my ambition might have reached had I not in a moment of exultation climbed upon father's unsanctified knees and repeated that chapter of Genesis which sets forth the generations of Abraham. The word "begat" stuck like a peg in my mind, and upon it I hung verse after verse with breathless haste. But so far from praising the performance, father was indignant. There was a scene, and in the course of it he imparted the astounding information to mother that a distant cousin to his grandfather had been insane on the subject of religion. Since then every member of his family felt the necessity of avoiding spiritual extremes. He conceived that my unnatural taste for the Scriptures portended this mental disorder and he peremptorily forbade my receiving further instructions in them.

Thus ended my religious training for the time, and by the following spring I could not have told whether Adam or Henry VIII was the first man. But from father's account I felt the immeasurable advantage of having descended from the latter rather than from the former. I learned from him also that the unpardonable sin in our family was cowardice, the fear of things. On a certain candle-lit evening, when mother was in the foreign regions of the parlor presiding over a meeting of the Woman's Missionary Band, we exchanged confidences concerning our own side of the house that made a lasting impression upon me. I stood between his knees trembling, because the shadows in the dark corners of the room were disposed to jump up and down malignantly, while he told me of many instances which proved conclusively that no one in his family had ever feared anything, as far back as Henry VIII himself.

"Father," I whispered, conscious of the treason to mother's people in the question, "weren't they even afraid of God?"

"Not even of God!"

That settled it. My judgment was not ethical and I did not pause to compare the reckless, irresponsible spirit of one parent with the sober integrity of the other. I felt the call of my kind, the supreme obligation of living up to the standard of my own personal forefathers. The Presbyterian ambition to become a saint grew faint within me as I contemplated the larger reputation of deeds accomplished through invincible courage. The shadows in the corners were creeping monsters now in the fitful firelight. And I regarded them with the fascination of a coward inspired for the first time by an heroic impulse. At last, fortified by the dimmer shades of my irregular Tudor ancestors, I withdrew from father's protecting embrace and slowly advanced upon them, hesitated, then swept a small hand tremblingly over the enchanted wall, gave it a defiant kick and returned with forced deliberation across the room pursued by innumerable goblin shapes.

It was not a matter of which either of us could speak. I had too much of a terrified past to live down, and could not afford to boast; but I think father had some sense of the spear-points gathering in my mind as we sat clasped together in heroic silence. This was later confirmed when I announced to mother that I would not need her to put me to bed.

"But you have not said your prayers," she reminded me, for I had been accustomed to repeating my little orisons with her hand upon my head.

"I will say them in there," I replied, marching bravely into the small dark room where I slept alone. And as I now recall my sensations, I doubt if I ever did a braver deed. The formless aboriginal horrors, from which my little hag-ridden spirit had been evolved, crowded

about me quaking beneath the counterpane. Besides, there was God, from whose awful eye mother assured me I could never escape. If I could cope with God there in the dark, I felt that the rest would be easy to endure. And so fixing my mind upon the long line of knights of whom father had assured me, and who were never afraid, I was finally able to uncover my face, stare bravely up into the darkness and whisper:

"God, I ain't afraid—even of *you!*"

This was not a challenge, nor even a fact, but an announcement which took the place of my ordinary petition, and meant much more, for it delivered my childish spirit from the thralldom of religious fanaticism. After that time the Ten Commandments seemed to recede into the nightmare regions of bad dreams. I became carnally minded, and hilariously happy. My brown legs fattened, my imagination expanded worldly wise, and I had that sense of mental freedom which enabled me to think in any direction as far as fancy would carry me, regardless of the truth. Thus I began to tell the most incredible tales, and often scandalized mother with accounts of adventures far beyond my capacity. On the level plains, I climbed the Alps; drenched in the meadow brook, I returned to tell of swimming the Thames. And the more I was punished, the more did it seem to me that self-protection depended upon the wariness of my imagination. Never once did I take refuge in plain facts. Such common place ones as I knew were out of all keeping with the spectacular performances of my knight-errant ancestry, and I bitterly despised them for this reason. I was determined to claim experiences that would do me equal credit with them in history, and to this end I did not spare my little apocryphal faculties. Neither did mother spare the rod. But my chastenings were to no purpose; for I practiced heroic fabrication so successfully that I more than half believed my own tales. Mother, whose consciousness was founded upon prayers and doctrines rather than upon a romantic tradition of royal ancestry, grieved over my abandoned state and was at her wits end for a moral remedy. Meanwhile, I was never reduced to such an extremity. The more I was persecuted for mother's righteousness' sake, the more real did the glamour of my circumstances become. And seeing that my beautiful ebullitions invariably resulted in my personal affliction, I took refuge with a certain family of prince's feathers that grew in our garden. These were very tall, handsome plants, and their magnificent crimson tops reminded me of my royal ancestor. Therefore, with all the formalities that my ingenious mind could invent, I approached them daily, sometimes as a lonely pilgrim bound for the Holy Land, but more often as a herald from the battlefields of my own bloody imagination. Kneeling among their dark leaves, with my eyes fixed adoringly upon their flaming crowns, I sang "of men and of arms" in a manner that would have made that old Boswell of the immortal Trojan green with envy.

It was during this sixteenth-century-period of my development that I unwittingly defeated father for the legislature and cast a red shadow over his already too highly colored reputation as a law abiding citizen. Two years before he had come into possession of the plantation that had been the seat of his family dynasty since the time when the proud, old, left-handed descendant of kings cut it out of the Southern wilderness. And I yet recall father's inordinate pride in the family burying-ground, so thickly and exclusively settled by the bones of his forefathers. He was at great pains to inform me of the historical merits of each. I noted with interest that tall slim monuments marked the graves of the men, while the stones set over the heads of my respected aunts and grandams were broad and short; therefore, with childish deduction, I inferred that they were all of low stature and very fat.

It appeared also from these tombstones that the male members of the family cultivated political aspirations. Most of them had served in the legislature, and one had reached the dizzy hight of the State Senate. Now, father's great ambition was to live up to his illustrious past. And no sooner were we comfortably settled in the old home than he began to plan that most mysterious of all things in the South, a political campaign. Before this time we had lived very quietly; but now we had much company, and mother's parlor became the social center of social life in the neighborhood. To

me the honey-tongued flattery of accommodating guests was a new and delightful experience. Thus, during the diplomatic hours of the sunny afternoons, I was always to be found seated in the shade of a tall column on the front steps in happy anticipation of being called a "cherub" by some passing visitor. This was how I came to meet Mrs. Pettigue, whose husband "controlled" every vote in the Beaverdam district—if I had only known it! She arrived in a carriage driven by a wasp-waisted coachman, and her magnificent appearance filled me with delight as she descended and bore down upon me seated primly in the sand before the door. The formalities of the occasion did not permit her to acknowledge my existence, as I was not very clean. But I followed her into the parlor with the fascination of one who has at last seen an appropriate vision. Mother was delayed, doubtless in the effort to make her own toilet better accord with the importance of the occasion. The shades were down, and the room so dark that Mrs. Pettigue's further failure to observe me was excusable. But from a remote corner of the old horsehair sofa I regarded her with absorbing attention. I wondered if she knew that Henry VIII was left-handed and had, through this inscrutable providence, become the greatest grandfather of our family. But mother had forbidden me to speak of this to our guests. Still, as I contemplated her resplendent in silk and lace, I longed to tell something that would atone for the simplicity of my own clothes and at the same time reflect glory upon my house. Her eyes were flying swiftly from one patriarch to another on the walls with the unbridled curiosity some women show only when they are alone. But the silence was intolerable to me, and I made a gallant effort to attract her attention.

"Father killed a man last night!" I announced with startling distinctness.

There was a rustle as if the shock had shivered through her mass of silk and ruffles. I could see that she paled, and showed those signs of incredulity so hateful to endure, as she turned and beheld me sitting stiffly opposite her, desperately still lest I should slip off the slick horsehair cushion upon the floor.

"What—what did you say, child?" she exclaimed, as I fixed her with a blue stare of infantile innocence.

"Father killed a man in a duel, and buried him in a hole under the gin house last night," to verify which statement I pointed to the gruesome building plainly visible through the window. I felt a most bloodcurdling tale arising, scene after scene, in my happy mind. However, mother appeared at this moment and I prudently restrained my creative faculties. But Mrs. Pettigue was in no mood to visit now, and, with a show of grim politeness, she almost immediately took her departure, leaving mother indignant and mystified.

Meanwhile, when the nomination seemed sure, father was outraged at receiving an intimation to the effect that he must clear up the mystery of the "dead man under the gin house." At a district meeting on the following day, he made an eloquent speech, denounced the report as a campaign lie, and challenged the author of it to face him. But his protestations were received in enigmatical silence. No one believed an innocent child capable of tell such a story without provocation, and it was well known that more than one member of the family had fought duels, including father himself, upon a certain impromptu occasion. In vain did he invite the whole countryside to explore his gin house, in vain did he call for the name of his supposed victim. There were plenty of strangers, his enemies retorted. Besides, it was not the man they cared for, but it was the principle of the thing. The country, he was informed, had outgrown some notions of satisfying honor held by his family, and, if he were wise, he would retire from the race. This, in fact, he was finally obliged to do,—after challenging the leaders of the opposing political party, including the rival candidate himself, to deadly combat, one at a time with pistols.

Naturally, I heard nothing of his straits. In my castle under the apple tree, or parleying with the prince's feathers, or preparing for a siege around my fortress in the calf-pasture, I pursued the even tenor of my way, oblivious of the fact that I had eclipsed the family socially and politically for an indefinite period.

But to pursue the even tenor of my

way became an increasingly difficult business. I was a spirit without an element, and all realities seemed to refute my happy ideals. The lonely plantation was like an inland kingdom, it is true, and the score of negro families that lived on it sustained much the same relation to us that the peasantry of England did to their feudal lords during the Middle Ages. But there was always the alien factor of mother's puritan principles to be reckoned with, and I could never quite escape the moral impetus of her mind. When it was possible, I avoided the house now altogether. The uncompromising integrity of all she did, the stern virtue of all her views, oppressed my little vagrant spirit. Even the quality of her affection terrified me, it was so entirely reformatory. In the light of her world, I felt that I must be "born again," and I was disposed to put off the ordeal as long as possible. Thus I became a veritable little fugitive, with a price set upon my head. The castle under the apple-tree was abandoned because it was in sight of the house; even the fort ceased to be a safe retreat. I wandered further afield—into the woods where the grey squirrels frisked among the boughs and thrushes hid, like little brown friars, beneath the deeper shade to sing their evening hymns. There was in particular a shallow fern-fringed brook where I often refugeed during seasons of unusual domestic activity. Here I performed rites according to the mood that possessed me. Or I would leap into the boiling waves to rescue my companion, who might be a brightly hued autumn leaf, or a cat-tail knight. But it was impossible to convince me that I was under obligations to a moral order composed of spelling, reading and writing. And every appeal to my conscience was a waste of mother's eloquence. I felt the virtue of the peace I enjoyed in the forest. The integrity of my spirit was founded upon the wideness of green fields and the wisdom of wind-whispering trees. I became shy and diffident when forced to remain in doors. Like a homesick starling, I beat my young wings against the bars of my unhappy fate until an opportunity of escape offered. Then, with a flash of apron-tails and a twinkle of bare brown heels, I was away into the wild world of bird-song and secrecy.

Once, I remember, that in the early morning I rode with father after the hounds in a fox hunt through this same forest. The hunters loomed large on the lantern-lit lawn, the dogs crowded joyfully under foot; and I see yet the figure I made rushing out bareheaded, half-buttoned, begging to go. And father, to whom every lawless impulse was a sign of courage or genius, held out his stirrup for my aspiring legs and arms to climb. A moment later, seated astride the rim of his saddle blanket behind, holding fast to his waist-band, we were off. The horse we rode was long, thin-flanked, with a motion so gallant and swift that my heart pounded joyfully. A light rain had fallen during the night and now the ground was covered with a glistening carpet of autumn leaves that stirred beneath his flying feet like many-hued wind-blown blossoms. The chase led first through the level fields; and by looking through the crook in father's arm I could see the stormcloud of hounds flying far in advance over the meadows, thickening now into a furious mass, and then spreading like a thin vapor of legs and tails into a wider circle. The deep bell-notes of the leader were clearly distinguishable as she ran with nose close to the ground and ears rising and falling like black butterfly-wings. My head whirled dizzily as we gathered speed.

The East was reddening now. As we entered the forest, the bright sun-banners of a new day were flaming above it. But within, heavy shadows lay like huge shapes of the night pierced here and there by a long arrow of yellow light. Great, round spider-webs hung like fairy wheels of silver among the trees. The bark-odor of nuts mingled with the damp fragrance of moss. Startled birds swept pretty circles with their wings, and from every side came the echoing chorus of the hounds. My legs were scratched by the low-hanging boughs, my head was covered with a ragged hood of glistening spider webs; but I felt the wine-joy of a hundred ancestors coursing in my veins. Altho the chase was short, to me it seemed happily interminable until it did end in a little tangle of ferns by the brook. The blood-splashed leaves shone so brightly! I remember them yet, beat down like an army of green swords.

Afterward, for a long time, all the

dates in my life were reckoned from that hunt; for I never went again. Mother declared that one fox-hunter in the family was enough. And it was upon this occasion that I was finally forbidden to "ride straddle."

And now I come to the crowning tragedy of my childhood. The incident was, indeed, small but, measured by my suffering, it was of much importance. During the winter of my seventh year, when the weather had routed me from all the airy turrets and woodland retreats outside, mother determined by a process of elimination to confine my attention more closely to neglected studies. Among other restrictions, I was forbidden to "play dolls." Then followed a series of cruel evictions, which I cannot recall without compassion for the lonely child who was driven from one sun-shiny corner to another, more remote, less desirable, with her afflicted doll family. Nor was this the worst. If a single member of it was left exposed to mother's relentless persecution, it was summarily cast into the flames. For biblical reasons, this was peculiarly harrowing to me.

At last, after many heart-rending scenes, but one doll remained. This was Mary Queen of Scots, a small dingy cotton-stuffed lady with a bit of sheep's wool sewed on her head. Possibly it was the interest I had in doing her hair, or it may have been her historical setting that made this doll dearer to me than the others. Certainly, I guarded her more jealously, and, in a final effort to preserve her, I made a hasty refuge one day in the drawer with my Sabbath clothes. These were sacred garments, never worn except upon important occasions. I rolled them together in a small bundle, which in the course of time was marked with many grimy finger-prints, and devoted most of the space to the queen and her royal effects. Here, seated upon the dressing-room floor, I passed many surreptitiously happy hours, serving her majesty and looking after the bloody affairs of state.

But, alas for us both! the time arrived when mother was accustomed to pay her annual visit to one of father's distinguished relatives. This was a social obligation of such importance that I was expected to wear my sacred "Sunday clothes." Then the retreat of the poor queen was discovered. When the damaged finery was displayed, I was summoned and compelled to surrender the royal hostage. The only concession I could win was that of obsequies. Provided I buried her deep enough, mother was willing for me to enjoy the mummery of a funeral. And so I remained at home, while she went to pay the promised visit, to mourn and to shroud the queen. But, upon reflection, it became evident that I had nothing suitable for this purpose, for I was determined to lay her away with as much pomp and circumstance as I could afford.

Now, it so happened that mother had long worn black. Indeed, she had reached that moderation in the experience of bereavements where she was disposed to graduate her emblems of wo according to circumstances. Thus, when an infant died somewhere in the family connection, she wore a crèpe hat. But if the deceased was an adult and a near relative, she put on a bonnet with a long, lugubrious crèpe veil that covered her so completely that it was impossible to tell which was the front and which was the back of her grief-stricken figure. And on this fatal day, wandering about the house, filled with the copying instinct for a dramatic funeral, I had the misfortune to be tempted by the black tail of this bonnet. It appealed to my dark, grief-stricken mood. And, as it was so long, I concluded that mother would scarcely miss a portion of the back width. This I cut off and buried the poor queen in it. A bunch of artificial forget-me-nots, taken from my own summer hat, furnished floral decorations. And that night I retired with the chastened satisfaction of having done the best I could for royalty, under the circumstances.

Many months later, when mother put on the bob-tail bonnet for another funeral occasion, I realized the desecration I had committed. From being the most imposing spectacle of wo, the shortening of her black drapery was an insulting caricature upon grief. And the punishment received for this offense effectually ended the Tudor period of my development. I submitted tamely to mental and domestic discipline, even to the extent of learning the multiplication table and sewing. And for many a year now mother's wisdom has been like a candle lit for me in all the dark ways of life.

Literature



PROFESSOR WILHELM HERRMANN
Of the University of Marburg
From a photograph in the possession of Rev. John M. Thomas

Wilhelm Herrmann, the Man with the Ethical Spectacles

WILHELM HERRMANN, two of whose best known briefer writings are here translated,* is the most celebrated teacher of systematic theology in Germany. Through a long period in which doctrinal theology has been under suspicion, and criticism and history have held the chief interest, Herrmann has filled large lecture rooms with eager students, his utterances at religious conventions have been widely discussed, and his writings have passed through repeated editions. For 25 years he has taught in the quiet city of Marburg in the beautiful Lahn valley, and next to Berlin it has been the most sought of German university towns for theological students of all nationalities. There Harnack won his spurs, and there to-day Budde, Jülicher, Mirbt and Johannes Weiss, together with Herrmann, make up one of the most brilliant theological faculties to be found in the world.

Herrmann's influence and power consist as much in the charm and fascination of his personality as in the vigor and clearness of his thought. He is a most kindly man, so manly, yet so thoroughly good. He lectures with an intensity of conviction, a depth of emotion, sympathy and religious feeling that cannot fail to make a profound impression. He is quiet and calm in delivery, never confused or excited, follows always the logical order in the utterance of clear, massive thought, yet you feel the Christian believer not less than the systematic theologian, and one hears from German students *ein wirklicher Gottesdienst!* while it is the common remark of the Scotch and English that the *sermons* of Marburg are delivered in Herrmann's lecture room. French students liken the impression they receive from Herrmann to the spell which the late Auguste Sabatier threw over his listeners.

Three reasons may be mentioned why the work of Herrmann should be better known in America. The first is his insistence on the intimate relation between religion and morals. He says: "In order to understand the Christian faith we must begin with the ethical problems of our own life" (Ethik, p. 6). Through our moral struggles, according to Herrmann, we arrive at the knowledge of God. In the right, which comes into our life to command, to bend us to its will or shame us if we will not bend, we grasp first the idea of God. We can appreciate God's revelation, and understand it, only in proportion as we are morally in earnest. The real supernatural is only in the moral life. It is the hold of our spirit against all solicitation from outside. In the moment when we win power of dominion over our natural inclinations, we first grasp clearly the idea of the supernatural.

* FAITH AND MORALS. By Wilhelm Herrmann, D.D. Translated by Donald Matheson, M.A., and Robert W. Stewart, B.A., B.Sc. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25 net.

Herrmann is called by his students *Der Mann mit den ethischen Brillen,* the man with the ethical spectacles. Not only does he start in his exhibition of religious truth with the moral problems of our own life, but every phase of Christian doctrine is considered from the ethical point of view. The result is new light on many a doctrine that seemed dull and lifeless. Herrmann's ethical spectacles method makes systematic theology a live subject, intense with human interest and warm with religious feeling.

A second reason why Herrmann will repay study is his emphasis of the fact that religion is based on revelation and not on proof, that it is a matter of personal conviction and not of scientific demonstration. With Herrmann religion can stand and walk alone, and is not dependent on the crutches philosophy may be kind enough to furnish. He holds that in the moral imperative, and in the impression which the moral and spiritual elevation of Jesus make upon us, is a reality which does as a matter of fact command the Christian heart, and thus constitutes a revelation of God. Faith is humble obedience to the power thus revealed, and is by no means the effort to believe things we do not understand. To this view of religion historical criticism has no terrors, nor do changes in philosophy mean changes of faith. It is worth study whether this free, open field for religion is not open for us all.

The third reason why all helps to wider acquaintance with Herrmann's thought should be welcomed is found in his opposition to mysticism. A deeply spiritual man, he nevertheless despises cant and unreality, and flights of the soul away from duty and the facts of the solid earth. His writings are a needed antidote to the mystical unreality which spoils some of the most earnest and pious religious writing and preaching of the day.

Herrmann has been known heretofore to English readers at first hand only through a translation entitled "The Communion of the Christian with God." This title smacks of mysticism, and the book has often been misunderstood on this account. We have now, in "Faith and Morals," translations of his address on assuming the rectorship of the University of Marburg in 1890 on the "Protestant Faith and the Theology of Albrecht Ritschl," and also an address delivered in 1899 on "Protestant and Catholic Morals," since expanded by controversy into quite a treatise. Neither of these addresses sets forth the distinctive and important opinions of Herrmann in complete and orderly form, as would a translation of the *Ethik,* or even his most recent address on "The Moral Precepts of Jesus." Both the works here translated are products of occasions; yet, in both, the important elements of Herrmann's teaching appear to the thoughtful student. These discourses demand patient, careful study, but they are worthy of it, and no one can rise from an effort to master them without clearer views on the fundamental convictions of faith, especially on the intimate connection between the moral and spiritual life.

The translation is indifferently done, being in general too literal, and in some cases, as on p. 191 and p. 326, it misrepresents the author. To many readers the division into sections and insertion of paragraph headings hinders rather than helps in following the thought. Notwithstanding these defects, it is seldom a theological work appears more fitted to clarify thought and stimulate real religious feeling and genuine piety.

Letters Which Never Reached Him

These letters* are dated from various points, in Canada, New York and Berlin, during the year included between the Augusts of 1899 and 1900. And they purport to have been written by a woman to a friend left behind in the besieged Legations at Peking. He is killed on the last day of the siege; and shortly after learning of his death the author dies of grief. Her sister recovered these "letters which never reached him" from the postal authorities at Shanghai, and they were published in Germany last year, where they had a great sale.

The average woman who writes letters to a man even for publication does so in a declamatory style, bewitching, but not literary. She speaks, wrings her

* The Letters Which Never Reached Him. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

hands, weeps and throws kisses with her facile pen. And the substance of what she says is strictly personal. If a bit of scenery is thrown in, it is done to furnish a pretty background for the self-made heroine. But the author of these letters writes in a monotone, as if she were already addressing the dead. And she writes with a sublime impersonality which shows she has a proper sense of relationship between herself and greater things. Her descriptions are also remarkable. It is the fashion now to write of natural scenery with the same use of words a man makes of paint on a sign-board. In the effort to achieve a blue sky or a rainbow for our landscape, we are too lurid. We forget the shading. The sun sets in a red nightshirt and the moon paints her face. But this author has a sense of natural contrasts which never betrays her into these trivialities of coloring. And her letters contain many admirably veracious interpretations of scenery and scenes. Added to this, she has a political comprehension of conditions in every country through which she passes which proves her the companion of statesmen. We have a glimpse of China through her eyes, struggling like a dying yellow carcass, while all the nations of the earth circle about like ravens ready for the monstrous feast. Her comprehension of affairs in other countries is no less intelligent. And beneath it all lies hidden the same hero worshiping heart of all womankind, which gives to every man, whether dying in Pekin or living in America, the keynote of his greatness.

Imitation as a Social Factor

It is certainly a striking comment on our interest in the more abstruse phases of sociology that Tarde's first and best work * should have waited thirteen years for an English translation. Tarde himself needs no introduction to those well informed in the theory of sociology. He was one of the speakers invited to address the International Congress of Arts and Sciences which met recently at St. Louis, and his untimely death was an especial disappointment to the American public. The present work is marked by a philosophic insight, a command of historic material and a power of brilliant illustration that hold the interest to the least as to the most important details of the theory. Tarde was philosopher as well as sociologist. There is thus found in his work a harmonization of the social with the physical and the vital orders, under an illuminating study of "universal repetition."

Tarde's idea is that the essence of all social facts is to be found in the phenomena of imitation, the repetition of the social world, just as that of the physical world is undulation and of the vital, vibration. But the only things that can be imitated are beliefs and desires. They are the social substance or force. Here it is where Tarde, who believes with Giddings, Ward and many others that sociology rests on psychology, opposes the biological or "organism" sociology of the Spencerian school. Social institutions, according to Tarde, depend entirely upon the agreement or opposition of beliefs which limit or reinforce one another. The true object of desire is belief. Desire is the dynamic, belief the static, element.

Imitation, in the ordinary sense, is the conscious and deliberate reflection of another's desires or beliefs. In the sense that Tarde employs it there is included spontaneous and involuntary suggestion as well. In fact, the term imitation-suggestion would be far more acceptable. A clear idea of the nature of this imitation-suggestion may be obtained from the following illustration:

"Consider the phenomena of hypnotism. The social man is a veritable hypnotic. The social, like the hypnotic state is a dream—a dream of command and a dream of action. Both the hypnotic and the social man are possessed by the illusion that their ideas, all of which have been suggested to them, are spontaneous."

These imitation-suggestions, being essentially social facts, must have a source and an outlet, a model and a copy, for every imitation must have an initiative. The first model was the father. Gradually the source of imitations extends to the clan, the tribe, society at large. In every case, then, is imitation of the su-

* LAWS OF IMITATION. *By Gabriel Tarde. Translated from the Second French Edition by Elsie Clews Parsons. With an Introduction by Franklin H. Giddings.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $3.00

perior by the inferior, and later an increasing play of mutual imitations. This play of imitations, whether unilateral or reciprocal, is the cause of all social resemblance:

"All resemblances of *social origins* are the direct or indirect fruit of the various forms of imitation—custom, or fashion-imitation; sympathy, or obedience-imitation; precept, or education-imitation; *naïve,* or deliberate imitation."

But social likeness is not the whole of society. How explain social difference? Tarde's answer is—by invention:

"Any kind of innovation in the range of social phenomena, the reinspiring initiatives which bring new wants with new satisfactions into the world, and which through their spontaneous and deliberate imitation propagate themselves like a ray of light."

Imitation and invention, however, must not be understood as opposed, but, on the contrary, as completing each other. For the second factor arises from "the intersection in the brain of several rays of imitation, resulting in a new product."

With these two brilliant conceptions as a searchlight Tarde illuminates all the phenomena of the social world. Suggestive, for instance, is his explanation of the Great Man. The Great Man is merely an imitative animal, a product of his time, bound down to the series of imitation rays of which he is the center. But his greatness consists in a new combination of these imitations, so that the product is a counter-imitation, which, if it survives, will break the equilibrium of the social forces and secure progress.

Social action is, therefore, a series of imitations, each starting from a certain initiative or invention. The innovation, seizing hold of society, spreads through the social mass in geometrical progression. The contagion ever increases in its range, until finally it is established as the normal order from which all new innovations will arise.

These reflections constitute in the main the first two chapters. In the third, "What Is a Society?" he takes up a consideration of the economic and the juristic conceptions of society. He does not give, to our mind, an adequate description of the economic theory, neglecting almost wholly its larger aspect, what is known to-day as the economic interpretation of history, tho the attitude maintained throughout the work is antagonistic to such an interpretation. In accord with the theory above outlined Tarde says:

"Society is a group of beings who are apt to imitate one another, or who, without actual imitation, are alike in their possession of common traits which are ancient copies of the same model."

The Coming Race

HERODOTUS tells us that the ancient Persians were accustomed to debate all public questions twice, once drunk and once sober. Mr. H. G. Wells apparently has a similar idea as to the advisability of the public consideration of a subject in two moods, for he is accustomed to present his views in both a fantastic and serious style. The difficulty with this is that people have become so used to regarding him as a mere scientific Munchausen that they refuse to take him seriously and to give to his really important work its due attention.

On its face *The Food of the Gods* * is an extravaganza having for its motive the development of a race of giants by feeding them on a chemically prepared food. The idea of this comes, undoubtedly, from the recent experiments in this country and Europe on remarkable accelleration of growth by the use of lecithin, a phosphate fat. But this, tho startling enough in its results to stir the most sluggish imagination, is used by Mr. Wells as the basis of what is not the less an allegory for being in itself a good story. In it he satirizes the way a conservative world receives any new and revolutionary idea, the indifference of the public until personal interests are touched, the attitude of the press alternately ignoring and exaggerating, the attempt to stop the progress of the movement by absurdly futile legislation, the final bloody conflict between the new and the old and its inevitable outcome.

In his somewhat more sober volumes Mr. Wells has told us that he means by this coming race the "New Republicans," not physical, but mental, giants; gods, for they have eaten of the tree of

* THE FOOD OF THE GODS. *By H. G. Wells.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

knowledge, all powerful because they use the tools given them by science and regulate their lives by its light. How this race of Supermen may be bred and trained he tells in *Mankind in the Making*.†

When a prophet steps off his tripod and condescends to explain in detail how his dream of the future may be realized he comes within range of a battery of criticism in which any of us may fire a gun. In fact, criticism is so much easier than construction that Mr. Wells himself is more successful in his sharp and witty thrusts at the depths of existing institutions than he is at devising workable substitutes. To an American his denunciations of the shams and absurdities of British royalty and aristocracy seem natural and reasonable enough, yet he states the amazing fact

"that while the greater mass of our English-speaking people is living under the profession of democratic Republicanism, there is no party, no sect, no periodical, no teacher, either in Great Britain or America or the colonies, to hint at a proposal to abolish the aristocratic and monarchical elements in the British system. There is no revolutionary spirit over here and very little missionary spirit over there."

The question of eugenics, or the possibility of improving the breed of humanity, is thoroughly discussed, but Mr. Wells gives little encouragement to those who believe that Galton has shown a practical mode of evolution of the race. Even more destructive is his criticism of ideas of the advocates of radical changes in sexual relations and of a greater freedom in discussing such subjects.

In educational matters Mr. Wells runs amuck, slashing right and left, leaving neither old nor new methods without a hit. He is no more severe on the old line classical education than he is on its proposed substitutes, such as

"Heuristic method, whereby at the cost of three or four hundred pounds' worth of apparatus, a total neglect of all other studies and the undivided attention of a teacher of exceptional gifts, an average child might with a peculiar sort of thumby thoroughness learn in the course of ten or twelve years almost as much chemistry as one could get in one of those objectionable shilling textbooks."

Mankind in the Making abounds in interesting practical suggestions, some of them original, some of them promising, but he has failed to study carefully enough existing conditions outside of his own country. Many things he recommends and some he still shrinks from as hopelessly ideal are commonplaces here. Some of his schemes we have tried and found failures. Before he goes into the future he had better catch up with the rest of the world. His books could be made more informing without being less readable and stimulating.

† MANKIND IN THE MAKING. By H. G. Wells. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.



Titian. By Georg Gronau. London: Duckworth & Co. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2 00 net.

While Dr. Gronau's life of Titian was originally published in German four years ago, the edition which comes to us now in an English translation by Miss Alice M. Todd is practically a new work, for which, we are told, the results of the most recent researches, made since the year 1900, have been utilized. The author says his book is addressed

"not to the narrow circle of art critics, but rather to those in whom a profound impression, created by Titian's art, had awakened the desire to learn something about the production of his works and the life and personality of the artist."

The book is based largely on Crowe and Cavalcaselle's life, tho considerable material unknown to those authors has been drawn upon, and Dr. Gronau's protest that his book is the result of many years of preparatory study and of a perfectly independent criticism of the works of art is valid. Comparatively little is told of "the life and personality of the artist," except as they are disclosed by his works. The bulk of the text is devoted to careful and painstaking, but rather pedantic, descriptions of all the important existing pictures painted by Titian. Controversial points have purposely been touched but lightly in passing. The author was undoubtedly inspired by a genuine love for the great pictures he so minutely describes, but his style is not invigorating. And this is not helped by his translator, whose knowledge of the exact English equivalents of German words and phrases appears to be far from adequate. There are fifty-four illustrations in half-tone,

including many less familiar pictures by Titian at the expense of leaving out those best known by frequent reproduction. Little idea of the artistic beauty of the originals can be gained from these plates, many of which are "muddy" and indistinct. English makers of half-tone plates need to take a few lessons from their American *confrères*. A bibliography, a list of Titian's pictures arranged by the galleries containing them, and a good index add to the convenience of the volume, which presents a goodly amount of trustworthy information in compact form.

The Affair at the Inn. By Kate Douglas Wiggin, Mary Findlater, Jane Helen Findlater and Allan McAulay. New York: Houghton. Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

The "Inn" referred to is on the Dartmoor in Devonshire. When this story opens four persons, predestined by the authors' literary instincts to weave the usual web of love and intrigue, are staying there, all apparently against their wills. The "affair" is between the American girl and a young Scottish baronet. And it does not differ from other affairs of the kind. We all know that any man born in the British Isles will fall in love with an American woman, if she will take the trouble to bring about the "affair," and we all know that in such cases the Britisher resists her charms with all the family pride he can muster. In this case Sir Archibald accents the obtuseness and churlish manners of his race, while Miss Pomeroy casts an equally high light upon the feminine charm and audacity of her countrywomen. The interest of the story depends upon the novel and delightful way in which it is told. A different author is responsible for the development of each character. These, in turn, give their individual version of every incident by which the tale progresses to a matrimonial climax. And the reader sees the facts from as many different angles. It was a daring thing to attempt, but it has been well done.

Tristan and Isolde: A Tragedy. By Louis K. Anspacher. New York: Brentano. $2.00.

It is quite useless to dogmatize about literature. No one has ever succeeded in expressing the essence of a great work of art. A poem may be full of all kinds of apparent faults and flaws, and yet may be a great poem; or, on the contrary, it may be blessed with all kinds of theoretical perfections and still be quite unreadable. But with respect to drama it seems safe to say that, whatever its merits, if it lacks passion it cannot rise to a very high order of tragic excellence. Mr. Anspacher's dramatization of the familiar legend of Tristan and Isolde strikes us as rather feeble constructively. The injured husband is too amiable to be tragically effective; and the catastrophe results, not in fatal consequence of the conduct of the guilty lovers, but as a sort of political side-issue. This is a grave defect in a tragedy—that the *dénouement* should be merely incidental to the main motive. But it is not so grave as the lack of that passion which is almost sufficient of itself to raise ordinary narrative to a pitch of dramatic intensity. Surely the results of tragedy are inconceivable without passion, and in such a case as this they are particularly so. But with the exception of a few smoldering embers in the breast of the writer's Melot, to whom in the incapacity of his King Mark he is obliged to confide the tragic issue of the action, the reader will search the play in vain for passion. The way in which Isolde owns her love for Tristan in the moment of discovery, when she is obliged to confess everything to her husband, is in Mr. Anspacher's best vein, a note of gentle reminiscent regret:

"He sang so sweet
And looked so melancholy large in eye,
I pitied him in pain. He won my love;
And since that time has never lost it. liege.
It seemed his pain had made his lay more sweet,
As I have heard the nightingale doth sing
Pierced by a thorn; and that God pains the hearts
Of poets most who sing the sweetest songs."

Bryan's Dictionary of Painters and Engravers. Vol IV. George C. Williamson, Editor. New York: The Macmillan Co. $6.00 net.

Too much praise can scarcely be given to Mr. Williamson for the manner in which he is editing the new issue of *Bryan's Dictionary of Painters and Engravers*. The fourth volume is now out, car-

rying the alphabetical list of artists through the letter R. When one realizes that more than 350 new biographies have been added to the dictionary, a great number of the old biographies amplified and revised, and more than 1,000 corrections of the old text made, some idea is acquired of the extent and difficulties of the work undertaken. One hardly understands why the editor acknowledges, with apparent pride, that the new biographies of the great British painters, Reynolds, Romney, Raeburn, Rossetti and Russell, are the most important articles in this volume. They are new to-day, but will they be more important to-morrow than the essays on, say, Rubens or Rembrandt? However, the greatest difficulty in revising such a work is that of selection. It is natural to attach undue importance to one's own preferences. In spite of this the general tone of criticism throughout the book is sound, fair and trustworthy. The engravers and miniaturists have received their just proportion of attention. Especially interesting is the article on Petitot, who was miniature painter to Charles I of England and Louis XIV of France. He was the artist who brought the art of enamel painting to complete technical perfection. He painted the portraits of a great number of the celebrities of his time, many of which exquisite little likenesses are now in various museums. The Louvre owns about 60 of them and the South Kensington Museum has a collection of more than 50; some of them are scarcely to be equaled. The many reproductions of artists' paintings are a great aid to the reader, and the admirable lists of their works—especially that of Rembrandt's—are invaluable.

Memoirs of M'lle des Echerolles. Translated from the French by Marie Clothilde Balfour. With portraits. London and New York: John Lane. $1.50.

Could a dull book be written about the thrilling days of the first French Revolution, or about the twenty prophetic years which immediately preceded it, or about the first two or three decades of the nineteenth century? Yes, for did not Talleyrand succeed in so writing his posthumous memoirs dealing with all of these periods that the four big volumes contain no spark of interest, save in the comparatively few pages relating to his boyhood? The reason for the brilliant Talleyrand's failure to raise even a passing gleam of interest in his nominally reminiscent pages is not that he did not have much to tell and could not have told it well, but that he had so much to conceal that he does not venture upon frank opinions or illustrative details, and either as a historian or as a painter of times and manners his memoirs are as dull as they are worthless. The author of the unpretending volume before us, from comparatively slender material and without much literary ability, has produced a book of enduring interest and value. Possessing all the prejudices of her class, with much of its unconscious selfishness toward the lower classes, all of its dense blindness in regard to the qualities of a common human nature alike in the peasant or the noble, and much, too, of the compensating virtues of a high courage and a power of generous self-sacrifice for others (always of her own order, be it understood), M'lle des Echerolles has given us over three hundred closely printed pages, of which the student of the Terror and its sequences would not willingly spare one. Every paragraph bears internal evidence of its author's exact adherence to the truth as she saw it. One such plain narration is of more intrinsic value than countless historical novels, and even more interesting than are the most of these, even altho no glimmer of romance lies hidden in its o'er true tale

Conference on Welfare Work. Held under the auspices of the National Civic Federation, 281 Fourth Ave., New York. 1904. 205 pages, paper.

The new "Welfare Department" of the National Civic Federation is an important field of usefulness entered upon by that organization, and this stenographic report of their first conference is undoubtedly the most practical handbook for all employers who contemplate such work in their establishments. The secretary of the department is Miss Gertrude Beeks, who is known for her re-

markable sucess in introducing improved working conditions in the factories of the McCormick Harvesting Company at Chicago. The preface to this report, by Miss Beeks, is an admirable statement of the objects and methods of welfare work, while the informal discussions, cross questions and answers of the participants open up the practical side of the movement in a way that no other existing publication affords. Those who took part are the leading experts of the United States, and they describe what they are doing in their own establishments. It is interesting to note that the conference decided to substitute the term "Welfare Manager," for that of the ambiguous "Social Secretary," as more accurately describing the positions which they hold and the work they are doing.

Literary Notes

THE letters of Tolstoy denouncing war in general and the Russo-Japanese war in particular, originally printed in the London *Times*, are republished by Ginn & Co., New York, in a ten-cent pamphlet under the title "Bethink Yourselves."

...."The Proceedings of the Chicago Conference for Good City Government" (National Municipal League, Philadelphia) contains some valuable addresses and discussions of modern municipal problems.

....Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York, issue in their Gladstone Edition the complete poetical works of Dante Gabriel Rossetti in a well printed and neatly bound volume, with notes by his brother, William M. Rossetti, at the comfortable price of 75 cents.

....A good book for public school libraries is "Children's Gardens," by Louise K. Miller (Appleton, New York), for it gives full practical directions for all kinds of juvenile horticulture, and includes a good deal of related botany and ornithology.

....To all who have to do with either the collection or interpretation of statistics, the "Introduction to the Theory of Mental and Social Measurements," by Prof. Edward L. Thorndike (Science Press, New York, $1.50), will be indispensable. Its discussion of common fallacies of measurement and calculation and of the interpretation of frequency curves is especially thorough. There are many problems for giving practice to the student of psychology or sociology, and a chapter of references for further study.

Pebbles

"SAY, pop, how do parrots talk?" "In pollysyllables, I suppose."—*New York Sun.*

....Will some bright political economist please tell us why the hardest work and the smallest pay usually go together?—*The Social-Democratic Herald, Milwaukee.*

....Senator Alger says there is a good deal of excitement in Europe over our Presidential election. We had been wondering where the excitement was.—*The Washington Post.*

THE ADIRONDACK SPORTSMAN.

He came in a private car. He dismounted at his private station. He followed his private roadway in an automobile. He entered his private, four-story, one-hundred-thousand-dollar camp at the private door. He recuperated from his private camp chest, and then the gamekeeper came in to report the chances of killing game. "The imported moose are in splendid condition," he said, "except one bull. You can shoot him. He has been sick a long time, and it would do no damage to kill him. The imported elk have not been within half a mile of the stand in two weeks. If you will walk a hundred yards from ——" "Out of the question!" exclaimed the sportsman. "Well—er—we have two bears chained in the back end of the lawn. They are very young—quite harmless. It is possible to shoot them from the observatory." "Ah! Good! It will be well to tell my friends I shoot bears from my camp. Couldn't you bring them closer?" "Yes, and in the deer park we have a hundred of the animals scattered over five acres. You could—er—have one of the men kill one from your automobile—" "Certainly—have it done!" "Fishing in the private hatchery is satisfying. The trout weigh three pounds apiece and upward, as I have found by dipping them up carefully with a landing net. They are confined, each one, in a trough four feet long and two wide. There will be no difficulty in fastening them securely to your flies, and then dropping them into the main pond for you to catch." "Good! I need to tell some fishing stories. Send some of the largest fish to the taxidermist's immediately." "Yessir. To-morrow, if you wish, we will go out and see the imported boars—they are in pens. I will see that one is speared and the tushes prepared—" "Oh, well, go ahead and do it; hand me that *Wall Street Review*, and, secretary, have the telegraph operator bring me the report of that last trespass case. I don't see why people select my sixty thousand acres to walk on. There's lots of public highways all around the mountains. We private preservers ought to have the pleasure of seclusion and quiet. Those common people don't appreciate the woods. How can they?"—*Life.*

Editorials

The Two Parties on the Tariff and the Trusts

In considering the attitude of the two great parties toward the tariff and the Trusts, or great corporations, we should have in mind not only platforms and letters of acceptance, but also known tendencies, potent influences, and comparatively recent events in the record of legislation and executive action.

First, as to the tariff, so far as it can be separated from the question of Trust restraint and regulation: Unquestionably, the Democrats would revise the present duties and reduce them if they should gain the power to do so. Their platform, the utterances of Judge Parker and their traditional policy leave no room for doubt about that. But they are not fully in agreement as to the governing principle of revision. Many hold, with Mr. Bryan and the words which he placed in the platform, that "protection is a robbery." Others stand with Judge Parker in favoring a "reasonable and gradual" reduction, or, with ex-Senator Davis, defend incidental protection.

The Republican party "stands pat," as the late Senator Hanna said. There is no promise of revision in its platform or in the utterances of its candidates. The purpose of its dominant forces is to defer revision as long as possible. It is admitted by the Democrats that if Judge Parker should be elected, with a Democratic House, no revision could be made without the consent and aid of a Republican Senate. If a Democratic Senate could be elected, a revision bill might again be Gormanized. But a Republican Senate will have power to bar the way. Still, it might yield in some measure to public opinion, if public opinion should be expressed forcibly by the election of Judge Parker and a working Democratic majority in the House. The Democratic policy with respect to reciprocity deserves support. It resembles that of Mr. McKinley, which the Republicans have rejected.

Second, as to the tariff in association with the Trusts: The Democrats would attempt to reduce sharply those high duties, no longer needed for protection, which enable combinations to extort high prices from our own people, while selling at much lower prices to foreign buyers. If they could control legislation they might be successful, and they might not. The money power is not wholly unknown in the Democratic party. On the other hand, it is held by the Republican leaders, Mr. Roosevelt included, that tariff reduction aimed at Trusts would impose upon the independent competitors of the Trusts a restraint from which they would suffer more severely than the Trusts themselves. We do not think so. Mr. Roosevelt did not a year or two ago. On April 27th last Mr. Littlefield said in the House that it was the policy of the Republican party to cut down the duties which enabled a manufacturer "to sell his product abroad cheaper than at home." He added that he knew of no Republican who took "the other ground."

Where can he now find a prominent member of his party that agrees with him? The Republican argument at present is that the Trusts' duties must not be touched, because a reduction of them would ruin the small competitors of the Trusts, and Secretary Shaw professes to regard as a blessing those high prices which the Trusts, by means of the tariff and with some help from the "small competitors," extort from the general American public.

No one can reasonably expect that the Republican party, if it is successful at the polls in November, will reduce the high duties of which the Trusts greedily and unjustly take advantage. There is nothing in the platform of the party or the recent utterances of its candidates and other representative men to warrant such an expectation. And yet this extortion, made possible by tariff duties which even an imbecile would not call protective, is a great and crying evil, not only because of its injustice and its op-

pressive character, but also for the reason that it effectively promotes the growth of enormous and menacing individual and corporate fortunes. The election of Judge Parker and a Democratic House would at least compel a fruitful discussion of the evil conditions which the Republicans are unwilling to disturb and are now defending.

Third, the restraint of Trust corporations and other combinations, and the enforcement of Anti-Trust laws: Of one method of restraint we have already spoken—a method that would give relief from Trust exactions that the people feel and resent. The justice and expediency of using some other methods that have been suggested are not so manifest. The Republican party points to its suits against the railroad combination in the Northwest, the beef companies, and the grain-carrying roads that gave rebates; also to a modification of the Interstate Commerce law and the provisions for "publicity" in connection with the Department of Commerce's Bureau of Corporations. As for the Northern Securities suit, it now appears that if the Harriman interest should be successful in the pending litigation concerning a distribution of the company's assets, a railroad combination much greater than the one attacked would be created; and that if the Hill claim should be sustained, the original combination of the two parallel and competing roads would virtually continue to exist. Shippers have gained something by the grain road injunctions; the public has not yet detected any relief proceeding from the injunction against the great beef companies. If publicity was the aim of the legislation relating to the Bureau of Corporations, the law has thus far been a failure.

There are other combinations of parallel and competing railroads. Nothing is to be gained by disintegrating them. But consistency required the Government to enforce the law also in these cases or to explain why it ought not to be enforced. There was sufficient evidence of a combination of the anthracite coal railroads, a combination that has increased the price of coal, but the Government declined to make use of it. It also failed to enforce the criminal provisions of the Sherman act in the Northern Securities case; and the Republican Senate ignored a bill passed almost unanimously by the House, and suggested by Attorney-General Knox, for so amending the Anti-Trust law that it could be used against Trusts of manufacturers. That law was not intended to be used against railroads; it was aimed at industrial combinations, which cannot be reached by it. The Republican party makes no promises as to additional legislation.

In their platform the Democrats denounce monopolistic combinations, ask for the punishment of them, demand an additional grant of power for the Interstate Commerce Commission, and insist upon the enforcement of existing civil and criminal statutes against combinations that are unlawful. They also call for new laws withdrawing the privileges of interstate commerce from a combination that monopolizes any branch of production.

Mr. Bryan says all this was nullified by the nomination of Judge Parker. The Judge, while insisting upon restraint by means of tariff revision, relies upon what is called "the common law," rather than upon the statutes, altho no use of the common law can be made by the Federal Government in criminal prosecutions. Moreover, the business interests and associations of the gentlemen to whom the management of the Democratic campaign has been intrusted warrant the conclusion that with their consent no drastic new legislation against combinations would be enacted, and that they would not grieve if existing Anti-Trust laws should not be rigidly enforced. As in the case of the tariff, so with respect to Trusts, a Republican Senate that shelved the bill passed at Mr. Knox's suggestion would probably decline to assist a Democratic House in applying restraint to industrial combinations not touched by existing statutes.

Such evils as exist in the railway world cannot be removed by a strict and impartial enforcement of the Sherman act, which would not prevent that consolidation which appears to be inevitable. The remedy is to be found in supervision and regulation by a Commission of superior ability and broad powers. Whether the Sherman act should or can be so

amended that it will be available for use against industrial combinations is a question not easily answered. Mr. Knox thought it could be so amended. Some hold that the Federal Government now has sufficient power to regulate and restrain such organizations; others are convinced that a Constitutional Amendment is required, but do not think that the States would consent to support it. Neither party grasps this question with firmness, absolute sincerity and wisdom. It is a problem of great importance, and we are still of the opinion that a solution of it should be hastened by the labors of an official Commission of patriotic and competent citizens.

The Minor Political Parties

MANY reflections are awakened by an array of articles in this number of THE INDEPENDENT on the aims of the minor political organizations, each putting forward a Presidential candidate, each confident that the salvation of America depends upon the triumph of one particular set of principles, each regarding all the others as blind or dangerous, and all agreeing that the great Republican and Democratic parties are equally corrupt and inimical to the national welfare. Yet not one of these parties can expect to cast a vote in the electoral college. In 1900 the popular vote for Wooley, Prohibitionist candidate, was 209,936; for Debs, Social Democratic candidate, 85,971, and for Malloney, Socialistic Labor candidate, 49,699. These insignificant totals stood over against the 6,358,789 votes cast for Bryan, and the 7,208,244 votes cast for McKinley.

We hope that each of these minor Presidential candidates will read the other fellows' articles, and we should like to believe that they all have a sense of humor; for, if they have, they will enjoy the diversion. The spectacle of the National Liberty party "confronting" the people of the United States is one that no voter with a twinkle in his eye could wish to miss. The demonstration that the churches, by casting a solid vote—under a unit rule, we presume—could elect the Prohibitionist candidate awakens visions of bishops, elders and circuit preachers impounding the sable bird of sin, after solemnly sprinkling salt on its tail. Mr. Debs's declaration that the Social Democratic party "does not want a vote that is not intelligently cast" suggests a possible explanation of its failure to poll more than 85,971 votes when it has, as Mr. Debs assures us, eight million supporters scattered about the world, "and is therefore, in point of numbers, the greatest political organization on earth."

Besides things amusing, these excellent gentlemen can find in one another's productions occasions for wonder how men of Presidential dimensions can in all soberness make so many assertions that have neither the quality of certitude nor that of seductive plausibility. Thus, for example, the Rev. Dr. Swallow advances the proposition that "taxation always implies protection." Dr. Swallow should deglutite some American history. At one memorable period, not to mention other instances, the circulation of State banks was subjected to taxation, not for the purpose of protecting it, but with the deliberate and avowed intent to destroy it, and the destruction was successfully achieved.

All in all, however, these articles are models of frankness, at times even approaching indency of mental exposure, as when Mr. Corregan acknowledges that the workingmen of the Socialistic Labor party "seek control of the political powers in order to administer the affairs of the Government in the interest of their class." We like Mr. Corregan's truthfulness, but we deplore the fact that he discloses; for we should like to see the workingmen and their candidate set an example of high thinking at a time when a President of the United States, momentarily forgetting that he is the official head of the nation and the representative of a whole people, has allowed himself to speak of half of that people as "our opponents."

The minor political parties, with all their curious narrowness of vision, are an important factor in the political life of a democratic people. They stand for sincerity and moral earnestness. They are parties of initiative and always represent a real interest or a real principle. It is their function to awaken and to agitate. They never win elections, but from time to time they compel one of the major

parties to take up the fight for a great cause. In fact, it is hardly an exaggeration to say that in a democracy the minor political parties are the organs of initiative of public opinion and public conscience. They compel the people to face questions that the politicians of the great parties would prefer to dodge. They help to keep alive and to intensify that intellectual and moral fighting which is the one sure salvation of mankind from the woes of physical fighting at the end. We should be sorry to see the American people become so far the victims of obsession by one idea as to elect a candidate of a minor party in ordinary times, or to see them again face to face with such a moral crisis as the slavery issue was when a minor party suddenly became the great Republican party. But at all times we are glad to see the minor parties full of life and determination, as searchers of the mind and soul of the people.

The Dove-Cote

Some weeks ago Mrs. Commander, as the result of large inquiry, reported to our readers what she found that people generally hereabout think as to the desirability of large or small families. She declared that most married people want small families, one or two children or none. This week she reports what she has found to be the reasons generally given for unwillingness to have many children. The substance of it is that they are controlled by the thought of comfort and expense. It costs more suffering, toil and money than they can afford to bring up more than one or two children. In simple, pioneer days each child was a profit and wealth. Children became earners when young; now they must be educated, and they are a costly burden, which exhausts instead of replenishing the larder and the wardrobe. Therefore one or two is enough.

This reason has some force, but it ought not to be conclusive; and this we will make so plain that the wayfaring woman, tho a college graduate, need not err therein.

We do not suppose that we write for people who consider solely themselves, who think only of their own ease and pleasure. We suppose that we have to do with people who consider humanity, who hold the old rule that "no man liveth for himself." If one wants simply ease, comfort, takes no joy in tasks for others, no responsibility for the present and future of mankind, then the reason given is conclusive for him or her. They want what gives them leisure for pleasure, and little weight of responsibility. They may find it agreeable to have a pretty child or two grow up in the house for companionship. And it is very easy to make a virtue of training a single one well, and giving it every luxury which they wish for themselves, rather than to provide more sparingly for half a dozen and themselves. One fine child, they say, well educated, is better than a dozen stinted and stunted. That is their pretense of virtue.

But let us look a little wider. We will take ten thousand people, a fair sample of the whole population. Two thousand of them are superior; two thousand are inferior; six thousand are commonplace. The superior two thousand have the enterprise, the intelligence, the comfort, the influence. The inferior two thousand are slow witted, inefficient, thriftless, poor. The six thousand are of the middle average sort, who just hold their own, without ambition to rise, but useful to keep the world's work done, under the guidance of the superior two thousand, whose example or direction they follow. This is about the condition the world is in, altho we may have made the extremes too large.

Now what children will they have? We are told that the superior class are wanting very few children, or none at all; that the middle class are of the same mind, following their example; and that it is the inferior class, with no forethought, heedless and careless, that have large families. Where will that bring us in the course of two or three generations?

Of the 2,000 superior men, women and children, as many as 400 will die young or remain unmarried. The remaining 1,600 are married, or, we may presume, will marry. They will have, we will suppose, under the defended rule of comfort and economy, some two children, some one, some none. There are

many of the last class. But let us suppose that they have an average not of one child, but one and a half to a family. That gives 1,200 to take the place of the superior 2,000 in the next generation. But these are all children, and one-third of them will die before they are marriageable. The 800 left will have 600 children for the next generation, of whom 400 will live to have 300 children. In the same way the 6,000 common average people will lose somewhat more children by death, and will have, under the supposed economy, about the same number of marriages and births. But making no allowance for increased deaths, and supposing them equally unwilling to rear children, the 6,000 will be replaced in the next generation by 3,600, which the next generation will reduce to 1,800, and the next to 900. The two classes, the superior and the ordinary, will in the fourth generation count 1,200 souls.

Now, let us see what will become of the 2,000 inferior, thriftless, impoverished, and many of them vicious. We are told that they have no forethought, that they undertake little responsibility for their children, and that the slums are full of children that grow up like weeds, while in the rich resident sections they are scarce, and none welcomed in the apartment houses. These inferior children are less likely to survive, but half of them will live. They are not so prudent as to wait till they are thirty or forty before they marry. They will multiply like the Jukeses. Some families have four or five children, others eight or ten, and they will make their own living by the time they are able to pick up firewood and sell papers. We assumed that in the other classes 400 out of 2,000 would die young or not marry. In this class more of the children will die young, fewer will prudently remain unmarried, or wait till they are thirty or forty years old. On account of deaths we will allow that 500 do not marry. That leaves 1,500 who marry, and it will be a moderate allowance to suppose that three to a family will live to grow up. That makes the following generation consist of 2,250 marriageable persons. The next generation will consist of 3,375, and the next of 5,061. We have then the result, under this rule of economy and comfort, of this community of 10,000 souls, the superior and the average have fallen from 8,000 to 1,200 in four generations; while the incompetent, brainless and vicious have in the same time increased from 2,000 to 5,061. In the sixth generation the superior and the ordinary will not be worth counting, and the inferior and worthless will wholly occupy the land. It is not strange that when luxury developed in the time of Augustus, and children of the good families were few, the Roman Senate passed laws *super jugandis*, and that, when the *lex marita* failed, in a very few generations Rome fell in the violence and corruption of its most degraded populace, its decent citizens vanishing away,

"*vitio parentum Rara juventus.*"

Our figures are not exact, but the fact is sure. If the decent and best citizens will not maintain and increase their numbers, the worthless will supplant them. Heredity, physical and social, will tell. If you cease to sow the wheat, the tares will fill the ground, and who will be responsible?

But my fine gentleman and my fine lady say, What has posterity done for us, and what do we care for posterity? Why should we sacrifice for children's children, for generations we shall never see? After us the deluge! That is fit reason for the "swine of Epecuras's herd," but not for men and women who look above the trough, and who have a love for their country and a passion for humanity. Such will find higher pleasure in greater service and sacrifice.

The Fate of Old Men

MR. SPENCER'S generalization that industrialism and militarism create radically different types of society, was on the whole profoundly true, but it was not true in every particular. While militarism means despotism, and industrialism, by contrast, means a great deal of liberty, there are phases of industrialism that savor of unscrupulous power. Nor is it true that business men are always of a higher moral type than military men. War and business have their own respective cruelties, for each in its own way is remorseless. Of modern business, at any rate, there are thousands of victims who

must say in their hearts, as bitterly as Sherman said of war, " Business is hell."

The cruelties of war the nations accept as inevitable. Perhaps if we could take calmly philosophic views we should accept the decrees of corporation magnates as inevitable. Be that as it may, it is idle to deny the ruthlessness with which the business of great industrial enterprises is nowadays conducted. Not merely is the weaker competitor driven to the wall, as the military foe is driven to his last stand; but also, what is quite as significant, the employees, on whose faithfulness success depends, are as unsparingly used, until they are used up, as regiments of soldiers are used by their commanders.

Even in the fate that overtakes the employee who has served without death or injury until the years of mature manhood are passed, the modern industrial system is rapidly becoming like a military organization. While pensions are given to the disabled and to the families of the slain in battle, the retired soldier, still physically sound, is left to get his living as best he may, or to be looked after by his friends. The great industrial corporations in like manner are everywhere drawing the age line, and thousands of men not yet old are being turned adrift, unpensioned, to earn their bread if they can by miscellaneous and uncertain occupations, or to become, while still in the full possession of their powers, a dependent class. The recent orders of the Pennsylvania Railroad and of the Carnegie Steel Company are not different in kind from the present practice of corporations generally. They are only somewhat more stringent and thorough-going. Within the last fortnight more than 1,000 employees of the Pennsylvania system have been discharged under the general order that no employee of the company who was hired after he reached the age of 35 is to be retained. In the Carnegie works the age limit for skilled workers has been put at 35 years in some departments and at 40 in others.

There are various ways in which a general practice of pushing mature men out of responsible industrial positions may work itself out in new adjustments. It is impossible to predict which one is the more likely to prevail. The experiment of conducting all business with the services of young men only we regard as of doubtful economic expediency. We believe that in the long run it is likely to result in losses that will start a reaction. So long as the American public is so madly in a hurry that it cares more about the speed than the quality of life, the hasty work of half-trained young men may answer all productive purposes; but when thoroughness, soundness, distinction of quality, come into demand, if ever they do, it will be found that the wisdom born of experience is quite as essential as the energy of youth. We venture to say that if the American people cared half as much about security of life and limb as they care about the frequency and speed of trains, the railroad companies would not be in the business of discharging all men taken into service after 35 years of age.

If, however, the conditions prove to be such that corporations can make money by substituting youth for experience, a public demand will certainly be felt for a general pension scheme. That economy of production or operation achieved by substituting young men for mature employees will be sufficient to establish an adequate pension fund out of corporate earnings, and that such a fund will, in fact, be established and distributed by the corporations themselves, is unlikely. The alternative is a general service pension in the domain of industry, as in that of military activity, created and administered by the state. Should the public come to demand such a provision for old age the day of socialism would be not far off. By their policy of throwing mature men out of employment the corporations are doing more than all the agitators of five continents could do to create a general popular willingness to try the socialistic experiment.

Agriculture in Russia

The real key to the Russian position to-day is the decline of agriculture. The emancipation of the serfs was not an unmixed blessing, for it left those who must till the land absolutely ignorant of scientific methods, and yet holding on the average only about five acres per head. With the wasteful methods adopted by the peasantry, and their per-

sistent repetition of the same crop for long series of years, the earth has become exhausted to such a degree that famines are of almost annual occurrence. Meanwhile taxation has increased at a destructive ratio. The number of cattle and horses has decreased so greatly that fertilizers are lacking and animal power for cultivation. We have left, then, a vast population of from thirty to forty millions of starving farmers, and the condition of affairs growing worse every year. When the peasant fails altogether as a land owner his wages as a day laborer average ten cents per day. Even at this wage his condition is not so utterly hopeless as that of the employer.

What is called "The Black Earth Belt" is the very heart of Russia, and it has been the great harvest field of the Empire. It consists of about six hundred and twenty-five thousand square miles of naturally rich agricultural lands, holding about forty-five millions of inhabitants—that is, two-fifths of the whole population of Russia. Not long ago, and within the memory of some now living, this was the most fertile part of Europe. The soil is rich and black, very much like that of our own prairie lands and the delta of the Mississippi. It is land that, with proper culture, could abundantly nourish its present population and export millions of bushels of grain. As a fact, this agricultural heart, or core, of Russia has been exhausted. Crop failures follow each other in constant succession. M. De Witte is unwilling to allow this. In his reports the successive famines are attributed to accidental conditions, such as too much rain, or too little, or very severe and untimely frosts. The best authorities, however, such as Engelmann and Golovine, tell us that there is no escaping the fact that this famous black earth belt is played out; that it can no longer be relied upon as the harvest field of Russia and a source of revenue. It has for many years received almost no manure, and the humus has been gradually ground out of its possible power to add to the fertility. Only one crop can be seen for over hundreds of miles, and that is wheat. It is not simply the farmer who does this, but the persistent urgency of authorities behind them.

There has been a falling off in the average yield within the last twenty years of thirty per cent., and in some cases, as barley and spring wheat, it is forty per cent. It is undoubtedly true that with this process of soil exhaustion we have to count in the consequences of ill-advised forestry. The wholesale devastation of the vast forests of Southern Russia has at last wakened up the Government to very positive steps. The remaining forests are placed under Governmental control, and steps will be taken to recover somewhat the losses of the last twenty years.

If any explanation were necessary to show why Russia to-day is at a disadvantage in comparison with a young, virile and industrious people, it is to be found in these agricultural conditions. The consequences of reckless farming came to a climax with the opening of the century. The richest district in Russia, lying along the Volga, became the center of a condition of affairs not exceeded in its horrors by the famine-struck districts of India. The people have been so absolutely without food that during the winters they have undertaken to establish a system of hibernating, like some animals—hiding themselves in their huts, where they lie in a stupor, moving as little as possible either by night or by day. Remember that this condition of affairs applies to over one-third of the population of Russia. Of course, the remedy lies in the application of modern science to cultivation. The peasant, a freed serf of yesterday, is utterly unable to adapt himself to the requirements essential, even if he had any knowledge of what they are. He is at best a half-hearted laborer, and burdened down by religious holidays. His teachers are not to be found. Thoroughness is something that he knows nothing about. The remedy is not only a change in methods of cultivation, but a change in the character of the cultivator. Witte says, in a memorial to the Czar, that it is impossible to induce the Russian farmer to move as an individual. He feels himself to be part of a mass, and as such he moves only with the crowd. Formerly the crowd obeyed the orders of a noble or master; now they obey a sort of commune. It follows that the Russian makes a good soldier, but not a good farmer.

The present war is bringing these

agrarian conditions to the front. Europe is making a new study of Russia. Instead of being a force to be dreaded, it is found that Russia is in reality a factor of little import on the Continent. Not only has "The Great Black Belt" grown poorer, but all the rest of Russia is undergoing the same decadence. There are said to be hundreds of farms in Southern Russia without a cow or a horse. The proprietors are compelled to do the work of cattle in the way of plowing their own acres. A large number of farmers appeal to the Government for aid in their annual sowing. Novikoff speaks of "vast districts where there is no communication with markets; fat soil which does not return what is put into it; half-starved animals on arid meadows; pious farmers with one hundred and fifty holidays in a year; an all-pervading sentiment of nameless terror"—and that is agricultural Russia.

Ministers in Mufti

THE propriety of clerical dress is now being somewhat discussed in the religious press of England, or, rather, the propriety of putting it off and dressing in what the sticklers for the clerical style call *mufti.*

We suppose *mufti* is the term properly applied to the ordinary citizens' clothing when worn by officials and army officers in India in place of their regular uniform; and we presume that our own American clergy, so few of whom ever wear any other than ordinary citizens' clothes, have never suspected that they were going about disguised in *mufti.*

It is really a quite late development of Protestantism to discard special clerical garments and dress like other citizens. Even as late as Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus" pretty nearly every clergyman of every name wore a tight single-breasted long coat, while the paintings of a century or more ago give us bands as well. In an old picture a clergyman is as carefully defined by his clothes as a soldier or a judge. But at present only one or two Protestant denominations expect or desire their clergy to wear distinctive clothing, a straight coat and a high black waistcoat, chiefly those that like to retain the use of the term *priest* for their clergy; altho sporadically we find the same habit in some other denominations, among those who think it adds dignity in adding distinction.

It is not strange that the special garment did not depart with the theology which was discarded at the Reformation. It was easy to give up the Pope, but not easy to give up the special priestly power. With the theory of special spiritual grace and authority may properly go a special garb. The garb declares and assumes the peculiar spiritual claims. But when, in the development of religious as well as political democracy, men began to declare that they were born equal, and with equal rights of approach to God, and to understand what this new doctrine means, they could not continue to carry a costume which implies superior influence in Heaven. Those would feel the propriety and necessity of a priestly garb who retained the priestly doctrine. If a man is different from other men, and has a different mediatorial relation to God, a special relation which he claims and wishes others to recognize and grant, it is as natural to express it in his uniform as it is for a military officer to wear sash and epaulets.

The discussion now going on in the English papers assumes that a clergyman will, of course, wear clerical costumes when "on duty," but the question is as to whether he may dress like any other gentleman when "off duty." The very terms have a military ring. Archbishop Whately once met one of his clergy in lay costume and sharply rebuked him, telling him that in thus giving up his distinctive dress he showed himself ashamed of his holy office. The clergyman denied that such was his motive, and reminded his Archbishop that officers in the army when "off duty" assumed civilian's dress. "Quite true," was the reply; "but a clergyman should remember that he is never off duty." The Archbishop was wrong. A clergyman is never off duty as a Christian, but he is as a cleric; otherwise he could never put on pajamas or a bathrobe. There have been decisions of the later Councils which forbade the clergy to wear any but a professional dress. The New Testament makes no suggestion on the subject, and is thus in marked contrast to the Jewish Law,

which very carefully prescribed the priestly vestments. In the Epistles all Christians are designated as priests, and not simply the Apostles or other preachers of the Word. No one imagines that our Lord, or Peter, or Paul, or Stephen wore any other than the usual garments of their day. Our Lord's every-day garments the soldiers took for themselves. Paul's "cloak" which he "left at Troas" was the usual outer garment of his time. But with more form and ceremony, and especially more priestly claims, the Christian priest came to wear a distinctive dress, altho we do not find it canonically required before the time of a local Council A. D. 691, when it was thus laid down:

"No cleric is to wear an unprofessional dress, whether in the city or on a journey, but must use the robes prescribed for those enrolled among the clergy, under pain of excommunication for a week."

After this time the rule became more strict, and the Council of London, held in 1268, ordained:

"To put off the clerical dress is a very grave and wanton abuse, by which God is mocked, the honor of the Church obscured, the dignity of the clerical order degraded. Christ, when his soldiers wear other uniforms, is deserted; the honor and dignity of the Church is stained when the beholder cannot distinguish a cleric from a laic at a glance, and so the priest becomes a scandal, and despised by all who are truly faithful."

We make no objection to the clerical dress for those who hold the theory that the clergyman is a priest and not simply a minister. For such it is appropriate and even beautiful. It befits the dignity of the calling. But we recognize the fact that the sense of the equal brotherhood of believers has among those not of the Roman communion generally made the distinctive clerical dress seem presuming and out of place. In most of our religious bodies a clergyman will not be recognized except by that general bearing which any business gives a man. Nor have the clergy thereby lost the respect of their people.

The Boston Peace Congress

The thirteenth annual conference of the International Peace Congress at Boston followed close upon the twelfth session of the Interparliamentary Union held at St. Louis, a full account of whose memorable resolution appeared in our issue of last week. The most noteworthy event of the Boston Conference was its hearty indorsement of this resolution of the Interparliamentary Union. Indeed, the carrying out of this resolution would be the harvest time of the various peace organizations. Heretofore they have had to protest against what the Governments are doing. This time they are forced for the most part to applaud, for the President of the United States had officially announced in replying to the Interparliamentary Union that the United States is now taking steps to open negotiations with every nation for a treaty of arbitration, and that, at an early day, he would invite all nations to send delegates to a Conference for convenient negotiation of such treaties between all nations and for considering the advisability of creating a Permanent Parliament of Nations to convene periodically for discussion of affairs of common concern to all nations. What more could the Peace Conference reasonably ask, except that the nations respond to the call and do the things requested by the resolution of St. Louis? The resolution indorsing the action of the Interparliamentary Union and commending the President for his unqualified and forceful action thereon was so worded as to record the fact that the United States was requested to propose to the other nations the establishment of a Permanent Congress of Nations by a joint resolution of both houses of the Massachusetts Legislature, adopted unanimously in February, 1902, and not only approved, but indorsed, by a special letter of commendation by the Governor of Massachusetts. It was fitting that this fact be recorded, for Massachusetts was the first State officially to indorse this idea, which by the President's action has become the paramount problem in the practical politics of the world. The resolution of St. Louis in changing the peace people from anti's to pro's reminds us of the words of the King: "Now is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer by this son of York." Indeed, this demand for inter-

national political organization with a view to substituting judicial decisions, according to recognized principles of law, for war between nations is the political sun of the twentieth century. A great step has been taken. And the interval between now and the convening of the Conference to be called by the President is a most critical period in political history. During this interval the thought of the world is to be formed in regard to what can and should issue out of that Conference. And what will issue out of it depends in a great measure upon the attitude taken by the press in all its various agencies, daily, weekly, monthly; also upon the continued work of peace organizations, which can create sentiment to carry this great movement to a successful issue. This resolution is really a call to action upon every peace organization in the world; and they will not fail to continue with renewed zeal the work they have so persistently done in the dark and discouraging days. The Boston Peace Congress has taken its stand. The American Bar Association, at its session at St. Louis, has done the same. And in America it may be safely predicted that the leading agencies for forming public opinion will unite and co-operate for wide publication of facts and opinions which will insure the most advanced action by the Conference when it convenes.

Bishop Tuttle and Mr. Olney

We have authority for saying that old men are not always wise, and wise old men sometimes, in their youthful urgency, have a relapse into folly. Such was the utterance of the venerable Bishop Tuttle, of Minnesota, when, in a session of the Episcopal Convention in Boston, held in behalf of missions, he called attention to the fact that the church of which Judge Parker is an officer, and of which his son-in-law is rector, had made during the year no contribution for missions. It was an amazing slip, and the Bishop immediately apologized most humbly for it. There may be good reasons why no annual contribution from a church may get into the records of a year. The collection may have come late in the year and there may have been delay in sending it in, or a dozen other good reasons may have caused the apparent neglect, even with no lack of interest in the cause. Mr. Hall, the rector, however, has since shown that, altho the church is only a mission church, its contributions to missions during the year referred to exceeded $300. It was not in quite so inappropriate a place—for it was in Faneuil Hall—but at a reception to the Archbishop of Canterbury, attended by the members of the convention and the citizens, that ex-Secretary of State Olney made an address in which, with evident reference to political affairs, he said, among other things:

> "Whatever be the cause—whether rightly or wrongly—whether necessarily or unnecessarily—the war bacillus has got into the American blood. Under its influence we are changing from a pacific people to a people under arms; are assuming to rival in fighting ability and readiness the great fighting States of Europe, and are bringing upon ourselves and our posterity the onerous taxation and all the other miseries inseparable from great and immediately effective military strength."

That "war bacillus" can hardly be said to be very active. Think of it! We have in this country, Alaska, Porto Rico, Panama and the Philippines only 69,000 soldiers, a smaller proportion of our population than we had before the Civil War. It is true that we have a comfortable navy, but in this we have no more than kept pace with other nations, and no one thinks of our navy, except for defense. The worst war-scare we have had since 1861 was when Secretary Olney faced England with our diminutive army and inadequate navy. We hold he did right, but he is not the man, with the record of his famous article in *The Atlantic Monthly* in favor of American activity in international affairs, to charge the people with harboring the "bacillus."

Ecclesiastical Vegetarianism

When we published some weeks ago an editorial in which we spoke of a feeling in the Catholic Church abroad against celibacy of the clergy, we did not expect to see it actually discussed

in our American Catholic papers; but here is the organ of the Church in the archdiocese of Cincinnati introducing a "well written article" by Dr. Joseph Müller, editor of a progressive Catholic foreign magazine, *Renaissance,* an article which is quoted at length with approval as to the manner of "confessions," and then our Catholic contemporary proceeds to summarize what Dr. Müller has to say on celibacy, remarking nothing more severe than that his points "are not along the beaten track, and to many must sound harsh." We quote:

"Dr. Müller pleads for the introduction of the Greek discipline, which permits the marriage of priests, who, he thinks ought to 'increase the number of God's faithful people' in the time of early manhood, and afterward might be admitted to the celibate life. 'If we must have ascetical heroism in all who receive the Sacrament of Holy Orders,' says he, 'let them be obligated to vegetarianism and total abstinence, whereby many a convivial celibate would be greatly benefited hygienically.'"

Ex-Premier Meline is not the kind of French statesman who would be likely to be in the Combes Cabinet. He is the leader of the Clericals and a Moderate Republican, which does not mean a very positive republican, but one who could be reconciled to an Orleanist *régime.* In a Clerical French paper he indulges in a strain of wo over the advance of America in the world's trade. Our favor to Japan troubles him, and he sees us a giant with mighty jaws which, after devouring a good part of Europe's trade, is now preparing to deprive her of her trade with the yellow race, the most important in the world. We are not so sure that the Pacific is to become an American lake, but the conditions certainly favor it if we are as ready to take advantage of our chances as men of his pessimistic style are ready to believe.

There are jokes and jokes, some amusing and others very serious. Congressman Heflin, of Alabama, who is stumping his district for re-election, made a speech at Tuskegee the other day in which he said:

"There they sat, Roosevelt and Booker, and if some Cudgeon or one of his kind had thrown a bomb under the table no great harm would have been done the country.

"If Booker Washington takes a hand in this thing, it will be one time I will ask him to step out. I will ask him to hands off, and you know we have a way of influencing down here."

Now he interprets it, and explains that what he said about the President was a joke, but that what he said about Booker Washington was serious. If so it is serious enough, a threat to kill him if he took any interest in the political situation. And murder is supposed to be good politics in that neighborhood.

Some of the Catholic papers are very angry at the likelihood that the money paid for the ecclesiastical lands in the Philippines should be paid to the monastic orders to be taken to Spain, instead of being used for Church purposes in the Islands. They declare that if the churches are thus left penniless American Catholics must not be expected to make any collections to help them. That may be a natural resentment, but is it in accordance with the treatment our Lord laid down for the man who fell among thieves? Do they not know that if the priest and Levite pass by on the other side, the Samaritan will take the wounded man to the inn and take him in?

Our own contribution to the cause of spelling reform has been less than we would like, but yet something, in the shortening of a few words by the omission of needless letters. Something in a similar line has been provided by the Mergenthaler Linotype Company in a contraction of *d* and *h* for use in the sonant *th*, as in *the, this*. We wish it might be used to represent a distinct and frequent sound. The use of this ligature will be required for very few very common words, principally ᵈhe, ᵈhat, wiᵈh, but about four per cent. of the letters on an ordinary page. Our own readers make no objection to our simplified spellings, and seem hardly to notice them.

In illustration of the way New England is becoming New Ireland we mentioned the other day the appointment of an Irish Catholic to be Superintendent of Public Schools in Boston. Another case of note is in the city of Lynn, where the four heaviest taxpayers are of the same race and faith, and bear the names of Magrane, Lemos, Heffernan and Phelan.

Insurance

National Insurance Supervision

THE editor of *Assurance* in his last issue calls renewed attention to the question of the substitution of National for State Supervision. L. G. Fouse, President of the Fidelity Mutual Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia, has, it seems, become a recent convert to the doctrine of National Supervision, and in a paper on the subject, contributed to the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science,* gives reasons for the faith that is in him.

The growing desire for National Supervision arises because of inconveniences, hardships, impositions and scandals that too often spring out of State Supervision. To accomplish the inauguration of a National in place of a State Supervision, no matter how desirable it might or might not be, would not be easy. The existing relations between the States and the Federal Government are peculiar, not to say intricate, so that the difficulties to be overcome seem to be insuperable. Mr. Fouse contemplates with equanimity a dual system under which the State rights would be subordinated to the new National system. This duality of supervision scarcely seems desirable, however, even if the several States could be brought to the point of acquiescence in the playing of second fiddle in a National concert performance.

A writer in *The Insurance World* says:

"The question of whether Congress has power under the Constitution to take control of insurance companies doing an interstate business away from the States and vest it in the general Government is one on which there are wide differences of opinion. Mr. Garfield, the Commissioner of Corporations, has given it a great deal of consideration without as yet coming to any definite conclusion. The Supreme Court of the United States has passed upon many cases involving the question of the power of the States to regulate the business of insurance within their borders. In every case it has been decided that such power resided in the States, and that insurance was not interstate commerce. In no case, however, has the Supreme Court held explicitly that Congress did not have the power under the Constitution to regulate interstate insurance, and as the court has frequently decided that in the absence of Federal legislation over matters within the power of Congress the States had the power to legislate; it has been contended that if Congress should pass an act for the exclusive regulation by the general Government of interstate insurance the court would not find anything in its earlier decisions that would interfere with holding such an act constitutional."

For many reasons National Supervision would be exceedingly desirable, just as a National railroad law and a National law of divorce would be desirable. But if, by hook or crook, it could be established that insurance is commerce, it would be interesting to know what would become of compacts and rating bureaus? The Anti-Trust Law might become a powerful factor in the conduct of the business of insurance, as now carried on, and the ills we have would be crowded out and replaced by others we as yet know not of. This will at least have a tendency to check the well advanced, and in many respects desirable, movement in favor of National Supervision. The whole matter seems to merit the most careful consideration on the part of those vitally concerned.

THE causes of fires in Boston during the months of May, June and July as given in the reports on the subject by Superintendent Samuel Abbott, Jr., of the Boston Protective Department, are as follows:

Awning fire	1
Boiling over of fat, syrup, tar and wax	13
Brush fires	3
Bonfires	11
Candles	6
Chimney fires	17
Electric light wires	8
Fireworks	21
Friction of machinery	1
Fumigating	1
Gas escaping	1
Gas jets	12
Gasoline stove	1
Hot ashes in wooden receptacles	7
Kerosene oil lamps	17
Kerosene oil stoves	11
Lightning	4
Lime slacking	1
Matches	71
Overheated boilers	3
Overheated furnaces and ovens	6
Rubbish fires	5
Sparks	26
Smoking	19
Spontaneous combustion	8
Stoves	9
Vapor of naphtha, gasoline, etc	11
Total	294

Financial

Mr. Loree's Resignation

Less than a year ago L. F. Loree was induced to give up the presidency of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company and to become the supreme executive head of the Rock Island system. He now resigns this office, owing, it is understood, to disapproval of his policy by the Moore brothers, who virtually control the great system and who entered the railroad business after an interesting and profitable connection with the Match Trust and Tin Plate Trust. It is said that Mr. Loree, a graduate of the Pennsylvania road, introduced Eastern methods, which the controlling owners of the property believe to be unsuited for Western conditions. His withdrawal directs attention to the pecuniary reward which in these days a railway manager of exceptional and recognized ability may hope to gain in the United States. The Rock Island paid Mr. Loree a cash bonus of $500,000 in addition to a salary of $75,000, which he was to receive for five years, even if he should leave the company's service.

Reciprocity with Canada

At the Massachusetts Republican Convention last week the permanent chairman, Attorney-General Moody, argued at some length in favor of a treaty of reciprocity with Canada, and virtually announced the purpose of our Government to begin negotiations for such an agreement:

"We have made a treaty with Cuba which has proved an advantage to both countries and has sacrificed no American interest. May we not hope to do the same with our Northern neighbor? I think I may safely assure you that in the near future this Government will again invite Canada to consider in a friendly spirit our trade relations."

Reciprocity with Canada is a live issue in Massachusetts, and the platform adopted calls for the negotiation of treaties with the Dominion and Newfoundland. It is quite evident, however, that the overtures must be made by the United States. Public opinion in Canada is not inclined to favor further negotiations. Sir Howard Vincent, who recently spent four weeks in Canada, said in New York last week that the unvarying sentiment of the Canadian manufacturers was that to this country there should be no concession that would increase our exports to the Dominion. A report from this British protectionist may not represent all shades of Canadian opinion, but there seems to be no general desire in Canada for closer trade relations with us. Reciprocity with the United States does not appear to be an issue in the Canadian campaign which is to end on November 3d with a general election.

At the recent Chicago & Alton annual meeting it was shown that the road is now controlled by Rock Island interests.

....The gold output of Northern Alaska for this year is estimated as follows: Klondike, $11,000,000; Nome, $10,000,000; Tanana, $2,000,000; other districts, $3,000,000.

....An advance of 5 per cent. in the price of diamonds was made last week by the De Beers selling syndicate, or Trust, which controls 93 per cent. of the world's output. This follows several similar advances which have increased the price by 30 or 40 per cent. in the last three years.

....A British official report, recently issued, states as follows the output of coal in the principal producing countries in 1903: United States, 320,983,000 tons; United Kingdom, 230,334,000; Germany, 116,638,000; France, 34,318,000; Belgium, 23,912,000. During 1902 and 1903 the price was falling in these European countries, and rising here.

....Dividends announced:

Am. Chicle Co., Common, 1 per cent., payable October 20th.

Am. Car & Foundry Co., Preferred, 1¼ per cent., payable November 1st.

U. S. Rubber Co., Preferred, 1½ per cent., payable December 15th.

Rogers Locomotive Works, Preferred, 1½ per cent., quarterly, payable November 1st.

Rogers Locomotive Works, Common, 1½ per cent., payable November 1st.

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Survey of the World

Judge Parker's Speech on the Philippines

Addressing a visiting delegation at his home in Esopus last Saturday, Judge Parker spoke at length concerning the Philippines. Quoting the declaration of the national platform and his own remark that our "responsibility will be best subserved by preparing the islanders as rapidly as possible for self-government and giving to them the assurances that it will come as soon as they are reasonably prepared for it," he then referred to Secretary Taft's argument against making any promise, and continued as follows:

"Here we have the issue clearly defined. The Republican party stands for the subjugation of defenseless foreign peoples. Democracy stands for freedom. We relieved Spain of this thorn in her flesh, the Philippines, to plunge it into our own. We paid, and are paying, enormously for the privilege of performing the operation. Spain had been trying to conquer the islands since the early decades of the sixteenth century. She had never quite succeeded. That is not surprising. Every true American would despise a man who would not fight to the last gasp for the land of his fireside and the birthplace of his babes. Did not our illustrious ancestors in the Revolution do so?"

To "arrest the extension of human slavery" was the virtue and purpose of the Republican party in a past generation, not in the present one. For "an uncertain option" on the Filipinos' lands $20 000,000 had been paid:

"In the attempt to bolster the option we have wasted over $650,000,000 more of the people's money and sacrificed over 200,000 lives. And the waste of money and the sacrifice of lives are not yet ended if the policy of the administration is to be continued indefinitely. That policy refuses to promise independence for the islanders now, or at any time, or upon any condition. It does not even leave open the door of hope. . . . If our people agree that the administration is wrong in threatening by its silence that which it undoubtedly intends—namely, perpetual bondage for the Filipinos—the remedy is in their hands. We could have donated to Spain a number of millions and annexed Cuba with equal justice and less suspicion of imbecility than we displayed in acquiring the Philippines. But we have done our duty to Cuba. We have left her to work out her own salvation—to take her place in the march of civilized nations. Shall we forbid the Filipinos to hope for independence? Shall we prevent their building up their own civilization and try to force ours upon them? Civilization is a growth, not a disguise; every race must work out its civilization in its own way."

In our own interest, also, he continued, we should be relieved of the Filipinos "as soon as they are reasonably prepared for self-government," for colonies are expensive and yield no adequate return. Only two classes of our people could hope to be benefited by our holding the islands, "the class which is always hunting for special Government privileges, and the class which seeks to make of office-holding a means of livelihood." He then quoted the assertions of "a student of conditions" in the islands (name not given) that office holders there were inefficient or corrupt and despotic, that agriculturally the country was for the time ruined, that it was overburdened by taxation, that public opinion had no free expression, newspapers were controlled by money or threats, critics of the Government were ostracised and citizens subjected to the espionage of detectives in the guise of servants. This country, Judge Parker said,

"should hasten to the relief of that situation." Would the Republican party, he asked, apply any remedy? Would it give the Filipinos tariff regulations under which they could exist? Would it assist them to become self-supporting?

"The true questions which have concerned our relations with the Philippine Islands from the moment of our taking them, and which remain to-day utterly untouched for any good to the islands themselves, and the questions which will regulate their future—in other words, the real basis on which the Philippine Islands interest us politically—are the Philippine tariff, Philippine taxation and encouragement to their shipping interests. These matters regulated to the advantage of these islands, Philippine independence will appear on the immediate horizon. Continue as we are doing to oppress these people, and one of the most vexed questions that this nation has ever been called upon to deal with will confront us interminably."

We should guard against the danger of an imperialistic policy. From republicanism to imperialism the movement is gradual and unperceived of the people. When discovered, its ominous progress left open but two courses—submission, or resort to violence. He prayed that our people should never be compelled to "choose between these fearful alternatives." We must choose eventually, and should choose now, whether the basis of our Government shall continue to be those ideas which teach that our mission is "not to seize the territory of distant peoples and rule them with a sceptre of iron, but to establish truth, honor, justice and peace among the nations," or shall be "a materialism which is the sure precursor of dissolution."—Judge Parker's assertion that the islands have cost us $650,000,000 was also made by him some time ago. Criticising it, Secretary Taft said that the cost, as officially reported, up to May, 1902, had not exceeded $189,000,000, that the cost of maintaining the troops in the islands did not exceed by more than $5,000,000 the cost of supporting them in this country, and that the civil government of the islands was self sustaining.

Other Political Topics

It appears to have been proved that many of the signatures attached to the petitions filed with the New York Secretary of State in support of the Populist ticket are those of Republicans. The law requires at least 50 signatures from each county. In two counties many of the signers have formally asked that their names be withdrawn, asserting that the signatures were obtained by misrepresentation. On the other hand, in the county where the Populist candidate for Governor resides 36 of the 120 signers were enrolled last year as Democrats.—Mr. Murphy, the leader of Tammany in New York, has forbidden the Tammany nominees to accept Populist nominations, asserting that the Populist party is merely "a Republican adjunct." "Democrats must be Democrats," he says, and those who take Populist nominations "should withdraw from the Democratic ticket." The Populists have nominated or indorsed three Tammany candidates for Congress—Mr. William R. Hearst, Mr. Towne (formerly Populist nominee for Vice-President) and Mr. Sulzer. Mr. Hearst's newspapers respond with editorial articles saying that "the Democratic party ought to be Democratic," and declaring that "the right issues and the real issues have been subordinated and neglected" by the party managers, with the result that "apathy marks the campaign from shore to shore of the continent." His papers also demand that Mr. Olney be "taken from the stump," and urge "Judge Parker and his managers to lose no time in revising the list of campaign speakers and eliminating from it the Olneys, the Clevelands and all other discredited, plutocratic and narrow-minded Democrats."—Many of the labor unions in Pennsylvania ask by formal resolution that the Republican party be opposed, owing to a controversy over work on the new capitol at Harrisburg.—In Delaware, the two Republican factions have agreed upon a State ticket, headed by Preston Lea, who has opposed Addicks.—First Assistant Robert J. Wynne has been formally appointed Postmaster-General, but it is expected that he will give way to Mr. Cortelyou in January.—Secretary Hay and the Chinese Minister have begun negotiations for a new exclusion treaty.

Report of the Slocum Disaster

The Commission appointed by Secretary Cortelyou to make a thorough investigation of the causes of the "Slocum" disaster has submitted its report, and upon the findings and recommendations of it the President has ordered the removal from office of Robert S. Rodie, Supervising Inspector of the Steamboat Inspection Service for the New York district, and James A. Dumont and Thomas A. Barrett, local inspectors at New York. By the five Commissioners (Supervising Inspector General Uhler dissenting only with respect to Rodie) these men were held directly responsible for the shortcomings of the inspection service that were disclosed in the case of the burned steamship and discovered by the reinspection to which the vessels of the district were subjected. In a letter to Secretary Metcalf, transmitting the report, the President points out that the Department of Justice has secured indictments against Captain Van Schaick, the managing directors of the steamboat company and Assistant Inspectors Lundberg and Fleming:

"In addition, the Department of Justice has secured the indictment of the manager and three employees of the Nonpareil Cork Works, of Camden, N. J., for putting upon the market compressed cork blocks for use in making life preservers, each of which blocks contained in its center a piece of bar iron weighing several ounces. This last offence was of so heinous a character that it is difficult to comment upon it with proper self-restraint. It appears that the national legislature has never enacted a law providing in set terms for the punishment of this particular species of infamy, doubtless because it never entered the head of any man that so gross an infamy could be perpetrated."

Rodie, Dumont and Barrett, he says, will be removed. Secretary Metcalf is asked to "direct their successors in office at once to conduct a thorough examination of the entire inspection force of the port of New York, with the object of weeding out all the men whom such examination shall show to be unfitted to perform the very arduous and responsible duties of their positions." He is also directed by the President to order a searching investigation into the conduct of the central office and of every subdivision of the service outside of New York. The regulations are to be changed, and Congress is to be asked to amend the laws. The President wishes special emphasis to be laid upon the proposal of the Commission "that there be created by law a special body thoroughly to investigate the laws which are supposed to provide for the safety of passengers on steamboats, especially on excursion boats, where the prime causes of danger are the overcrowding and the flimsy and highly inflammable character of the superstructure." The report contains 32,000 words. With the substance of the greater part of it the public already is familiar. The "Slocum," it says, "was not abnormal, but typical," and was "no more dangerous than scores of other steamers still carrying passengers in the port of New York, and hundreds of similar vessels elsewhere." The number of the "Slocum's" passengers who perished was 955. The reinspection of 268 vessels showed that fire pumps, hose and life preservers were in bad condition, altho all had been passed as good. On excursion boats the percentage of deficiency in life saving apparatus was 33; on ferry boats it was 14.

Work on the Panama Canal

Nearly all the members of the Canal Commission, together with Minister Barrett, were present at a long conference with the President last week. A report as to the work now in progress was made. Several hundred engineers are engaged in surveying and boring on the route, in completing plans for improving the harbors, and in preparing for the construction of water works and sewers for Colon and Panama. The reservoir for Panama will supply 2,000,000 gallons a day. From 1,500 to 2,000 cubic yards of material are removed daily from the Culebra cut. New steam shovels, now on the way to the Isthmus, will increase this output fivefold. Millions of feet of lumber have been bought, and a machinery department has been organized. Under a supervising architect the 2,200 buildings received from the French company are undergoing repairs and additional buildings are to be constructed. About 1,200 laborers are employed, many

of them in sanitary work. The question whether the canal work shall be done directly by the Commission or through contracts will not be decided for some months to come; in the meantime the Commission's preliminary work will show what the contract prices ought to be. Differences between the Panama Government and the Commission were considered. At the close of the conference Minister Barrett said:

"When I left Panama I had a perfect understanding with the Panama authorities, and I am here now working out the agreement I had with them. The main difference as to sovereignty will be settled within a short time to the satisfaction of all concerned. There is no truth in the stories of friction between myself and Admiral Walker."

Dr. Morales, legal adviser of the Panama Minister, still asserts, however, that there is great dissatisfaction on the Isthmus, and that President Amador tells him no settlement has been reached. Some causes of complaint will probably be removed by a treaty of commercial reciprocity which our State Department has under consideration. There seems to be no longer any controversy between Panama and Colombia. Boundary questions have been settled, and it is expected that friendly diplomatic relations will soon be established.

The Philippine Islands

Returning to Manila on the 14th from a tour of the provinces, the Catholic Archbishop, Rev. J. J. Harty, authorized the publication of an interview in which he expressed his desire for the election of Mr. Roosevelt. During his tour he had been greeted everywhere affectionately, and children had been brought to him for confirmation in greater numbers than ever before known in the history of the insular Church. The revolt of Aglipay, which he called a political insurrection under a clerical cloak, had been overcome, he said, and the authority of the Church of Rome had been thoroughly re-established. He continued:

"I was impressed during my journeyings by the progress of American institutions among the masses of the people, the general happiness, the security of persons and property, and the supremacy of order and justice. I believe that under divine guidance the beneficent rule of America is destined ultimately to place the Christian Malay race on a moral and political plane that as yet has never been attained by an Oriental people. This task that the Americans have assumed they cannot shirk or abandon. This work that Governor Taft so auspiciously began and that Governor Wright continues must be carried to a triumhant conclusion."

General Leonard Wood is in Manila, and will be in command until the arrival of General Corbin. In his final report the retiring commander, General Wade, says that great improvement has taken place in the archipelago during the past year. Peace prevails, except in the eastern and northern districts of Samar, where the fanatical Pulajanes have been in revolt. They have been burning unprotected villages, but the scouts and constabulary are subduing them. Business is reviving in the Moro country, where the people—Datto Ali and his followers excepted—are quiet and industrious.—The Commission has appropriated for public works 2,500,000 pesos, 700,000 of which will be expended on the road to Benguet, the summer capital.—Mgr. Agius, the appointed Apostolic Delegate, makes the journey from Rome by way of Washington, where, it is said, he will urge the adoption of measures to insure the retention on the islands of at least a part of the money still to be paid for the friars' lands.—The report of the Commission appointed to recommend changes in the tariff on goods imported into the islands will soon be published. Any reduction of the present tariff on tobacco and cigars imported into the States from the islands will be vigorously opposed by tobacco interests and labor organizations in this country.

Labor Questions

The trial of Philip Weinseimer for extorting $2,700 from George T. Essig, a contractor in New York, was in progress at the beginning of this week. Weinseimer was the walking delegate of the Plumbers' Union and also the president of the Building Trades Alliance, which was composed of the unions that went on strike and were locked out by the Employers' Association some months ago. Testimony already given is to the effect that Weinseimer demanded $2,500 of the

owner of a large apartment house in the process of construction, threatening to call a strike if the money should not be paid to him; that the owner refused to pay, and that the strike was called. When the men returned to work they received $3,000 for waiting time. This expense caused the contractor to give up his job. Essig succeeded him, and he testifies that Weinseimer extorted from him $2,700 as the price of peace. The money was paid in seven notes. Essig also testifies that he was attacked by three men in the night two weeks ago as he was entering his shop, their purpose apparently having been to kill him. Since that time he has been protected by guards provided by the District Attorney.—It is reported that the Steel Corporation has decided to spend $1,000,000 in a contest with the Amalgamated Association in carrying on the controversy that originated at the hoop mills in Youngstown and Girard, Ohio, where the members of this union have been on strike for some time.—The Glass Workers' Union has taken measures to exclude from the country, if possible, 300 Belgian workmen who are now crossing the Atlantic to take the places of union men who have refused to accept the 25 per cent. reduction of wages ordered by the American Window Glass Company. It hopes to show that these workmen are imported under contract.—In San Francisco Lieutenant Tichbourne, an officer in the militia, has been expelled from the Plumbers' Union for refusing to withdraw from the military service.—In Louisville a carpenters' union has been organized whose object is to promote the open shop and to prevent strikes and lockouts. It will have no walking delegate.—A hotel at Glassport, Pa., was wrecked by dynamite last week, presumably because forty non-union men employed by the Pittsburg Steel Foundry were lodging there. These men had taken the places of strikers. Not one of them was killed, but several were injured.

The Lippe-Detmold Succession

The death of Count Ernst of Lippe-Biesterfeld, regent of Lippe-Detmold, on September 26th, has brought to the front a very delicate question of hereditary rights in this principality, which is causing considerable excitement throughout the German Empire, because it is so closely related to the rights of succession in other German states and the power of the Emperor in such cases. The Prince of Lippe-Detmold, Charles Alexander, is insane, confined in an asylum at St. Gilgenberg, near Ausbach. When he came to the throne in 1895 the regency was assumed by Prince Adolf of Schaumburg-Lippe, who is married to Princess Victoria, the sister of Emperor William. By a decision of the King of Saxony, who was appointed arbitrator by the Federal Council, he was forced to resign the regency in 1897 to the late Count Ernst, on whose death Count Leopold of Lippe-Biesterfeld, his son, proclaimed himself regent. On October 4th the Emperor sent the following telegram:

"I express to you my condolences upon the death of your father. As the juridical situation (*Rechtslage*) is not in any way elucidated, I cannot recognize any assumption by you of the Regency or allow the troops to take the oath.—WILLIAM I. R."

This telegram, like some former ones from the Kaiser, aroused great indignation. Mass meetings were held in Lippe to protest against what is considered an assault on the constitutional rights of the principality. If Prince Alexander should die before the controversy is settled Count Leopold would, in his opinon, have the right to succeed him on the throne, and in order to prevent any lapse of legal authority in such a contingency the Government introduced a bill into the Diet of Lippe prolonging the regency of Leopold beyond the death of the reigning prince. This was rejected by the Diet, which, however, passed a resolution to the effect that the

"Diet emphatically rejects all attempts to impair the rights of the State of Lippe, and resolves to address an urgent petition to the Bundesrath requesting a speedy judicial and final settlement of the disputes regarding the succession to the throne of Lippe, either through the ordinary courts or by means of an arbitration tribunal."

The General Strike in Italy

The outside world has been kept almost entirely in the dark in regard to the very serious disorders now pre-

vailing in Italy. Telegrams from Italy have been so strictly censored that no clear idea can yet be formed of what has occurred from such fragmentary and incoherent statements as have been published in American, English and French papers. It appears that a general strike of all workingmen in Northern Italy was ordered by the revolutionary Socialists immediately following the birth of the heir apparent, as a protest against the action of the Government in the use of the military for the suppression of strikes in the mines of Sardinia and on the Genoese-Milan Railroad. It does not appear that the strike order was obeyed by any large proportion of the men to whom it was addressed, but as a demonstration of power of the Socialist committees it was startingly successful. In Milan the committees meeting in the Labor Exchange had practically the control of the city for several days, their orders being carried to all parts by a corps of 300 cyclists, with red badges on their arms. No papers were permitted to be published, except the organ of the Revolutionary Socialists, the *Bolletino dello Sciopero*. The shops and theaters were closed, the city kept in darkness, the telegraph wires cut and railroads broken. The civil government of the city was practically powerless until a sufficient number of troops were brought in to establish martial law. In Genoa and other cities the conditions were much the same. The Mayor of Venice made the following report to Prime Minister Giolitti:

"All communication with the mainland, both by land and water suspended throughout Sunday; the illumination of the streets suspended for two whole nights; the service of both steamboats and gondolas suspended for two days; the city police violently prevented from taking the place of the striking lamplighters; the transport of the sick to the hospitals hindered, and the hospital itself left without meat and milk; the water supply threatened, and the fire brigade rendered powerless; the buildings dedicated to public worship closed by force; the shops, even those for the sale of food, prevented from being opened; the telephone wires broken in some parts of the city, the distribution of the mails rendered impossible, injuries done to the lamps and clocks of the city; the cleansing of the streets forbidden, and the whole city left a prey to disorder and tyranny—such is the spectacle which has been presented in these days to the grieved and mortified citizens, and to thousands of deeply scandalized strangers."

All available troops were ordered to the cities to restore order, and 50 000 reservists of 1903 were called out.

The Russians Defeated

The Russian advance southward to the relief of Port Arthur, which was so confidently proclaimed to be the turning point of the war, has met with a decisive check in what will be called the Battle of Shakhe River, altho it might be called the second battle of Liao-Yang, since it was fought to the north of that city as the former was to the south. In the number of men and guns engaged on both sides and in the loss of life it exceeds the first battle. Its duration was like the first, practically a week of continuous fighting from October 9th to 16th, along a front of 30 to 40 miles in extent. The information to be obtained from the Russian side is somewhat general and vague. The Japanese official reports have given every day full and apparently reliable details of the movements of each of their three armies. Unfortunately, they are not of much value to us, because no available maps give the location of the villages and mountains named in the dispatches. Even in important details the maps are at variance. In the accompanying map we have followed the French authorities in opposition to the English in making the Sha River run into the Taitse, instead of into the Hun. The map gives the approximate positions of the troops on October 9th, when the Russian advance was first checked; but no attempt has bene made to give the actual number of divisions engaged at the various points, for that is not known. After the battle the Russians retreated ten to twenty miles all along the line, closely followed by the Japanese. In explanation of the Russian disasters it is officially reported that the troops were hampered in their movements and in some places brought into untenable positions because the officers had no good maps, while the Japanese knew the country thoroughly; a curious confession of incapacity, since the Russians have had possession of the country for years and had announced to the

world that it had been selected by them as the battle ground of the war. Marshal Oyama was much criticised for not following up the Russians after their expulsion from Liao-Yang and attacking Mukden before they had time to recover from their defeat; but it is now held by some military experts that his apparent inactivity was due to a desire to entice General Kuropatkin into an attack on ground south of Mukden rather than to pursue him further into the interior of Manchuria. Whatever was the purpose, this was the result. General Kuropatkin apparently attempted to outflank the Japanese as they have so often outflanked him, and while making a strong attack on the west side of the railroad near the Hun River and also in the center, he threw most of his force on his extreme left and drove the Japanese out of the mountains near Bentsiaputza. Bensihu (Pensikou) on the Taitse River, where the Japanese had two pontoon bridges, was captured and a brigade of infantry with 2,000 cavalry and two guns was thrown across the river at a point still further east. Bensihu was the point where the Japanese made their crossing of the river which forced the evacuation of Liao-Yang; so Kuropatkin was following almost exactly the strategy of the enemy. But the result was different, for General Kuroki, in command of the Japanese right, broke the Russian line by the recapture of Tumen Pass, cut off a brigade, seized 24 guns, and forced the Russian left to retire to the northeast. At the same time the Japanese center army, under General Nodzu, drove the Russians back beyond the Shakhe River and occupied Shakhe (Sha-Ho-Po). General Oku with the army of the left was also victorious and captured ten guns. The slaughter all along the line was terrible. There were 4,500 Russian dead left in front of General Kuroki's army alone. The total Russian loss will probably exceed 30,000 men. Several hundred Russian prisoners were taken. The Japanese captured an enormous quantity of ammunition, wagons, cars and rifles. The Japanese loss so far as reported is under 4,000. The physicians and nurses on the field and at Mukden were not able to care for the thousands of wounded brought to them. So far as possible the wounded are being conveyed to

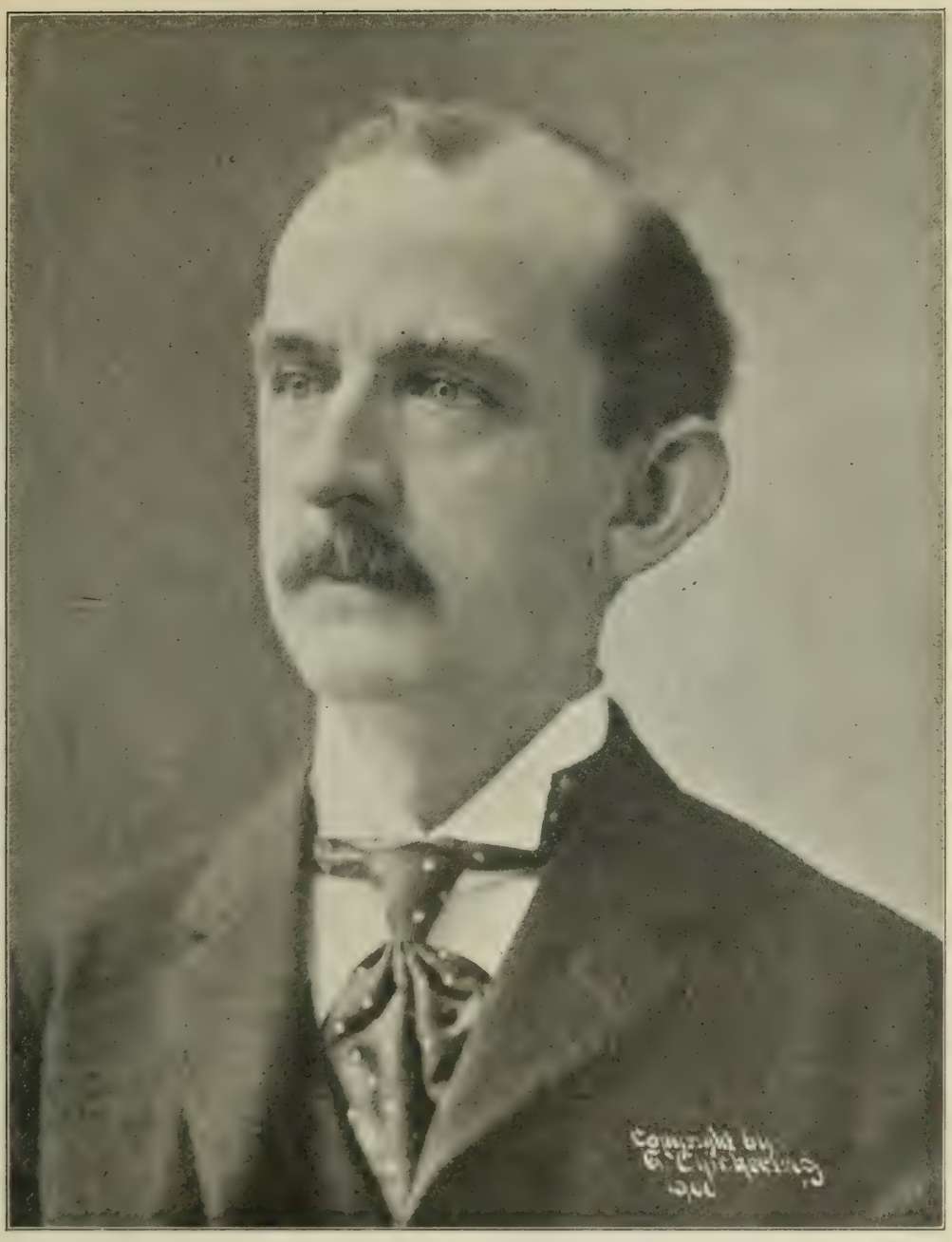


A Bivouac of the East Siberian Engineer Corps

Harbin, whither also the correspondents have been ordered, which is taken to indicate that the Russians will retire to that point without attempting to hold Mukden or Tie-Ling. General Kuropatkin took command in person in the center where the fighting was hottest October 14th and led a charge of the Petroff regiment till he came within sight of General Oku's staff on the distant heights beyond. The village of Shakhe was lost and won five times in the course of the battle. As we go to press the Russians are still holding the right (north) bank of the Shakhe (Sha) River. It is generally thought that in assuming the offensive Kuropatkin was acting under direct orders from St. Petersburg, so he does not suffer much in reputation, even tho the defeat prove as disastrous as it seems. The Russian commander speaks in the highest terms of the gallantry of the Japanese and says they are more correct in their observance of the rules of war than any enemy he has ever fought before.



Map Illustrating the Battle of Shakhe River



Winthrop Murray Crane

SENATOR HOAR'S SUCCESSOR

Winthrop Murray Crane, appointed by Governor Bates to succeed the late George F. Hoar in the United States Senate, was Governor of Massachusetts for two terms, and he declined the office of Secretary of the Treasury three years ago. He was born in 1853 at Dalton, Mass., and is now engaged there in the manufacture of paper, following his father and grandfather, the latter having established the industry in Dalton in 1801. The new Senator is a man of high character, and his advancement has not been promoted by the arts of the machine politician. Undoubtedly the Massachusetts Legislature in January will confirm the Governor's choice by formally electing ex-Governor Crane to serve during the remainder of the Senatorial term (until March 4, 1907); and it is quite probable that he will hold one of his State's two seats in the Senate for the remainder of his life.

Field Notes

BY A JAPANESE SURGEON

[The following article throws a very interesting side light on the character of the Japanese army in the field. The article is translated and edited by Adashi Kinnosuke. —EDITOR.]

"HOW is it with you, the Red Cross people? Have you not had a number of casualties even among your people in this war?" said Field Marshal Oyama to me on his way to the front. And, indeed, in the violence of their zeal Russian bullets have paid not a few compliments to the headquarters of the Red Cross.

It was little past seven o'clock on the evening of the 24th of July, and the place was near Tashichau, in the village of Taping. That was the time and that was the place where I received my first wound. The battle was savage, and the shots that fell round about the field hospital were quite thick. From all over the battlefield came the call for the surgeon. I was stooping over a soldier who was severely wounded. I had my back to the enemy's fire. My brave fellow was shot in his right leg. I was doing what I could for him. At the time I was at peace with most people and all the gods, thinking I was engaged in a good work. I was somewhat surprised, therefore, by a sudden visit from a Russian bullet just at that time. I felt as if somebody had taken a stout iron rod to me with a certain degree of violence. Not in the least did I suspect that I was shot. The first news that I was wounded came from an army nurse, a man whom I knew very well and who is called Fukazawa. I saw him rush over the wounded and the blood-stained battlefield toward me. Bandages were flying from his hand, his eyes were wild. He seemed to be very much excited, and he was scandalized to find that I was perfectly innocent of the fact that I was hit. He went for my wound as if his very life were dependent upon it. (Permit me to indulge in the pleasure of saying a few words about this good friend in the time of rather sore need. This man Fukazawa had served in the Nippon-China war. He was a man of considerable experience. He was very proud of a medal which was awarded him for many excellent things he had done in the war of 1894-5. So steady was his nerve that the surgeons declared that he had no nervous system at all).

The war has wrought many singular changes in our soldiers. At home, in camp, it has been the experience of all of us surgeons to find a soldier here and there who would come with a plausible story of some complaint from which he was suffering. He would ask for a statement from us that he might be excused from the daily exercise. Many a time, just upon such an application, and on examination, I have been completely and pleasantly disappointed to find not the least shadow of illness about the men. They fancy, in times of peace, and tax the cleverness of their wits and imagination pretty severely, that there is something the matter with them which is quite enough to excuse them from the rather trying ordeal of going through the daily exercise to which they are put. Now upon the battlefield the contrary is the fact. Our men, who are indifferent both to the Russian bullet and to hostile swords, they who laugh at the Russian mines and barb wire fences, and delight in joking frivolously about death, seem to be afraid of one thing: they are afraid of being suspected of being ill at all. They know that when a man is sick he is denied the pleasure and distinction of fighting on the first line of

battle. The other day I came upon a man who was carrying four bullets within him. I said to him, seeing his clothes were bloody, "What is the matter? Are you not wounded?" He turned to me with a smile and said, "Oh, no, not at all, sir; I am perfectly well." I saw him limp. I laid a violent hand upon him and subjected him to an examination. As I have said, I found four bullets in his body. I meet with just such a case a hundred times more or less every day. They shun the surgeon as they would the very demon, and it is very much more difficult to discover a man who is ill than a man carrying four bullets. Not a single soldier has come to us and complained of his illness. Always they have taken care to conceal the first symptoms of disease, and by the time the medical men are able to find out that a man is ill he finds his patient completely beyond the assistance of medical science. This is working hardship upon our men and upon our hospital corps. Men who could have been cured in the earlier stages of their illness are dying from this peculiar attitude of the Nippon soldier.

To see him in his endeavor to remain on the fighting line, and it matters little whether he is mortally wounded or seriously ill, you would say that the Nippon soldier is certainly insane. To fight every minute of the day and night seems to be the one thing he wants. He is a casuist of the purest water. He troubles himself very little as to the methods, so long as the end in view is attained. He taxes his wit to the utmost. He seems to put in all his lonely hours in the lull of fighting to frame many plausible yarns with which to blind the searching eyes of his superior officers and surgeons in their attempt to discover a sign of illness or of wounds that he might be carrying and from which he is dying. Many of these white lies bring tears to most of us. Even when they are amusing in their lameness, the tales they tell throw more light for the student of the Nippon soldier than any heavy volume of official reports. As if we have not enough to do, therefore, we are obliged to keep our eyes sharply upon every private so that we may catch him in his unguarded moment and save him in spite of himself.

The effect of the first wound or two on our soldier is rather striking. In-



Hospital Corps Along the Yalu. From a sketch made on the field by a Japanese artist, and published in the daily "Kokumin," of Tokyo

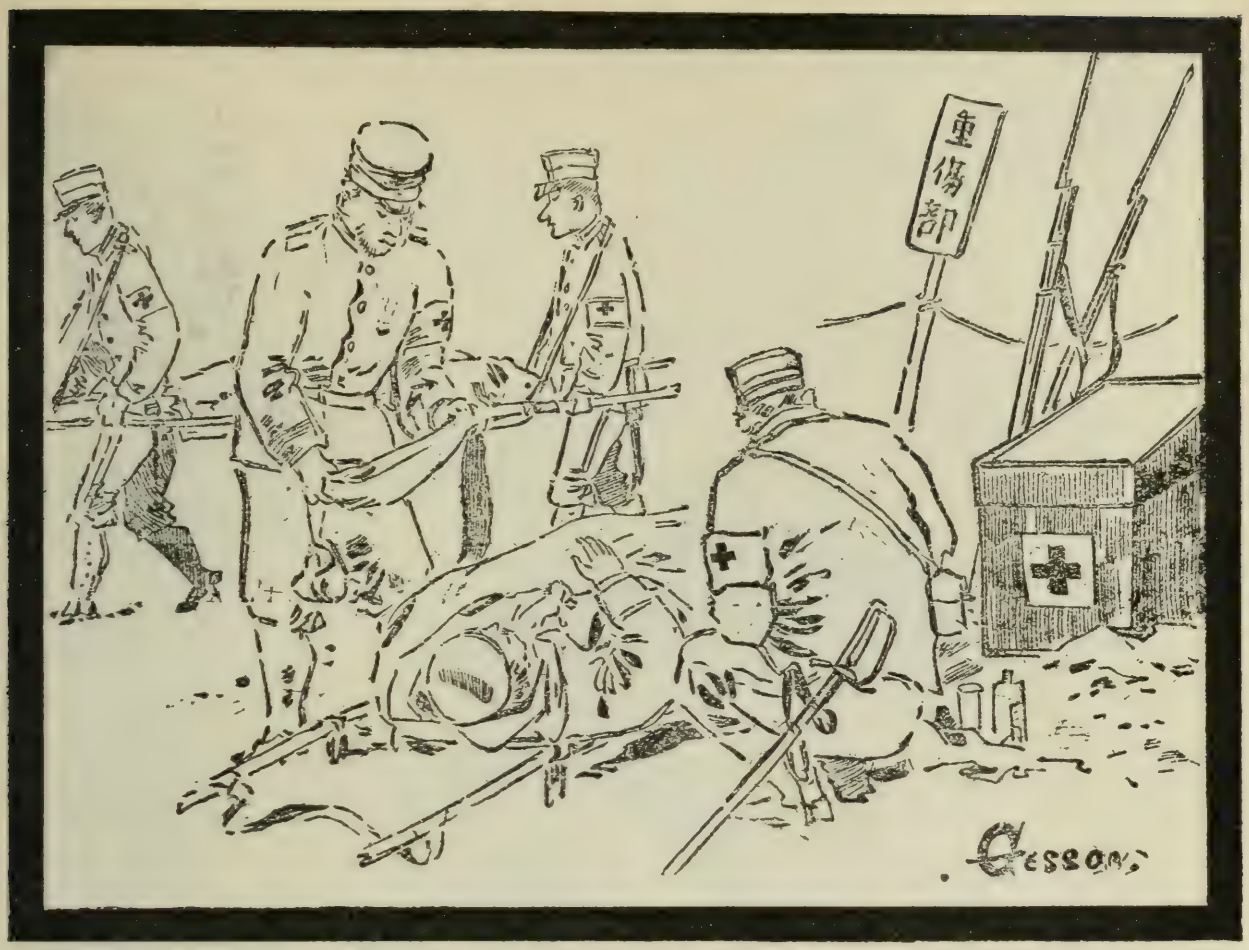
stead of stopping him, they invariably help to fire him with enthusiasm and to increase his energy. I have no psychological explanation to account for this singular phenomena. As a matter of fact, I simply jot down my observation that almost every soldier who receives a wound seems to rush forward with double the energy and enthusiasm toward the hostile positions. "It is quite natural," said a friend of mine in explanation of this thing. "In front of you is the Russian. He punctures you with a bullet. It is very far from human nature if you suddenly become entirely indifferent to your Russian friend. The compliment is paid you, why should you not have a certain desire to return it. As the Russian friend in the hostile line becomes interesting, you want to get closer to him. I suppose this is natural."

Many a time have I myself heard a soldier rushing forward with the cry, "Rosky, you brutes! Wait a minute! We will show you a thing or two!" And invariably, whenever I hear this cry, I know that the soldier who is rushing past me is wounded. As a simple statement of fact I may be permitted to put down here that, in the minds of our soldier boys, the field hospital is a Hades, compared to which the desperate hand-to-hand fighting with the Russian is a rather entertaining Paradise. It was yesterday that I actually stumbled over a soldier. He was down on the ground. So severely had he been wounded that he could not continue his forward march. I said to him: "Here, my man, you are wounded. Let me call a stretcher. You have no time to lose in making your way to the hospital." In answer he turned his face to me and laughed out loud, and said: "Why, sir, there is nothing the matter with me at all. Is it possible that the august presence is so blind as not to see that I am resting a bit? I had to run a great deal and I am somewhat tired; that is all. Wait a minute, then you will see how I will get at those Russians, and you will be thoroughly satisfied that I am as healthy as the next man." Do you know that the men of the hospital and myself had actually to use physical force to get this fellow upon the stretcher and carry him to the rear?

Our horsemen are in love with their mounts, and their love for their horses gives a delicate touch of romance which is always charming beyond words and sometimes quite heartrending. Our soldiers, who have such a convenient knack of forgetting their own comfort so completely always remember the hardships through which their horses are passing in this present campaign. Can a man love his horse better than his own life? In your gross ignorance I see you are smiling at the very question. The behavior of the tired soldier at the end of a long and tedious march, as he leads his horse to a stream through the dusk of the falling day, is an eloquent comment on this question. About a week ago I came upon a company of men who were engaged in transporting supplies for the army. They had marched quite a distance over a roadless country. The march was beastly, the weather was vile and the roadless country was the worst of all. The horses were tired. Depend upon it, the men were quite as tired as the horses. As soon as they came to a halt I saw a number of these fellows rush with their own canteens in the direction of a little stream of water.

"Why don't you lead your horses to the stream?" I asked one of the horsemen, who was about to start with his canteen. He turned his face to me; the expression upon his face seemed to say, "Is it possible that there lives a man who is so dull-eyed as to fail to see the tired condition of the horses, and whose heart is so stony as to have no mercy for them?" What he said was simply this: "Why? Why, dear sir, these horses have made many miles over the country where they are too barbarous to have roads. They are tired, and we are running to fetch some water for them." And they did run, these men, like mad, fetching water, fodder and what little green vegetation there could be found. Seeing them handling their horses, stroking them and talking to them, you would have supposed that they were nursing so many sick babies of their own instead of dray horses.

And these men, after fetching food and drink for the horses, after comforting them with all kinds of caresses, both of words and tender strokes of hands, these tired men turned in and took to



Caring for the Wounded in the Field Hospital. From a sketch made on the field by a Japanese artist, and published in the daily "Kokumin," of Tokyo

cooking beans in iron pots. Ask them why it is when they are so thoroughly tired, while their stomachs are empty and their legs are aching under them, they should take the trouble of cooking dry beans which are not meant for their mouths. In explaining this matter to a friend of mine I heard one of these transport men say: "You see, sir, green feed, I mean too much of it, is not always good for the horses. Sometimes green feed and a strange climate make a rather rocky combination for the poor horse, and then you know these Chinese beans are not the softest things that you could bite, and heaven knows these horses of ours have enough trouble without swallowing these beans green and uncooked. That is the reason why we cook them and make them soft and healthier for our horses."

When they have given the horses all the attention they can think of, naturally they find themselves entirely too fatigued to look after their own comfort. No sooner are they done with their duties toward their horses than you find these good horsemen of ours rolling themselves up in a blanket and throwing themselves as if they were so many sacks of potatoes down anywhere at the feet of their horses, and pull for all they are worth for the land of sleep. It is rather noisy, this land of their sleep, so completely innocent and exhausted are these horsemen. Now, these are the scenes that you see every day. They are touching enough in themselves, but something desperate would happen when a horse became ill. I came upon a soldier the other day. He was forlorn and downcast. The sudden announcement of his mother's death could hardly make a man so broken-hearted. He was trudging along a dusty highway and crying like a child. I laid my hand upon his shoulder and asked him, "What is the matter? Are you wounded?" Startled at first by the touch of my hand upon his shoulder, but in a second recognizing that I was nothing more than a surgeon, he shook his head, without saying



The Genius of the Red Cross Weeping Over the Heroic Dead. By the Japanese artist Kodo

a word. Then he went on crying as bitterly as ever. Naturally, I questioned him as to the reason for his grief. All the answer I received was a series of sobs, which were more heartrending than the ones that had shaken his body, and, always weeping, he struggled on. I could not understand the reason why. He aroused my curiosity. I made up my mind to find out what the matter was with this soldier. I believe I tried upon him all the difficult, varied and delicate diplomacy, threatened him, comforted him and coaxed him to tell me something of his trouble. At last he tried to say something, but could hardly say one word. His sobs broke even one word to so many pieces that I was obliged to sharpen my wit and senses pretty keenly in order to catch the meaning of what he was trying to say. I fancied that he said something about his horse. "What about the horse?" I asked. He was overwhelmed once more with his grief, with his tears and with his heartrending sobs. It was very pitiful, and the sight of him touched my heart to such an extent that I was voiceless for many a minute. As soon as I regained my breath, with a hard-heartedness that passes all understanding I persisted in saying: "What did you say was the matter with your horse?"

"D-d-d-dead!" he at last managed to blurt out, and once again he was overwhelmed by the storm of tears and sobs that seemed to rend him into a thousand pieces. I do not know why I did not laugh outright. Perhaps his grief was too overwhelming, and there is that dignity that always belongs to the expression of sincere human emotion.

I have seen many a soldier burying a hundred of his dead comrades after a fight. I have never seen such an overwhelming expression of grief as was shown by this lonely fellow who had lost his horse and refused to be comforted.

The sanitary regulations of the army

are rather strict. Every morning the soldiers are required to boil water, put it up in their canteens, and carry it along, but it is impossible to put in enough boiled water in the morning to last all day, so, in spite of all the things that are done, it is impossible to keep them from drinking the water from the creeks and rivers on their way. The authorities are thinking of devising some means of affording them sufficiently large canteens to give them enough water for the day.

MANTURIA

The Unsailed Frigate

BY THEODORE ROBERTS

THERE'S a frigate ribbed with granite,
Decked with rock, and granite keeled,
By a dull world long forgotten,
In the Navy List revealed;

That has never set a stuns'il,
Never known a course to sail;
That has never wet a scupper,
Under tops'ils, in a gale.

Long ago she won to glory!
Still she fronts the surf and spray,
Tho her guns are rusted now
And her captain laid away.

Long ago she did her duty!
Faced the Frenchmen, shock on shock,
Sailed to glory without moving—
Six-gun frigate "Diamond Rock."

In the days when France and England
Fed their hate with blood and wreck
From Barbados, set in coral,
To the ramparts of Quebec,

There was trouble in the islands—
Smoke to windward—smoke a-lee—
And old Rodney chasing Frenchmen
Up and down the Carib Sea.

Sometimes, tho, the quarry hunted!
Valor was with either side
And the odds were often turning
With the turning of the tide.

Round St. Lucia, one December,
There was fighting to be done;
And the French had four stout frigates,
And the English only one.

Said the English captain then,
Spying down the rocking blue,
"Four to one—'tis one too many!
What the devil will I do?"

Answered him a gay lieutenant,
Long of limb and red of face:
"Let me off on Diamond Rock
And I'll try to hold the place."

So they landed him next morning—
(Stores and guns and a cutter's crew)—
Squared their yards and sailed away
To find another prize or two.

Well, the young lieutenant held it!
Fought his rock, and ruled those seas.
Never sailed a knot to carry
Word of his great victories.

Set his watches; flew his ensign
(Thniner grew his boyish face);
Nursed the wounded; whipped the skulkers,
Worked his guns—and held the place.

Two long years, through sun and tempest,
Heat, fatigue, and battle-shock,
E'er the fifteenth boarding party
Climbed the sides of Diamond Rock.

Two long years! And then they took him!
Smiling, he went down the side,
Thinking of the ten tall frigates
He had sent to feed the tide.

There's a warship ribbed with granite.
Long ago she won to fame
High among the ships of England—
"H. M. S." before her name.

Now the cruisers, steaming southward,
Sight her hull, and shift, and run
Close along the granite bulwarks,
High and sombre in the sun;

And the great guns do her honor—
Roll their smoke and spit their flame.

* * * * * *

In the Navy List you'll find her,
"H. M. S." before her name.

"ELBERTON," BATHSHEBA, BARBADOS, B. W. I.

New York's New Underground World

BY JOHN T. HETRICK

[Next week Thursday the New York Subway—the greatest underground railway in the world—will be opened. We are therefore glad to give our readers the following article from Mr. Hetrick, of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company.—EDITOR.]

WHEN a taxpayer of a municipality in this country reads in his morning newspaper that a contract has been let for a public improvement costing one million or more, he naturally says:

"More 'graft' for the politicians."

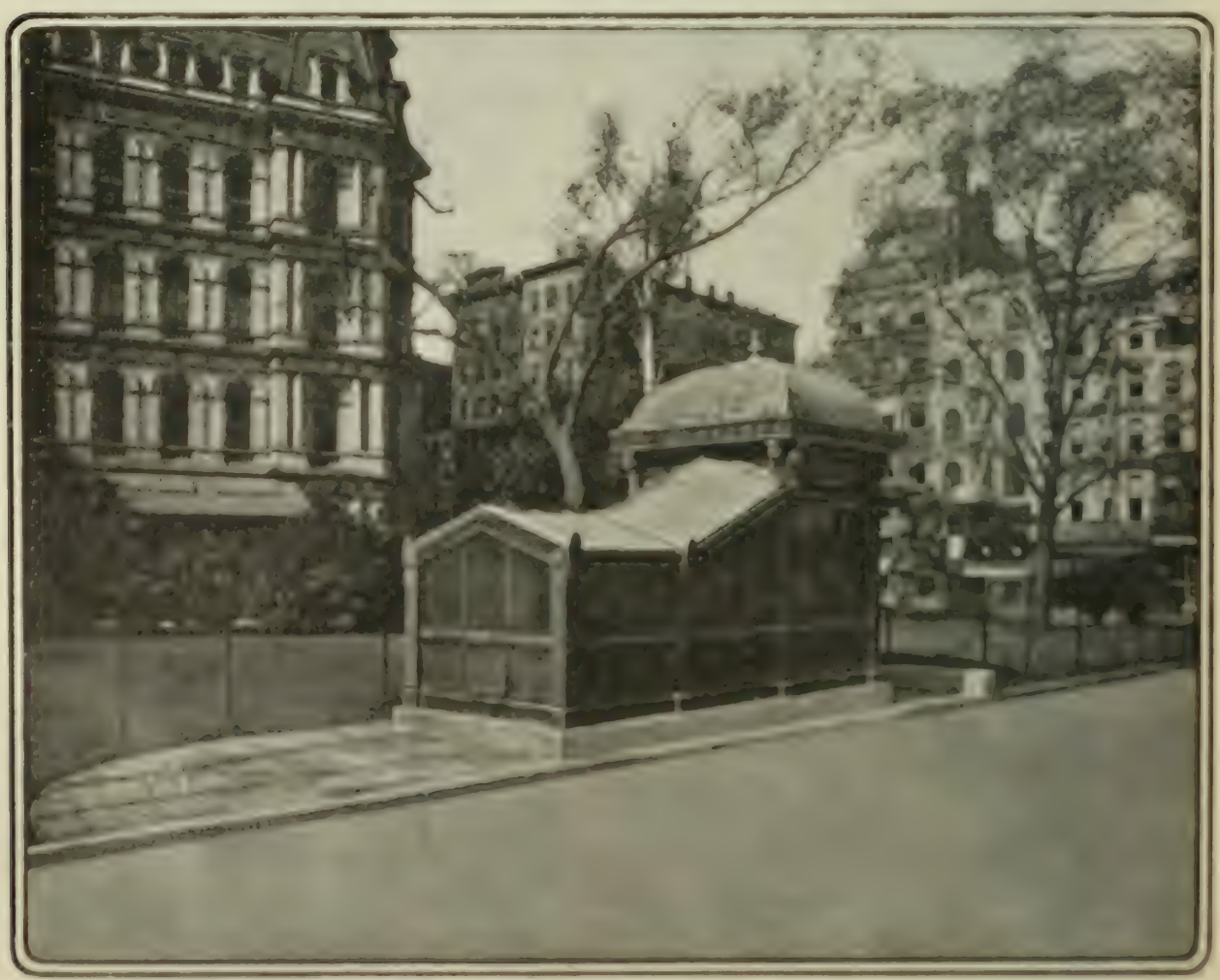
So inbred has become this idea of "Commercialism in Politics" and public life that every office-holder, be he honest or dishonest, is certain that his public acts are being watched by the two "R's"—reporters and reformers. When a contract involving the expenditure of thirty-five milions of public money has been carried out to the letter and practically on time, the wonderment of the public is so great as to excite general curiosity. These questions are naturally asked:

How was the Subway in New York built without scandal being attached to any official, high or low?

What system prevented the politicians from getting their "graft" out of the contract?

What safeguards were adopted to prevent the minor officials from being dishonest?

The answer to all these questions is that the construction of the New York



Entrance to Subway, City Hall Park. Post Office Shown at the Left. Copyright, 1904, Pierce & Pulis



Subway Station at Twenty-third Street. Copyright, 1904, Pierre P. Pullis

Subway was a business proposition carried to a successful fruition by business men whose reputations were at stake and who would never allow the taint of dishonesty to enter any work in which they were interested. While the Subway is public property, the responsibility for all expenditures was in a large measure lodged in the Interborough Rapid Transit Company, the lessees of the system for a term of fifty years.

The city's interests were looked after by the Rapid Transit Commission and Chief Engineer William Barclay Parsons, who designed the Subway. The interests of the lessees were looked after by August Belmont, President of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company, and Contractor John B. McDonald, the successful bidder for the tunnel contract. The final check on all expenditures was the Finance Department of the city, headed in turn by Comptrollers Bird S. Coler and Edward M. Grout.

"In after years every man connected with the construction of the New York Subway will be proud to say that he was on this work," said Chief Engineer Parsons to a friend recently. "There have been no scandals of any kind, and no one has ever dared to insinuate that any official, from the highest to the lowest, has done other than hard, faithful and honest work on this vast contract."

Now that the Subway is about to be opened it is proper that a few facts of the "dark period" in the history of the New York Rapid Transit system should be told. When, after years of agitation and two unsuccessful attempts had been made to get capitalists interested in the project, the contract for the construction and operation of the Subway was awarded to John B. McDonald at his bid of $35,000,000 for construction, financiers interested in the great railroad systems refused to undertake the project of tunneling through rock-ribbed New York in close proximity to the foundation walls of skyscrapers down-town. Capital was afraid. Contractor McDonald, who had deposited with the city a forfeit of $100,000, could not at first get the backing to carry through the plan, and he faced a

loss of money and prestige. In this emergency an appeal was made to August Belmont, head of the banking firm of August Belmont & Company, to take up the work. The then masters of the transit situation in New York, led by the late William C. Whitney, declined to undertake the contract except on the basis of a franchise in perpetuity. Public disapproval prevented such a contract from being made. It seemed as if New York was doomed to another disappointment and that the old slogan, "Battery to Harlem in Fifteen Minutes," would be shouted for many years to come without a spadeful of earth being turned. In this crisis August Belmont saw the possibilities of the situation. He gave his personal pledge and that of his banking firm to carry out the Rapid Transit project. It took the financier but a few days to see that it would be impossible to sign the contract with the city under the restrictions imposed. The bond demanded would place the builders of the road absolutely in control of the guaranty and surety companies, who were then asking exorbitant rates for the risk involved. With characteristic energy Mr. Belmont set to work to cut the Gordian knot. He showed the Rapid Transit Commission that an excessive bond was useless, as millions of dollars would have to be spent by the company undertaking the operation of the road. Mr. Belmont placed several millions of his own money and securities in the city treasury and formed the Rapid Transit Subway Construction Company. In a short time men who had refused to bid for the contract were anxious to invest their millions in the enterprise with August Belmont at the head. The details were concluded, and on March 24, 1900, the work of construction began.

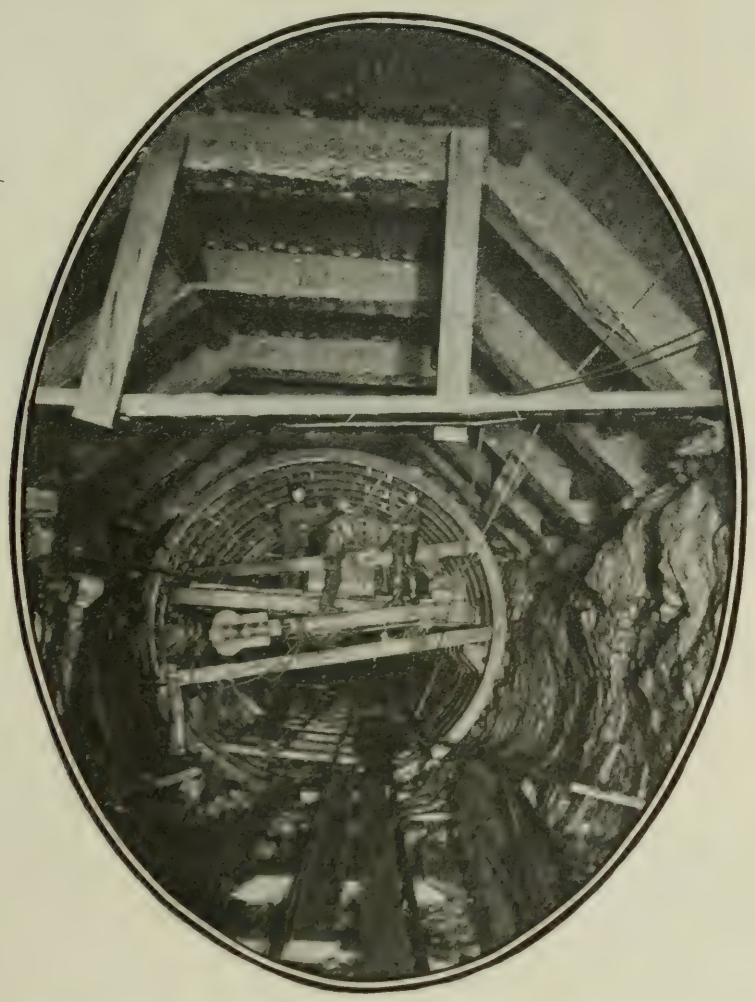
What might be called the "Subway Age" of New York will be inaugurated on October 27, 1904, when the thirty-five mile system, costing more than seventy-five million dollars for construction and



August Belmont in His Private Office

equipment, will be open for public travel. The rock blasting, sand digging and construction work has taken three years and seven months, including delays caused by strikes and labor troubles of nearly a year.

The favored few who have investigated the new transit system are enthusiastic. Engineers and tunnel builders from London and Paris have declared the New York Subway to be the finest and largest in the world. The St. Gothard and Mt. Cenis tunnels are small as compared with the New York Subway, while the London and Paris underground roads are behind the times when compared with the "near-the-surface" system of this city.



Rock Work, Entrance to East River Tunnel at the Battery

To those connected with this work it is plain that so many new features will be introduced into New York's life by the new Subway as to warrant the assertion that a "New World" has been created by engineering skill. At first designed as a north and south bound transit system, the plans have been gradually broadened until the life of the Metropolis will center around the express and local stations of the road. To show that this statement is true let the reader take an imaginary "Seeing New York" trip, not on the surface in a big double-decked automobile, but on one of the Subway cars. Starting from the Battery, where the dip is made under the East River to Brooklyn, and traveling north, the car will pass near the foundations of the great sky-scrapers. When near Trinity Church the side of the car will be within ten feet of the foundations of this historic edifice. Then comes the new $5,000,000 Trinity Building, in course of construction. The tenants of this building will not come to the surface of the street to go to and from business, but will walk through a large underground arcade lined with stores and kiosks. Here a man can buy his evening newspapers, tickets to theaters, flowers and candy for home or girl, and hundreds of other necessities or luxuries. Responsibility for this class of shopping has been



Broadway and 120th Street

gradually shifted on the busy New Yorker until there is danger of the "male shoppers" repeating daily in the underground stations the rush for bargains which result in crushed millinery and trampled dresses in department stores when "gentle woman" emulates the rush-line of a football game to save two cents. The builders expect that many new business enterprises will take advantage of the enormous traffic through the Subway to make of this station in the Trinity Building one of the most important centers of activity in the down-town district.

A few blocks further up-town and City Hall is reached. Here on the surface every evening there are thousands of people jammed together, crowding the cars to Brooklyn and other lines of travel. When the large station of the Subway is opened express trains of seven cars and local trains of six cars will carry thousands north to homes in Manhattan and the Bronx. The tides of travel will be divided, and it is expected that the opening of the Subway will mark the end of the disgraceful scenes which are now nightly enacted at the Bridge entrance.

The next center of business activity reached on the trip up-town which will be effected by the Subway is at Astor Place, Eighth and Ninth streets. Here a new skyscraper department store has been built, with a large arcade entrance from the underground road direct to the building. Shoppers from the Bronx, Brooklyn and Manhattan will journey to this place, make all their purchases and return to their homes without seeing how down-town New York looks, unless they desire to walk the streets. When the Pennsylvania tunnel is completed it will be possible for a passenger to come from any section of the United States West or South, go through underground New York to theaters, apartment houses, stores and do all his business or pleasure seeking without viewing the old city above ground. When the connection is made at the Grand Central Depot with the Subway, travelers from the North and East may do likewise.

Along the route above the Grand Cen-

tral Depot arcades have been built at several stations which allow passengers to enter hotels, rathskellers and business buildings without coming to the street. At Broadway and Forty-second Street the tunnel runs through the sub-cellar of a building now being constructed for a newspaper. A magnificent arcade is being built in this station and it has been designed with the idea of making this point one of the show places of the underground system. Towering above the Subway kiosks, which are on the street surface of Times Square, will be the highest office structure in New York.

It has required an army of nearly ten thousand men to construct the Subway. A few figures will show the vast amount of work done. It was necessary to excavate about 3,212,000 cubic yards of material, of which 1,900,000 cubic yards was earth, and 1,312,000 cubic yards of rock had to be blasted in open cut and in the tunnels from Thirty-fourth Street along Park Avenue and also the Fort George tunnel. The cost of excavating was about one-third of the entire cost of the Subway. In construction work 65,000 tons of steel were used and 8,000 tons of cast iron. There was laid 551,000 yards of concrete and 910,000 yards of waterproofing. The total length of track laid is 305,000 feet, of which 245,000 feet is underground and 60,000 feet is on elevated structures in the upper sections of Manhattan and the Bronx.

In designing the Subway it was planned to keep the stations of the road as near the surface as possible. The old type of deep tunnel such as exists in London was discarded because of the discomforts of travel which the people of the English metropolis have experienced. Throughout most of its length the New York Subway is only four or five feet beneath the surface of the street, and it is clear that the walk downstairs to the platforms is not tedious or tiring. Light and air are admitted to many of the stations by means of glass, cement and iron vault-lights, and so well has the work of waterproofing been done throughout the Sub-



Eleventh Avenue, Fort George



Looking Out from the Subway Tunnel, 157th Street and Broadway

way that it is dry and has none of the disagreeable dampness which has caused criticism of foreign tunnels.

From the Brooklyn Bridge to Thirty-third Street the Subway consists of a single tunnel having four tracks, two for local and two for express trains. The tunnel is so planned that only express trains will run on express tracks and only local trains on local tracks. From Thirty-fourth Street to Forty-second Street the road is divided and the tunnels pass on either side of the tunnel of the Metropolitan Street Railroad at a level considerably lower. Through this rock section the simplest form of tunnel was used, consisting of a three-centered concrete arch supporting the roof and resting on concrete sidewalls founded upon the concrete floor. The two tunnels at Forty-second Street and the Grand Central Depot curve to the west and again unite in a four-track single steel tunnel. At Broadway the tunnel again curves into this main thoroughfare of the city up to One Hundred and Fourth Street, where it divides into an East Side line and a West Side line.

And, best of all, the carrying capacity of the road is calculated to be nearly 100,000 people an hour. What that means to the daily traveler on our present crowded elevated and surface cars only a New Yorker can understand.

New York City

From Cell to Song

BY ADDISON BALLARD

And what, I said, is this to me,
Who doubt the life it comes to teach,
But a stray pebble from the beach,
Worn smooth and oval by the sea?

The tiny prison-house, one morn,
In ruins lay, a shattered shell;
But joyous out from heaven fell
A sky-lark's song, and Hope was born!

Fitchburg, Mass.

The West Through Eastern Eyes

BY STEPHEN M. DALE

[This article was written early in September. Mr. Dale is singularly well fitted to pass the judgments that he does, and was singularly fortunate, as well, in the conditions under which he made the journey he describes. Traveling as he did in the guise of a journalist, on a pass and with a purpose, bearing letters, as he also did, to many people of many sorts and conditions and in many lines of business and profession, he had entrée to certain fields not usually visited, and was equipped with means to view things at close range. Traveling, as he also did, in company with a financier, he had opportunity to gain, through his eyes, unusual insight into business and economic conditions.—EDITOR.]

ONE week ago I returned from a trip to the Far West. In just two months—I had traveled over six thousand miles of country, was in fifteen different States, on ten different railroads, in a dozen cities of first-class importance and a dozen others of the second class. In traveling thus in such short time across the continent and back, what I saw was, to be sure, a mere glimpse, and observations made therefrom can be at best but superficial. And yet, just as this method has its disadvantages, so it has also its advantages; just in proportion as the onlooker sees most of the game, and just in proportion as things that are novel strike most him who sees them for the first time, so my very verdancy and the haste with which I viewed these scenes may give some value to deductions I have drawn. I stayed in no one place long enough for the novelty to wear off, and thereby escaped the danger of having striking things come to appear commonplace, as they did, for example, to the veteran soldier who, after the battle, sat down to write home and could think of nothing to say.

Both our route and the stages into which we broke it we planned with a purpose. Going out, that route lay over the New York Central, the Lake Shore, the St. Paul and Northern Pacific railroads to the coast; back it was over the Southern, the Central and Union Pacific, the Big Four and Pennsylvania lines to New York. We went by short stages, stopping at many points; we returned by one long five days' journey, crossing thus the entire width of the continent in one continuous trip. It is only by this second method, that of riding thus and looking out upon his country as a whole from a car window as it flies past in review at perhaps thirty miles an hour, twenty-four hours a day, for five full days, that one can ever get any conception of the enormity of that country's expanse; it is only by the first method, that of stopping off to view parts in detail, that he can ever gain any idea of the abundance of its wealth, the variety of its resources and the versatility of its people.

Traveling thus over this route and in this manner, we traversed in consequence some very varied regions and encountered many types of people in as many places. We passed through the vineyards of Northern New York, looked out upon the country about the Great Lakes, visited the pork packing establishments of Chicago, the great flouring mills of St. Paul and Minneapolis, the world-famed mines and smelters of Montana, the irrigation canals of Idaho, Utah and Wyoming, and the gold and silver mines of Colorado; crossed the Mississippi River and the Rocky Mountains and traversed the Corn Belt and Wheat Belt. We visited all the important cities in a dozen States, went into the lumber camps of the Northwest, out with the salmon fishing fleet at the mouth of the Columbia River, through the Yellowstone Park and the Yosemite Valley. We held interviews with doctors, lawyers, clergymen, school teachers and public men of every grade, from editors of newspapers and political celebrants to street fakirs. While, best of all, from the point of view of estimating character and seeing extraordinary "types," we mingled with the men who were our fellow-travelers, from cowpunchers, Indians and Chinamen in day coaches to railroad officials and land magnates in the smoking compartment

of our Pullman. The variety of scenery through which we passed was thus paralleled by the variety of men we met and of occupations in which we found them engaged.

Out of it all the one conviction that comes over me most strongly when I come back to New York, and the one impression that I find most deeply made, is that the East, speaking generally, knows absolutely nothing about the West. To the average Far Easterner the Far West is still a *terra incognita*. And especially is this true of New York. I had always known that New York was provincial; I had never realized before how much so it could be. It is perfectly absurd how little those who think they know their country best know about this which is that country's greater half. As an Englishman knows his Paris, so a New Yorker knows his London; but he does not know his West.

And by this West I mean the Far West, or, better still, as it can be more aptly called, the "Big West." To localize this district I mean that which is west of Chicago, for what Buffalo used to be in the days of the "put me off" story Chicago is to-day. It is the point toward which every line of pilgrimage from either side converges; it is the point from which everything is either east or west. It is not until one has changed cars there and has boarded one of the trunk line trains and started on again, this time to follow for whole days at a time the course of the setting sun, that he begins to breathe that different life, the very flavor of which in his nostrils is unmistakable.

Nor am I concerned with the Middle West. It is by no means interesting; its topography is level, flat and dismal, and its people are as correspondingly commonplace. It is neither one thing nor the other. It looks both ways for light. It is interesting to note how the people there talk with corresponding phrases about going "down east to New York," or going "down west to San Francisco." And the reason for this becomes perfectly plain to one who traverses the continent in one continuous ride. On such a ride there is easily noticeable the way in which life and activity begin to slow up as he advances from either coast toward the center and then begin again to increase with accelerating rate toward the other. My special point is that, after he has passed this dead center, moving toward the West, he begins to feel his pulses quicken so in keeping with the life about him that by the time he has reached the Western coast he finds everything proceeding with the vim and rush and vigor of the Eastern port he left behind.

To be sure, in speaking of the Far West in contrast with the Far East one may not use merely laudatory phrases; in any such study there are things both *pro* and *con*. There are many things the actual sight of which is sadly disillusionizing. Especially is this true of places. Just as people are disappointed when abroad on coming into sight of places of which they have all their lives seen photographs, which photographs gave to the things a reputation and a charm the things themselves could never justify and which charm consequently is not realized upon approach, so of the West; its mountains are, after all, only hills; and its rivers only streams of water—larger, to be sure, but just as muddy as those anywhere else. A prairie, too, is but a level field and a ranch nothing but a farm—large also, to be sure, but then farming can be only farming, altho called by any other name. All these are "cons," however; it was of the "pros" that I set out in an attempt to write.

Mechanical Features and Institutions.—In such an attempt there come first in any such a series of contrasts those of mere mechanical equipment; and of these, first of all, because simplest of all and most noticeable of all, are *the railroads* of the West. Both in their appearance and their operation the Western are in marked contrast to the Eastern railroads. As every one knows, yet perhaps not every one, they are all single-track roads. How nearly universal is this characteristic is shown by the fact that one road advertises as its claim to patronage "The only double track road between Chicago and the Missouri River." Beyond the Missouri there is none. Again, their construction was a more simple task than was that of railroads in the East. For hundreds of miles the country will be found so level that not a cut or fill or grade is needed; consequently the task

of building such a road consisted merely in surveying the route, running a ditch on either side to drain the roadbed and ballasting up a row of ties to hold a pair of rails. The building of many of them was done in many cases too soon, perhaps; there were probably too many competing parallel lines built in that singularly unique period of general railway construction a quarter of a century ago, but they have "arrived" at last. It is a far cry from Jay Gould's "two streaks of rust through an uninhabited plain" to the condition of that same one of these great trunk lines to-day.

And the whole idea of railroading, the very *raison d'être* of railroads in the West, is wholly different from that in the East. The two methods of operation are different, as the ends to be gained are different. The aim of these transcontinental lines is almost exactly the aim of the transoceanic steamship lines. Their object is to connect points far removed from one another and separated from each other by land which is itself in large part worthless and in large part consequently uninhabited. Out of this fact there grows another, as a corollary would out of a proposition in geometry, viz.: that of railroads in the West, both the officials and employees are conspicuously more courteous than in the East. This might be ascribed to the custom of the country; it might be because that competition there is greater, more lines connecting the same points and hence more chance for travelers to choose; but it is more probably because of the peculiarity cited above, the "long hauls." Many of the roads have only two through passenger trains a day, but these two trains are longer, the cars are larger, the seats are more comfortable than on Eastern roads, and in every way local traffic is subordinated to through traffic. The same train conductor is with a party all day and the same Pullman conductor for three or four days, so that their relation to the passengers becomes almost that of the captain of an ocean steamer to those in his charge.

Secondly, there is a striking contrast between *the cities* of the East and West —in their public buildings, their public works, their heating, lighting and water supply systems, and, chiefest of all, in their street car lines. Rates for use of all these things are lower and accommodations better, the climax of all street railway systems, for example, being reached in that system—the Twin City Rapid Transit—which connects St. Paul and Minneapolis and which is conceded on all hands to be the standard system of the world. The hotels, stores, theaters and public buildings, too, are finer by far than those of cities of corresponding size in the East, the use of electricity for both light and power having become general there earlier than here.

All of which is due no doubt to several very simple causes. One is that such systems in each city have all been organized at one time by one corporation and under one management. This was because the period of the construction of these things fell within the range of that modern era dominated by the spirit of combination. What others have had to bring about elsewhere by means of deals and consolidations these were able to do at the start; nor did they have to wait until one system still partly efficient was wholly worn out or until the period of its franchise had wholly elapsed. There was no economic waste to be considered; they could build on clear ground and build well early. Doing all this, too, so long after their Eastern neighbors had done similar things, they could profit by those neighbors' mistakes; they did not have to experiment; they simply adopted that which had proven itself to be of value elsewhere.

Next after this pair of so-called mechanical features there may be considered a pair of institutions. He was right who said that "The American people are the most widely newspaper-read and the most thoroughly public-schooled of any people in the world." He would further have been right if he had gone farther and said that this is more true in the West than it is in the East. Indeed, one of the things that most of all surprises one is the efficiency of its working in the *Public School System* in the West and the dignified place that institution holds in the opinion of the people. It has always been and still is in cities of the second, third and fourth class that the public school system of the country is seen at its best. The teaching force, on

the one hand, is better, and the patronage of the best people, on the other hand, is more hearty. The teachers are better, in part because they are better paid and in part because that there the "teacher" has a higher social status, and the profession therefore attracts more competent and more ambitious men and women. The schools themselves are better, both ward and high schools, because that in these cities they are practically the only schools. The best people of the city, therefore, stand back of them; their interest is keen in the work that these do for their children, and that because private schools have not as yet divided with the public schools these people's interest.

The second of this pair of "institutions" is *the Press*. This is a delicate point, for the East is especially proud of it daily press. The unabridged, unvarnished truth, however, is that the daily papers of the big cities of the West and Far West are ahead of those in the East and Far East in that their interests are more general and in that they have a better sense of perspective. Contrast the front pages of the New York City dailies, for example, with those of Chicago, Denver, St. Louis, Salt Lake City or San Francisco, and what I have in mind becomes apparent. Here interests are much more local; pride is more provincial. Three columns of a front page will be given up to a yacht race, merely because it occurs in New York Harbor; while the great things of the country, its crops, its irrigation problems, even its legislation, are subordinated and localized. News from those quarters—merely because from there—is likely to be reduced in space by city editors here to single sticks and relegated in position to mere footnotes, unless it be some so-called "shocking" thing—a murder, a strike, or a lynching—which in reality is usually an unimportant one. In the larger newspapers of the greater West the opposite policy is more nearly pursued. There news is more likely to be considered of importance and to be given prominence commensurate, not with its bearing upon local or provincial life, but according as it is considered "news" from the larger point of view of general or national interest.

And there are still two other things. This pair may be called institutions, but only in the highest sense; they might be more accurately called, perhaps, traits of national life. I am thinking of the Church and the State, of the *Religion and the Patriotism* of the West and the East.

There is an old saying that "There is no God west of the Missouri River." The fact is, however, what I was surprised at most was not the absence of churches, but their presence; not their scarcity, but their abundance. In little towns which stand all dotted through the West, looking like troops of Falstaff's soldiers with their dozen private members toeing each one with exact precision the straight line of a single street, and facing the railway as tho drawn up to present arms on a dress parade, one will see invariably one store, one post-office, one school house, a "Palace Hotel"—and always a church. The practice seems to prevail of having such an edifice, no matter how small the community or how isolated from other communities. In size they range from tiny chapels all the way up to those magnificent ecclesiastical structures of many of the great cities, buildings which, as mere edifices alone, would do credit to Fifth Avenue.

How many people are in them? I do not know. I do know, however, that in just the same way that railroads and other institutions are, they, too, are on the ground in time, ready, waiting to receive and serve the coming growth of population. Even tho they may be subsidized by Eastern capital in the form of "home mission" appropriations, they differ not at all in this respect from other things. There are railroads, for example, on which there is only a weekly, bi-weekly or tri-weekly service, just as there are, I suppose, churches in which there is but one service a month and one pastor to three congregations. On one of those very roads, in sight of some of those very churches, I rode one day for four hours, one of only three passengers in a whole Pullman coach. That coach did not pay for its carrying over that section, and yet it was carried, and it will be carried until the traffic on that road will fill it. And it will have paid to do it. So of the churches.

Secondly, *their Patriotism*. The pa-

triotism of the West may not be greater in amount than that of the East; it may not be even of a better type if put to the test of dying for one's country; but the principles which prompt its exhibition are more nearly basal principles. The difference is simply this: in the West the great questions of national policy, national defense and national honor are considered on their own merits solely, not always apart from passion, to be sure, but always apart from secondary conditions. The consideration of them is less mercenary, less selfish, than it is likely to be in the East; it takes into account fewer commercial, financial or business considerations; it does not see the National Capital through the vista of Wall Street.

This may be for two reasons: it may be due first to the fact that the Westerner is more likely than the Easterner to be himself a landowner, to live on his own estate, to own the ground under his feet and to gain his subsistence from the soil at first hand. This being the case, cataclysms and catastrophies of state are likely to affect his income only slightly; whereas, in the East, fewer men are property holders and more men derive their income from, as well as have their money invested in, business enterprises which would be the first to suffer. Secondly, men in the West, living further inland, far away from the seaboard, feel in less danger, indeed in no danger at all, of attack; they know that their business and their positions could never suffer from invasion, and consequently have that sense of security which goes along with isolation and which in its turn breeds independence.

Contrasts in Men and Manners.—First of all, the thing that strikes one about the people of the West is their *bigness.* This has already struck him regarding the land itself. He decides that the very practice of living in sight of such stupendous things is enough to make men broad and generous in their thoughts and sympathies as well as big in stature. It is an old theory that the conditions of life, of climate and of nourishment in the West conduce to largeness of physical stature among those who live there; but one also comes to realize that the outlook on such broad expanses of prairie, plain and mountain slope have of themselves bred great ideas and begotten great enthusiasms; that they have of themselves conduced to strength in terms of mental vigor and to generosity and charity in terms of broad outlook. The very terms in which men in the West appear to think of things and the very language in which they express themselves are larger than in the East. For example, if one there speaks of direction, it will always be in terms of north, south, east or west; things seemingly have no relation to each other subordinately, but are all determined in direction by relation rather to the stars. If the porters and the brakemen on the trains are asked how far away a thing is or how long we will be reaching it, their reply, "Oh, just a little way," or "Just a little while," which in the East would mean ten miles or ten minutes, there as like as not will mean a hundred miles or two hours' time. The very names the people give things, too, are interesting; the way they give a small name to a huge object: a mountain is always a "hill," a cyclone is only a "blow," a canal is a "ditch," cattle roam in "bunches," sheep in "bands," and farms are measured, not in acres, but in "sections."

As a second general thing it is interesting to compare the *industry* of the average man East and West. One of the first things that struck me there was the abounding industry of the people. Every man seems willing to work, and, so far as I could observe, every man has the chance. They have little patience with the man who idles, so little, indeed, that they revert to that very primitive, very simple method of the bees of the hive: the drone may simply starve for all they care. As a consequence he must either never have arrived or else he must have starved literally; for I certainly did not see him. In all the two months that I moved about the railroads, ranches and mining camps and walked the streets of those cities I was not once accosted by a single man on the street who told the story so familiar on the streets of Eastern cities—told by those who try to borrow ten cents for a sandwich or a night's lodging. This fact is most significant. A man moving about the streets of New York for the same length of time would have been approached in this way by fully a thousand people.

To be sure, there is also a striking ab-

sence of very well dressed or very wealthy looking people. This simply means that, in their process of social stratification, they have not yet reached either extreme. There is no very wealthy class; there is no very poor class. The great body of the population belongs to that greater, even tho it should be less pretentious, middle class between these two extremes. But that middle class there, it is plain, is a better class than the same class East. Perhaps only better appearing, and that, perhaps, only because better dressed, and this, once again, perhaps, because the prevailing rates of wages are upon the average higher.

There is a third general trait, the nature of which it is difficult to make clear and the importance of which it is still more difficult to make impressive, yet it is important. As nearly as I can phrase it, it is the *genuineness* of the people. One has all his life heard of the "frankly natural, unrepressed people of the West." This simply means that they are what they seem and have not learned how to seem what they are not. There is noticeable an absence of pretense, a willingness to be thought poor if they are poor and an equal willingness to be known as rich when rich. Nor is a man there reckoned great—certainly not as here—because of what he has, any more than because of what he is or what he knows. His fellows argue, and that logically, that his fortune may disappear, as maybe it appeared, over night. They likewise reason that what he was before he came West does not count; this would be a case of the cackling of the geese that saved Rome. The only thing they take account of and the only process which is ever applied in the reckoning of a man's importance is, not what he was and not what he has, but what he can do. The supposition is that he may suddenly "go broke," but that if so, if he can do something, of this he need have not much dread, and for having had this experience only slight regret. If his worth is in himself, the opportunities lie all about him to begin over again and, inasmuch as his chief asset is his labor, he has equal chance again with every other man.

And not only did I notice this, which seemed to be straightforward honesty in the giving of impressions, but, as well, great honesty in dealing. There is a marked absence, certainly among the wage-earning class, among clerks and employees, of that temper and spirit of "smartness" and flippancy so noticeable in the East. The prevailing feeling on the part of these folk seems to be that they are getting rich fast enough honestly, and that to trifle, cheat or lie would simply be a waste of time. They seem to have learned that one cannot get rich honestly and dishonestly at the same time, and they seem to have chosen out of sheer policy to take the former course.

There is one other trait which it is equally hard to define, but which is equally noticeable in the West: It is what, if one might coin a word, might be called the *approachableness* of the average man in the average position of responsibility or service. I think it goes without saying that in the East the underlying temper in determining any attitude toward any stranger is the temper of suspicion; men take it for granted that the other man is trying to "do" them, that he must be checkmated and that the person interviewed must be on his guard against the interviewer. In the West the very opposite of this seems to be the temper. Every man who approaches a stranger is taken to be honest until he proves himself to be otherwise. This proof may come, of course, but the other thing is given a chance to come first. There is a striking willingness to take up any matter on its own ground, to pass judgment on a thing for its own sake, and for a man to consider it on its own merits according to his own judgment, to pass quickly on it and decide regarding it upon this ground.

As a result in part, perhaps, of all these traits one other fact evolves itself—that is, the people of the West are in their daily life *more happy* than those of the East. This is due in part most likely to their greater self-reliance; they are more independent—independent in action, in thought, in social custom, even in dress. Anywhere West of the Missouri River it is strikingly noticeable that there is absolutely no attempt to ape Eastern customs or manners—even fashions or styles. The people are sufficient unto themselves. They know little about New York and care less; its fads and foibles, its prevailing modes and manners, are no

factor in their lives at all. The very stores of such towns are better supplied than the stores of towns of corresponding size far East; for, just because the people are so far off that they must be a law unto themselves, so those who dress and furnish them must be so well equipped in stock that they can supply necessities and even luxuries at first hand.

Another reason for this which I conceive to be the greater happiness of the people West than East may be the small number of social grades or of degrees of social status. No one has yet learned either to look up to or look down upon one another; consequently all are happier. The man in some clerical position who in the East would be nobody, who would be looked down on by those above him and in turn look down on those below him, here has social rank more nearly equal to those both below him and above him. In so far as there is such a thing as an "inner circle" in Western society any man who is a man has *entrée* to it. In one of those Western cities, for example, the man who stood all day behind the desk as clerk at the hotel where I was staying I discovered later passing the plate in the aisle, a vestryman, of the Episcopal Church where the same evening I attended service. All of which is due simply to the absence of extremes in the social order.

I remember some one complaining that the thing he had most noticed in the Western cities was that he "never saw a single gentleman on the street;" the thing that I most noticed was that every man I saw on the street was a gentleman. The difference, I suppose, must all be in the way one looks at it.

NEW YORK CITY.

The East Through Western Eyes

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON]

[As a companion piece to the preceding article we have asked Dr. E. E. Slosson, who was until recently a citizen of Wyoming, to give us a frank statement of his first impressions of the East; but as the West seems to have the best of it in both points of view, altho they were written without collusion, we must ask our readers if some one will not volunteer to say a good word for the East.—EDITOR.]

TO a man born and bred in the mountains and plains of the interior of our continent a journey to the Far East of the Atlantic seaboard is like going to Europe. In fact, a greater change of mental and social climate is experienced in going from the mountains to the ocean than in going from one side of the ocean to the other. London and New York are more alike than New York and Denver. Freight rates are less by water than by land, and in the communication of ideas the same law seems to hold as in the transportation of goods, that oceans unite and continents hold apart.

The Westerner knows the East through books and family traditions. It is to him a land of history and legend, so he greets with gratified expectancy the buildings and streets, the towns and rivers he has known by name from childhood. But what surprises him is the quaint and curious customs of the people, the survival of ancient usages which he never expected to find out of books, any more than he expected to see a knight in full armor off the stage. As one journeys toward the rising sun he seems to be going backward in some time machine. Whenever he sets his watch ahead an hour he has to set his mind back some years until, by the time he reaches the Atlantic, he feels somewhat like a Connecticut Yankee at King Arthur's court. At each change of railroad the cars get dirtier and more antiquated, the toilet arrangements become inconvenient and indecent, the conductors get crosser and more dictatorial, the porters and waiters more obsequious and avaricious. Money assumes an importance that he had not before assigned to it. To possess it gives

one undreamed of privileges and advantages; to be short of it, even temporarily, brings unforeseen disabilities. Money in the East is not merely a medium of exchange, but a measure of power and determiner of status. I have had to think more and talk more about money in the few months I have been East than in all my life before. It is very pleasant living in an Eastern city if you have enough money. I do not know of any body who has enough money.

What struck me most painfully when I came East was the suspicious and mercenary atmosphere into which I was plunged. Everybody seemed to want to get money out of me or to get me out of the way, one or both. They did not know how little I had of either time or money. Instead of the calm indifference or frank friendliness, such as I anticipated from strangers, I met suspicious glances on every side. If I asked a well-dressed man the time of day he acted as tho I were a pickpocket. If I asked an ill-dressed man the way, he wanted a fee. One naturally has a tendency to become what he is thought to be; so, being taken constantly for a rascal or a millionaire, I would have been tempted to have become one, or both, had I seen my way clear to make a living as either.

In the West people are trying to make money. In the East they are trying to get it away from each other. The Westerner strives to outbeat his neighbor; the Easterner to beat him out. In the West men extend a helping hand to each other; in the East they use their elbows on each other instead. It shows how unfair are hasty judgments of a stranger that at first I blamed the people of the East for acting as tho every other man was trying to cheat them. I have since found that attitude is a necessary one.

Coming from an unfenced land, I was much annoyed by the numerous and perplexing restrictions on personal liberty. I found in the first few days more things that I could not do in New York City than in Berlin, and the police and other public servants here were not so civil about the way they stopped me. I do not like to be yelled at and jerked about. In the West the cow-punchers are very unceremonious in the way they load cattle into the stock cars, but in the East the street cars are loaded with people in the same way. In the West whatever is not forbidden is allowable; in the East, as in Europe, whatever is not expressly permitted is prohibited. In the West the common law prevails that every man is assumed to be innocent until proved guilty, and sometimes afterward. In the East every voluntary act is *à priori* illegal, and the burden of proof that it is not rests upon the perpetrator. In the West they have fewer laws and what they do have are not enforced often enough to bother much.

In Washington Park, Chicago, I saw the sign, "Keep Off the Beaten Path." In Central Park, New York, it was "Keep Off the Grass." In the Art Institute in Chicago I was permitted to set up the tripod of my camera wherever I chose, even before Breton's "Song of the Lark." In the Metropolitan Museum in New York a kind gentleman at the door insisted on taking care of my kodak while I looked at the pictures, evidently thinking my retina kept an impression as well as a celluloid film. At the Zoological Gardens in Chicago I took a lot of photographs at the bear-pit, by that act affording amusement to both the bears and the spectators; but at the Zoological Gardens in New York the gatemen captured my camera in order to make me buy the ready-made photographs on the grounds. That is the way it is in the East. They are always wanting to do things for you that you want to do yourself. Very likely it is true, as they claim, that they can do them better, but where is the fun for you if they can?

If liberty is minimized in the East, the second of the three social graces, equality, seems to be not less despitefully used. The Westerner finds it hard to get used to the prevailing caste system, which he had supposed was purely an exotic. In the West social association is determined by similarity of taste and interests, not by occupation and wealth. A locomotive engineer there gets more money than a college professor, but nevertheless he treats the latter on the plane of equality. In the East the men, and especially the women, try hard to keep themselves, and other people, in their proper stations. A lady cannot associate with persons above and will not with those beneath

her; consequently she has to keep to her own flat. Those who are so unfortunate as to exist between the 400 and the tenements seem to have no available form of social intercourse. Between the snobs and the snubs their life is a sad one.

Olive Schreiner, in one of her dreams, tells of a country where all men fear each other. She does not say what country it is, but she probably means New York City, at least it answers that description better than any place I have seen yet. By their attitude toward each other one would think that Easterners were all charged with the same kind of electricity. Before I froze up, too, I used to try to make myself agreeable to gentlemen and ladies I met on trains and sidewalks, who seemed desirable acquaintances, but the two or three men who were companionable and talkable turned out to be drunk; the rest thought I was.

In the East people unite in order to separate. They form cliques, classes and clubs for the avowed purposes of emphasizing the things which now divide them. I had supposed that the first step toward the obliteration of class lines was to ignore them, but I find that many of my Eastern friends think that the cultivation of "class consciousness" is a virtue. This is hard to acquire. When I give a man a tip I always feel as tho I were slapping him in the face, but I find here many men who wish to be slapped and when so treated piously turn the other cheek. The embarrassing mistakes that a stranger makes in treating a Brahman like a Sudra and *vice versa* would be avoidable if they would only put the proper brands on their foreheads.

Race prejudices are assiduously cultivated in the East, and Old World feuds grow luxuriantly when transplanted to this new soil. In the West Irish and Italian, Catholic and Protestant, Jew and Gentile, study together, live together, work together and marry each other; all proud of being Americans and nothing more.

In particular I am surprised and puzzled at the general antipathy felt in the East toward the Jews. I have many friends of the Hebrew race, and I shall have to add more than a cubit to the stature of my conceit before I can look down on them. As for cultivating the fashionable aversion for them, I give up that task in advance as altogether impossible. But here I find that many people regard the race with a curious mixture of despite and dread, for either of which feelings I have not as yet found any justification. Nobody has made it clear to me why the "invasion" of certain streets, colleges, hotels and lines of business by Jews should be regarded as objectionable. But it seems to be true that the further one goes east the nearer he gets to Kishenef.

Still harder for me to understand is the treatment accorded to women in the East. I find women are regarded somewhat as negroes are in the South, as inferior animals, useful, but very dangerous, both weaker and more powerful than the male sex. It is almost the same view of women as was held by the church fathers, but I do not find that the Ante-Nicene sermons are much read. All sorts of efforts are made to prevent women assuming a position of equality with men. The men regard them as inferior in strength and cleverness, yet they are afraid to allow them to enter certain occupations for fear of their competition. They say that women are inferior in mental capacity, yet refuse them the opportunity of developing what brains they have at the universities. The men praise the women for their social qualities and conversational powers, yet they exclude them from their clubs. The men talk of the superior moral character of the women and yet deprive them of the right to vote.

All these apparent illogicalities are extremely difficult for a stranger to comprehend. I have troubled my friends with many questions about them, but without getting the clue. None of them will explain, simply enough for me to understand, why they allow an ignorant, worthless and wicked man to vote, and exclude an intelligent, capable and virtuous woman. For the last three Presidential elections my wife and I have cast our votes together, tho not always for the same candidates, and it does not seem right to me that I must now leave her at home when I go to the polls, since she has the same education, reads the same papers and has more sense than I have.

This contempt for women shows itself

in many other ways. In getting on the cars the men push the women to one side or knock them down in a way that is quite distressing to one who is not used to it. As nature provides the necessary organs for the struggle of life, the women of Eastern cities have developed elbows of extraordinary sharpness, actuated by powerful muscles. On the cars the women stand while the men sit. This masculine habit is not so hard to acquire as I thought at first. I can do it now if I have a newspaper. In a few more months of practice I think I can sit and stare at them as they dangle on the straps in front of me.

A man coming into an Eastern city by a night train is received in almost any of the hotels. A woman under these circumstances is admitted to only a few decent hotels, and if she fails to find one of these she is forced to walk the streets all night or go to a disreputable house. If it were the other way around it would be equally absurd, but would not work such hardships. I do not think it is proper to force a woman to choose between spending the night on a park bench or in a Raines Law hotel. The paths by which a woman can advance upward toward a fuller and nobler life are more or less hedged and barred by customs and laws; the paths downward are opened and greased.

Then there is the chaperonage system which is very prevalent in the East. It is for women something like the muzzle law for dogs. The inevitable result is the double standard of morals. How can a young man have any respect for a girl when he knows her own mother dare not trust her out of her sight? What respect can a girl have for a young man when she knows that she must be thus guarded from him? And can there be true love when there is not previously respect? It seems to me that in this is to be found the root of much of the evil I see here.

New York people tell me that women here are of such a character that it would be ruinous to society to allow them greater liberty. Of course I do not know enough about the subject yet to contradict them. But there is a saying that each country has the sort of Jews which it deserves by its treatment of them, and perhaps the same thing is true of women.

There seems to be a lack in the East of that community of interest and public spirit which is characteristic of the West. There the word "public" as applied to institutions, offices, buildings, museums, parks, assemblies, libraries, schools and the like has a noble and attractive sound. In the East it is a degrading adjective. In the West the public library is the pride of the town. In New York I find it is not the proper thing at all to know where the circulating libraries are. In the West if a boy or girl does not attend the public schools the parents are careful always to explain why, or it would be inferred that their son or daughter was feeble-minded or incorrigible. The public school is usually the largest and handsomest building in Western towns. In the East the country schools are often very poor, and the city schools do not accommodate those who wish to go to them. I am told that the moral and mental atmosphere of the public schools of New York City is so bad that all respectable parents who can afford it send their children to private schools. If this is so it seems to imply that the poorer and less reputable classes are the better citizens. Would it not improve the public schools if the children who have the best home training were sent to them? I wonder what is the object of all these attempts to convert the social crevices into crevasses.

I have put down here merely my personal impressions of Eastern life and institutions, well aware of the danger of generalization from superficial observations. Therefore I do not wish to be understood as finding fault with anything. Very likely there are good reasons for all that seems to me questionable. *Tout comprendre c'est tout pardonner.* One thing at first puzzled me—that was, why Eastern people still profess to be true to our republican ideals of liberty, equality and fraternity while at the same time working so hard against them. I see now it is not hypocrisy, it is merely that they do not know what any of these words mean.

New York City

Future Government in the Philippines

BY ANTONIO REGIDOR Y JURADO

[Dr. Regidor was born in the Philippines, and held high judicial office there under the Spanish Government. He was banished for participating in the 1873 revolution, and has since resided in London. He is a lawyer of high standing, and has been a lecturer on law at the Madrid Royal Academy of Jurisprudence and Legislation. He has been asked by his friends in the Philippines to assist in the work of framing a self-government platform for submission to the United States, and his ideas on the subject are contained in the present interview, which is of especial timeliness just now in view of the planks of the Republican and Democratic parties on Philippine independence. The interview was obtained for THE INDEPENDENT by Mr. J. Warren T. Mason.—EDITOR.]

IT must come to pass, sooner or later, and probably within the lifetime of the next American Administration at Washington, that the United States will extend, of its own volition, some measure of self-government to the Philippine Islands. That this will lead to further steps in the same direction I am convinced, but it does not seem to me that whatever be the result of the American Presidential elections this year, or any other year, full independence, in the same manner that the United States, or England, or France is independent, will ever fall to the lot of the Filipinos. If it should, owing to the present code of international morality, the effect would be disastrous for the Philippines. Left to struggle single handed against the imperialist ambitions of the world's monarchies, the Archipelago would ultimately fall a victim to Japan, to Germany, or to Great Britain, or, most probable of all, to Japan and Great Britain jointly.

It seems to me, therefore, that no Filipino is lacking in patriotism who confesses to a conviction that the United States for the future must be predominant in the Philippines, in the same manner that a Cuban must confess to the predominance of American influence in his own country. This admission is becoming more and more general among those Filipinos of education, to whom their countrymen must look for guidance if they are to qualify before the bar of American public opinion for that certificate of capacity for self-government the issuance of which must, and should, precede the granting of local legislative rights.

The Filipinos are now, as they have been since the American occupation, divided into three parties on the question of the future status of their country. There is the Federal Party, whose leader is Dr. Pardo, the President of the Filipino Commission that paid a visit to President Roosevelt this summer. Its platform consists of frank admission of America's rights to the Archipelago and of the permanency of American sovereignty. There is the Conservative Party, now reaching a moribund state, whose most eminent member was Dr. Arellano, Chief Justice of the Islands, also a member of the Filipino Commission, and whose present leader is Dr. Barrera. Its platform is pro-Spanish and pro-Clerical. Its members are among those Filipinos, mostly with a predominant amount of Spanish blood in their veins, who never sympathized with the revolt of the natives against Spanish rule, and whose wish has been to witness the re-establishment of Spanish sovereignty at Manila. The absurdity of this desire is now being so generally recognized that the Conservatives are ceasing to extend their propaganda, and their organization is rapidly decaying, the members assuming various attitudes of independent action.

There remains the third party, the party of Independence. To it belong most of the Filipinos, and before there can be permanent peace in the Islands its supporters must be placated. The Independence Party is divided into two sections. The first numbers those few Filipinos who have left the Islands, such as Señor Agoncillo and Señor Sixto Lopez, and who, denied readmission unless they swear allegiance to the United States, have become, to all intents and purposes, irreconcilables, and blind to everything but their demand for full

sovereign independence. The second section numbers those who are conducting either an active or a passive resistence to American occupancy within the Islands themselves, but who will, I believe, give recognition to American superior rights if the case is properly placed before them and their prejudices left to be pronounced false by experience.

It is for this section of the Independents that I wish to speak, and if I hold a brief at all, unofficial and self-given, it is for them. They are the mass of the people. It is with them that must rest the question whether the future government at Manila is to be democratic or oligarchic. It is a question, too, as important to America as to the Philippines, for lack of sympathy between father and son reacts on the character of both and indicates defects in the former as well as in the latter.

The Independence Party in the Philippines has one serious fault: It is without any definite platform. It says, only let us be free and the rest will follow. This may be well when a country is able to establish its freedom by might, but it can never be profitable when freedom must come as an act of grace. The queries of those in whose hands the gift of freedom rests are: What will you do with this gift? Have you given thought to its magnitude and to the care with which it must be handled? Are you able to preserve it? And last, but by no means least, where do we come in? It is my desire to answer these questions, not in detail, but in general outline, with the hope that those to whom power will come with the American November elections may find the answers suggestive.

I take for granted that the Philippine Islands cannot hope to receive, within any time that it is practicable to take into present consideration, Statehood rights, as one of the integral units of the United States. The Filipinos, living on the other side of the world, can never enter intimately into the local ambitions and desires of the United States except, perhaps, after generations of intermarriage; and a group of forty or fifty Filipino Congressmen, assisting to legislate at Washington, would consider themselves, and would be considered, almost as aliens. This being so, it would strike a false note to offer to extend to the Philippines the American Territorial form of government, for it, by the law of custom, is but a preliminary condition to the granting of complete Statehood; and if the latter is never to come, the former should, likewise, be withheld.

It becomes necessary, then, to look without the United States for a form of government for the Archipelago. Naturally, Great Britain, as the most extensive and democratic of the world's empires, attracts attention as possibly possessing an acceptable model. I do not believe, however, there is anything within the British Empire that will suit the case. To construct in the Philippines a form of government similar to the British crown colony type would be unjust to the Filipinos, as it would give them too little self-government; to adopt the legislative machinery of the British self-governing colony would be unjust to the United States, for it would give the Archipelago greater absolute rights than exist in Cuba.

It is suggested that the relations existing between Cuba and the United States might be copied in the case of the Philippines. The result, however, would be unsatisfactory for geographical reasons. Cuba, separated from American shores by a narrow stretch of water, can be well regulated from Washington without the necessity for any special governing machinery; but the Philippines, having the wide Pacific between them and the United States, could not practically lend themselves to the exercise of that unofficial but none the less paternally rigid overlordship at Washington, and friction would be constant.

I believe it necessary to evolve a new form of government for the Philippines, with the object of granting to them an outward state of independence, but at the same time giving very considerable rights to the United States, rights so strong and so definite as to make America the suzerain Power. The exercise of this suzerainty should be of much wider scope than is the case with Cuba, for the Philippines will owe more to America than does Cuba, and the greater the debt the greater the payment. Cuba is safe from European molestation, owing to the Monroe Doctrine, and the protection afforded the Island Republic is purely an

act of self-interest on the part of the United States, for, by guarding Cuba America is but guarding herself. With the Philippines it is different. It would not be of vital concern to the United States if a European Power should succeed in obtaining the Philippines, and hence, if America acts as the protector of the Archipelago, she should naturally look for substantial reimbursement.

I believe it will do no harm, but will be of good consequences, to start with a fiction, the same kind of fiction—and I do not speak in an offensive sense—that is contained in the Declaration of Independence: "All men are born equal." Let there be agreement as to the equality of the Filipino and the American, and let there be granted to the Philippines a republican form of government, "independent," as Egypt is "independent." There can be no difficulty in finding a name, and, for want of a better, call the Islands the Philippines Commonwealth. Professor Bryce has designated the United States the "American Commonwealth," and England has named her great island colony the "Australian Commonwealth." The Philippines Commonwealth can, therefore, be as close to or as distant from sovereignty as suits the individual, in so far as the name is concerned.

The Philippines Commonwealth should have a constitution, providing for legislative, executive and judicial machinery. It should have a distinctive flag, a national system of coinage, and an army and navy, if the citizens of the Commonwealth desire it. It should be permitted to enter into consular intercourse with the nations of the world, and, in fact, should be granted, on paper, all rights that pertain to sovereignty. The Chief Magistrate may be named the President, or the Governor, or, if prejudice will not allow of either, then simply the Chief Magistrate. The area of the Archipelago should be divided into departments, and while there should be local self-government within the Islands, it would be wise, in the interest of better control, to make all local government subordinate to the Department of the Interior of the general Government, as is done in France.

All the machinery of the Commonwealth should be supervised by an American, appointed from Washington, and called the American Envoy and Minister Extraordinary, or the American Resident. It should be his duty to watch after American interests, and every act of the Commonwealth's Government should have his consent before becoming valid. It would not be wise, however, to make his veto absolute. If a measure did not meet with his approval, the Commonwealth should have the right to appeal, if it desires, direct to Washington, for consideration there. The American Congress itself should have final jurisdiction, in absolute fact, and not in theory, such as the British Parliament has over the acts of all the British colonies. The American Envoy at Manila should have the right to demand legislative enactments by the Philippine Government, and if he is met by a refusal, appeal should also be made to the American Congress for a decision, which should be final. Thus, the American Envoy would possess the rights of the Referendum and Initiative, embodying in himself the powers that the citizens of Switzerland possess, while the American Congress would be the arbitrator in cases of dispute.

The Filipinos should be designated as citizens of the Philippines Commonwealth, which will obviate the awkward necessity of the United States refusing to consider them American citizens and at the same time declining to admit they are American subjects. American citizens in the Islands should have all the rights of Filipino citizens. They should be permitted to hold any office to which they may be elected or appointed, and should be allowed to vote under the same restrictions imposed on native citizens. The only qualification for local citizenship by Americans should be a brief residential limit, say six months. Otherwise there would be injustice, for it would be manifestly unfair to give a vote to an American citizen paying but a short visit to the Islands, as a sailor, for instance, who should, by coincidence, arrive at Manila just as an election was taking place.

Any difference between America and the Philippines concerning the interpretation of the Commonwealth Constitution should be referred to the United States Supreme Court for settlement.

whose decision should be final. Americans in the Islands should be tried for civil and criminal offenses before the local courts, and, on recommendation of the American Envoy, whose decision in this matter should be final, an appeal should be allowed to the United States Federal Courts.

This, in general outline, is the plan I have to propose for the future government of the Philippines. Lack of space causes the absence of details, which is of no great matter, for they can be inserted in the general scheme only after a conference of the Powers. I believe the groundwork I have sketched above to be eminently fair to the United States, while at the same time enabling the Filipinos to work out their civic salvation for themselves. The power given the American Federal Government would be far greater than the power of England over Canada, and there is no conceivable American interest that could suffer. The United States could have naval and military stations in the Islands by a simple legislative enactment at Manila, or, failing that, at Washington. The Philippines tariff could be regulated similarly, and the foreign affairs of the Archipelago could not possibly involve the United States if the American Envoy at Manila exerted his veto power on any contemplated act that might adversely concern his country.

America in all things would have predominant rights, and the Filipinos would have to trust to the benevolence and good will of the United States. I believe they could do so with full confidence in the outcome, and thus do I think a settlement can be reached acceptable to both sides and with justice to each.

London, England.

A Perilous Climb

ASCENT OF THE BHAYAKARA LA IN BALTISTAN

BY WILLIAM HUNTER WORKMAN

[Dr. Workman is the well-known traveler and author who has made such extensive ascents of the various Himalaya mountains. With his wife, Fanny Bullock Workman, he is the joint author of "In the Ice World of Himalaya."—Editor.]

EARLY in the afternoon of the 20th of August, 1902, our party, consisting of Mrs. Fanny Bullock Workman, the writer; Mattia Zurbriggen, guide, and Giuseppe Muller, porter, having finished our exploration and first ascent of the upper northwest branch of the great Chogo Lungma glacier, reached the base of the cirque of high mountains which give it birth, the highest of which is the fixed peak measured by the Indian Trigonometrical Survey at 24,470 feet and known in the records of the Survey as "Indus Nagar Watershed Peak No. 2."

The day had been oppressively hot. The high mountain walls inclosing the glacier shut off all breezes, and the sun burned with fiery fervor through a film of cirro-stratus clouds. The heat reflected from the dazzling white covering of recently fallen snow struck us like the radiation from a blast furnace, blistering our noses, cheeks and foreheads, already burned to a deep copper red. The temperature in the sun at one o'clock, even through the thin clouds, as registered by the black bulb thermometer, was 183° Fahr. During the last three hours of the climb the glacier had a sharply ascending gradient and was much crevassed.

At two p.m. we pitched our tents on a small snow-covered section of glacier, surrounded on three sides by wide crevasses at a hight of 17,500 feet (determined by hypsometric readings compared with simultaneous ones of the Government mercurial barometer at the lower station of Skardo). This camp we named Crevasse Camp. It was safe from avalanches, but we could not have moved many yards from our tents after dark with safety.

The mountains rose around us in tremendous unscalable precipices. There was only one point which gave promise

of a peep at the beyond, and that after the ascent of a steep avalanche scored snow wall 1,760 feet high, leading to two cols, or saddles, one on either side of a perpendicular rock ridge rising a thousand feet or more above them.

Wishing to learn what lay beyond that ridge, we determined to accept the gauntlet which this wall threw down to us and attempt its conquest. The night of the 20th was clear and cold. The minimum temperature was 12° Fahr., which was favorable, as it hardened the snow. On account of the crevasses we waited till daylight of the 21st to start.

Our path at first lay over the steeply ascending crevassed glacier, then up the still steeper *débris* of avalanches that had fallen two days before. Above this came a wide *Bergschrund,* over which we found but a single insecure snow bridge. This passed in safety, we had before us the ice wall, which gave us all the work we cared to do for the remainder of the day. This wall was steep from first to last, varying in different parts a few degrees either way from 60°. On the ascent every step had to be cut from bottom to top, as the wall, being on the east side of the valley, did not feel the force of the sun's rays till about eleven o'clock, and its surface remained hard till noon.

We had intended to strike directly from the last projecting rock to the right hand saddle, which, tho not so high as the other, was much nearer our route, but on leaving the rock we found the slant at this part to consist of smooth solid ice of 60° incline, thinly covered with fresh snow and too dangerous to attempt.

We, therefore, decided to turn to the left, where the snow was deeper and the foothold better, gain the base of the rock ridge as soon as possible, and, with what hand-holds it might afford, traverse the upper edge of the ice slant where it joined the rock face, and thus reach the left hand saddle.

After another hour and a half of laborious step cutting we got to the base of the rock ridge, which was found to consist of rotten and crumbling sandstone so weathered away as to afford but few hand-holds, and what few there were had to be used with the greatest caution lest they should scale off.

The upper sharp edge of the ice-slant did not lie close against the rock, but was separated from it by an interval, or *Schrund,* varying from a few inches to two feet or more in width and of unknown depth. The steps cut along this edge made a more precarious foothold even than those on the steep slant, and in the absence of hand-holds progress was necessarily very slow.

To add to the difficulty transverse crevasses existed at intervals, some of them covered with snow, into which there was danger of falling. It was a most uncanny path over which we cautiously pursued our way for more than two hours. At last, at one o'clock, we reached the col, a sharp edge with a slant on the farther side steeper than that by which we had ascended, ending in a precipice, which overhung a large glacial ice fall.

It overlooked a vast trefoil glacial basin, surrounded by massive ragged mountains, which cut off all view beyond and sent down a complex of glaciers and ice falls to form a large glacial branch of the Chogo Lungma, which we afterward explored almost to the top of its highest ice-fall. There was barely standing room and no opportunity to take hypsometric readings, so we had to rely on the readings of our Watkin aneroids, which had been checked the previous afternoon by the boiling point thermometers. One of the aneroids differed from the latter by only + .01 inch. The corrected readings, compared with those at the same hour at Skardo, made the hight of the col 19,260 feet, 1,760 feet above our camp. The difficulty of the ascent can be judged by the fact that only 251 feet of altitude per hour were made.

For the last two hours the midday sun had shone upon us and, crowded as we were against the rock wall, the heat was almost unendurable as well as enervating. The temperature in the shade could not be obtained, as there was no shade except that cast by our bodies. In our shadow the temperature was 80°, but the sun burned from a cloudless sky with greater power than on the previous day.

Its rays struck with savage energy perpendicularly upon the ice-slant and by this time had softened its covering of snow. We did not remain long at the col, partly because there was no comfortable standing place and partly because we were anxious about the descent.

It was evident that owing to the soft-

ened snow the latter would be more dangerous than the ascent. The steps, cut with so much care, no longer afforded a firm foothold; our feet sank into them from a few inches to two feet, till stopped by the solid ice beneath.

We returned slowly and painfully along the treacherous edge in the pitiless heat of the sun, finding neither handholds nor satisfactory ax-holds. Every now and again some one would slip on an insecure place. After going a short distance Zurbriggen said: "Es ist sehr gefährlich. Wir Kommen heute nicht hinunter." This was the first time we had known him to lose courage in two summers of difficult mountaineering.

We replied: "If we do not get down to-day we shall not get down alive." Whatever might be in store for us on the descent, to remain where we were would be certain death. No shelter of any kind was to be found on that ice-slant. There was not even a place where one could sit down to rest. We should be obliged to stand in the narrow steps on which our feet rested till we dropped with fatigue, which would mean a slide of some 2,000 feet down the avalanche gullied ice flank into eternity. Could we manage to stand there we should be frozen stiff in our tracks before morning, as the temperature would drop to zero. With such a prospect before us nothing remained but to go on and take our chances.

It was now two o'clock, and having eaten nothing since eight a.m., we were becoming faint. There had been and was no opportunity to take a comfortable lunch. We stopped in our tracks, took out from our pockets what kola biscuit and chocolait happened to be accessible, as well as a stray tin of *pain*, off which we made a hurried meal, and then crept forward again.

Shortly after this the porter, who was between Mrs. Workman and myself, lost his footing and slid down eight or ten feet. Zurbriggen, who was last on the rope, happened to have his ice-ax fixed in a narrow crevasse and the rope around it, so he was able to hold firmly. I, who was leading, altho I had only one foot secure on a narrow ice step, had a fairly good hold on the edge of the ice with the blade of my ax, which enable me to keep my balance. The porter being thus supported at both ends quickly regained his feet. Had the whole strain come upon me I should undoubtedly have been pulled off.

When we came to the place where our path from below joined that along the rock face we considered it imprudent to follow the former, which led diagonally down over the ice slope, for fear of starting an avalanche. So we decided to go straight down backward, so as to be able to tread out the steps better, all treading in the tracks of the first. Zurbriggen fixed his ax firmly and secured the rope to it to hold us in case of accident.

The porter now led down to the length of rope between him and myself. When he had placed himself safely I followed, treading exacting in his steps. In the same manner Mrs. Workman followed me, and when all three were placed as well as possible Zurbriggen descended and braced himself anew.

In this manner we made a tedious descent to some rocks below, from which we were able to regain our line of ascent. It being now five o'clock and the sun having sunk behind the opposite mountains, the snow soon stiffened sufficiently to permit of our resuming the forward position, and, altho we sank into the snow above our knees at every step, we arrived without accident at the *Bergschrund*. Here the snow bridge was found to be so soft that we did not venture to use it, but jumped the *Schrund* into the soft snow below and reached camp after six o'clock, having had twelve hours of continuous mental and physical tension. We did not sit down to rest once during the day and there was no place after the ice slope was reached where we could have rested had we been so disposed.

Zurbriggen called this the most difficult col he had ever made. The effect of altitude was added to the difficulties of a purely alpinistic character. Above 17,000 feet the resistance of most persons to fatigue is distinctly lessened and a march or climb of six hours is felt as much as one of the same character of double that length at lower altitudes.

We named the col the Bhayakara La from the Sanscrit word for perilous.

Srinagar, Kashmir.

Literature

Rossetti

Mr. Benson, the latest writer on Rossetti,* the man, the poet and the artist, has at once the great advantage and disadvantage of dealing with a subject already treated with care and sympathy by commanding writers—Sharp, Swinburne, Watts, Pater, Myers, Garnett, Hall Caine and Birkbeck Hill, to name but few among them, and we cannot omit Michael Rossetti, who has united devotion and notable literary gifts in his editorial and biographical works. All these authorities have been carefully used, yet Mr. Benson has maintained individual judgment, guided by clear insight. Indeed, he has, by his earlier appreciative analysis of Christina Rossetti's work, shown his peculiar fitness to write what may be regarded as a final critical biography of her greater brother.

Rossetti was quite the center and commanding genius of the famous Pre-Raphaelites in their revolt against the slavery of art, tho not the founder of the brotherhood. This was to be expected from the sheer force of the man coupled with his inheritance of mysticism and love of the Italian genius. From Blake alone of Englishmen did the group draw good, and of power they might well have taken more. The movement is well characterized:

"In fact, it may be said that it was the fidelity and simplicity of early art, rather than its archaic character, which attracted the brotherhood. . . . It is clear that this band of enthusiasts were men of untainted lives, and tho they probably had little respect for purely conventional morality, they had a deep-seated desire for nobility of life and aim. . . . The *Germ* is all fragrant of sincere and enthusiastic youth and artistic purpose. It suggests a whole background of ardent, impulsive figures, inspired by a generous emotion and determined to see things with their own eyes and to say them in their own way."

And using Blake, Leonardo, Giotto and Dante as inspirations, not as mere models, Rossetti did paint and write despite Ruskin's fussy and anxious patronage, which is as amusing in its way as is that of Chesterfield over Johnson.

Here with firm strokes and fine is drawn the character of Rossetti, a man instinct with life and energy and vision, not a morbid dreamer, as many have thought. Rossetti's debt to civilization is as well acknowledged as civilization's debt to him is asserted. Mr. Benson speaks with the utter frankness of informed duty. The details of life and habits and character—all the misfortunes, within and without, that held Rossetti to earth—have been given to the public in fullest accord with the grasping communism of literature, and therefore they are here dealt with in candor. For significance, not curiosity, have anecdotes been given. To disturb so fine a conclusion as this when we are all seeking inspiration to hang on the walls would be a pity:

"It was in the gnomic poem of *Soothsay* that Rossetti wrote his deliberate creed out: to mistrust the certainties of human knowledge, but to believe in nature; to be independent and subservient to no man, not to nurture false hopes, but to be content to have sung truly, and to have been loved; to be consistent, to hate flattery, to be true to friendship, to be liberal, to be laborious, to abhor indolence, not to waste the golden hours; in religion to follow faith rather than dogma; to be grateful, not to waste strength in vain hope or vain regret; so runs the symbol, based upon generosity and love, and wrought into a proud stoicism by sad experience."

The reader passes with right equipment to the review of the work of Rossetti in art and letters. Mr. Benson seems to think it a limitation that Rossetti's work is so largely an individual expression. True, it is, and there lies its worth, for there is the assurance and reason for its truth. Had it been more universal and equally sure it would have been so because Rossetti himself was more universal. But universal minds are rare—there were few even in the self-satisfied nineteenth century.

* Rossetti. *By Arthur C. Benson.* New York: The Macmillan Company. (Englishmen of Letters Series.) 75 cents.

Mr. Benson's criticism is acute and flexible and convincing because, while it has the pulse of sympathy, there is no trace of bias in his clear analysis and judgment. The whirling superlative of Swinburne, rightly used in the great defense of thirty years ago, is properly absent when one comes to the decision that Rossetti no longer needs defense, but is one of the immortals to the better few.

The Fall of Feudalism in Ireland

THERE are at least three reasons why Mr. Michael Davitt's new book *—the most ambitious and important of any of his literary undertakings—is welcome and likely to be of service for many years to come. It is the most complete and most comprehensive of any of the numerous books which have been written of the political unrest and popular agitations in Ireland of the last one hundred and fifty years. It embodies the closest study of Parnell which is as yet accessible; for in some respects it tells us more about Parnell than is contained in Mr. Barry O'Brien's biography of the Irish leader. Moreover, Mr. Davitt infuses his strong personality into anything he writes, and for that reason *The Fall of Feudalism in Ireland* is good reading, even to those who are not in sympathy with the aim of the two movements to which Mr. Davitt has given so much of his stormy and eventful life.

The title is apt to convey an erroneous impression. Ireland never had a feudalism like that of England. It never had a civilization like that which has been so graphically described by Miss Bateson in her recently published "Medieval England," and there is about the Irish towns and cities none of the indications of the Feudal Era which characterize the development of town life in England. If Ireland had had a feudalism like that of England there would have been no basis for the Irish land legislation since 1870. But Ireland, like England, was long dominated by a small class, whose social prestige and political power were based on the ownership of large areas of land and the existence of a dependent class, which cultivated the land, and furnished the aristocracy with their wealth.

Mr. Davitt's book is concerned (1) with the partial dislodgment of the Irish landed aristocracy from this position by the radical, almost socialistic, land legislation of the last thirty years, and by the assumption of political power by the farmers and the peasantry; and (2) with the movement for Home Rule, which began in real earnest after Parnell succeeded Butt and Shaw as the political leader of Ireland in 1881, and which grew in strength and intensity after the Irish peasantry had been enfranchised by the reform measures of 1884 and 1885, and were enabled thereby to return eighty-five Home Rulers to the House of Commons.

As might have been expected, the book is written from an avowedly partisan standpoint. Every Irishman who has been at all prominent and loyal to Home Rule and to the Agrarian Movement is described in Mr. Davitt's pages as gifted, great and good; and practically every man who has mounted a platform in Mayo or Kildare or taken the floor in the House of Commons in support of the cause is an orator and a patriot. It is always so in the history of Irish political movements written by Irishmen. It was so in the eighteenth century; it was so in the nineteenth, and it is likely to continue so as long as Ireland has a grievance to be redressed. But it has to be remembered that the only histories we have of the Chartist and Corn Law movements were written by men who were of them, and Mr. Davitt's history of land reform and of the great but as yet abortive struggle for Home Rule will rank as a contribution to history with Archibald Prentice's "History of the Anti-Corn Law League" and Gammage's more recently published "History of the Chartist Movement." Even a student of Irish history who desires to approach it from an objective point of view will find Mr. Davitt's book almost invaluable; for Mr. Davitt has 750 closely printed pages in which to tell his story, and he quotes resolutions, manifestoes, programs, speeches and let-

* THE FALL OF FEUDALISM IN IRELAND; OR, THE STORY OF THE LAND LEAGUE REVOLUTION. *By Michael Davitt.* New York: Harper & Brothers. $2.50.

ters, and gives dates with a fullness and a care which are commendable.

It might have been as well if Mr. Davitt had begun his story with the agitations for complete enfranchisement for the Catholics; against tithes, and for the repeal of the Union, which kept Ireland in a state of turmoil in the interval between the Union and the first Reform Act of 1832. His narrative of agitations in Ireland from the time of Cromwell to Daniel O'Connell is the least satisfactory part of the book. Here Mr. Davitt gives no adequate account of what popular agitation in Ireland wrung from Pitt and George III in the years immediately following the American Revolution. He does little more than mention the great agitations which resulted in Grattan's Parliament and the commercial freedom of Ireland; and he also ignores the long but successful agitation which ended in the enfranchisement of the Catholic forty-shilling freeholders in 1793. Mr. Davitt is at his best after Butt had retired and Shaw had been superseded by Parnell. Then he warms up to his subject, and from his point of view he gives an extremely vivid story, carrying much new and hitherto unpublished material, of the Agrarian Movement and of the ups and downs and of the sordid tragedies of the Home Rule Movement between 1881 and the reunion of the Irish party, under the leadership of Mr. John Redmond, which was brought about in February, 1900.

Mr. Davitt has a high place in the esteem of thousands of people who have never indorsed his part of the Land League Movement or in the Plan of Campaign, and who would not under any conceivable circumstances support him as a candidate for Parliament. The good taste in which he narrates in these pages his own part in Irish politics will endear him more than ever to these people, who can admire him without sympathizing with him in much that he has done in his political career.

Kipling's Traffics and Discoveries

THIS volume * contains several South African War sketches, some amphibious tales, told partly on land, partly on sea, and the others are "queer" stories—the kind that Kipling alone knows how to write. Concerning "They" we have already had two editorials in THE INDEPENDENT, besides much discussion in other papers as to the author's meaning. But people who ask what Kipling means are like the woman he once wrote about who did not and "never could understand." They lack what his new wit, Pyecroft, would call the necessary "superstructure" to their minds. After he is dead they will be the ones to form "Kipling Clubs" to "study" him just as we now have "Browning Circles" composed of pedantic persons, who think by mere searching that they can find out the poet's meaning—and they will, when the earth no longer hangs between the east and west mystery of things.

The South African stories in this collection are likely to prove the most popular, since there is nothing esoteric in the conception; but they also have a double significance. They are really written to show the basis of the author's imperialism. Nobody knows how Kipling came by his genius; not in England, surely, where nothing new of this kind has been born since Shakespeare died. Probably he evolved it in India. The fever of the land kindled his imagination, and he saw men shipped from under the shelter of home traditions, suffer, live and die like inspired madmen for the imperial ideal. He was young then and in his enthusiasm to sum it all up in his "Soldiers Three" he used to spatter his white duck trousers with ink until he looked like a "dominecker" robin in a foreign land. But no matter where he got his gift, since the day he found himself he has spread the wings of all his glories above the British Empire, showing the talons and tail-feathers of his genius like a happy oracle in favor of every grace and strength which goes to the making of it. He is a patriot, not in the maudlin, popular definition of that term; but as Isaiah was a patriot in Judea—a prophet full of faith. He is the dramatist of national patience, ethics, honor and strength. Through the lips of the Yankee "Captive" he calls attention to the temperamental stolidity and mental simplicity of the British soldier, and then figuratively hugs himself with delight at this demonstration of their heaviness as a man

* TRAFFICS AND DISCOVERIES. *By Rudyard Kipling.* New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

would rejoice in the granite foundations of his house. Regiments brought to South Africa in 1900 are spoken of by the General to the Yankee "Captive" as being the "vintage" laid down for the new century. War with the Boers was a military exercise by which an army was toughened, and the "game" preserved.

"Sitting there and hearing him talk about the centuries, I tell you, sir, it scared me. It scared me cold! He admitted everything—he acknowledged the corn before you spoke—he was more pleased to hear that his men had been used to wipe the geldt with than I was when I knocked out Tom Reed's two bad horses—and he sat back and blew smoke through his nose and matured his men like cigars and—he talked of the everlasting centuries!"

The next generation will go to stories like this and "A Sahib's War" for an explanation of the facts which history will give about this South African situation. And they will get it.

But, however gifted our author may be, he is limited at last by what he knows. And it is what Kipling *knows* which affords him so many and varied fields for proving his artistic faculties. Thus the stories in this volume relating to naval life differ from other sea tales in that they are based upon an intimate, technical knowledge of the British marine service. The *dénouement* does not depend upon the wind, the waves and the author's imagination; but it comes to pass in the military order of things. He has the mind of an artisan as well as the fancy of an artist, so that he is able to make an automobile the vehicle for carrying into literature the most delicate and daring fancies. This is where the uninitiated stumble, by the way, in their effort to understand "They"—how he dared ride through a world of unrealities in an automobile. Their imagination is governed by the old formula of things. They do not know that to the poet all things tend toward the same fairy ending. But this peculiar quality of Kipling's genius is best illustrated by the story entitled "Wireless." After a brief, but clear, explanation of the wave theory upon which wireless telegraphy is based, he makes an occult, astral application of it so plausible and dramatic as to be almost convincing. A poor young drug clerk in the shop below where the experiments in wireless telegraphy are being made, is dreaming of his love while shivering and dying, as Keats did, of consumption. And he gets his "message" there in the cold night from the immortal poet of love. Altho he has never read Keats, he writes lines from "St. Agnes Eve" and the "Ode to a Nightingale," believing them to be his own, and marring, as if in the first transmission, with occasional clod words, then correcting until the verse lay perfected as Keats wrote it. And that is Kipling's way. He finishes facts with a miracle; he passes from the natural to the supernatural as easily as a lark's wings bear it into the sun risen heavens.

Early Western Travels, 1748-1846. Edited by Reuben Gold Thwaites. Vol. III. Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Co. $4.00.

The third volume of Mr. Thwaites's valuable series is no less interesting than the earlier issues. André Michaux's *Travels into Kentucky*, 1793-96, is the first of the three reprints in this volume. The author was a scientist of world renown, whose work as a botanist overshadowed the fame that he acquired in the field of politics. His scientific explorations in the Mississippi Valley, prior to 1794, had given him such a familiarity with the men and conditions in that region that Genet, the agent of the French revolutionary government, selected him to negotiate with the Western leaders, whose interests he sought to detach from the United States. Michaux's journal during this mission betrays more interest in a rare plant or a new tree than in an American leader or a political plot. The record is, however, of the impressions of a man of unusual intelligence, one who has learned to use his eyes to see everything about him. The lack of inns, the straying of horses, the poor fords and the frequent necessity for waiting until a sufficient body of travelers had collected to act as a guard through the uninhabited regions, give us a vivid impression of the country traversed by the Wilderness Road to Kentucky; the route from North Carolina to East Tennessee; the path to Louisville, and the Indian trails to Illinois. The journal of the son, François, through the same region (1801-3) shows how rapidly the West

had developed. François describes shipbuilding upon the waters along which his father passed seven years before in Indian canoes. The traveler notes the restlessness and the eagerness of the pioneers to push on, impatient of the trammels of civilization. The third journal, that of the clergyman, Thaddeus Mason Harris, who just missed being Washington's private secretary, is characterized by a delight in describing natural scenery, and a dry statement of the human facts that drew his attention. There is much accurate data about the size, prosperity and growth of towns, their business interests and stage of development. As a picture of Western life the value is small. Mr. Thwaites's editing is, as ever, the work of a master.

Man and Woman: A Study of Human Secondary Sexual Characters. By Havelock Ellis. [Contemporary Science Series.] Fourth edition, revised and enlarged. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

This work originally appeared ten years ago, when exact data on the subjects of which it treats were far less accessible than at present. It has now been in large part rewritten in the light of more recent material. The main conclusions, however, are still maintained. Only in the chapters on the senses has the author found it necessary to record changes in his earlier views. A considerable part of the book is taken up with an answer to certain strictures on the author's position regarding the greater variability of men over women, made some time ago by Prof. Karl Pearson. The author holds fast to his original contentions, supporting his position with keen dialectic and a great wealth of testimony. There is probably more nonsense and rash generalizing on this subject than any other; therefore, such a book as this, which gives or refers to nearly all the information wherewith a sound opinion may be formed is valuable.

The President. By Alfred Henry Lewis. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. $1.50.

This is a political novel of American life, brilliantly written, and abounding in dramatic situations. But it is an ignoble book for the same reason that a man is ignoble who exaggerates the worst he knows about everybody and everything. If we are to believe Mr. Lewis, every man connected with the Government at Washington is a scamp and a blackleg, from the President down. The picture is not only revolting and disgraceful, but it is malicious. While there may be rascals among Government officials, as there are in every other class of men, the average of honor and morality among them is doubtless as high as in any other. Certainly we never had a President who bore the slightest resemblance to the sharper here depicted. Their political views and political actions have never pleased all the parties in this country, but, considered as a whole, they are about the best men we have produced in America, according to our standards of courage, intelligence and morality. But the particular reason why the book is pernicious is because there is a stage of adolescence when young men imagine that wisdom consists in suspecting the worst everywhere. It is a grotesque, formative period which Lewis's book confirms and justifies, thus fixing an error in the minds of many that will astigmatize their vision of life forever.

The Singular Miss Smith. By Florence Morse Kingsley. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

Mrs. Kingsley's story reminds one somewhat of "Work," written by Louisa Alcott many years ago. The experience of a refined woman in other people's kitchens is apt to be piquant. That she should be a multi-millionairess in addition is only a detail. That she should meet a masquerading Professor of Sociology in a fifth-rate boarding house is a slight tax on our credulity. But it is a charming little tale, and *The Singular Miss Smith* is a singularly sweet heroine. Like so many sociological books, it states a problem which it does not solve, but the statement is clever. The caricature of the "Ontological Club" is overdrawn to a degree, and there is a touch of exaggeration in the outlines of the minor characters, but they are certainly amusing folk, and sometimes there is shrewd sense in their homely advice: "Think yer somebody—folks don't think no

more o' you than you think o' yourself. Git some sprawl first off." "The gents I've come acrost allers take the wimen folks at their own price-tickets!"

Literary Notes

....The Creevey Papers, of which we published a long review on page 560 of Volume LVI, is now published by E. P. Dutton & Co., New York, in a single volume at $4.00 net. In our advertisement of last week we erroneously quoted the price as $8.00.

....Fleming H. Revell Company brings out a unique volume, perhaps suggested by "Letters of a Self-Made Merchant to His Son," entitled "Letters of an Old Methodist to His Son in the Ministry." It is full of quaint philosophy and much sensible advice to the young minister of any denomination. It is written by Robert Allen and sold at $1.25.

....The Church of to-day has its peculiar problems in addition to the world-old ones it has inherited. One is the question of a helpful Prayer Meeting, another, in many communities, is the Sunday evening service. E. B. Treat & Co., New York, publish a volume on "The Sunday Evening Problem," by Dr. Hill, of Salem ($1.00), which may help some discouraged clergyman solve his special form of the problem.

....Some of the more striking passages in *From Talk to Text*, by Addison Ballard, published by Longmans, Green & Co. ($1.00), are in line with an article of Dr. Ballard's published in THE INDEPENDENT, under the title "Christianity, a Return to Judaism." The chapter in the present volume is published under the caption: "The One Religion." "The Parallax of Pain" and "The One Thou Shalt" are other interesting sections of the book.

....The International Studio, which has been steadily advancing in artistic and literary value during its existence in the United States, announces a change of price, to begin October 25th, from $3.50 to $4.00 a year and from 35 cents to 50 cents a copy. The magazine affords a complete survey of American art in particular and the world's art in general containing among its attractive features each month a number of color plates issued, besides numerous full page plates in mezzotint, photogravure, colotype, lithography, etc.; upward of 150 black and white illustrations and 130 pages of text. The publisher, John Lane, offers to receive new subscriptions and renewals of old subscriptions before October 25th at the old rate.

Pebbles

THE strike is over. Now note how the price of steak falls to meet the ruinously low price of beef cattle. Let us know when you note this.—*The Atlanta Constitution.*

...."Stand up straight, don't look at the boys, and keep your shoes tied," is the advice given by the dean of Bryn Mawr college for girl students. Nothing about Spiritual Ideals or Higher Life in it, and it sounds almost too sensible to be true.—*Atchison Globe.*

....SHE WAS EMBARRASSED.—*Bobby* (at the breakfast table): "Clara, did Mr. Spooner take any of the umbrellas or hats from the hall last night?" *Clara:* "Why, of course not, Bobby; why should he?" *Bobby:* "That's what I'd like to know. I thought he did, 'cause I heard him say when he was going out, 'I'm going to steal just one, and'—why, what's the matter, Clara?"—*Pick-Me-Up.*

....LIKE BEATING YALE.—Just suppose it. Imagine Mr. Roosevelt "licked!" Picture in your mind the awful thrills and shocks that would roll through the divinely ordained Republican party, culminating in an eruption of astonishment at the White House end of Pennsylvania Avenue, that, behind the scenes, would beggar description. One thing is certain, if Roosevelt should be beaten, the time would be worth living through. It would almost be like beating Yale.—*Springfield Republican.*

...."Wanted: Stories full of strength and action. No description or scenery need apply." She read it; it sounded alluring. Result:

SIMPLE, BUT TRUE.

The car was full—too full! Everyone was smashed flat. Suddenly the car stopped! Forty people were hurled on their faces. Then it started! Sixty people fell on their backs. Then it blew up! The motorman overhung the trolley wire and spoilt the connection. Then it burned up! Out of seven hundred and thirty people six hundred and ninety-two were late to dinner. The rest either ran or took cabs.—*The Critic.*

....*Wife:* "Tell me, honestly, John, if I should die, would you marry again?" *John* (desiring to please): "Marry again? Of course I wouldn't. Such an idea would never enter my mind." *Wife* (angrily): "Oh, you wouldn't? You don't find marriage pleasant, I suppose? No doubt you are sorry you married." *John* (still desiring to please): "You don't understand, my dear. I was joking, of course. I meant that I would marry again." *Wife* (more angrily): "You would—eh? You are in an awful big hurry to get married again. Perhaps you wish I was out of the way! I knew you would be glad if I died."—*Topeka Herald.*

Editorials

Mr. Cortelyou and the Campaign Fund

In these closing weeks of the national campaign an attack has been made by Democratic journals of conspicuous ability upon Mr. Cortelyou, chairman of the Republican National Committee, and indirectly upon the President himself, with reference to the collection or reception of contributions to the campaign fund from great corporations.

The substance of the charges is that applications from Mr. Cortelyou to the so-called Trust corporations and to some railway companies have a compelling force because he has knowledge of the secrets of their organization and business methods, acquired while he was at the head of the Department of Commerce and under the law enacted in February, 1903, which authorized the Department to obtain this knowledge by official investigation; also, that his applications to all the prominent railway companies have a highly persuasive quality because it has been semi-officially announced that he is to be placed at the head of the Post Office Department and will thus exercise supervision over railway mail contracts involving $40,000,000 a year.

It is asserted that because of his recent and his prospective relation to the execution of laws affecting these industrial and railway corporations great sums have been given to him for political uses, and even that Democrats have felt that it was expedient or necessary to contribute to the fund of the Republican party. Those who make the charges suggest, of course, the inference that corporations so contributing expect thereby to purchase immunity or favor. Where reference has been made to requests for contributions no names or details have been given.

Certain Republican journals have emphatically denied that any corporation has been approached with the aid of any influence which the Chairman's official knowledge of its affairs or his prospective restoration to the Cabinet could exert. Publicity has also been given to Mr. Cortelyou's remark that the President was to be elected without incurring any obligation whatever, through the agency of the National Committee, to any corporation, interest, or person.

The law defining the powers of the Commerce Department's Bureau of Corporations, or the part of it containing what were called the "publicity provisions" of the statute, was supported by the Senate as a kind of compromise. There was pending the drastic bill of the House, modeled upon Mr. Knox's suggestions and designed to provide for the prosecution and restraint of combinations of manufacturers. This the Senate would not consider. Mainly by the efforts of Mr. Hanna in the Conference Committee the "publicity provisions" were accepted and enacted. They were in accord with the President's policy.

The fruit of them thus far has been no publicity whatever. Investigations have been made by the Department. The results have not been published. It is not required by the law that they shall be. They were to be reported to the President to enable him "to make recommendations to Congress for legislation." Mr. Cortelyou is acquainted, we suppose, with the information obtained up to the time when he left the Department to become Chairman of the National Committee. Whether this information is of such a character that it could be used to the injury or disadvantage of the corporations affected we do not know. We assume, however, that if it had disclosed a violation of Federal laws it would have been transmitted to the Department of Justice.

The use of the word "publicity" to characterize the statute defining the powers of the Bureau of Corporations is unwarranted. So far as the public can ascertain it is a law for secrecy. It should be amended or repealed.

We believe that neither Mr. Cortelyou nor the President is capable of making an improper use of the power vested in the Department of Commerce. We are confident that any suggestion of the use of that power, or of the information procured by the Department, in soliciting campaign contributions from corporations, would be revolting to Mr. Roose-

velt. We have no reason to think it would seem less objectionable or less shameful to Mr. Cortelyou. We have understood, and we believe it to be true, that the President selected Mr. Cortelyou for Chairman because of the latter's integrity, because he was convinced that the Secretary was in the highest sense trustworthy, and because he was determined to avoid the embarrassment of such political obligations as were, in several instances, imposed upon Mr. McKinley by Chairman Hanna. In short, we think that Mr. Roosevelt's motives were excellent, and we have seen no proof that his confidence in Mr. Cortelyou was misplaced.

If the Chairman has used his knowledge of corporation secrets or his prospective power to extort money from corporations he has taken a fearful risk. Not all of those so despoiled could be expected to remain silent, and clear proof of only one instance, if given to the world, might in itself defeat the Republican party.

But, while such is our confidence in the President and the Chairman whom he selected, we cannot deny that the circumstances lend themselves to the theory so persistently laid before the public by the President's political foes. They certainly tend to support, in a mind moved by partisan enmity, the charges that are made. Here is a Department, one branch of which has been engaged for the better part of a year and a half in obtaining by official warrant information concerning corporate combinations, many of which are commonly believed to exist and to be doing business in violation of law. This information is withheld from the public. The Secretary, who, by virtue of his office, knows what it is, whether favorable or injurious, is made Chairman of the National Committee, and thus becomes an officer whose duty it is to receive, and even to solicit, contributions to the campaign fund. The bulk of this fund in the past has come from corporations or firms or persons interested in legislation.

At the same time it is made known that he is hereafter to exercise authority concerning the great mail contracts, as to which charges of favoritism and extravagance have from time to time been made. It also appears that the prosecution of corporate combinations commonly believed to be unlawful has been discontinued or suspended; that nearly all the special fund appropriated for the purpose remains unused; that great corporate interests which bitterly opposed the President a short time ago are now working for his election; that even the heads of the Beef Trust, against which prosecution is pending and concerning which Mr. Cortelyou's Department has made minute investigation, publicly proclaim their support of his candidacy. In the light of such circumstances the charges of the Opposition become quite plausible, to the ears of Democrats at least. This will be admitted, we think, by Mr. Cortelyou himself

It is unfortunate that the purely circumstantial evidence in support of these charges should seem conclusive to any one. It has no force with those who really know the President and the Chairman. The flat denials of Republican partisan journals have no weight beyond the rank and file of the party. Absolute proof to all that the charges are unwarranted can be given only by complete publicity with respect to all contributions. There ought to be such publicity. This may seem a counsel of perfection, but we hold to it. The need of this publicity grows from year to year as the money power grows, and with it the concentrated industrial and commercial interests that are affected by legislation and by the execution or suspension of the laws.

Professor Harnack's Significant Lecture

Prof. Adolf Harnack, of the University of Berlin, delivered last week in the Union Theological Seminary of New York City a remarkable address, which was especially noteworthy and significant because of the attitude of the lecturer toward the divinity of Christ. Harnack is probably the ablest and most distinguished theologian in the world. His work on the "History of Dogma" has revolutionized the teaching of Church history, and his lectures on the "Essence of Christianity," published in English under the title "What is Christianity," has had the widest circulation and the greatest influence of any religious book of recent years. He is unquestionably the

leader of liberal theological thought in Germany, and he is regarded by the conservatives as their arch-enemy. Yet in his address last week, delivered in German before a distinguished audience, which gave him breathless attention, Harnack made what appeared to a member of the staff of THE INDEPENDENT present to be a veritable confession of faith in Jesus Christ, the Son of Man and Son of God. To be sure, the words "divinity of Christ" were not spoken, nor was there any mention of divine and human natures. But the question whether Jesus had a special relation to God, a special position in history, and a special relation to us was answered with a clear and emphatic Yes. The lecture was the precise equivalent in the thought-forms of to-day of Bushnell's well-known chapter, "The Character of Jesus, Forbidding His Possible Classification with Men." It proclaimed what the ordinary man means by the divinity of Christ, that Jesus was not as other men, that in his character and person and in his fellowship with God he was unique and alone. Without use of the phrase, Harnack declared of Jesus what most men mean when they pronounce him the Son of God. He differed in terms and method of statement from the orthodox confessions; but there was no difference in religious attitude nor in the sense of the solitariness, the elevation and the worth of the Man of Nazareth.

The whole temper of the lecture was conservative. The positions attacked were those of scholars who had gone too far in denying the possibility of the construction of history on the basis of the New Testament. The effort was to show that, granting all the rights of criticism, an historical kernel remains, and that we have reliable and trustworthy records for determination of the thought and manner of manhood of Jesus. Indisputable facts to which sufficient stress had not been given were brought into clearness, and the impression was of one building up from material cast aside by careless builders a structure very much such as the common, good Christian man wants to see erected.

Yet the method advocated was that of the higher criticism. Harnack stated that he knew no other method which could give results in which a modern educated man could have any confidence. The criticism of the gospels which he employed was far more radical and thorough-going than anything with which popular religious literature in America has made us familiar. He said that not only the entire fourth gospel, but much of the other three gospels, are not biography, not memorabilia, but literature reflecting the influence of Jesus in the *form* of biography. He suggested that many of the miracle narratives were amplifications of historical kernels, and that some of the parables, as we have them, are not in the form in which Jesus taught them, and that we can secure his teaching only through criticism.

But it is certainly noteworthy that a scholar who appoints no limits to his criticism, who says freely that we cannot be sure that all the words imputed to Jesus were actually spoken by him, should fix so determinedly upon so many of the things which common men hold to in Jesus Christ, as certain results in historical science. Harnack declared in this lecture that in his opinion the healing activity of Jesus, his principal parables, many of his particular sayings, and his claim to be the Messiah, were historic facts. Among the sayings certainly authentic he included the sacred words in Matthew 11: 28-30:

> "No one knoweth the Son save the Father, neither doth any know the Father save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son willeth to reveal him. Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Remembering how many have confessed suspicion as to these verses, as akin to the fourth gospel in late origin as well as in character, and remembering how recently Wellhausen's denial that Jesus ever claimed to be the Messiah seemed to be in the ascendant, the more conservative position of Harnack is noteworthy.

The closing sentence of this remarkable lecture was especially significant:

> "I may have said nothing new to you, but I have thought that it might interest you to know that what I have here said is taught to-day in theological class-rooms."

The speaker had in mind his fellow Germans, pastors in New York, of whom

a large number were present. The Jesus he proclaimed was not new to them, tho they were men of pronounced orthodoxy. He confessed his essential oneness in religious attitude with men who hold to the divinity of Christ.

The New Testament is to be subjected to severe criticism in the coming days, and especially the gospels. It would be idle to say that the Bible, or the life of Jesus, will be the same after the process as before. Radical changes in the interpretation of Jesus and of the books which preserve his spirit are to be expected. Yet here is the warm and earnestly religious confession of one who has traversed already much of the ground which the future criticism of the gospels will cover, that Jesus of Nazareth is and remains a unique manifestation in history, a personality of unique relation to God, and one to whom the soul of every man who really knows him must be related as to none other he can ever know. A few years ago Harnack checked the tendency to the late dating of New Testament books, and put some of them back even earlier than conservative scholars had supposed them. It would seem from this Union Seminary address that he may do the same thing in the doctrine concerning Christ, and in our interpretation of Jesus bring us nearer to the orthodoxy of our fathers than is the case with most liberal theological teachers to-day.

A Reply to a Challenge

Ex-Governor D. H. Chamberlain sends us his pamphlet entitled "Recent Phases of Our So-Called Negro Problem," mostly addressed to Prof. James Bryce, but embracing several late letters of his, chiefly in a Charleston, S. C., paper. On the first page he prints these lines, quoted from that journal:

"In publishing this document we commend it to all; but we take leave to commend it especially to some of our esteemed Northern contemporaries—namely, the New York Independent," etc.

We take this as a challenge. When we first read the letter in the columns of one of the most vigorous exponents of hostility to the negro race we did not feel it necessary to expose its weakness, but now that it is republished for wider circulation, and evidently just now with political intent, for the sake of its attack on President Roosevelt, we will give a few words to its main propositions.

Governor Chamberlain was a captain of colored troops in the Civil War, settled on a plantation in South Carolina, became Republican Governor of the State in Reconstruction times, was forcibly driven out of office as a Carpet-bagger, and has since taken a more hopeless view of the Southern negro than in his ardent youth, having, as he says, at 60 or 70 reversed the opinions he held at 30 or 40. Possibly in these years he has learned some things that are not true. Wordsworth forgot the chivalry of his youthful sonnets and became the "Lost Leader":

"Still bidding crouch while the rest bid aspire."

Governor Chamberlain's whole discussion is based on the assumption that there is a serious difference between the two races in "original capacity," so that "the negro is incapable of being raised by any education to an equality with the white man" in his hopeless, "ineradicable" "race inferiority." For this assumption there is no evidence whatever in ethnology or comparative psychology. It is simply asserted, against the evidence of equal physical size and strength, and against the evidence of numerous cases where, in these few years, education has been allowed to do its work.

Equally baseless is Governor Chamberlain's history. The negroes, he says, were "forcibly transplanted" to these shores. Not at all. They have grown up here, native born. It was their ancestors that were forcibly brought here, at the same time that multitudes of our white ancestors were forcibly transplanted here, white slaves sold to service in Virginia and Massachusetts. But he says again:

"My study does not disclose another instance anywhere of the emancipation from chattel slavery of a people or race without exertion on the part of the enslaved people or race. . . . Till the actual and complete triumph of the armies of the Union, the negro race of the United States, which was in slavery, lifted no single hand, struck no single blow, for its own freedom. The significance of this fact is tremendous as an indication of character and capacity."

Possibly this captain of negro troops

thought differently forty years ago. Then he might have excused unarmed negroes from not rising in insurrection. People in cruel subjection never rise when they can get no arms; they only run away. So Slatin Bey submitted to slavery under a negro master. But the fact is that the Governor's "study" needs to be enlarged. As a boy he probably read the story of a nation of slaves led out of Egypt, emancipated without striking a single blow for freedom, and in just the time now past since negro emancipation they were able to conquer Canaan. Then came another period when they were carried captive, made slaves, and were then returned by Persian deliverers without striking a blow, and a very decent people they made, our Master and his Twelve from the stock. Again they were terribly oppressed by every nation in Europe, and again were freed without a blow by the Rothschilds and Jacob Schiffs. Will Governor Chamberlain mention as many parallel cases where white "chattel slaves" have secured their freedom by fighting?

We will not stop to consider what Governor Chamberlain says of the impossibility of "blending the two races by intermarriage." Marriage is a matter with which we do not meddle—every man to his taste—but we do know that the "blending" is easy enough. A much more serious difference which we have with Governor Chamberlain concerns his statement that we must "undo, as far as possible, what we have heretofore done for the negro since his emancipation—namely, the inspiring in him the hope or dream of sharing with the white race a social or political equality."

"These things," he says, "are impossibilities within any measurable range of time, if ever."

With social equality we have no more to do than with marriage, as that goes by personal favor; but political equality is not impossible. One does not need to go to Cuba to see that it is possible, for it is a fact no further off than Philadelphia, with its seventy thousand negroes, or Maryland as well.

Governor Chamberlain declares—and no one should know better than he, for he was Governor of South Carolina at the time and did his best to stem the corruption—that the sudden gift of political equality to the negro "resulted directly in shocking and unbearable misgovernment wherever the negro race predominated"—that is, in South Carolina and Mississippi, and perhaps Louisana. True, and it was to be expected where th intelligent white people all sulked. Things were different in Georgia and North Carolina.

Governor Chamberlain proceeds to palliate, and seems to justify, lynching for assaults by negroes on white women. A reply to this it is not worth while to make, but it is worth while to say that the remedy he proposes—namely, a great moral crusade among the negroes against the particular crime of rape—would be more likely to suggest than to prevent the crime. It is not a specially negro crime. There are as many cases of this crime reported committed in New York State by white men as by negroes in all the South.

Having thus briefly expressed our difference with Governor Chamberlain as to his facts, we are compelled to agree with him that the proposal to protect negro political rights in the Southern States by Congressional legislation is quite futile. It will be impossible to enact a constitutional law that will really limit the representation of the States that have shut out the negro vote. It may be possible, however, to compel here and there a name to be put on the register, but this will accomplish little.

But this is about the limit of our acceptance of Governor Chamberlain's conclusions. He condemns President Roosevelt for asking Mr. Washington to stop to lunch, because of "the feeling universal, or nearly so, among the white people of the South." But what of that? President Roosevelt is no slave of the Southern "feeling." He can take his choice between Southern feeling and Northern feeling. Governor Chamberlain lives, summers, in West Brookfield, Mass., and very few respectable people in Massachusetts would object to sitting at table with Mr. Washington. Massachusetts "feeling" is as well worth following as that of South Carolina. Governor Chamberlain says that however the President may have thought it right to sit at table with Mr. Washington, "the principle

laid down by the Apostle Paul would have restrained him from this act." Indeed! Not at all. That principle is that of self-denial for the sake of not leading a weak brother into sin. But our Southern friends will not thank Governor Chamberlain for classing them with "weak brothers." We do not so regard them. Paul asserted another principle, that of liberty, in the case of the social and religious prejudice of the Jews against the Gentiles, "to whom we gave place in the way of subjection, no, not for an hour."

We are not acquainted with Dr. Crum and cannot thus deny what Governor Chamberlain says as to his competency to fill a $1,200 position as Collector of the port of Charleston. The presumption is that he is competent. But this we must speak of, Governor Chamberlain's assertion as to the President's motives:

> "They could have been no other than the hope and determination to gain for himself the support of the negro race in South Carolina, through their delegates in the next National Republican Convention, in his candidacy for nomination for our next President. His work has been effective in that end, but . . . it is ignoble in its motives."

Such a charge is unworthy of a gentleman of Governor Chamberlain's character. Sufficient other reason has been given and should have been believed rather than that such an "ignoble" motive should have been attributed to an honored and honest man.

We will not stop to discuss Governor Chamberlain's treatment of the Indianola case. Suffice it to say that the people of Indianola compelled the resignation of a competent postmistress solely because she was colored, and refused to receive her back. Nor is the suppression of the post office such a tyrannous or unparalleled act as is represented. Governor Chamberlain in one breath says that we cannot indict a whole community, and in the next asks why the Federal courts did not punish those who compelled her resignation.

Closing the post office was the only way with those who would not have a postmaster.

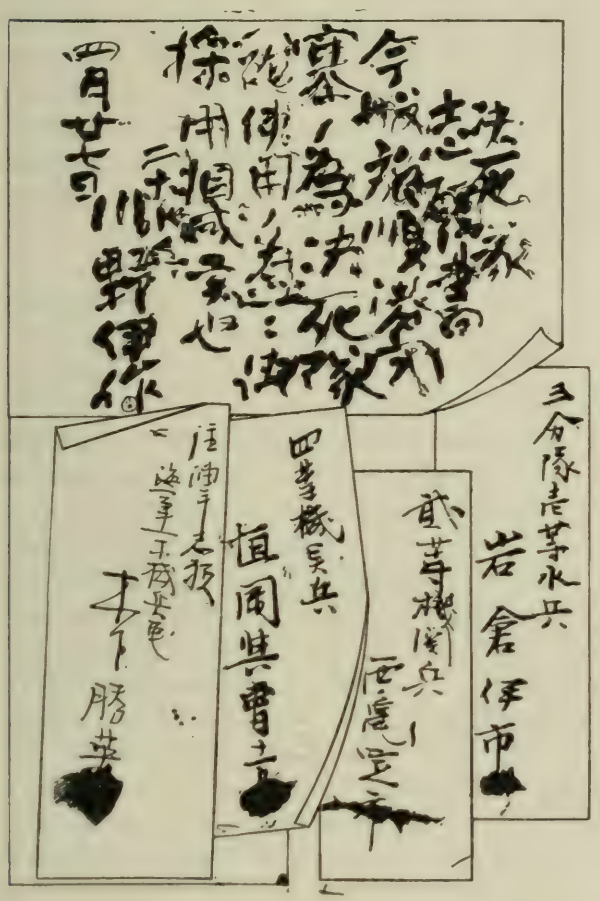
Governor Chamberlain's conclusion is that the old fashioned virtues of patience, kindness and fair dealing "exhibited toward the negro," with "the granting of the ordinary *civil* rights," "will do more, far more, than schools or colleges, than churches or missions, to roll back the tide of bitterness and violence." It sounds like saying: Treat the dependent race patiently and kindly, as you would your horse or your dog, and don't bother to help it rise too far, for "his lot is and will be to serve. . . . I expect no more." We would say to the negro race: Get your schools, colleges and churches; get your farms and your shops; acquire character and education and wealth; be patient, but especially patient in persistently, yet prudently, demanding and exercising your political and civil rights. Expect to be recognized as other citizens are recognized, but do not sulk when not recognized; accept office when it comes to you, but do not hanker after it or demand it; accept social favors, but do not ask them. And what we say unto you we say unto white men just the same.

Japanese Psychology

THIS is a new branch of mental science, not yet taught in any textbook or professed by any professors. But it is evidently a subject which will have to be seriously studied by all Americans who have anything to do in a business or diplomatic way with our neighbors on the other side of our back fence. The Japanese head is not a large one, but it has room in it for ideas which seem to us as far apart as the poles.

The present war has placed several problems in the new science on the blackboard for the world to solve. One is Admiral Togo's official report, in which he ascribes a naval victory, won by the most efficient use of complicated machinery, to the virtues and personal character of His August Majesty the Son of Heaven, Emperor of Japan. Another is the suicide of the officers and soldiers on the transport "Kinshu Maru" when that vessel, through no imaginable fault of theirs, was captured by the Russian fleet. Another is the refusal of any of the 2,000 reservists who were called to report at Tokyo for the Seventh Division to abide by the decision of the

physicians that they were physically incapable of military duty and their determination to die by their own hands rather than to return to the ignominy that awaited them at home. Then there are the wives and children who killed themselves that the head of the family might not be deprived of an opportunity of going to war because of his duty of providing for them. As Exhibit E we present the application of the Japanese marines for



assignment to death duty on the ships to be sunk in the mouth of Port Arthur, the petition written in blood and signed at the bottom by each man biting off the end of his finger and sealing it with the bleeding stump. There is the account of the wounded men who threw themselves into the trenches of Liao-Yang in order that their comrades might charge up the slope over their suffering frames. There is the story of the Japanese soldier weeping for his horse, as told by a field surgeon on another page of this issue of THE INDEPENDENT. Fanatics the world has always had, but not a nation of cool-headed fanatics like these.

With a patriotism which seems to us irrational they combine a rationality of method which astounds us They have no such mismanagement of men and munitions as was shown by English officers in the Boer War. They have no such pestilence camps as we had in the Spanish War at Santiago and Camp Alger. Dysentery, which has killed more soldiers than bullets, is treated by the Japanese surgeons as an infectious disease, and the cases are isolated in the field hospitals. The sanitary regulations of their camps are better than in many of our cities. Bacteriologists test the water and chemists the food before the soldiers are allowed to touch them. Of over a thousand wounded men received in the hospital at Tokyo prior to July 1st there was not a single death. The ideals of Shintoism allied with the methods of modern science and business organization are a combination of elements new to the world about which it is unsafe to prophesy. The Asiatic in breeches is a new man and nobody knows what he will do.

The Simple Life as Advertised

IF that modest Alsatian gentleman, the Rev. Charles Wagner, has a sense of humor he must be enjoying himself these days. Mr. Wagner once upon a time wrote a readable and commendable little book on "The Simple Life." Almost anybody can find suggestions in it that might be followed with benefit to himself and his neighbors. Nothing could be more alien to the spirit of a simple life, however, than our American habits of haste, waste, worry, self-advertising and trumpet-blowing on all occasions, and nothing could be more incongruous with Pastor Wagner's teaching than the methods by which his excellent book is being proclaimed to the populace. The spectacle of eminent divines tumbling over themselves to herald their estimate of "The Simple Life," not when a quiet reading of the book moved them to speed its message, but when a great newspaper, with the obvious motive of advertising its own enterprise, sud-

denly calls on them to dance to its fiddling, is one to make sane men sad indeed.

In the sense in which Pastor Wagner employs the words the "simple life" is a beautiful ideal, and we hope that the American people will some day make a sincere effort to realize it; but the first step in that direction must be one that they show no present disposition to take. As Pastor Wagner very clearly recognizes, modern life cannot be simple in the sense of being primitive. Modern life is frightfully complex and nerve destroying. It can be simplified only by dropping out of it the interests and activities that are no longer worth while. Of such dispensable elements the most worthless are those that make up our vast stock of humbug, claptrap, pretense and quackery, and the way to get rid of it is to be sincerely straightforward in all our thinking and dealing. American business methods are loaded down to the sinking point with preposterous practices, that self-styled practical men—who love to scoff at "closet philosophers"—are worshiping, like imbeciles, under the name of "hustle." When analyzed by the irreverent "hustling" is usually resolvable into two parts—namely, an absurd sort of bragging in advertising, which deceives nobody but simpletons, and a feverish looking out for the "main chance"—that is to say, seizing an alluring opportunity, without question of its social value, its enduring worth, or its moral conditions.

This spirit of American business permeates American social life, and even our educational system. Not habits of voluntary attention and solid acquisition are the objects striven for, but cleverness and showy information on a hundred miscellaneous subjects. Not quiet self-control and refined and gentle manners, but splurge, "appearances" and luxurious indulgence are the social desiderata.

The self-deception that the pursuit of such ends engenders fosters the growth of another habit also which is enormously burdening and wastefully complicating our existence. That is the habit of worshiping and trying to galvanize into a new life a vast number of dead ideas and customs that should long since have been decently buried and forgotten. The modern world has other conceptions of the universe than those that reigned in the minds of men in the dark ages. It has other views of social utility and of workable social relations than those that prevailed in the ages of despotism. It has other means of attaining the essential objects of life than those that were employed when forked sticks were drawn by serfs to stir up the earth. We shall not attain the simple life until we resolve to let go a thousand dead ideas and by-gone practices, and to adapt ourselves in an honest straightforward way by modern methods to a modern world.

Judge Parker's Speech

Concerning the policy supported by Judge Parker in his speech on Filipino independence we have recently expressed our opinion. The address was substantially an amplification of passages in his letter of acceptance, but was marked by more life and vigor, however, than have been shown in previous utterances from the same source. We regret that Judge Parker has relied upon "a student of conditions" in the islands (name not given) for a misleading and extremely pessimistic description, some parts of which may have been approximately true at the hight of the cholera epidemic, but are not at the present time. We regret also that he repeated the grossly incorrect assertion of his letter of acceptance that the cost of the islands to us has been $650,000,000. He even adds to it the "sacrifice of over 200,000 lives." Secretary Taft showed some days ago that the cost, up to May, 1902, had not exceeded $180,000,000, and that the annual cost of maintaining the troops there, in excess of the cost of supporting them at home, is not more than $5,000,000.

Accidents on Our Railways

Since the beginning of the year 232 passengers have been killed by 12 collisions or other accidents on our railways. Half as many more have

lost their lives by accidents which caused only one or two deaths. The entire number of persons, employees and others, killed on our railways in 1903 was 9,984. In comparison with the casualty records of European roads we make a poor and disgraceful showing. The recent frequency of such appalling disasters as those which took place near Pueblo, Col., near Newmarket, Tenn., and in Missouri on the 10th inst. has excited much protest and inquiry. Our accidents are due to a variety of causes, the most prolific of which are the negligence, disobedience and recklessness of employees, who as a rule are the first to suffer for their own shortcomings. In some instances they become exhausted and partly disabled by continuous work for many hours, but rarely, it seems, do they suffer in this way by compulsion. Commonly, it is a desire to gain additional pay that causes such exhaustion. No company should either require or permit an employee to work continuously beyond a reasonable limit. In most cases the punishment of a disobedient or negligent employee—if he survives—is uncertain or inadequate. Since the opening of the St. Louis Exposition, traffic on some lines has been dangerously congested, with shocking results, with which the public is familiar. There are roads on which the improvement and strengthening of what our English cousins call the permanent way have not kept pace with the growing weight of locomotives and cars. The discharge of many employees, due to the recent depression of business, has not promoted the safety of passengers. Some think they see an unfortunate influence due to consolidations which deaden the old *esprit du corps* of small roads and separate the men from their employers. Others suggest that labor unions have tended to remove special incentives to fidelity, but it should be said that unions have shortened hours and thus tended to prevent such accidents as are due to overwork. Railroad companies desire to avoid accidents, even if the combination of parallel lines in some places leaves them no longer exposed to loss of business as a penalty for bad management. Railroad Commissions could compel improvement, but they do not do their whole duty. The public could apply remedies for defective and careless service. But a great majority of our people are too busily engaged in their private affairs.

N-Rays

An almost unexampled case of international disagreement on a scientific question is that of the *n*-rays. French scientists have been publishing numerous researches for a year on a new form of radiation, the very existence of which is denied by English scientists. According to the French experiments these rays are given off by many incandescent sources, such as the Welsbach mantle and the Nernst electric light, and are distinguished from ordinary light rays by the fact that they pass through an aluminum screen and dry paper, altho they are stopped by sheet lead and wet paper. They are detected by their power of increasing the brightness of a faintly illuminated screen of some phosphorescent material, such as calcium sulphide. They can be focused by an aluminum lens and spread into a spectrum by an aluminum prism. Blondlot, their discoverer, professes to have determined their wave length and index of refraction. Yet many English scientists who have endeavored to repeat these experiments on the *n*-rays can get no evidence that there is such radiation and think the French savants are deceived on account of the difficulty of judging by the eye of faint differences in brightness. Even the photographic evidence is discredited. It may be that there is a great difference in the sensitiveness of the retina for these effects. The reports that *n*-rays are given off by a contracting muscle and a thinking brain have given rise to new theories of telepathy.

The Divorce Decision

One important decision has been made by the Episcopal Convention, important because a conflict of principles is involved. The convention has refused to change the canon so as to deny the innocent party the right to remarry in case of divorce for infidelity. The opposing principles are these: one, that of the right of an honest marriage to every person fit to marry, and the other is, the con-

tinued sanctity of broken wedlock. The advocates of the new rule, happily rejected, declare that marriage is so sacred that the scorning and rejecting and destroying of it by one party does not destroy it. Their position is utterly self-contradictory. One of these days they will go further and say that death does not destroy it, and we shall see more of this immoral forbidding to marry, which is a biblical sign of a corrupt age. When a person finds that his or her wedlock is irrevocably broken, he or she ought to be allowed and encouraged to remarry, because marriage is the most honorable, most moral and the safest condition for an adult human being. The time and labor spent in trying to prevent innocent people from living in an honorable estate, under pretense of honoring marriage, had better be spent in rebuking the actual social sins which break up homes. The men whose religion consists in making laws stricter than the laws of God or of nature are not only overdoing righteousness, but they make virtue odious.

Germany and The Hague

Over a year ago Mr. Carnegie gave $1,500,000 to The Netherlands for the erection of a Temple of Peace at The Hague. Yet up to the present time no steps have apparently been taken by the Dutch Government to put this money to its use, not even to select a building site for the Temple. An explanation, however, is being whispered about to the effect that some of the other Powers which are secretly hostile to the whole Hague movement are putting pressure on the Dutch Government. We do not know which these other "Powers" may be, but we do know that Germany alone of all the first-class nations was hostile to The Hague Court from the very beginning, and would doubtless never have joined in founding it if she had not believed the whole movement would be still born. In Germany the Emperor still rules by a sort of divine right, and considers himself and is considered responsible only to God. He does not, nor does the military aristocracy which supports him and governs the nation, relish any review of his actions by a human court made up of mere international lawyers. Is Germany working against the prestige of The Hague Court? We shall soon know when we see the *rôle* she plays in President Roosevelt's forthcoming Peace Congress.

Football Strategy

It is a little difficult for the ordinary reader to get a clear idea of the battle fought last week north of Liao-Yang, but to those who are familiar with football a few words will make the action clear. Kuropatkin, captain of the Russian team, gave the signal for a run around the left end, but Linevitch, the left halfback, had no more than started with the ball before Kuroki, who was playing right tackle on the Japanese side, broke through the line between the Russian tackle and guard, and in spite of the interference of Mistchenko threw Linevitch for a loss. The Russians still have the ball on their 40-yard line, with 30 miles to gain; but if they fail to make this distance in the next two downs it goes to the Japs. Nodzu, center rush, and Oku, left end, on the Japanese side, did splendid work, not only holding the line, but shoving back their men. More players were hurt than in any previous game of the season. If Russia fails to gain her distance on the next two downs and loses the ball, it is expected that Japan will attempt a drop kick to Mukden, the goal, and win the 1904 championship, for it is too late in the year for another match game.

"On the Princeton side of the field the scene was pitiful. Several of the players were heartbroken, while Foulke, the Tiger captain, cried and moaned like a person in agony."

This is taken from the New York *Sun's* report of the football game last Saturday in which Annapolis defeated Princeton, the 1903 football champions. Within the last half dozen years it has come to be the highest form of athletic etiquet for the captain of the defeated team to leave the field in tears, and accordingly Mr. Foulke is no more to be blamed than many of his predecessors for following the fashion. But we submit to any healthy non-collegian who has not been bred in the present over-emotional athletic era whether such doings are not babyish, silly and truly unsportsmanlike. The question also arises whether these lachrymose "heroes" would weep in such "agony" if they had no audience.

Insurance

Protection Against Fires

UNDER the above title Louis Windmüller contributes a valuable paper to the current *Forum*. He is convinced that most of the great fires could have been prevented under conditions that would not have been difficult to have created and to which he comprehensively refers. The chief factors in the prevention of fires, according to Mr. Windmüller, are a more liberal supply of water and a more efficient fire department. To these he would add a more substantial house construction in the place of the speculative buildings that are too often a scandal in our larger cities. A house with us that has been in existence for several generations is in the nature of a curiosity. The recent Baltimore fire taught some valuable lessons as to the ways and means of protection against fires. Had there been an adequate supply of water in Baltimore and if the fire had been given the prompt attention of a competent fire department the destruction of property by means of it could not possibly have approximated sixty millions of dollars. Another of the lessons to be learned of the Baltimore conflagration as to the steps that may easily be taken along the line of protection against fires is to be looked for in the building of the Continental Trust Company. Among the dismal ruins that were the result of a temperature reaching as high as three thousand degrees, and which stretched as far as the eye could see, the fire proof home of the Trust Company in question, constructed of concreted steel, loomed up in solitary splendor, to teach Baltimoreans something as to the building construction of the new "Monumental City." The great Chicago fire, the Boston fire, the Iroquois Theater fire, the fire that took place at the Charity Bazaar near the Champs Elysées, Paris, in 1897, and the fire that consumed the excursion steamer "General Slocum" each and all have a story to tell us as to what can and ought to be done toward a better protection against fires for the future. In conclusion Mr. Windmüller offers the suggestion that a society be formed to guard against the constantly recurring and ever present danger of being roasted alive. In this way he thinks that the loss of life and property for which this country has become notorious could be materially reduced.

Automobile Diseases

CERTAIN German and French medical journals have lately given much space to the consideration of what have been termed automobile diseases. The symptoms are all of a nervous character and the automobile maladies are thought to be caused by the excitement and extreme nervous tension arising from the high rate of speed frequently attained by the powerful motor cars of to-day. This is frequently aggravated by the necessity for emotional repression if one is to obtain enjoyment while speeding in the midst of ever present risks and dangers. This ailment has been called "neurosis of anxiety" by a German writer. Protracted journeys under the conditions noted are apt to be followed by palpitation of the patient's heart, pain in the stomach, general nervousness preceding a chill, with tremors and a chattering of the teeth. No evidence thus far presented indicates any disease except brain disturbance. Health and accident insurance companies will find new problems for solution in these automobile diseases.

BRITISH dispatches state that the English Parliament will presently be asked to enact a law prohibiting the insurance of children under the age of five years. The matter has reached the stage of agitation as a result of a conference of medical officers of a number of cities throughout Great Britain, who unite in considering that infant insurance is responsible to a very considerable extent for the alarming infant mortality existing in England.

....A story told at the Insurance Club is that a tourist lately returned from a trip to the Mediterranean has brought suit against the Prudential Insurance Company on the ground of misrepresentation because he says he looked the rock of Gibraltar all ove. and could not find the advertisement of that company, which he had been led to believe was painted on it.

Financial

Community of Interest

RECENT changes in railroad directorates point to a growing community of interest in which the ascendancy of the Standard Oil group is clearly to be perceived. The election of Mr. William G. Rockefeller and Mr. Frick (who is associated with the Rockefeller interests in the Steel Corporation) as directors of the Union Pacific appears to give the group control of the board. Mr. Frick also becomes a director of Reading. The group's holdings and power in New York Central, Pennsylvania, Northwestern, Atchison and other companies have recently been increased. Its relations to the Gould and St. Paul systems are well known. A large part of its great dividends from the Standard Oil Company and many other corporations is invested from time to time in railway securities.

Harvest Figures

THE gloomy estimates of Mr. J. J. Hill and some others are not confirmed by the Government's report on the corn crop, which points to a yield of 2,463,724,000 bushels. This quantity has been exceeded only twice, in 1899 and 1902. On October 1st (the report was published on the 10th) the condition of corn was 83.9, against a ten years' average of only 78.3. As interpreted by the Statistician of the New York Produce Exchange, the Government's figures indicate harvests of corn and other crops measured as follows, and we compare them with the harvests of last year:

	October, 1904	Harvest of 1903
Corn	2,463,724,000	2,244,176,625
Wheat	551,088,000	637,821,835
Oats	887,437,000	784,094,199
Barley	139,971,000	131,861,391
Rye	27,238,000	29,363,316
Buckwheat	15,245,000	14,243,641
Potatoes	396,419,000	247,127,850

The total for the six cereals is 4,084,000,000. For the five years preceding the present season, the annual average was about 3,725,000,000, altho in 1902 the total was 4,364,000,000.

The satisfactory size of the crops (wheat excepted) has been one cause of the marked advance in the market for securities, serving to promote the success of manipulation as well as to suggest purchases for investment. Among other causes have been some improvement in business, a growing demand for iron and steel products, and a general conviction in financial circles that the present Government at Washington will not be disturbed by the coming election. The Stock Exchange market has so broadened that a total of 1,510,000 shares was reached last Friday, followed by nearly 900,000 shares in the three hours of Saturday's trading.

IN the year ending on July 31st the Pullman Car Company increased its surplus by $3,741,625.

....It is reported that there is to be a combination of the German, British, French and Belgian manufacturers of steel rails.

....In the Connecticut Valley apples are so plentiful and the prices are so low that there is little or no profit in harvesting the crop.

....Several electric freight lines, from 15 to 100 miles in length, will soon be constructed in Washington and Idaho, to serve as feeders for the transcontinental roads.

....It was admitted last week by officers directly interested that the Hocking Valley road is now controlled by the Pennsylvania Railway Company.

....According to the Bureau of Statistics, the value of the annual exports of all nations is $10,515,000,000, and their imports amount to $11,800,000,000. That is to say, the value of the articles entering into international commerce is about $11,000,000,000. The value of articles entering into the internal commerce of the United States is about $22,000,000,000.

....Dividends announced:

Atch., Top. & S. F. R'way Co., Common, No. 5, $1.00 per share, payable December 1st.

Rock Island Co., Preferred, $1.00 per share, payable November 1st.

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Survey of the World

Secretary Taft's Mission to Panama

Owing to the complaints of the Panama Government as to the action of the Isthmian Canal Commission and Governor Davis under the provisions of the canal treaty, Mr. Roosevelt has asked Secretary Taft to visit the Isthmus, in order that by conference with President Amador and others an amicable adjustment of all differences may be made. In a letter to the Secretary, on the 18th inst., his instructions were accompanied by a statement as to our Government's attitude and purposes. Having referred to the order of May 9th, by which the work of the Commission and the government of the zone were placed under the Secretary's supervision, Mr. Roosevelt said:

"There is ground for believing that in the execution of the rights conferred by the treaty the people of Panama have been unduly alarmed at the effect of the establishment of a Government in the canal strip by the Commission. Apparently, they fear lest the effect be to create out of part of their territory a competing and independent community which shall injuriously affect their business, reduce their revenues and diminish their prestige as a nation.

"The United States is about to confer on the people of the State of Panama a very great benefit by the expenditure of millions of dollars in the construction of the canal. But this fact must not blind us to the importance of so exercising the authority given us under the treaty with Panama as to avoid creating any suspicion, however unfounded, of our intentions as to the future.

"We have not the slightest intention of establishing an independent colony in the middle of the State of Panama, or of exercising any greater governmental functions than are necessary to enable us conveniently and safely to construct, maintain and operate the canal, under the rights given us by the treaty. Least of all we desire to interfere with the business and prosperity of the people of Panama. However far a just construction of the treaty might enable us to go, did the exigencies of the case require it, in asserting the equivalent of sovereignty over the canal strip, it is our full intention that the rights which we exercise shall be exercised with all proper care for the honor and interests of the people of Panama.

"The exercise of such powers as are given us by the treaty within the geographical boundaries of the Republic of Panama may easily, if a real sympathy for both the present and future welfare of the people of Panama is not shown, create distrust of the American Government. This would seriously interfere with the success of our great project in that country. It is of the utmost importance that those who are ultimately responsible for the policy pursued should have at first hand as trustworthy information as can be obtained in respect to the conditions existing in Panama, and the attitude and real interest of the people of that State."

Therefore he had concluded that it would be of great advantage if the Secretary could go to the Isthmus and confer with the Panaman authorities. He authorized the Secretary to take with him such persons as he might desire. "You will advise the President of the Republic," he added, "what the policy of this Government is to be, and assure him that it is not the purpose of the United States to take advantage of the rights conferred upon it by the treaty to interfere with the welfare and prosperity of the State of Panama, or of the cities of Colon and Panama." Secretary Taft has invited Señor Obaldia, the Panaman Minister, to accompany him. It is expected that he will sail on the "Dolphin" about three weeks hence, with Admiral Walker,

William Nelson Cromwell (counsel of the Panama Canal Company) and Judge Magoon, law officer of the Commission. Minister Barrett will precede him. In Panama the news has given much satisfaction. As we have shown heretofore, Panama complains that the sovereignty exercised in the zone is unexpectedly absolute; that by the establishment of zone ports, custom houses and post offices, and by the operation of the Dingley tariff, she is in danger of losing two-thirds of her revenues and trade and that taxation and restrictions are imposed upon the suburban estates of her prominent citizens. It is reported that the rule of Governor Davis has not been marked by sufficient diplomacy and tact.

Judge Parker's Addresses

As election day draws near a decided increase of political activity is seen. While reports from the West speak of unexpected apathy in some States, a large registration in New York points to a heavy vote there. On the 21st, at Esopus, Judge Parker spoke at length concerning the expenditures of the Government. Answering the inquiry of Republican speakers whether a Democratic Administration would dare to reduce the cost of the army, he said that assuredly it would. The recent increase was unnecessary, he asserted, "unless militarism is to become a part of our policy"; it would not be sufficient, however, if we were to play the *rôle* of "the big policeman" in the South American States. But the people had "not yet approved the Administration's policy in dealing with those States"; the Monroe Doctrine was not concerned with their internal affairs. He insisted upon his estimate ($650,000,000) of the cost of the Philippines to date, saying that speeches of the late Senator Hoar showed that it was not large enough, and commending Edward Atkinson's estimate of $1,200,000,000. On the following day he read, at the same place, an address of 4,000 words on the tariff. This was largely historical. Tracing the course and character of tariff legislation from 1789 to the present time, he remarked that protection for infant industries had increased from 8½ to more than 50 per cent., while "the industries themselves had become colossal." He suggested that the submission of the railway companies to the exactions of the combined manufacturers of rails might be due to the influence of capitalists controlling both. The pauper labor argument, the infant industry argument and others used in the past had been displaced by the home market argument, which was "a bogy to frighten children." The action of the borax monopolists was cited as showing how tariff duties were abused. The owners of the borax deposits had advertised their ability to undersell the world, "and expressly on the ground of their ability to undersell foreigners they got a duty of 5 cents a pound. They then began to sell borax in England at rates far below what they charged to American purchasers, and are doing so now." The tariff bounties paid by the people were piling up mountains high:

> "The beneficiaries, having induced the Government to shut out foreign competition, form Trusts and combinations to stifle domestic competition. Not all the Trusts and combines are founded on the tariff, but most of them are. Their continued existence and their mode of self-perpetuation lead to the belief that the country is no longer governed by principles, but by interests. The most effective remedy that can be applied to the combinations or Trusts which owe their existence to excessive tariff duties is to reduce the tariff rates; while the remedy which can be effectively applied as against the other combinations is to enforce the law."

But the reduction of tariff rates should be gradual, "so as to prevent an immediate revolution in existing conditions." The work should be undertaken at once, and could be undertaken only by the Democratic party. Two days before this address Mr. Hearst's papers had urged Judge Parker to "break silence" on the Trusts, asserting that the Democrats had "dodged and wholly neglected the main issue, apparently for fear of interrupting campaign contributions." — Secretary Taft sent to Gov. Luke E. Wright at Manila the parts of Judge Parker's address (of the 15th inst.) on the Philippines, in which the latter quoted with approval the assertions of an anonymous "student of conditions there" that many of the office-holders were inefficient or dishonest and corrupt, being "the very dregs of our people"; also that agricul-

turally the country was ruined, that it was overburdened with taxation, that there was no freedom of the press, that men in private life were subjected to espionage by detectives in the guise of servants, etc. He asked for the Governor's comment. In his reply Governor Wright says that the assertions in question do grave injustice to a body of hard-working, self-respecting Americans, whose character and service will compare favorably with those of employees of the Federal or State Governments. Since the beginning of civil government (more than three years) the defaults have been $78,559, and nearly all the defaulters were appointed prior to the adoption of the civil service law, which is rigidly enforced. Complaints of oppressive action are exceptional, and have been followed by prompt investigation and correction. There is "nothing to warrant the statement that towns are in ruins, farms are going out of cultivation, people ill fed, and the country ruined agriculturally." Governor Wright speaks of the ravages of rinderpest in 1901 and 1902, which for a time caused distress. Crops this year are good and there is no suffering for lack of food. Both the tariff and the local taxes are lower than they were under Spanish rule. There are no bands of ladrones in Luzon or the Visayan Islands. Peace and order prevail in the islands inhabited by civilized Filipinos, except in parts of Samar, where fanatics and savages from the mountains have raided the natives in small towns on the coast. No newspaper has been subsidized or browbeaten, nor has any one been ostracized for criticising the Government. Political questions, immediate independence included, are discussed freely. Theatrical plays are not censored. Men in private life are not subjected to espionage. "All these statements," says Governor Wright, "are the veriest nonsense, without a scintilla of fact to support them." And he adds that "Judge Parker has evidently been grossly deceived."

Mr. Roosevelt's Panama Letter

It had been reported that something new and sensational in the way of documentary evidence concerning the Panama revolution was to be made public at a Democratic meeting in New York on the 20th. At that meeting Senator Culberson read a letter addressed, on October 10th, 1903, by Mr. Roosevelt to Dr. Albert Shaw. Having referred to an inclosed report from our Minister at Bogota, to show that "there was absolutely not the slightest chance of securing by treaty any more than we endeavored to secure," the President continued:

> "The alternatives were to go to Nicaragua, against the advice of the great majority of competent engineers—some of the most competent saying that we had better have no canal at this time than go there—or else to take the territory by force without any attempt at getting a treaty. I cast aside the proposition made at this time to foment the secession of Panama. Whatever other Governments can do, the United States cannot go into the securing, by such underhand means, of the cession. Privately, I freely say to you that I should be delighted if Panama were an independent State, or if it made itself so at this moment; but for me to say so publicly would amount to an instigation of a revolt, and therefore I cannot say it."

This letter (except the closing lines, beginning with the word "privately") was given to the public nearly a year ago with the President's consent. The essential parts of it were published in THE INDEPENDENT of November 19th, 1903. Senator Lodge now says that during the debate in the Senate preceding the ratification of the treaty he heard that his Democratic associates were looking for it; that he procured at the White House a complete copy of it and gave the same to Senator Gorman; that afterward, at the latter's request, he consented that it should be given to Senator Culberson, and that the treaty went to a vote while it was in the possession of the Democratic minority. It had been published a few days after the revolution.

Lynchings in the South

In accordance with the verdict of a court-martial, approved by Governor Terrell, Capt. Robert M. Hitch, who was in command of the militia at Statesboro, Ga., when the negroes Reed and Cato were burned at the stake, has been dismissed from the service for gross neglect of duty. Lieutenant Mell, who was in command at the camp while Captain

Hitch was at the court house, is sentenced to be suspended for one year and to be publicly reprimanded. A reprimand is also ordered for Second Lieutenant Griner.—As the result of four months' work by detectives employed by Governor Heyward, five of the white men accused of lynching Kitt Bookard, a negro, at Eutawville, S. C., have been arrested and will be tried. Bookard had threatened to strike an offensive and drunken white. For this he was arrested and placed in jail, from which he was taken in the night and murdered. The lynchers mutilated his body and threw it into the river.—In his charge to a Federal grand jury at Huntsville, Ala., a few days ago, District Judge Thomas G. Jones laid down a new theory of Federal jurisdiction with respect to the lynching of negroes, having in mind the recent lynching of Maples at that place. Maples, he said, was entitled under the Thirteenth Amendment, as a citizen of the United States, to be protected against the lawless violence of a mob of white men, if such violence, designed to deprive him of the right to be tried, was directed against him because he was a negro.—Private John J. Smith, of Nebraska, a white man of good character, a member of the Hospital Corps in the regular army at Fort Mott, N. J., and a veteran of the Spanish War, recently married a negro woman, who, as a member of the Volunteer Red Cross Society, had cared for him during an attack of yellow fever. The Post Surgeon at Fort Mott recommended that he be discharged "for the good of the service." This recommendation has been approved by General Grant and the Surgeon-General of the Army.

Conviction of Weinseimer

The trial of Philip Weinseimer, formerly president of an association including those labor unions in the building industry that went on strike in New York some months ago and were locked out, ended in his conviction. He had been indicted for extorting $2,700 from one Essig, a contracting plumber who had taken a contract in a large new building where Weinseimer threatened to order a strike unless this sum was paid to him. The defendant's assertion that he had received nothing from Essig had no weight with the jury in the face of convincing evidence to the contrary. It was asserted by the prosecuting attorney that in the last three years Weinseimer had deposited in four savings banks $85,277, altho his salary as president of the association, with his pay as a walking delegate, amounted to only $1,300 a year. The prosecutor evidently had consulted the books of the four banks and obtained a statement of Weinseimer's accounts. He said that all the money had been drawn out immediately after the defendant's arrest. Weinseimer was not required by the court to answer questions about these deposits. He will be sentenced on the 28th, the extreme penalty provided by law being five years.

The Philippine Islands

At the Lake Mohonk Indian Conference last week an address concerning the islands and their inhabitants was made by Dr. F. W. Atkinson, formerly the insular Superintendent of Instruction and now President of the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute. He said:

"The Filipinos are incapable of self government; in their affairs they are managed by a few leaders. They have not yet cultivated a sense of fair play and tolerance for those who differ in opinion. They are childlike and do not know what is best for them. Independence is their cherished ideal, and that they may ultimately realize that ideal is, I believe, the unexpressed purpose of those who have undertaken the tutelage of these peoples. How far removed is this realization is beyond our power to predict; the proximity or distance of it must remain a matter of opinion. For some time to come their political dependence upon the United States must be very real. What is best for the Filipinos is the foremost consideration in the administration of their affairs, and the desire to put their interests first rather than to foster American exploitation has animated the United States Philippine Commission in all its acts. The commissioners have erred, if in any direction, in giving too great a degree of self government in both provincial and municipal affairs."

Another speaker was W. Leon Pepperman, of the Bureau of Insular Affairs, who pointed out that while there are "about 1,500 Americans in the civil service of the general Government, and about 2,500 Filipinos in the general Government service, there are only 100 Ameri-

cans, with more than 15,000 Filipinos, in the provincial and municipal governments." Of the teachers, 1,000 are Americans, and upward of 3,500 are Filipinos. He urged the necessity of giving the islands a market by reducing our tariff on their products to 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates.—In a military camp near Manila, on the 17th, Second Lieut. William D. Pritchard (a son of ex-Senator and Judge Jeter C. Pritchard, of North Carolina), while insane, killed Second Lieut. Frederick L. Deen, of Texas (West Point, '01), and then committed suicide. Both were officers of the Thirteenth Cavalry.—At one of Mr. Bryan's political meetings in Indiana last week there appeared with him on the platform two Filipino youths, who spoke briefly, expressing a desire for Philippine independence and asserting that the islanders are fit to govern themselves. These young men, who are studying at a Normal School near the place where the meeting was held, were sent to this country at the expense of the insular Government to be fitted for the civil service in the islands.

The Cuban Congress

Congress adjourned on the 20th, after a fruitless session of seven months. There was a continuous controversy in the House over contested seats. The Moderates succeeded in seating nearly all of their candidates, but they were rarely able to muster all their members, and the Nationalists frequently broke a quorum by withdrawing, or prevented action by obstructive tactics. On the 17th the House was in great disorder. President Palma sent in a message asking that $1,500,000 be appropriated for public works, nearly two-thirds of this sum to be expended in Santiago province. Several members declared that his purpose was to gain political support by the expenditure of public money. Spectators took part in the dispute, and it became necessary to clear the galleries. The appropriation, together with important bills concerning immigration and the municipalities, goes over to the next session. It is a question whether any of the session's legislation is legal, and a decision will soon be reached in a test case now before the Supreme Court. It appears that the Moderate majority disregarded the Constitutional requirement that two-thirds should constitute a quorum.

The Property of the Scottish Church

The Free Church of Scotland, into whose hands the House of Lords by its decision of August 1st has placed all the property of the Presbyterian Church, has refused to compromise or to make any concessions to the United Free Church, and petitioned the Court of Session at Edinburg to give them immediate possession. The United Free Churches in their counter petition pleaded for postponement until Parliament could take action in the matter, but this was refused by the court, which ordered that the judgment of the House of Lords be applied immediately. The Free Church of Scotland consists of 24 Gaelic ministers in the Highlands, who refused to unite with the other branches of the Presbyterian Church, and, because of their uncompromising attitude and adherence to the ancient standards of the Church are held by the recent decision to constitute the original Church and as such to be entitled to all the property of the United Free Church, which amounts to some $50,000,000 in buildings and $5,000,000 in cash. These 24 ministers will assume control of 1,100 churches, altho, of course, they will not be able to fill their pulpits. There are also three theological seminaries in Scotland and missionary schools and colleges in India to be supplied with teachers. On June 30th the 1,100 Ministers of the United Free Church of Scotland will be dispossessed of their manses and put out of their pulpits. The Archbishop of Canterbury just before he left this country for England was asked to act as a mediator.

Church and State in France

The Combes Ministry starts in with a larger majority than before the recent elections, and after a sharp debate of two days the Chamber of Deputies approved by a vote of 325

to 237 of the course of the Government in breaking off diplomatic relations with the Vatican. Premier Combes replied to his critics by giving a history of the events leading up to this action which, in his opinion, showed that it was impossible to maintain the present Concordat. The Bishop of Laval was called before a foreign ecclesiastical tribunal to answer to charges of gross immorality, such as frequenting a Carmelite convent and writing love letters to the nuns. This, in the opinion of the Premier, was merely a subterfuge as the real reason for the persecution of the bishop by the Pope was his loyalty to the French Government. He continued:

"In the light of such incidents, the separation of Church and State has become inevitable. Those who advise a revision of the Concordat are dupes who would condemn the Government to final humiliation. I am in favor of a free Church, but with the same freedom as our other institutions have. In reality it is the Pope who wants separation. He wants to enslave the State as he enslaves the Church. Let those who will perform penance before Popes; I have neither the age nor the taste for such practices."

A hot debate ensued between M. Ribot, leader of the opposition, and the Prime Minister, who interrupted him. M. Ribot insisted on the right to speak freely. "Freely, but not insolently," retorted the Premier. At this M. Ribot left the tribune and refused to return until M. Combes withdrew his remark. The majority given to the Government shows that it will be supported in its anticlerical measures, but it is somewhat questionable whether the very heterogeneous elements, Socialist, Radical and Democratic, which compose the governmental majority, will hold together on the three other items of the program, which precede action on the separation of Church and State—namely, the reduction of the period of compulsory military service to two years, the adoption of an income tax and the institution of a system of old age pensions for workingmen.—It is reported from Rome that the Pope is preparing a circular letter to be addressed to the French clergy. It will not deal with political questions at all, but will encourage the religious and social activities of the clergy.

Armenian Massacres The British Government has issued a Blue Book on the Armenian disturbances, which contains evidence to show that there has been gross exaggeration as to the extent of the alleged massacres, altho it is proved that many Armenians were killed in Sasun, Mush and other districts. Sir Nicholas O'Conor states that the Armenian Patriarch confessed his inability to give data in regard to the reported atrocities and did not claim to have trustworthy information in regard to them. The stories of the brutality of the Turkish troops and irregulars are confirmed. Diplomatic protests have effected no reform in Turkish administration in Armenia. A picture, which appeared in an Armenian paper and was republished in the French journal *Pro Armenia*, purports to be the reproduction of a photograph of a hillock covered with naked and mutilated bodies of Armenian insurgents, surrounded by a group of Cossacks under the Russian Commandant Bikoff. The photograph has many indications of being a "fake" and is denounced as such by the Russian journal *Novoe Vremya*. Commandant Bikoff has since been killed.

Formosa Under Japanese Management Whether Japan which is entering upon a career of expansion possesses the ability to control and develop colonial possessions is an important question just now, consequently especial attention is being given to the island of Formosa, where she has been making her first essays in the act of colonization. Formosa, which Japan obtained from China in 1895 as part of the spoils of war, had been successively in the hands of the English, French, Spanish, Dutch and Chinese, but the savage inhabitants of its fastnesses had never been brought under control until 1901 when the Japanese army succeeded in effecting a complete conquest. Since then the progress in civilization has been astonishing. The administrators sent out from Japan have been able and efficient, and enormous sums of money have been expended on the island. More than a thousand miles of road have been built, besides 95 miles of railroad. Altogether, it is planned to

spend $15,000,000 on the railroad system. There are now over 2,600 miles of telegraph and 1,390 miles of telephone lines in operation. The production of rice has increased 10 per cent. and of tea fivefold since 1896. The output of camphor has more than doubled, and millions of young camphor trees are being cultivated. Gold, silver and coal mining is being carried extensively. The population has increased from 2,455,357 in 1897 to 3,082,404 in 1903. The opium traffic was made a Government monopoly, not for the purpose of deriving a revenue, but to discourage the use of the drug, which was sold only to confirmed and licensed opium smokers. So successful has this policy been that the number of opium users is continually decreasing and the amount of opium imported has fallen a value of 3,392,602 yen in 1900 to 1,121,455 in 1903. Owing to the building of water works, sewers and canals there has been a great improvement in public health. The deaths from the plague have declined to one-third their former number. Schools have been established, and the Japanese language taught among the natives. The postal savings banks were used in 1902 by 41,145 depositors, and the amount deposited was 763,575 yen.

Russians Attack British Fishing Fleet

The Russian Baltic squadron in passing through the North Sea on its way to the Far East encountered a fishing fleet from Hull, England, and fired upon the boats, sinking some and killing at least two men. The Russian squadron continued on its course at high speed and passed through the Strait of Dover without making any inquiry into the damage done or attempting to rescue the men from the boats. The Russian ships, about 40 in all, were steaming in line through the fleet, and the first vessels had passed after examining the fishing craft with their searchlights, when, without any warning, one of the war ships fired six or more shells in rapid succession at the trawlers, and the other ships joined in the bombardment, which continued for half an hour. The steam trawler "Crane" was first sunk. The skipper and a deckhand were decapitated by the shots and other members of the crew were wounded. The "Gull" went to the assistance of the "Crane" and carried off her men without being hit by the shots which were falling all around her. The only explanation offered for the attack is that the Russian Admiral was on the lookout for Japanese torpedo boats or submarines, and may have mistaken the rockets sent up by the leader of the fishing fleet to give the sailing directions for the signals of the enemy's fleet. The night was wet and drizzly, and it was impossible to see at a great distance, but the Russian ships passed so close to the trawlers that the men could be seen cleaning the fish on the decks, and some of the fishermen held out fish in both hands to the war ships as they went by. The trawlers burned the international signal lights for fishing vessels, a white center with red and green sides. There is great excitement in England over the outrage, and it will be regarded as an act of war unless a satisfactory explanation is made immediately. The British Government has sent urgent notes of protest to St. Petersburg against the unwarranted action of the Baltic fleet, and the Russian Chargé d'Affaires in London has expressed the intense regret and grief with which the reports have been received, and the desire of Russia to voluntarily make full reparation in the event of the Russian squadron being responsible for the unfortunate occurrence.

On the Shakhe River

The Russian and the Japanese armies are now intrenched on opposite sides of the Shakhe River, between Liao-Yang and Mukden, and altho there has been some hard fighting during the past week, neither side has made any important advance. Different parts of the village of Shakhe were held by Russian and Japanese troops at the same time until the night of October 20th, when the Japanese evacuated their section and retired to a high hill a little distance south, which is strongly fortified. The village of Lin-Shin-Pu, just west of Shakhe and the railroad, is still divided between the forces, the Russians holding the north wall and the Japanese the fortified temple there.

Russian authorities deny that their losses in the ten days' battle of the Shakhe reached 60,000, but admit 40,000, and state that there are 24,000 wounded men at Harbin. The Japanese have not reported their loss; the Russians say it must have been at least 30,000. More ammunition was expended than in any battle of the world's history. The Russians have fired more shots in the battles of Liao-Yang than during the entire Russo-Turkish war. Both sides report the capture of many guns and prisoners. The Russians take great credit for the capture of Lone Tree Hill (Poutiloff), on the Shakhe River, east of Shakhe village and commanding the road from Mukden to Bentsiapntza. This was strongly fortified by the Japanese, but the Russian troops crossed the river at night under a heavy fire and carried by storm two ravines and five rows of trenches. The Japanese in the redoubt fired on their own men as they retreated from the first trenches, supposing them to be the Russians. A similar accident took place on the other side, for the Russians storming the front of the hill fired on a body of their comrades who were circling the Japanese flank. The Japanese defended their positions with hand grenades, and in many cases died to a man rather than surrender. Over 1,500 Japanese were buried on the hill. The Russian soldiers quickly appropriated the warm clothing on the Japanese corpses. Probably it is on account of this propensity of the Russians to pick up good clothing anywhere that has caused the Japanese Government to protest through the American State Department against the use by the Russians of Japanese and Chinese clothing as a disguise in approaching their lines. The Russian flanking column on the left, which had been sent under General Mistchenko to turn the Japanese right, fought for four days in the mountains about Tumin Pass, where the Japanese were very strongly intrenched in the rocky defiles and ridges, but were finally forced to retire to the northeast and barely escaped being cut off. A small body of Russians are reported south of the Taitse River east of Liao-Yang.



Execution of Captured Brigands at Mukden

Income and Family Protection

HOW MUCH OF A MAN'S INCOME SHOULD BE SET ASIDE TO PROTECT HIS FAMILY AGAINST THE ADVERSE CONTINGENCIES OF LIFE AND DEATH?

BY RUFUS W. WEEKS

VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE ACTUARIAL SOCIETY OF AMERICA

THERE is always a gap between the ideal and the practicable, partly because people hardly ever prefer those things which are really best for them. It follows that the main business of the preacher, the doctor and the life insurance man is, first, to find out what is the nearest to the right thing which people can be induced to do, and then to get them to do *that*. A study of the right thing itself has, therefore, the look of unpracticality; yet such study is at least worth while as an intellectual pastime, and it does have practical value, for it helps a little toward moving the line of the practicable toward the ideal.

Let us then consider the case of the typical young man who has begun well in business life; and let us study, first, what precisely it is that he needs which life insurance can furnish; second, why he does not want, and cannot be made to want, the precise thing he needs; and, third, what is the nearest to the right thing that he can be made to want and to take.

Let us suppose that the young man is 30 years old; that he has a wife of the same age; that they have one child and propose to have not to exceed two more —three children being a "long family" (to use the Devonshire phrase) according to the modern scale. Let us suppose further that the man has a permanent place and is receiving a salary of $3,000 a year.

First, then, what does such a man need as protection against unfavorable contingencies of life and death for himself and his family; and what share of his income would it take to provide this needful protection?

The plainest chance against which a provision is needed is the chance that the young man may die and leave his wife a widow. The husband will admit if pressed that in that case his wife ought to be secured an income for as long as she lives of at least $60 a month, or $720 a year. A life insurance company could be found which would assume this obligation for an annual payment of $192. This is the lowest price at which this obligation could be purchased, and the arrangement would return nothing to the husband in case the wife should die first. The annual payment would be merely so much money spent every year out of the man's income—spent, as we may say, for the comfort of mind of himself and his wife in knowing that her future livelihood was certain. It may be objected that there is no need of securing to the possible widow an income absolutely for life, since she may very likely marry again. This is true, and if an insurance company could be found which would sell a future income for the wife, to begin only in case she became a widow and to continue only as long as she remained a widow, for a lower price than the income to continue for her life, then no doubt the lower-priced article would fill the requirement. There is, however, no life insurance company which would sell this kind of contract, and, even if there were, the statistics of remarriage of widows indicate that it would not be safe, even theoretically, to deduct more than 10 per cent. from the price in consideration of the cessation at remarriage. Practically, therefore, in order to meet the reasonable need of the wife that she should not, if she becomes a widow, be placed in the position where she must marry for a living, the contract we have proposed is necessary.

The next person to be considered is the child, whom we will suppose to be one year old. The father will admit that the child ought to be secured, in the event of his dying while it remains a child, a small

income—enough to secure education and maintenance until the age of 21. This income should certainly not be less than $20 a month, or $240 a year, and a life insurance company could be found which would assume this obligation for a payment of $32 per year for 15 years.

Upon the birth of a second child the same protection becomes a necessity for it also, and for this a life insurance company would charge $33 per annum, the father being then assumed to be 31. On the birth of a third child the same need would arise for it, and would call for an annual payment from that time on of $34 for 15 years.

Thus far we have dealt only with the grim side of the problem, but there remains the cheerful probability that the young man's life will run its natural course. The chances are two to one that he will live to become a sexagenarian. Looking forward to that far-off probability, the young man reasonably feels that sixty is the *ultima thule* of active life, that at that point must begin his time of permanent leisure. This can be made certain only by his providing for it during the intermediate years, beginning at once. It will most likely seem to the young man that he can live in comfort after his working days are over on an income of half his present salary—an income, that is to say, of $125 per month, or $1,500 a year—and that this would include an adequate support for his wife, if she should also survive to the same age. A part of this income, say, $200, could be secured from a life insurance company, by continuing the annual payments of $99 set free as the three children reach the age of 15, but for the remaining $1,300 of future income he must begin to provide at once, and for this the company would require an annual payment, beginning at the age of 30, of $250.

Five contracts in all, as will be seen, are called for in this sketch of what is needful, three of them to begin at once, the fourth after one year, and the fifth and last after three years. The three which are to begin at once would require an entire annual payment of $474; the fourth contract, to begin after one year, would bring the total annual payment needed to $507, and the final contract, to be entered into three years hence, would bring the total annual payment from that time on to $541.

These five contracts together would guarantee what is needful in the case of the main contingencies of life and death. There is, however, one chance which they do not provide against, and this is the possibility that the health of the breadwinner and his capacity for making an income may break down permanently, and yet that he may live on a considerable time after. This frightful disaster happens very seldom; for, as a rule, and happily so, a man dies within a year after his health has permanently given way. It is a defect in the practice of insurance in this country that as yet this particular contingency is not insured against—the special difficulties in the way of assuming this risk could undoubtedly be got over if the attempt were made in earnest.

The second question we were to take up is, Why the typical young man does not want, and cannot be made to want, the precise thing in the way of protection which we have outlined as being the real need of the case. That he does not want what he needs is certain. It would be a safe even bet that not one young man in the whole country will walk into a life insurance office with this number of THE INDEPENDENT in his hand, and ask the company to sell him the kind of protection here set forth. The causes of this failure of a man's wants to match his needs are two—the first being a thoroughly human and natural trait, and the second being a trait not so wholesome. The young man does not really *feel* it to be possible that he may die; and this is well—it is in the order of nature that the healthy human being should ignore his mortality. It seems to be the intent of nature that the casualty of death should not be an economic disaster; that the manhood of the nation at large should in some collective fashion, and as a matter of course, take care of the widows and the orphans. Such an arrangement would be the simplest and healthiest all around; but in its default the indifference to the possibility of death which is instinctive with the healthy animal, man, does work disaster, which it is the business of the life insurance man to the best of his ability to forestall.

The other trait which would make it

impossible to induce the typical young man with a good income to buy precisely the right kind of protection for his family, is that this young man has the commercial habit of mind. The one motive which suggests itself to him as sensible is the desire for profit; and the one image which has an alluring look is that of himself on some future day handling a sum of money well up in the thousands. This is the image which the life insurance man must hang in the air, if he is to make the young man want nearly what he needs.

Thus we reach the answer to the third part of our problem. The keyword is "investment," and the agent must know how to use it, and to make vivid the picture it calls up, adding, in casual touches put in at the right moment, the part of the wife and children. Moreover, the golden picture must be shown not down too long a vista of years—three decades is too far a remove to appeal to the ardent commercialist; no period longer than a score of years can touch him.

Certainly not more than one-sixth of the young man's income can the agent divert into the "investment" he is urging—charm he never so wisely. What, now, has the agent to offer for this $500 a year, and how does it compare with the ideal protection, which, as we have seen, would cost $541 a year?

Choice may be made among three standard offers, which we will call A, B and C; each offer promises that if the young man dies within 20 years a fixed sum will be paid to the family, and that if he lives out the 20 years a sum will be paid to himself, the minimum of which is fixed. The range of these several promises is as follows, in round numbers:

Offer A: To the family $20,000; or to self, minimum of $5,500.

Offer B: To the family $15,000; or to self, minimum of $8,000.

Offer C: To the family $10,000; or to self, minimum of $10,000.

The insurance company reckons the three offers as of identical value—a decrease of the promise to the family being offset by a mathematically equivalent increase of the promise to the insured; but, of course, they do not appeal alike to our young man. If his conscience gets to work, it will point him to A, while his business mind will draw him to C; and we may as well assume that he takes B which, in fact, represents the average choice.

Having accepted the offer, and paid his first $500, he is now sure that if he dies before he is fifty the sum of $15,000 will be paid down at once to his wife, if she is then living, or, if not, to whomsoever he may have appointed to take care of his orphan children. But, now, the securing to the widow of a lump sum, however large, does not really meet her need for a life income; for it is practically certain that she will act on the advice of some man in the investment of the money, and an advance guaranty is needed of the honesty and good judgment of this unknown man, in order to make the promise of a single payment as safe as the promise of an income. If the young man insuring is wise on behalf of his wife, he will think of this, and will bind the insurance company not to pay down the $15,000, but to dole it out to the widow in fixed annual payments, and this the company will agree to do, and to add three per cent. interest each year to the sum in hand. Under this agreement the widow would receive in lieu of the $15,000 a yearly income of $750 throughout her lifetime; and, if she survived her husband less than 25 years, then the $750 a year would continue to be paid to the survivors of the family until 25 years had gone by from the death of the insured.

How does this provision for the widow compare with that called for by the ideal protection first sketched? Until all the children are of age, the ideal protection does much more than this insurance B; for, as against the $750 income furnished by B, the ideal protection gives, if three minor children are living, $1,440 a year; if two minor children are living, $1,200 a year, and, as long as one minor child is living $960 a year. After all the children are of age, the ideal protection gives the widow $720 a year, substantially the same as the $750 given by B. Averaging these various statuses, we may say that B does about seventy per cent. as much for the widow as the ideal protection would do.

But let us suppose that the young man insuring at 30 lives to be 50—and the

chances of this are four to one—and that he now sees the golden promise made to himself become reality. The promise was that he should receive a sum of money, at least $8,000, and very likely as much as $12,000. The excess over the guaranty was called "profit," and the uncertainty as to its figure gave just that tinge of gambling to the transaction which is so attractive to human nature.

It is next to a certainty that our friend, now 50 years old, has the opening for his $12,000 already decided upon before he "touches" the money. Let us allow that his investment is a good one, and pays five per cent. annually; then our friend has $600 a year at his disposal outside of his salary, and, supposing he continues to live on $2,500 a year, there will be in all $1,100 a year which he could, if he chose, pay to a life insurance company. The omniscient agent has reckoned this out even before our friend, and has fixed upon the offer to be made. This time it must clearly appear as investment, and therefore must be of the form C; the vista of years is shorter, too, and cannot be stretched beyond ten. For the $1,100 a year, the offer is a promise of $10,000 to the widow or estate if our friend dies before he is 60, with a promise of a sum, the minimum of which is $10,000, and the likely amount of which is not less than $12,500, to be paid to our friend if he lives to be 60.

The protection of the possible widow during these ten years, from 50 to 60, is potentially much greater than that which the ideal scheme would have given her; for, as against the life income of $720 under the ideal scheme, the $12,000 left by the husband, plus the $10,000 insurance, would buy the widow a life income ranging from $1,200 to $1,700. The children, now grown up, do not enter into the case in this comparison of the two schemes.

Let us take it, however, that our friend is living at the age of 60, and has in hand the entire $24,500 with which to provide future support for himself and his wife. He can turn this sum over to a life insurance company, which will, in return, pay him an income of $1,600 a year for his lifetime, and, if his wife is living at his death, pay her an income of $900 a year for the remainder of her lifetime. This, it will be seen, does better for the wife than the "ideal" scheme, and a little better for the man himself.

For the sake of simplicity in calculating, we have assumed in this sketch—what would not be usual—that a young man of so much ability as to be receiving a salary of $3,000 a year at 30, stays at that figure throughout his working years. The probability, of course, is that such a man would be receiving a higher salary in middle life; but this does not disturb the accuracy of our conclusions; for, as the man's income rises, so will rise his standard of minimum thinkable comfort for himself and his wife, and the same proportion of the income will be called for in order to provide for the need felt.

To sum up: We find that, for an outlay of one-sixth of a good income life insurance can furnish a fair approximation to that protection which is actually needed against the chances of death and of old age. The provision thus furnished is defective in the earlier years, and relatively excessive in the later years; but it is attractive in form, and this last is essential. In a world of second bests, we shall hardly find a closer solution than this to any problem of human practice.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Eleven Greatest Football Players of America*

BY WALTER CAMP

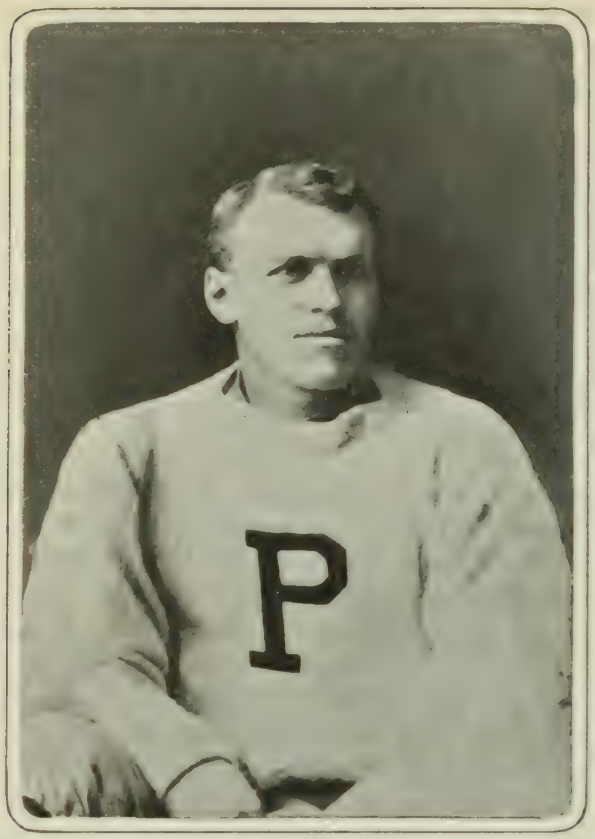
[Mr. Camp is generally considered the greatest authority on football in the United States. He is the athletic adviser at Yale, where from the time he played on the team as an undergraduate to the present he has been in the closest touch with football affairs. Mr. Camp has always stood for purity of sport, and his influence upon athletics at Yale and throughout the country has been very great. The following article is copyrighted, and no quotations can be made from it without our permission.—EDITOR.]

IN considering the candidates for positions on a selected team of the last fourteen years, the names that rise before one's mind are so many and the feeling that each one was a star in his time grows so strong, that it is almost impossible to make a selection. And were we to go back to the introduction of the Rugby game in this country and take into consideration those giants of the game's early history, our readers would need a long memory to follow. Think of the men whose work was of such a kind as to make a lasting impression on the positions in which each played! Of the ends, going back to the days still talked of when Harding, of Harvard, and Wallace, of Yale, exchanged courtesies, call to mind De Camp, Bryan, Trenchard, Cochran and Poe, of Princeton; Thatcher, Cowdin, Hallowell and Cabot, of Harvard; Moorhead and Knapp, of Yale; Gelbert, of the University of Pennsylvania; beside all those in more recent years—Shevlin, Bowditch, Henry, Davis, Rafferty, Farnsworth, of West Point; Sweeley and Redden, of Michigan, and Farmer and Bullock, of Dartmouth. And these are

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M'CLUNG AND HEFFELFINGER, Yale



COWAN, Princeton

only the men who have made one position notable.

Of tackles, nearly as great a number of well-remembered faces appear. Bertron, Gill, Winter, Wallace, Rhodes, Murphy, Chamberlain and Stillman, of Yale; Hector Cowan, Lea, Church and Hillebrand, of Princeton; Newell and Waters, of Harvard; Foy and Bunker, of West Point; Wheelock, of the Indians; Outland and Wallace, of Pennsylvania; Steckle, of Michigan; and, in the more recent teams, Hogan, Bloomer and Kinney, of Yale; Pell, of Princeton; Maddock, of Michigan; Schacht, of Minnesota, and Knowlton, of Harvard.

In guards, think of the giants of that position, Heffelfinger, Glass and Brown, of Yale; Hare and Wharton, of Pennsylvania; Riggs, Wheeler, Riggs and De Witt, of Princeton; Perry Trafford, Cranston and Lee, of Harvard. These are the overshadowing names, perhaps, but there are plenty more not to be forgotten. O. D. Thompson, Ray Tompkins, Ben Lamb, Storrs and Hickok, of Yale; Ned Peace, Holly and Taylor, of Princeton; Woodruff, of Pennsylvania; Trout, of Lafayette; Warner, of Cornell; Whitmore, of Brown; Lerum, of Wisconsin; Goss and Sheldon, of Yale, and Marshall, of Harvard.

At center, Brooks, Lewis and Doucette, of Harvard; Bland Ballard, George and Gailey, of Princeton; Adams, Bull and Overfield, of Pennsylvania; Jack Harding, Louis Hull, Peters, Corbin, Stillman, Olcott and Holt, of Yale; Boyers, of West Point; Cunningham, of Michigan; Hooper, of Dartmouth, and Wright, of Columbia.

At quarter-back, there are King, Baird and Poe, of Princeton; Daly, Dean and Wrenn, of Harvard; McCormick, Adee, Fincke and de Saulles, of Yale; Kennedy, of Chicago; Wyckoff, of Cornell; Hudson, of the Indians; Weekes, of Michigan; and, finally, a host of clever ones in the present time—Rockwell, of Yale; Johnson, of the Indians; Witham, of Dartmouth, and Harris, of Minnesota.

Of half-backs, Bob Bacon, Bob Winsor, Keith, Kendall, Porter and Boyden, of Harvard; the Bakers, Dodge, Lamar, Loney, McNair, Moffat, Black and Channing, of Princeton; Baker, Hatch, Watson, Richards and Terry, of Yale, of old-time fame; Lake, Lee, Corbett,



HINKEY, Yale



BUTTERWORTH, Yale

Brewer, Wrightington, Dibblee and Kernan, of Harvard; Morse, Reiter and Kelly, of Princeton; Outland, Knipe, Osgood and McCracken, of Pennsylvania; Morley and Weekes, of Columbia; Seneca, of the Indians; Bliss, Thorne, Sharpe and Chadwick, of Yale; while of the latest there are Heston, of Michigan; Kafer, of Princeton; Metcalf and Mitchell, of Yale.

And for the final place, one may pass in review a line of players, not giants, but the most skillful of all—from Bacon to Bull, of Yale; from Harlan to those wonderful kickers, Ames and Homans, of Princeton, and Sears and B. Trafford, of Harvard. Then, in later days, Thayer, Brooke and Minds, of Pennsylvania; Butterworth, McBride and Hale, of Yale; Hirschberger, of Chicago; O'Dea, of Wisconsin, and Graydon, of Harvard.

The selection of "All-America" teams seems to have become a mania, and the only excuse that I can put forth for further contribution is that of habit, for in 1889 I first introduced the idea and selected the first eleven. I had no sensation of guilt at the time, nor for the next few years. Now I begin to feel I owe the public an apology.

When asked to select an All American team of the All American teams—that is, to pick out the stars of such a galaxy of players as have made names for themselves on the gridiron since the original selection of this kind—the task seemed at first impossible. And it is impossible if one were to guarantee that this team, when finally chosen, should be able to work together and be successful without considerable practice. Having seen an all-star aggregation at New Haven on the occasion of the Yale Bi-Centennial, altho it included players as far back as those who represented Yale teams in 1875 and 1876, actually smother the regular second eleven of the University, I believe that even such a team as this might be able, after some practice, to get together and play a powerful game.

Nevertheless, the present selection is intended to cover more nearly the men who are regarded by football enthusiasts as the best men who have played at the various universities during these many years.



KELLY, Princeton



LEWIS, Amherst and Harvard

One end would be Hinkey, of Yale, who was the choice for that place on the All-America teams for four years. There is no other man who has covered that position in such a way as to be thus chosen or recognized.

The other end would be filled by Campbell, of Harvard, who was the choice for the All-America teams for three years. Both of these men were captains and successful captains.

Frank A. Hinkey, of Yale, was one of the most remarkable ends that ever played the position in this country. He was on the All-America teams of 1891, 1892, 1893 and 1894. He secured his position at Yale when a freshman, and altho he was by no means athletic in appearance nor of muscular build, he displaced all the other candidates. This frail appearing man, weighing but 147 pounds, was probably the most feared by his opponents on account of his ability to diagnose and get through any kind of interference that was sent against an end. In addition to that he possessed that most valuable characteristic of an end, intuition as to where the plays were going and ability to be always on hand when the ball came down. His career was one of steady progress, resulting in his final captaincy of the Yale team.

Campbell, of Harvard, was the choice of the All-America team in 1899, 1900 and 1901. He was a man of muscular build, altho not as heavy as some of the more modern ends which the recent changes in rules are developing, but he was very powerful and fast in getting down the field. His especial forte was in assisting his own runner in attack, and in this he stood out above all other ends of his time. In fact, it is upon this quality that he would be given the place. There were few ends who might match him in defensive work or in getting down the field, and none of them were quite his equal in tackling, while his particular ability to always be with his runner, whether in striking the line or after the runner was through, and his strength in dragging that runner along, meant many yards for his team.

For one tackle there is Newell, of Harvard, who figured as the star tackle of three All-America teams.

The other choice would be Hector Cowan, of Princeton, a captain and one of the most powerful men who ever played the position. He figured on the All-America team the first year of this roll of honor, but would have filled the place in the previous years had there been such selection made.

Newell, of Harvard, was one of the



NEWELL, Harvard

Crimson's best beloved football players. He developed in his very first season, was aggressive and fast and soon showed such caliber as to make him a star. He was heavily built, very powerful, and loved the game. He was especially good in breaking up interference and reaching the runner, and had he played in the modern day of tackle back formations would have been a star in the offensive game. He was a good ground gainer in the so-called momentum mass plays.

He was on the All-America teams of 1890, 1891, 1892 and 1893, and was the star of that position during the years when he played. Waters, his team mate, demonstrated later that he would probably have made quite as capable a tackle as Newell, but he was used as guard one year, and then another year, when he was captain, was injured so that he was not at his best.



DALY, Harvard and West Point

Cowan was the wonder of his day. He filled the position of tackle for Princeton as no man had ever done before and as has hardly been done since. In the first place, he was in physique the superior of almost any man he was likely to face, and that physique was backed by an indomitable spirit. It was well nigh impossible for the opponents to bring off plays in his vicinity, and on the attack he developed into Princeton's main stay, so that on one occasion it proved fatal to them when in the game with Harvard in the first few minutes of the play, Cowan, in tackling a man, slipped from the runner's knees to his ankles and was ruled off for foul tackling. Princeton, deprived of their captain and best man, lost the game.

For guards the choice would be Heffelfinger, of Yale, selected for the All-America teams of 1888, 1889 and 1890, and that phenomenal guard, Glass, of Yale,

Truxton Hare, of the University of Pennsylvania, in the All-America teams of 1897, 1898, 1899 and 1900, under other conditions would undoubtedly have been an equal selection to these two, and would have been chosen as many years as he played on any first-class team, but he was not played as a guard, but in most of Pennsylvania's big games was called upon to do practically all the running (all, at any rate, that was effective) with the ball, and on defense to run out from his position at guard and tackle men who got around the end, and, finally, added to all this, he was called upon to do the punting. A man with such versatility, if he had ten good men with him, would have been able to pull out a good many victories for his team, but forced to do all the work himself, and with poor support, it was more than could be asked.

Gordon Brown, of Yale, also a selection for four years on All-America teams, would be chosen without a doubt were it not for the phenomenal giants already noted.

Heffelfinger, of Yale, has stood out for years as the king of the guard position. He was a most powerful man in build, without any superfluous flesh, and was a remarkably fast runner. So fast, indeed, that at one time, when Yale was in great difficulties as to the question of securing an end, the project was considered of playing Heffelfinger at the end of the line, and he was quite fast enough to per-

form the work, being even from his position in the line one of the first men to get down the field under kicks. He was not only a strong player, but a strategic one, and he had studied the possibilities of his position until he had made far more of it than had ever been made before. He was not used in running with the ball, because Yale's system has always been based upon the idea that the guard, if he perform his work properly, has so much to do, especially in defense, that it is hardly worth while to exhaust him unduly by giving him more running to do on the attack.

Glass, of Yale, was on All-America teams the only year he played, and was the reliance of the Yale line in that year, always being ready, fortunately for himself and the team, to perform a good deal more than the lion's share of the work. Like Heffelfinger, he carried no superfluous weight, but was a big, powerful man, with tremendous speed and willingness. In contests in which he played he was easily the most marked man on the field, and in both attack and defense playing such a game that his fame traveled wherever the sport is played.

Center is a more difficult position to select, but Lewis, of Amherst and Harvard and the All-America teams of 1898 and 1899, has a shade the better of it, when everything is considered. He was an accurate passer, strong in both attack and defense, and particularly active. Corbin, of Yale, would have been chosen, but the day of his superiority antedated these selections.

Lewis was not so heavy as some of the noted centers, but from the fact that he was thus a lighter center the development of the position with him was toward activity and quick gettting down the field, rather than to fixed stability. He was a great student of the game as well, and did much to advance the work of that position.

Holt, of Yale, and Hooper, of Dartmouth, of recent centers would have pushed Lewis closely.

For quarter back, Daly, of Harvard and West Point and the All-America teams of 1898, 1899 and 1900, and, skipping one year, for two years following practically the sole winner of the West Point-Annapolis game for his side, has the longest and most phenomenal record of any of the quarters. Beecher, of Yale, one of the best remembered of quarter backs, antedated the selection of All-America teams.



GLASS, Yale

This young man Daly needs little description to the general football public. Weighing about 150 pounds, active as a cat and cool in the most trying situations, Daly was, at his best, all that could be asked of any man in the position. A marvelous power in running in a broken up field, a very good punter on emergency, and a drop kicker as well, he combined the attributes of the best quarters of his time or any time. And this is in spite of the fact that in his final year at Harvard and the year of his own captaincy his

showing was mediocre. This was due to circumstances over which Daly, save as a captain, had little control, and cannot be reckoned as against his remarkable showing both at Harvard and West Point in other years.

In the back field, McClung, of Yale, of the All-America teams of 1890 and 1891, was the best, all things considered, of any of the men who stood in the position.

Kelly, of Princeton, and the All-America half back of 1896 and 1897, would make a fitting mate to McClung, while the full back position would go to Butterworth, of Yale, and the All-America man on the teams of 1893 and 1894.



CAMPBELL, Harvard

Brooke, of the University of Pennsylvania, would run Butterworth very close on the kicking. Bull, of Yale, it will be remembered, was, like Corbin, before the day of All-America selections, Hirschberger, of Chicago, and Mitchell, of this year's Yale team were both wonderful kickers. But no one of these men could equal Butterworth in the strength of his running game, and, therefore, Butterworth gets the place.

McClung was a thickset, stocky man of just the right disposition for the sport. In his first year's appearance on the gridiron he was a remarkable dodger, but with his peculiar method was likely to get caught from behind while he was dodging a man. For this reason he determinedly practiced getting more speed, and in his next season he had combined speed with his dodging ability, and had studied out the proposition until his style of running was especially effective. In the first place, he started quickly and ran very hard. When added to that was the fact that as he approached a would-be tackler, while his feet still kept practically the same line, he would swing his body in such a way to one side as to make the man think he was going on that side, and yet, still keeping all steam on, go straight ahead, it is no wonder that he made so many yards. In one game, notably the one at Eastern Park, Brooklyn, against Princeton, Yale, very largely through the medium of his running, ran up no less than 32 points. McClung was easily one of the best of his day on defense, and finally, as a captain of the Yale team, showed his thorough understanding of the theoretical side of the game.

Kelly was also a thick set, quick starting hard runner. He made less of dodging, but struck with great force, and kept his feet well behind interference. In one game at New Haven, when Yale had practically won the game, Kelly fought so desperately toward the end that almost by his own efforts in repeated plunges into the Yale line he carried the ball from Princeton's territory well into Yale's territory, and for a time it seemed as if Yale's line would be unable to hold him. It was that particular power of concentration of every ounce of strength into a single effort that made Kelly such a power, for he was slightly lame, and this interfered with his highest speed, altho it is fair to confess that the speed he displayed was quite up to the standard of running halves. His defensive play was perfect and his judgment first-class.

Butterworth was strong in the legs, followed interference well, and at the time when his game was at its hight Yale was

using a play similar to wedge on tackle, and in this Butterworth was invincible. He hugged his interference closely, and as they struck, pushed on with them, and if they went down seemed to have a peculiar ability to surge over the mass and keep his feet at the same time. He could also bring off an end run under favorable conditions, and was a most reliable kicker, growing better and better under adverse circumstances. The more he was driven back into his own goal the farther he seemed able to kick the ball out past the middle of the field. On defense he was steady and sure. He was, in fact, the concentration of Yale spirit and showed it in his every play.

New Haven, Conn

My Logging Team

"OLD CHARLEY"

BY EDWARD CLARKE

It was not mine. I was but ten years old. But I appropriated it by virtue of possessing the greatest capacity to appreciate it and enjoy it. By this same power I have made mine many a noble landscape and lordly view, mine in a sense more real than ever it could be the owner's.

My team—they were four farm horses, hitched tandem in pairs to a great log-wagon, and driven, not from the wagon as a four-in-hand, but by a rider on the nigh-wheeler, which carried a saddle in addition to his harness; and driven they were by a single rein, known to plowmen as a lead-rein. In this saddle sat a ten-year-old boy—the proud driver of the team. The single rein passed from the nigh-leader's bit back loosely to the hames of the saddler, where the slack could be caught up at will by the driver. This, with the voice of the driver and the vicious crack of a long black-snake whip, was the means of inducing forward motion. For checking this motion, there were the yoke-chains from the collars of the wheelers to the front end of the tongue, reinforced by mighty hip-straps, in which the knowing wheelers would veritably sit and slide down steep hills with braced legs holding back the heavily loaded wagon. There was a great log-chain also which the men who rode and walked behind would throw around spoke and rim of a rear wheel and lock it securely to the frame, forcing it to slip instead of roll down the incline. There was no further provision for controlling the impulse to run away which a frosty morning and a mettlesome team might conspire to render tempting.

My team was composed of two blacks and two sorrels, and that was all to an onlooker; but to me, a ten-year-old boy, and to me now after the lapse of forty years—more or less—they were and still are four individuals with personalities as well marked and as well worth knowing and loving as any four men and women I have since met. I do not suppose I can acquaint you with them. I was ten then and I have been knowing them these years. The saddler, or the nigh wheeler, and the off-leader were two black horses that matched well enough to draw the Mistress' carriage in span, and in their silver-mounted harness, hitched to the shining carriage, they gave no suspicion of so plebeian an occupation as logging, —when they drew me. Yet how different were these two blacks! Touch, the saddler whom I bestrode with my short legs in the stirrup straps, not reaching the stirrups, had the simple dignity that ranked him head of the house. Doing the double duty of a wheeler and a saddler, the honor of carrying the driver he never forgot. He even trotted more

easily with the empty wagon, as became a saddler, despite his burden of heavy pole harness with straps four inches wide. Ponch was known and treated as the "Missus' horse." The white star in his black face and the white left hind foot proclaimed his patrician ancestry and never did I know him to lay aside the dignity that seemed a part of him. His name was called as if spelled *P a u n c h,* but I think in full it was Pontius Pilate, and he lived up to the dignity of that high name. His mate, when Mistress rode in the carriage, was Jack—my off-leader; a horse lighter in weight, coal black, unrelieved by star or white foot, and wicked—how wicked the stable men left us to guess, only warning us never to trust him. How well was he named! You could by no stretch of the imagination have called him Ponch, or his dignified mate Jack. There was no rein to control Jack in his wickedness in my team. A hickory pole an inch in diameter and four feet in length, called the jockey-stick, fastened at one end to the hames of the nigh-lead and at the other end to Jack's bit, pushed and pulled him into unison with the nigh-leader, tho never failing to rouse his bad temper; but there was the black-snake! He was hitched diagonally from the saddler and most convenient to the whip-hand of the saddler. Everything that was wrong in the team, justly and unjustly—tho usually the former, was charged to Jack. All the swearing of the men was directed toward him, and he gave it back with hoofs and teeth in language that could not be mistaken. Which was cause and which effect in Jack's disposition and the men's treatment of him, I have never known; but I should hesitate to name a child Jack.

The two sorrels were also placed diagonally as off-wheeler and nigh-leader. The reader who is inexperienced in these terms designating the members of a four-horse team, borrowed as they are from the English custom, where the driver sits on the left, and therefore misnomers to our American custom, may draw a diagram like the figure X, to show the diagonal lines of color, black and sorrel, of my team. At the lower left hand corner place Mr. Ponch, the black saddler, as nigh-wheeler; at the upper right hand corner place Jack, the black off-leader. Now come the sorrels: at the upper left hand corner place Queen, a chestnut sorrel mare, as nigh-leader; at the lower right hand corner, Old Charley, the sorrel off-wheeler. Draw a straight line between the two upper corners to represent the jockey-stick controlling the off-leader; a straight line from the upper left hand corner to the lower left hand corner to represent the check-rein of the driver, and a curved line from the lower left hand corner to the lower right hand corner to represent the loose hitch-rein from the bit of the off-wheeler to the hames of the saddler that might be caught up by the driver to compel the loose wheeler to do his share of holding back on the steep grades. These were the means of controlling the four and making them move as one under the will of the driver, aside from his voice and the persuasive black-snake.

The two sorrels are yet to be described. Queen was the leader of the team. I see her now. Is she living somewhere? A chestnut sorrel, rounder than Jack, with the disposition of a high-bred lady. It was her intelligence that translated the short jerks of the single rein and the sharp command, Gee, into a turn to the right, forcing Jack over by the jockey-stick in spite of his kicks and bites, and swinging the wagon tongue, to whose front end they were hitched, a sign which the wheelers instinctively followed if they would save their legs from the swinging tongue. She translated as readily the steady pull and the command, Haw, into a turn to the left, dragging Jack this time and the whole team after her. She enforced discipline in the team and in the pasture, and could raise her dainty foot in displeasure at the blunders of her team as well as at Jack; but never at her driver or the stable man. She was too much of a lady for that. Old Master had brought her from the Belle Meade Farm to lead this team, instead of winning the applause of thousands on the turf. She was a thoroughbred beauty and she knew it, but it did not spoil her. The whip had never touched her, nor would. "Queen!" The one word was a lash, and all she had was at her driver's disposal. What would have happened if she had been struck? We never knew. One thing

that would likely have happened pretty quickly is a fight with any man on the place that witnessed the outrage. Strike Queen! Didn't she know more than any driver that ever flourished a whip? Even young Master in his most reckless moods would draw the line at that. It was Queen that brought him home safely many a night when he could scarcely guide her. Strike Queen, indeed! Why, the night the burglars stole the wheat from the barn, was it not Queen who carried the young Master hot foot on the trail fifty miles, the next day, before they could market it? Who but Queen could have done that, and she not hurt by the ride. Young Master drove her to buggy sometimes, not the Mistress' buggy; that stood in the stable carefully covered and was used only by her, and then drawn by the blacks with the silver harness.

Queen—but why tell you more about Queen? Mistress of her team by virtue of her birth and breeding, she was a queen in her own right. At the water trough, at the stable entrance, at the pasture bars it was always "ladies first" with the team. The three stood back respectfully, even Jack showing his manners, until the lady, with ears laid gracefully back and a little air of consciousness, stepped neatly through and waited, half-turning, to receive their homage. It was Queen that started the team at command. It was Queen that set the pace and put heart into her team in the heavy work. It was Queen—well Queen was the leader of the team. Pretty mare, I loved you! It was no virtue of mine that I never struck you. I never thought of it, and I loved to crack the whip as well as any ten-year-old boy. It was no virtue of the men's! It was a tradition of the place never to be violated. I think that was one of the Mistress's peculiarities—that, a widow and a recluse, her will was law to the remotest employee of the place.

These three horses were "to the manner born." You may wonder that they were ever made to do farm work. It was good for their health and manners as a matter of education for one thing. They would behave better when Mistress rode behind her blacks. But most of all was the principle of the farm, that work is ennobling, that service is for the highest and best—that horse or man must earn his oats. Only the harness was adjusted more carefully, kept softer with oil to prevent galling; the driving was more intelligent, no sudden starts or jerks to strain—that was all; but work, hard and plenty of it, would not hurt.

The last horse to be described is Old Charley, who names this sketch. He was the only farm horse of the four, hitched as the off-wheeler. A giant sorrel with blaze-face and four white feet, breaking the old rule:

"One white foot, buy him;
Two white feet, try him;
Three white feet, pass by him;
Four white feet, no horse at all."

Rather the adage, "Handsome is as handsome does," was the truth about him.

A powerful animal, patient, slow, faithful; of might, limp and huge girth, he was the stand-by of the team. It was not his to take the initiative. He was not a leader: he was the off-wheeler and a very handy follower with a heavily loaded log-wagon in a tight place. We depended on Old Charley down hill or up hill, and he never made any fuss about it. There was no style about him. His homely name well enough fits his character. Nobody on the farm would have ridden behind him in a buggy. Old Charley! he knew his business, too, in a way, as well as Queen. It was not to lead; he never intruded. He could play second fiddle, but I am to tell you about that.

We were hauling logs to the saw mill; one mighty oak, perhaps, that would make the wagon groan when its full weight settled down upon it; or three, or five ordinary logs girded with chains. The boy, riding in front and under the butts of those monsters, down steep descents with the wheelers sliding on their haunches, sometimes wondered if those logs should slip! He assured his mother, it is true, each morning when he desired permission to go with the team, that there was no danger; but himself needed reassuring at these moments of reflection. Such roads as we hauled upon — good, hard, graveled roads; but down, up and around the bends—I think I could not describe them

as I have the horses. There were short curves, first right and then left, that swung the leaders and fretted Jack; there were steep ascents that called for sudden rushes, and soft cuts that were heart-breaking. Yet we never injured our team, nor discouraged them—for that would have been injury irreparable.

I learned lessons from the management of that logging team: lessons of life which in after years have stood me in good stead in church and school.

There were breathing places in the long ascents which Queen well knew, where she would stop the team, giving warning apologetically to the driver, with nodding head and prettily poised foot, saying, "By your leave, sir." A fool might have yelled to them, "Go on," or have cracked the whip excitedly. I have seen it done many times since in many places, and it has always roused my indignation as surely as the jockey-stick roused Jack's. He would have been jerked out of that saddle quickly enough by the men, and I always long for one of Mr. Bergh's men to call down such drivers.

Queen stopped the team at the right instant and instinctively at the right spot. Queen would start it again also at the right moment when the team had blown. She would ask permission of the driver by certain little well-known movements and, signaling to the three, they would settle in their collars to the heavy tasks again. Happy team with a driver who understands! Splendid driver who knows that his team knows! Expert he who knows when to say, "Whoa!"

I have since seen ministers laboring with fretting churches, striving to drive them. Oh, if they would only stop, do nothing, hands off and down, wait; give the people a breathing chance, watch them signal for the start, give encouragement to their initiative! But they have never logged.

Sometimes the killing load would not come at the team's effort, and they would drop back shamed. Then the driver was ready. "Whoa."

The man behind had slipped a ready stone from his hand under the hind wheel and chocked it. The horses breathe nervously, standing on tip-toe; Old Charley swinging his heavy head, Jack pawing, Queen with one ear back waiting for the word, Ponch quiet under his rider. "Try the Gee swing," speaks the man behind, quietly. Here is a principle in physics, tho he does not know that; the front wheels turn on a point under the mighty load, swinging the hind wheels the fraction of an inch, but enough to overcome the awful inertia—they call it the "dead weight"—and start the wheels to rolling. Tho so small the arc at the wheels, way out at the circumference where Jack is, it swings him twenty feet off the road into the ditch and makes him rightly angry. He sees no sense in it and protests to Queen, but she does not notice him. This is the movement we are to try when a straight pull fails. The boy presses his knees against the shoulders of Ponch; the saddler gathers himself in response. A sharp twitch of the check rein, "Gee!" Queen comes to the right with a rush that carries Jack off the road and almost off his feet. Old Charley, last to move, settles down beside Ponch. The fire flies from the iron hoofs against the flinty gravel. A little the hind wheels move. Now straight. "Get!" The horses almost go down, but the wagon settles back. "*W h o a!*" Queen looks back and raises her foot impatiently. "W h o a!" See their barrels heave, their sides glistening in the sun! They stand at attention.

"Try the left swing," speaks the man from behind, still quietly. The boy is proud that there is no suggestion of displacing the driver in this emergency. He will repay the confidence. He shakes free the lash. There is now a lesson in physiology: there is something in the left side. The heart beats on that side. Then that is Queen's side on the team. They are coming her way this time. They all know it. She won't have to crowd Jack over this time. It is to be a left swing. She signals her team, Follow me! "Come, haw!" The whip cracks like a pistol now, and Jack jumps at the sound like a demon. Surely the straining chains will break! With a left rush that no football guard ever surpassed, they put their hearts into the struggle. They go down almost to their knees. Queen is confident of success. When did that left swing ever fail? As an avalanche

the four sway the trembling mass. It groans, yields, moves—but Jack falls down and the load settles back hopelessly. "*W h o a!*" Queen is heart-broken. She has no upbraiding for Jack's blunder. She has led them to defeat and it is bitter.

There is no excitement of driver or men. The man behind walks forward now and around the team, patting each one and speaking soothingly. He lifts the collars and adjusts the pads. This is no place for a nervous driver. Stalled? "*W h o a!*" The team stands a long breathing spell now, forgetting failure. They stand not nervously, but questioningly. The work now is man's. They have done all that horses can do. They look to the driver. Is he a good general? Has he stratagem? Can he inspire courage in fainting hearts? Or does he know only the whip and oaths—confession of his weakness? The team can be ruined forever in the next minuite. They can be made balkers in one effectual lesson.

Must the boy be displaced from the saddle? The man walks back, past horses, past the boy, behind the wagon to his place. The boy is thankful. Boy and horses are resting quietly now.

"Call on Old Charley!" comes quietly from the man behind. Who is this quiet, self-contained, wise general—this man behind, who speaks in quiet monosyllables and can trust a boy? Is he the owner of this estate and a man of affairs accustomed to rule? He is only a farm hand, rated at 20 a month and board. But the spell of "Old Missus" is upon his soul, and for awe of her he is a gentleman.

"Call on Old Charley!" Here is a lesson in ethics, or religion, or any depth of philosophy you please. Old Charley, the big, homely, blaze-face sorrel, ridiculous in his white stocking feet, stands swinging his head hopelessly. It is a trick of his. He is the pathos of the team. It is not his to devise ways and means.

Call on Old Charley! Must Old Charley take the initiative? I have said he never did. Is this plodding old plebeian to save the day for the team? "The stone that the builders rejected!"

Not Ponch's splendid stability, nor Jack's devilish quickness, nor even Queen's brilliant leadership — poor Queen—but just Old Charley's faithfulness!

"Charley!"—the boy turns in the saddle and the black-snake winds about the giant girth of the off-wheeler. The old fellow groans as if human, and then with superhuman effort goes down to his sacrifice,—down somehow, somewhere under that awful load, and, bracing himself, comes slowly up. The whole thing rises with him, it moves; he lift it and holds it alone! The three stand instant. "Now!" the driver calls, "Queen," "Jack," "Ponch"! The lash volleys like musketry. With knee, rein, voice and whip the boy drives. The three catch the load where Old Charley holds it. The dead weight is off now. They seize it and away they go with it. The slow sorrel catches his feet in time to join their conquering rush and the team is victorious! The boy sits glorious!

But was this a regular procedure? How often did you require this of the big wheeler? I fear to state how often Old Charley went down in troubles like this; I shudder as I think of it; but I can say that never was there failure when he went down, groaning.

This is the faith that moves mountains. The men had a tradition that something must come when Old Charley got down. If wagon and harness held, the load must move. If the load did not move, then the men said the tongue would come out! It always moved to my recollection.

Old Charley!

Must I point this moral and adorn this tale? No—thou standest for those who are faithful over a few things and who—horses or men—shall be made rulers over many.

Wellston, Ohio.

Why a Man Should Vote the Republican Ticket This Year

BY PAUL MORTON

Secretary of the Navy

I AM glad this question has been asked me. In 1896 the Democratic party, in National Convention, abandoned perhaps its chief cardinal principle—sound money—nominated a Populist for President, and declared for numerous things that the best element in the Democratic party could not stand for. It was freely proclaimed that the paramount issue that year was the free coinage of silver, and, without it, it was declared in most positive terms, there could be neither an increase in values of farm products nor any kind of prosperity. Free silver was voted down at the polls in November of that year and there followed prosperity so wonderful that it was without parallel in the history of the world.

In 1900 the Democratic party repeated its platform and renominated its candidate of 1896, and the latter announced that in that year the paramount issue would not be free silver, but imperialism; that there was great danger that the Republicans under the leadership of the late lamented William McKinley would turn this country of ours into a vast empire, and that the only way to prevent it was to defeat what he was pleased to denominate a designing and unscrupulous party.

Again, in November of that year the Democratic candidate was voted, by a large majority, to continue in private life at Lincoln, Neb. Four years have passed and we still remain a republican form of Government, with no probability of the star of empire shining in our midst.

In this good year of 1904 the Democratic party is again in the field; it has a new candidate, and the chief object of its convention held in St. Louis was to undo, and not mention, the things it had done in the two former conventions. Its platform does not speak of the paramount issue of 1896 and is almost silent on the paramount issue of 1900. Silence seems to have been the essence of that convention, both in regard to platform and as to candidate.

This year the Democrats announce they have no paramount issue as to abstract principles, but with much energy it is proclaimed that the paramount issue is to be a personal one. It is to be the Republican nominee for the Presidency, the man who now occupies the White House, Theodore Roosevelt.

The Republicans are just as glad to meet them on this issue as we were to meet them on the other paramount issues put forward by them in the two last campaigns; in fact, there is no issue that they could present which we would welcome as much.

They tell you that Theodore Roosevelt is a dangerous man; they tell you that Theodore Roosevelt is impulsive; they tell you that he is too ambitious, and that he will involve the country in a foreign war; they tell you that Theodore Roosevelt decides very important matters without mature deliberation; that he is much too quick on the trigger and that he goes off half cocked; they tell you that Theodore Roosevelt is not dignified; that he is a rough rider, a cowboy and big game hunter, a tennis player and all-around athlete; they tell you that his manners are brusque; that he does not treat statesmen and others entitled to it with consideration and distinction; in fact, if you have time to listen while they talk they will tell you most anything about Theodore Roosevelt, except they never say he is dishonest; they never say that he lacks intelligence, and they never say that he is afraid to do his duty, and they never claim that anybody owns him.

Why do they tell you he is dangerous? Ask them the direct question and they will answer you that he has done nothing bad yet, but some day they are afraid he will, and then they are quite

likely to follow it up by telling you that he is naturally too strenuous; that he believes in strife; that he likes war; that he prefers an agitated condition of government to peace and prosperity, and that he will not always follow the advice of Wall Street.

It is my great pleasure to know Theodore Roosevelt well, and I do not overstate the facts when I say there is not a man in the United States who is more anxious for honorable peace or for greater general prosperity than he is; he believes, however, that in order to maintain peace we should always be prepared for war; he believes in a well-trained army and navy, and he thinks that our navy, for its size, should be as efficient as any in the world.

Why do they call him unsafe? Because he does not believe in a Government with a "pull," and because he insists that the laws of this country shall be observed by the rich and the big corporations in just the same way that they must be observed by the poor man and the smaller corporation. He earnestly believes what he has so often said in his public utterances—that no man is above the law and that no man is below the law. It makes no difference however powerful and however rich a man may be, or however humble and however poor a man may be, they must both be within the law and both must observe it, and both are entitled to its protection. Is this an unsafe position for the President of the United States to occupy? Would it not be unsafe to the very Government itself if he occupied any other position on this subject?

They say that Theodore Roosevelt is too impulsive. Since a boy he has been and is still a great student of American affairs and American politics. Many things come to him as new every day which are mere repetitions of cases which he has already decided, which he naturally settles at once, apparently in an offhand, impulsive manner. It is my belief that no man has ever entered the White House as its Chief Executive—certainly no man in my generation—who is so well equipped by the study of American history and so well informed of the many great issues with which the President has had to deal, especially in connection with the legislative branch of our Government, as is Theodore Roosevelt.

Another reason why he is called impulsive is because, not for one moment, under any circumstances or under any conditions, will he compromise with dishonesty or be a party to an evil or deceitful transaction. He will not even listen to any such proposition, and it does not take him a second to decide a matter of this kind, and this alone is a very good reason why every decent citizen should vote for him as President.

To me Theodore Roosevelt typifies the ideal American citizen. He is fond of outdoor life, robust in health and honor, a strong advocate of the purity of the home, vigorous of mind, always courageous, leading out straight away for what he thinks is the best in private and public affairs; he varies neither to the right nor to the left. The President was born and bred a gentleman. He is dignified when it is proper for him to be so, and when he is at play, walking, riding, hunting or indulging in any other exercise, which any other reasonable man will concede he has a right to enjoy if he wants to, he is like any other man, and he does it in a way so natrual and unaffected that it commands the respect of everybody who knows him.

I have often heard Theodore Roosevelt say that he did not like to be called "the poor man's friend," or "the rich man's friend," or "the friend of the middle classes." He is the friend of every man who is decent, and his ambition is to be called "the decent man's friend," regardless of a man's property interest. He believes that every citizen is entitled to equality before the law. He does not believe in the "goody-goody" man, but he believes in the strong, forceful man. He believes that every man should take an interest in public affairs, and has very little respect for the parlor advocates of good government who never go near the primaries, or the timid man who is always afraid to do anything or express himself because he may hurt somebody's feelings.

He thinks every man should have a fair show, and I have heard him say that the man who was chucking coal into the fire-box of a locomotive at one end of the train had just the same rights and must

receive the same consideration in all matters of law as the railroad magnate who rides in his private car at the other end of the train. This, it seems to me, is the only kind of doctrine that we want preached or practiced in this country.

There should be no class distinction; there should be no arraignment of the masses against the classes. The man who undertakes to array the millionaires of the country against the hard-working, horny-handed sons of toil, or *vice versa,* can generally be put down as unfriendly to both and an enemy to his country. It is very fortunate and very true that in this remarkable country of ours the so-called "classes" have all come from the "masses." The millionaires of to-day, in most instances, were the poor boys of forty and fifty years ago. The boys of to-day have just as much opportunity to become the millionaires of the future as did the boys of forty years ago. Strict attention to business, unusual brain power and great energy and application is the only recipe that I know of to attain great wealth in the United States.

The President makes it clear that he recognizes the right of both capital and labor to organize, and he opposes nothing but the evil in the organization of either. There is no doubt in my mind that well directed corporate capital is a blessing to any country, and the countries in the world that are not now progressing in civilization are the countries that do not possess the benefits of corporate capital.

Labor and capital are as much twin brothers as the "Siamese Twins" were; a great injury cannot be done to one without causing serious damage to the other. Each, in order to be successful, must have the co-operation of the other; each should be tolerant and neither be tyrannical. It should always be the aim of capital and labor to work together, and wherever this has occurred great results have been accomplished.

I have only been a member of the present administration a short time, but I have found just what I expected to in that administration—efficiency, ability and honesty. I know how its movements are co-ordinated, adjusted and directed toward the end of the public good by the strong executive force which emanates from the White House.

I cannot close without saying something about the American navy. I have been severely criticised by some of the newspapers of the country because I have said that the navy of the United States should be the most formidable one in existence; I still hold to that doctrine. I do not mean by this, however, to say that the American navy should be the largest in the world. I differentiate between the words "formidable" and "largest," altho I think, next to Great Britain, we *should* have the best and most efficient navy on the seas. Our navy should be so formidable that it will discourage any other nation from wanting to pick a quarrel with us. It should be such a first-class fighting machine that no other navy in the world would desire an engagement with it. The American navy is a much more efficient navy than England had twenty-five years ago, and to-day it is making such rapid progress in construction and instruction that I expect to see it very soon second only to the navy of Great Britain. I believe that to-day, for its size, it is the best navy in the world. I know we have the best officers and the best enlisted men; I know that they are paid the best, clothed the best, fed the best, housed the best and can shoot the best, and I believe, should opportunity ever offer, that they will demonstrate to the satisfaction of every American citizen that they will fight the best. Theodore Roosevelt and the American navy have given the world to understand that, while we love honorable peace, and are going to do everything we can to maintain it, the American citizen and the American property anywhere and everywhere in the world will be protected, and to-day it is with a feeling of supreme satisfaction when traveling abroad to remember that you are an American citizen and to know, so long as you behave yourself, you are sure to have the vigorous protection of your own Government. This is another good reason why you should vote for President Roosevelt.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Why Should a Man Vote the Democratic Ticket This Year?

BY JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS

DEMOCRATIC LEADER OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND CHAIRMAN OF THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION

I AM asked to answer this question in 2,000 words. To answer generally would not require so many words; to answer in detail a volume would not be time misspent nor space wasted. I will try to write with a 2,000 word purpose.

First and *Centrally*, because the Man has common sense and wants Peace. He will get from the Democratic party, and will not get from the Republican party, the assurance of several sorts of Peace: International Peace, Sectional and Racial Peace, Commercial Peace, Colonial or Philippine Peace, Hemispheric Peace and Industrial Peace.



JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS

First, International Peace. He will get an administration with moral courage enough not to praise war of any sort, nor to dispraise peace of any sort with the fear of being called "weakling." He will get an administration whose governing precept will be: "In thy right hand carry gentle peace to silence envious tongues"—tongues made envious by our wealth, intelligence, moral grandeur, industrial aptitude and territorial extension—in a word, by our strength; an administration whose governing precept will *not* be: "Carry a big stick and speak softly, and you will go far"—an administration which does not want "to go far" *that* way.

Second, Sectional and Racial Peace.

The *Fact:* Five years ago sections had ceased to be talked about; race hatred had come as near to the vanishing point as an hereditary thing can come. Now every Southerner who comes North feels and knows that Sectional arrogance is again in the saddle, and every man of every sort who goes South knows that race-hatred is more alive and more venomous on both sides of the race line than ever before in the history of the country, except during two or three years of reconstruction.

Cause: The revival by the Republican party, on the demand of the President, of the reconstruction spirit; this revival affecting the black man as a new birth of the hope of racial ascendency once given over, and the white man as a menace of the recoming of a condition of affairs thought forever to have passed away; the two resulting in a frightful increase of outrages on the one side and lynchings on the other, and in an industrial demoralization patently appearing.

Cause of the *Cause:* Inconsiderate speech and misleading political and social conduct by the present occupant of the White House.

Third, Commercial Peace.

The *Fact:* It is threatened.

Mr. McKinley had reluctantly come to see that "the period of exclusiveness has passed." Democrats, of course, don't believe that it ought ever to have existed. He had come to fear "reprisals" and "retaliations," and commercial warfare, for he said:

"The expansion of our trade and commerce is the present problem. Commercial wars are unprofitable. A policy of good will and friendly trade relations prevents reprisals." . . . "Reciprocity is in harmony with the spirit of the times. Measures of retaliation are not."

The spirit of the Continental press; Chamberlainism in Great Britain; preferential duties in Canada and France—all these and more—are proof that it was time for him and others to realize the actual condition.

The *Cause:* Chiefly that we had declared Commercial War against the world, had been carrying a big tariff stick, and ostentatiously flourishing it, until every nationality, little or big, except one, had concluded to go into the woods and cut it one.

The *Remedy:* Common-sense and amicable, Reciprocal trade relations with the world, saving, extending and deepening our markets, and creating new ones, especially for our farmers and other producers of "natural products." It is but a short step from Commercial enmity to Commercial warfare, and from the latter only a little longer step to flesh and blood warfare.

It is but a short step from recognized identity of commercial interest to mutual affection and helpfulness of all kinds. One might write a volume on this subject of difference between the two parties alone. Think out, reader, its stupendous import, especially as concerns the future of the United States and Canada!

Fourth, Philippine Peace.

The *Fact:* "Gentlemen may cry peace, but there is no peace"; truces there may be, but constantly renewed outbreaks there must be. Why? *We have annexed a new race problem.* Where there is no mutual willingness for legal blood mixture there is no fraternity, and where there is no fraternity there can be no true equality, and where there is none of these Government must, in form, or in spirit, or in both, be a Government by actual or by reserved force. Men differ about the right of the white man to maintain by forcible methods, if necessary, his own peculiar civilization and race supremacy in his own country. Surely, wise and good men cannot differ about the Unrighteousness of it in the brown man's country, which we can leave not only without sacrifice, but with all sorts of profit to ourselves.

The *Remedy:* Repeat the glorious page in our country's history which recites "Our Conduct to Cuba." We have given the Cubans peace and Self-development. Let us acknowledge the Right of the Filipino not to be Race-Ruled by us in his own country.

Fifth, Hemispheric Peace.

The *Fact:* The Spanish Americans certainly distrust and hate and probably fear us, as never before in our histories.

The *Cause:* Partially because we have shown in our dealings with the Filipinos a spirit of conquest, if not "criminal aggression," at once inconsistent with what Spanish Americans deemed our "Moral Code," our traditions, our national aspiration and our Federal Constitution; but

still more because we have, by Presidential utterances, changed the old kindly sympathetic Monroe Doctrine of protection from European overlordship into the new Roosevelt doctrine of our own overlordship; threatening interference wherever we choose to judge that "they do not pay" what we deem their "just obligations," or do not "behave" with what we may deem "political or industrial decency." What a safe judge of industrial decency, by the way, is a country tariff-corrupted and Trust-beridden!

The *Remedy:* Let a new President write a new letter at another Anniversary of Cuban Independence, more in the spirit of the occasion and, yet, more in the spirit of our own history.

Sixth, Industrial Peace.

The *Fact:* Combined labor on one side and combined capital on the other hate and distrust and war with one another to an extent unprecedented and not for long to be tolerated by the "average citizens," who are, by the way, twice as numerous as both put together and who seem to have no rights that anybody need respect.

The *Cause:* The present spirit of combined labor has grown out of a sense of injustice borne and anticipated. What fair-minded man denies that the belief is partially justified? Capitalistic interests, sheltered in their acts of greed, by exorbitant tariff schedules, enabling them to extort unjust profits from the consumer without fear of foreign competition, while, unhindered by a just and efficacious administration of the law, they enter into unlawful combinations and Trusts with one another, so as to prevent domestic competition, do, or are enabled to do, at the same time, another thing, in the long run, still more dangerous. Corporations, law-created, by combinations regardless of law with other corporations — likewise law-created — increase the power, now almost irresistible, of capital to dictate terms to the wage earner; in hard times to be the judge of how much his wages shall be reduced; in prosperous times to be the judge of what share of the profits of prosperity he shall receive.

With trusts in control and daily becoming more influential, beating to the ground all competition, laboring men in certain industries are finding that throughout whole States—yes, whole sections—*there are no competing employers* striving to outbid one another to secure laborers. There may be more than one job—there is but one master, however—one concern to hire to. Thus trusts increase the wage earner's cost of living, and when he would seek a higher nominal weekly wage, so that his true or net wage may, at least, not be lessened, they render his efforts to that end fruitless—as fruitless as the breaking of mad Mediterranean waves at the base of Gibraltar.

Result: The laborer, half understanding, but wholly feeling his impotency under industrial injustice, loses confidence in the laws and institutions of his country and becomes more embittered; class hate grows daily, taking the place of industrial peace and good-will.

Remedy: Put in power a party which can be relied upon to remove so much of the tariff shelter as enables trusts to enhance the cost of living of the wage earner, and all other consumers, above what they charge foreign consumers, and which can also be trusted to execute against Trusts and unlawful combinations (*with whom it neither has nor can have party affiliations*) all existing laws and such new ones as it may find wise, necessary and right to enact.

We can, at least, remove so much of hardship and consequent sense of injustice as proceeds from man's laws.

Another Reason to Vote the Democratic Ticket: Americans love courage and aspire to progress. The Democratic party has never made a slogan of "doing things," because neither doing nor undoing things is of itself right or wrong. It is right to do right things. It is right to refuse to do wrong things, aye, to undo them if already done. But it just so happens, in this year of our Lord's Grace, that it is the Democratic party which wants "to do things," and the Republican party which wants to obstruct their doing. The Democrats want to emerge from the gloom of commercial exclusiveness and the old-world barbarity of "National Prestige" by threat of force into a better and broader light; while the Republican party points with self-complacency to present abuses and old barbarities, half concealed in the

gloom, and exclaims: "It is well enough; we did it; it is finished; let us stand still." Is the picture overdrawn?

Ask themselves. Let us take a Republican deposition:

First Interrogatory: What will you do about the Tariff? Republican Answer: Stand pat.

Second Interrogatory: What about Canadian Reciprocity? Republican Answer: Stand pat.

Third Interrogatory: What about reciprocal trade relations generally? Republican Answer: Stand pat.

Fourth Interrogatory: How will you forestall combinations in Great Britain and preferential tariffs operating against us in Canada and France and elsewhere? Republican Answer: Stand pat.

Fifth Interrogatory: What about the Trusts? Republican Answer: Brag about the Northern Securities case; pass the word, "Do not run amuck," and "stand pat" again!

And so, *ad infinitum,* this campaign deposition of the Republican petitioners for popular support might be extended. Where they do not stand still, as they do in all domestic and so-called colonial policies, they want to go backward toward the barbarity of international bullyism and of unreasoning force, as they do in their American-Hemispheric-Overlordship utterances yet unrevoked, and in their general policy of heaping burdens of taxation upon the backs of the plain people for war-preparation and colonialistic purposes, to the crippling of home growth.

Another Reason, by way of illustration: The Democratic candidate wrote a letter not long since to a friend, in which he used this language: "Now, my dear ———, I do not know it all. I wish I did. One thing, at least; I have learned how to weigh evidence."

"Comparisons are odious." *Verb. sap.*

Nota Bene: I have taken for granted that the "Man" I am supposed to address is not actuated by a desire merely to hold an office, gotten by unwavering partisan service, or at the price of having deserted the Democratic party, nor by a desire merely to get an office. That sort of Man-Similitude will, of course, ask himself and others only one question: "Who is going to win?" and will probably conclude that "possession is nine points in the law" of political opinion-holding. What he needs is a prophet.

The Social Incarnation

BY GEORGE HOWARD GIBSON

Mother of Jesus, thou wert still a woman,
A common mother of a common man;
And they exalt thee who declare thee human,
A normal mother in great Nature's plan.

A common man is the divinest being
That God begets and mother-love conceives;
A common woman, so with God agreeing,
Can give him sons to-day, if she believes.

Brood lovingly and labor, blessed mothers,
In hope of other sons of God-like kind;
Jesus the elder must have many brothers
Before the incarnate glory is defined.

Think not of God revealed in one, most human,
And since withdrawn; in natural life he lives,
In every babe of every loving woman
Who reaches after good and, God-like, gives.

Despised was Jesus—numbered with the masses
Of landless workers, robbed of rights in earth;
A carpenter—he led against the classes
The mighty union seen before his birth.

Out of the pit of poverty sang Mary
The world's Magnificat of love and power;
For all the oppressed, whose heart and flesh are weary,
She saw a time when tyrannies must cower.

Tho tarrying long, the kingdom comes,—believe it;
By unexpected means, by workers' worth,
By common men united to retrieve it,
The meek shall soon hold title to the earth.

Stronger and stronger grow the federations
Of those who toil, whose labor still is priced;
Nearer and nearer comes the dream of nations
Ruled by the people's voice—the people's Christ.

Chicago, Ill.

War Embers in the Near East

BY BORIS SARAFOFF

[Boris Sarafoff is a member of the Revolutionary Committee of Macedonia, an organization with which Abdul Hamid, with all his forces from Asia, is powerless to cope. The Turk can play the great Powers of Europe one against another and deceive them forever with endless promises, but the little band of desperate men—who will not parley, who ask no quarter and give none, who war with dynamite against European as well as Turk—threaten to send the Mohamedan invaders back to the land from whence they came. Sarafoff is the most noted of the "committajis" (committee-men, as they are called by the Turks), for his methods of fighting the Turks and Europe have been the most violent. He was president of the committee formed in Bulgaria to assist the Bulgarians of Macedonia to attain their freedom when Miss Stone was captured by an insurgent band and held for ransom for the purpose of augmenting the funds of the late revolution.—EDITOR.]

THE uprising of Christians in Macedonia last year was suppressed by the Turks with a severity sufficient to make even those long-suffering and oft-deceived people put some hope in the new promises of the Powers of Europe. But their hope was of short duration and they find themselves today faced with the alternatives of submitting to the same barbarous treatment which was meted out to them before the revolution or renewing the struggle.

The reform scheme of the Powers, which was the outcome of the massacres the uprising brought about, promised to make Christian lives safe and bearable. In detail, the Powers planned to institute law courts, which would punish the Mohamedan who slew the Christian wantonly, took his property without just recompense, stole his child for use in slavery or dishonored his wife or daughter, all of which are now practiced without interference on the part of the authorities. The Powers planned to reorganize the methods of tax collecting, whereby a man who has purchased from the Government (often at a price far beyond what he could legally collect) the right to gather the tithe, stalks through the country with an armed escort and extorts from the peasants anywhere from ten to sixty per cent. of their crops. The only way to oppose this extortion is at arms, for the word of a hundred Christians does not stand in the law courts of Turkey against that of one Mohamedan. But for a Christian to possess a weapon is warrant for anything, from a brutal beating to slaughter on the spot, according to the mood of the Turks who discover the fact.



Boris Sarafoff, in the Uniform of a Bulgarian Officer

The reform scheme was comprehensive in its promises. It promised to reorganize the gendarmery, now composed of brigands, murderers, highway robbers, every man of them, and a large proportion of the officers illiterate. Christians were to be appointed to the service in proportion to their numbers in each district—which would be the great majority. The reform scheme went back and promised to

exact funds from the Turkish Government for rebuilding the towns and villages destroyed by the Turkish soldiers last year.

To effect all these changes two Civil Agents, a Russian and an Austrian were assigned to "assist" Hilmi Pasha, the Turkish Governor of the Rumelian provinces, under whom the massacres of last year were committed, and twenty-five* foreign officers, five from each, Austria, Russia, England, France and Italy, were appointed to "reorganize" the gendarmery. The presence of the foreign officers throughout the country was the thing upon which the Powers based their best hopes and that to which the Turks took most objection. The Turks have a great dread—and well founded—of Europeans witnessing their methods. When the new scheme was laid before him, supported by all the great European Powers except Germany, the Sultan, seeing he would be forced, eventually, to accept it in some form, tried to eliminate the gendarmery section, and caused the then existing gendarmery to be "reformed" at once. All the "Christian" spies and guides who had served the Turkish army in its late work of slaughter and devastation were enlisted, and Abdul Hamid supplied funds to pay up all back wages. But these reforms did not satisfy the Powers, and they insisted upon their plan being accepted "in effect." So it was up to the Turks to defeat the foreigners in the field.

The Civil Agents and the officers went to Macedonia. The Civil Agents took up their residence at Salonica with Hilmi Pasha, and the contingents of foreign officers selected sections of the country in which to work and repaired thither.

Salonica is the largest town in Macedonia, a seaport which foreigners are constantly visiting. It is kept, therefore, comparatively free of atrocities. Only once have the Civil Agents penetrated the interior to investigate the condition of affairs there. The Turks insist that they are not to go into the country except in company with the Governor-General (who only moves to Uskub or Monastir, the capitals of the other two villayets of Macedonia) and that their emissaries shall travel and make inquiries only with a Turkish official (who notes names and, after the foreigners depart, causes examples to be made of any Christians who dare to bear ill evidence against the Government).

The gendarmery officers are not to receive complaints from the peasants. Their duty is to "reorganize" the gendarmery. They have not command of the gendarmes and are permitted simply to "instruct" and "suggest." (This arrangement was agreed to on the plea of the Turkish Government that the Mohamedan dignity should be considered; to be commanded by a Christian is degradation to a Turk.) In consequence any suggestion of the officers which affects the condition of the people is not acted upon, and the progress which they (the officers) are making, if any, is on military lines solely. Abdul Hamid is not unwilling to have his army (of which the gendarmery is a part) drilled and organized by European officers. Every advance the gendarmery makes in proficiency makes it more effective against peasants who dare to rise, while provocation for rising is being mitigated in no way.

The first work in reforming the gendarmery is to weed out the criminals, who corrupt the whole service. The Austrian officers at Uskub recently attempted to remove a certain gendarme, of whose complicity in some crime they had received positive evidence. Count Salis, the commanding officer, called on the Turkish commander, and demanded the removal of the objectionable gendarme. The Turkish official, with the usual Turkish politeness, wrote out the man's discharge without a question, in the Austrian's presence. Some days later the Austrians discovered that the man was still in the service, and the Count called on the commander again and protested. He received assurances that the neglect to fulfil his "suggestion" was an error and that the discharge would be put into execution at once. But a week later the Austrians had again to protest. Again they received an apology and a promise. This fiasco was kept up until Count Salis despaired and the criminal in question is a gendarme to-day, saluting the Austrian officers whenever they pass him.

The Italians in the Monastir district,

* At the time of this writing Austria and Russia are making an effort to increase the number.

the most important section of all, have been hopelessly defeated. They have abandoned all efforts at doing anything, which has caused the suggestion to be made in the European press that perhaps their Government has reached a secret agreement with the Sultan, such as exists between Russia and Abdul Hamid. The French and the Russians have accomplished nothing, but the English report having had several unjustly imprisoned Christians freed and causing two corrupt officials to be removed. The Turks often display their leniency by releasing a prisoner on the request of a foreign official of some standing; the man set free generally suffers a double sentence at a later date. They also remove officials under firm demand and reward them with better posts in other districts.

The English are naturally the most successful of the foreign contingents: The Turks know that England has no designs upon their land, they feel a gratitude to England for lending them her might and influence on so many occasions, and the English officers are off in an unaffected district peopled by Turks, who do not complain against the Government because "it is Allah's will" that it should be what it is, and Greeks, who still cling to the hope of reviving a great Greek empire.

But if the gendarmery throughout all Macedonia could be reorganized of what value would it be? Suppose the gendarme could be taught to arrest the bandit and not his victim, the Turkish tribunal before whom the robber appeared would set him free for a share of the booty. The Turkish tribunal receives no pay. The Austrian and Russian Civil Agents are endeavoring to obtain an appropriation in order to pay regular salaries to the tribunals and obviate the necessity of their selling judgments. The Sultan is displaying his accustomed obstinacy to paying his officers. Perhaps he reasons that regular salaries would not alter the condition of his courts.

It is not unfair to say that the peasants of Macedonia pay in legal and illegal taxation quite forty per cent. of the results of their annual labors, quite ample to make every official rich enough to be honest. The country is as rich as it is magnificent, and even at the enormous legal taxation the peasants would be well off were they permitted to raise and sell all the land would yield. But it is useless for them to produce much more than their own requirements, for trade is confined to the district markets and prowling soldiers fill their bags from hampers which dare to be fuller and better than their neighbors.

Quite half of the tax money gathered never gets to the Ottoman treasury. The other half goes into the public coffers, but is again divided by the officials who expend it, a proportion going into their own pockets and the remainder to the purchase of arms and ammunition. The Turk's sole idea of government is suppression. For the tremendous taxation he pays the Macedonia peasant gets no roads for his teams, no schools for his children, no courts of justice, no protection for his life or the honor of his womenfolk; every farthing he pays goes into the private pockets of his oppressors or into guns and swords to keep him paying.

The abuse in the method of tax collecting is on the Civil Agents' program for adjustment. Recently these gentlemen have made the announcement that the Turkish Government has agreed to try a new system, whereby the tithe gatherer cannot collect more than the legal percentage of the harvest, in twenty villages in the Monastir district next year. A trial—in twenty villages—one year hence! When will an equitable system be in operation in 3,000 villages?

The Christian peasants of Macedonia are suffering from the same injustices, robberies, persecutions, murders, dishonors of their womenfolk and all the list of Turkish crimes under the very eyes of the foreign officers as they suffered before the revolution. The Turks have succeeded in defeating the reformers at every point and the foreign officials have accomplished in a year not one permanent adjustment of a chronic abuse. Not a village of the hundred odd which were destroyed last year has been rebuilt, and thirty thousand people are living in brush hovels amid the ruins with barely enough to eat to keep body and soul together.

The Revolutionary Committee and the enlightened men of the country realized how ineffective the reform scheme was upon its promulgation, and abandoned all hope for any effective change in the lot of the unhappy people when Austria and Russia, the two Powers most interested to acquire seacoast on the Mediterranean, set aside the proposal of Great Britain to appoint a Christian Governor over the province and commissioned, instead, the Austrian and Russian Civil Agents to "assist" Hilmi Pasha, Abdul Hamid's "instrument of butchery." The Macedonians have no desire to exchange the rule of King Log for that of King Stork. We do not intend to sit still under the present condition of affairs, with our wounds covered until "the two most interested Powers" are prepared to display them to Europe, shock the civilized world and enter to "adjust" the disgraceful condition of Southeastern Europe.

We are going to fight on in Macedonia. We saved about two-thirds of the number of guns we had in the revolution last year, and we have still much unused dynamite. Of cartridges and ready money we had not sufficient to renew the struggle effectively this year. But we have maintained a skeleton of the revolutionary organization, by means of which the spirit of the people is kept kindled for another rising at an opportune moment. We have seventy bands numbering from ten to twenty men each in the mountains at present. These are doing no fighting against the Turkish troops except when discovered and attacked. When a massacre and plunder or other gross outrage occurs, such as the recent affair at Gomenji, the Turks are made to pay a penalty, if not in blood in money, for destruction of railway or other property by dynamite. Such retaliation is not inflicted solely in a spirit of revenge; it is meant to keep the Turkish Government in respect of the Internal Revolutionary organization.

The Turkish Government has recently commissioned private bands of Albanian and Turkish brigands to hunt down our bands, the Turkish army being unequal to the task, but these "Bashi-bazouks" find it far more profitable to ply the trade of brigands. Seven of the Mohamedan bands came in contact with the insurgent bands and the result in each case was the total annihilation of the former. So they have now turned their attention to extorting ransoms by threats of murder, of burning property and by kidnapping; and most unfortunate for the insurgent cause is that their letters are written in Bulgarian, purporting to be from the Internal Committee. This is doubtless one of Hilmi Pasha's clever schemes. A significant incident took place a few months ago at Salonica. One of the Civil Agents called on Hilmi Pasha and requested that some action be taken to recover two children who had been carried off by these brigands and held for ransom. The Governor-General replied that he thought it best to take no action, for sending troops after the brigands would disturb the peaceful state of the country. The Civil Agent insisted that some effort should be made and Hilmi Pasha replied that the Turkish Government would prefer to pay the ransom. But, of course, the ransom was not paid, and I fear to say what became of the captives, for they were both Bulgarians.

There are but two ways to make life bearable in the Christian lands dominated by the Turk. One is to reform Constantinople—a hopeless task; the other is to amputate the Christian provinces. You cannot cure a limb on a diseased trunk. That nothing can be changed as long as the Turk rules has been proven times innumerable, but the European Powers, fearful and jealous of one another, take turns in befriending him, defending him at the times when his exit from Europe will not favor them. As for sympathy for the Christians who have suffered untold tortures for 500 years because they refuse to abjure their faith and follow Mohamed, there is none in the world. Eighty thousand Armenians were massacred at Abdul Mamid's order, while Russia, ever professing sympathy with suffering Christians, and England, which had pledged herself to protect them, held their guns at each other. Material interests will affect Europe, and only material interests. European trade in European Turkey must be destroyed and Turkey-in-Europe must be kept a menace to the peace of Europe.

One of the reasons advanced why Macedonia should not be granted autonomy is its variety of conflicting races. It is said that autonomy would be no solution of the Balkan question. The Macedonian peasants are simple folk who want only to be allowed to live in liberty, and when assurances for life, honor and property are given them political agitators and propagandists can exist no longer in their land. The present enmity between Greek, Serb, Bulgar and Vlach is an entirely false one, infused into their spirits by the propagandists of the respective Balkan states, encouraged by Powers interested in maintaining a balance of weakness among them and fostered by the Turks that they may rule by their subjects' disunion. Under an autonomy the propaganda would end. Macedonia would have its own schools and churches, and Greek, Vlach, Bulgar and Serb would become Macedonians, and Turk and Albanian would be eligible to the same title if they should choose to come under it. There are Turks in Servia, Rumania and Bulgaria. They are better off in Servia than they are in their own land; the gendarmery and other offices are open to them in Rumania, and in Bulgaria seven of them sit in the Sombranje as representatives of the Mohamedan districts. The longer Macedonia remains a part of Turkey the closer Austria and Russia weave their web about the Balkans. As long as Macedonia remains under the Turk anarchy shall prevail.

Anarchy or autonomy!

The New Navy

BY CHARLES E. JEFFERSON, D.D.

[The questions raised in the latter part of Secretary Morton's article, published elsewhere this week, would seem to make the following article on the other side, by the pastor of the Broadway Tabernacle of New York City, of especial interest.—EDITOR.]

TO many it is a cause for boundless rejoicing, the joy of the nation and the pride of the New World, but some of us cannot help asking whereunto this thing is going to grow. We have increased our naval expenditures seven hundred per cent. within eighteen years, and the tree is yet green. Our navy as planned already outranks that of all countries except England and France, and the end is not yet. The experts are all agreed that we must push ahead of France, and bolder spirits claim that we must surpass England. To stand second to England will demand an annual naval expenditure of $200,000,000. Our naval expenditures thus far are not half that sum, but already Congress is obliged to cut down its appropriations for rivers and harbors and for public improvements, and must haggle sometimes for years over the price of a piece of land to put a public building on. We cannot eat our cake and keep it too, nor can we spend $200,000,000 a year on a navy and have it left for something else.

Then one wonders sometimes just what we want such an enormous navy for. Of course, the steel kings want it, and so do the manufacturers of armor and projectiles and ships. There is probably a slight profit in battle ships at $8,000,000 apiece. A hundred millions a year is a plum of fair dimensions, and that the sight of it should quicken patriotism is not surprising. Then the naval experts want it, for they have a laudable professional pride in pushing our navy to the head of the procession. Editors of a certain sort want it, for it lends itself easily to graphic treatment and money-making headlines. And the great crowds of barbarians in

all of our cities want it, just as they want many another thing which it is not good for them to have. But why sensible, patriotic Americans who understand the genius of their country and who have read history even a little, and who want our Republic to escape the entanglements and delusions which have wrought havoc with the greatest empires of the past—why they should want to surrender the policy which we followed for a hunderd years with success, and adopt the policy of governments which are being slowly crushed by the weight of their armaments, this is, indeed, a puzzle.

One cannot help wondering how it comes that Americans with all their education are so easily gulled. For instance: when men say that a great navy is just as essential to a nation as a police force is to a city, one wonders that anybody can be so dull witted as not to see the fallacy. There are not many of us who go with Tolstoy in saying that all use of force is wrong and forbidden, for crazy men and drunken men and thugs must sometimes be coerced into action which they would not of themselves have preferred. And as bandits can carry on their depredations on water as well as on land, every nation should do its part in policing the highways of the sea. But every sane man knows that we are not just now building up a naval police force. We are building up a fighting navy, a navy not for capturing pirates, but for fighting the biggest navy afloat. We are not thinking of pirates, but of Russia, of Germany, of England and of France, our neighbors in the family of Christian nations!

One wonders also at the Quaker-like language of these naval enthusiasts. "A large navy is the most potent means of securing peace," says one. "It is essential to the maintenance of peace," says another. "Preparedness for war is the best possible guarantee of peace," says a third. This is the gospel being preached by our President, by many Senators and Congressmen, and by a host of eloquent talkers, who succeed in deceiving even the elect. But why be hoodwinked by a falsehood so transparent? All history proves that the way to preserve the peace is to prepare for peace. This was the doctrine of our fathers, and they refused, therefore, to fortify the Canadian frontier or to fill the lakes with men of war. Their policy has worked well. It is the custom of every Government to compel its citizens to go unarmed. The men in Sicily and Kentucky who prepare to fight always fight. It is only when men cease to carry dangerous weapons that they are able to preserve the peace. Napoleon III would not reduce his army—he prepared for war. Bismarck also prepared for war, and war came. Japan prepared for war, so did China—they fought. Russia has been adding to her battle ships, so has Japan—they are using them. A nation cannot fill its belt with bowie knives and revolvers without wanting to see what they will do. When we get our navy up to the desired size we will use it. Some one will insult us, step on our toes in some of the markets of the world, the barbaric press will shriek, the blood will boil, and there will be war!

Before we had a navy we never knew the sense of fear. We walked unarmed among the nations of the earth, and people of all lands were our friends. Now that we have our battleships we are in a state of chronic alarm. We are suspected, feared, and in many quarters hated. We listen breathlessly to hear what far-off critics are saying about us. We read each day in magazine or paper of some new and fearful peril. We know not what a day may bring forth. We have whetted our sword in the ears of the nations, and have said to our neighbors, "If you want a scrap, come on!"

And this is the nation from which the world had expected better things, the Republic which influenced and led the nations without a navy for a hundred years, which defended the Monroe Doctrine against France and against the British Empire, not by might nor by power, but by the potent spirit of a great people who dared to do justly and to love mercy.

To some of us it is inexpressibly sad the change which has come over the spirit of many of our people. Wealth has spoiled us, success has coarsened us, power has intoxicated us. We are becoming cheap and common, aping the customs of nations far below us. Losing our faith in moral forces, we are being swayed more and more by the ideals

which brought Rome to ruin, and which we once counted it our greatest joy to have escaped. To us as a nation was granted the inestimable privilege of doing a beautiful and original thing, of walking among the nations as their helper and friend, trusting them and being trusted by them in return, never suggesting by bristling guns and deadly projectiles that we were their enemy or that they were ours. God gave us a continent washed by two broad oceans that here unmolested we might work out in peace the problems of liberty and love. Europe is a mass of prejudices, enmities and age-long hatreds. Nothing original can be attempted there. Men must watch one another sword in hand. But to us was given a home far away from the rivalries that embittered and the hatreds which destroyed, in order that we might succeed where all who went before us had failed. But, alas! the seductions of Egypt are too mighty for us, the brute in us is too strong. Our ideals have for many eyes grown dim. Instead of spending our money on great public improvements which would make America the wonder of the world, or upon the black race, which might be made one of the great races of history, we are squandering hundreds of millions on instruments of slaughter, thereby educating a new generation of American boys to barbaric ideals of life, and bringing down the moral tone of the world.

And the pity of it is that all this is done in christendom, and under the direction and with the sanction of the men who pray "Our Father," and who claim to find heaven's will expressed in the Sermon on the Mount. The Czar of Russia, the Emperor of Germany, the President of France, the King of England and the President of the United Sttaes are all of them professedly Christian men, surrounded by counselors who claim also to be Christians, and yet they allow the intolerable outrage of this armed peace to go on. The first thing we give to Pagan peoples is perfected methods in the art of human slaughter. Japan uses our guns before she learns our prayers. Small wonder is it that the philosophers of India ask in perplexity: "Is Christianity indeed the religion that is to come, or are we to look for another?" But some one says that America cannot disarm until all other nations do. Our reply is: Can she not make a beginning? Can she not lead the way?

New York City.

Home Bound

BY FRANK WALCOTT HUTT

A memory of domes and spires,
And long, white levels flowing by,
The slow, gray smoke of Christmas fires
White wonder of the winter sky;
Swift glimpses of beleaguered woods,
Black roofs a-willow in the snow,
Farm brooks a-slumbering in their hoods,
And little towns that come and go—
Until, at twilight edge, the ride
Of unfamiliar things ebbs past,
And those to me most dear abide
And hold me by their moorings fast.
Hail, little paths, all swept and clear!
Hail, cozy roofiree at the end!
This is my Land of Never Fear;
Yonder for me there waits a friend.

Asbury Grove, Mass.

More Thoughts On Life

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

[The following article is from a letter by Tolstoy written to a friend who had asked his aid in solving the deeper problems of living and thinking.—EDITOR.]

I WAS very glad to hear from you, but felt very sorry when I learned of your useless, senseless mode of life, as you put it, and of your illness.

The first, a life with which he that leads it is not satisfied, is worst of all. We are not responsible for sickness, and, therefore, the wise man and he that believes in God can bear it calmly. But we must not waste our life at random, and wherever we are, under all circumstances, we can do that for which life was given unto us,—that is, to perfect ourselves, draw nearer to God ("Be perfect even as your Father in Heaven"), to try to be judicious and lovable in everything. And if we do not do this, it is very sad.

It is not only possible to perfect ourselves and to draw nearer to God at all times and everywhere, but it is not even difficult to do it. Some think that to accomplish this it is necessary to undertake something, to arrange something. This is not true, it is but necessary to abstain from doing that which you consider to be wrong; and life will shape itself one way or the other; and if you will but abstain from doing that which you consider wrong, then you will surely do good, because a healthy man cannot remain idle.

I advise you to do the same, my dear friend: restrain yourself, do not quarrel, do not try to make a display of yourself, do not contrive anything new; do not let the water fall anywhere save on the wheel, and the wheel will work for your good and for the good of mankind. God is love and man is love. And if man will but refuse to give himself to temptations and to deceits which force him to waste his life for nothing, love will appear and will perform in him the work of God.

It is always very painful to me to think that there are people, like yourself, suffering from lack of knowledge, from doubt and error, while the truth is so clear and simple and known to me, not only theoretically, but also practically,—that is, I have for a long time lived by this truth, and after the most terrible doubts and just such despair as you are experiencing, I live by this truth calmly and joyously.

Life is the deliverance of the soul—the spiritual, self-existing essence from the conditions of the bodily personality into which it is placed.

God is that spiritual, self-existing being by whose will our soul is confined within our bodily personality.

There are two ways of delivering the soul: one, by means of simultaneous or gradual suicide,—that is, by deviating from performing the will of God; or, the second way, by means of performing in life the work for which our soul was confined by God in our personality.

The first deliverance is but a seeming deliverance, because the soul, coming from God, and being all in his power, cannot cease to be what it must be according to God's will, and no matter how much it would resist, it will be compelled to do as God demands of it; only it will do it with resistance and suffering. The second, the true deliverance, consists of an ever greater and greater performance of God's will, and of the ever closer and closer approach and similarity to him.

The deliverance of the soul according to God's will, producing the whole work of life, is attained but through love and through the exaltation of love.

Love means the destruction of the obstacles which separate our personality from other personalities. The more we love mankind and other beings, the broader grows our own personality. Love toward all, to the source of life, to God, destroys all obstacles of personality and unites us with God.

Human life lies in the yearning after this ideal and in the approach toward it. There is no other life. And this approach is possible infinitely, and in this approach there is bliss.

YASNAYA POLIANA, RUSSIA.

Literature

An Interpreter of the East

In the publisher's Introduction to "Kwaidan" (Mr. Hearn's penultimate book) allusion was made to an essay in the *Atlantic Monthly* which had attributed the peculiar fascination of that writer's work to the blending therein of three different, almost antagonistic, visions of life—the original esthetic temperament of the Japanese themselves, upon which time had engrafted the religious faith of India, and these two interpreted in the terms of Herbert Spencer's scientific philosophy. It may not be amiss to say that this theory of his genius received rather striking confirmation in a letter from Mr. Hearn's own hand, and that it serves as a key to this latest book,* the final proofs of which he passed by cablegram on the very day before his death.

That mystic blending, one may say, of esthetics and religion and Western science lay more or less concealed in Mr. Hearn's earlier books, which contained for the most part slight stories translated from the Japanese and delicate studies of this and that phase of Japanese life. The present volume, however, is a more deliberate attempt to interpret the Shinto and Buddhistic faiths, using evolutional ideas as the medium best fitted to render the higher dogmas of the East palatable to Western ears, and showing how the whole history and character of the people can be understood in this way and not otherwise. In one respect this study is undoubtedly at fault, in another it succeeds admirably. Whether from ignorance of the later literature or through loyalty to one whom he calls master, Mr. Hearn seems not to recognize the fact that Spencer's exclusive derivation of religion from ghost and ancestor worship is by no means generally accepted, that it is, in truth, almost certainly too narrow to explain the full evolution of religious phenomena. His constant parallel, therefore, between Japanese ancestor worship, which he rightly makes the basis of the national character, and Spencer's Sociology may well cause some uneasiness among specialists in these subjects.

It should be quickly added, however, that this too exclusive devotion to Spencer in no way vitiates the real purpose of the book. Mr. Hearn's rapid summary of the development of Shinto and Buddhism in Japan is a masterly piece of writing in its kind. He knows how to seize the essential fact or the essential theory, and he masses these facts and theories into an exposition so clear and simple that every difficulty of comprehension falls away. The original Shinto or ancestor cult of the Japanese is studied as the religion first of the single family, then of the larger family or class, and, thirdly, of the whole people regarded as the family of the Emperor. From these three aspects of the faith he proceeds to explain the social habits, the temperament and the government of the nation. Thus, as some indication of his method, we may quote these few words on a peculiar paradox in Japanese morals:

"It is, therefore, easy to understand why Shinto never had a written code of morals, and why its greatest scholars have declared that a moral code is unnecessary. In that stage of religious evolution which ancestor-worship represents, there can be no distinction between religion and ethics, not between ethics and custom. Government and religion are the same; custom and law are identified. The ethics of Shinto were all included in conformity to custom. The traditional rules of the household, the traditional laws of the commune—these were the morals of Shinto; to obey them was religion; to disobey them, impiety."

Still subtler and more penetrating are the two chapters dealing with the religion of Buddha, which, passing from India through China, was grafted in strange manner on the national faith of Japan. There will be many readers who will find Mr. Hearn's attitude to Buddhism too sympathetic; indeed, this charge may well be brought against his whole study of the Orient. However that may be, his

* Japan, an Attempt at Interpretation. By *Lafcadio Hearn*. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.00 net.

attitude of sympathy certainly results in one notable advantage: we feel in reading his books, especially in reading this last volume, that Shinto and Buddhism are not mere specialties of the scholar, but are real religions in which the emotional life of a great people is involved. To have accomplished so much is a rare and praiseworthy feat.

The Master's Violin

Some foolish modern people may wonder why Myrtle Reed's novels are so popular. It is because they appeal to what the "up to date" sort do not have—old fashioned memories and ideals. They are not original in substance, but original in that they remind us of so many lovely things which have passed away. *The Master's Violin** is just the kind of book a prudent mother would choose for her young daughter to read. If Miss Havergail could have written a novel, doubtless she would have produced something like it. The heroine is afraid of worms and sews neatly with her fingers. There is some kissing, to be sure, because by mistake a very slangy young man gets into the story, but this is done under such artificial circumstances as to produce the impression that the author herself never kissed a man in her life, and has therefore a singularly ingenuous idea of the performance. This extraordinary modesty is further demonstrated by a charming maiden lady of seventy-five in the story, who, upon being asked why she had never married, replied: "I may be wrong, but I have always felt that it was indelicate to allow one's self to care for a gentleman!" Nearly one-third of the book, by the way, is consumed in the account given of this same lady's illness, death and the sentimental after-effects upon her relatives. Before the author finishes, indeed, the reader feels that he has been wearing mourning himself for six months, and that it is really a privilege to die in one of Miss Reed's novels.

All this, so far from detracting, will add to the popularity of the book; because it will remind many people of the funerals we had when we buried lovely old saints instead of agnostical modern philanthropists, when we wept quite naturally over the bier and gazed passionately at the dear waxened face and the wrinkled lady hands clasped over a moss rose. In those days this was not considered vulgar, as it is now. And we may think that we have outgrown these emotions, but it is only the sophisticated few who have; the other kind, and the little old ladies far away in the country places who still sew elegantly with their fingers, are in the majority, especially at funerals. They like to weep over their dead and talk delicately of the diseases which took them off. And it is very well for them that they have a writer of Mytrle Reed's gentle gifts to represent their sentiments and emotions.

* The Master's Violin *By Myrtle Reed.* New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

Samuel Chapman Armstrong

In collecting, selecting and arranging the material for her father's biography * Mrs. Talbot has shown unusual ability. The finished work is not a narrative of events, it is a psychological drama in which one witnesses, step by step, the development of a great spirit. General Armstrong's work for negroes and Indians, for the North and the South, for education in general and industrial education in particular, is too well known to need special description here. Hampton, Tuskegee and kindred institutions keep it constantly before the public. But the man himself, the vivid, earnest, intellectual, far-seeing, intensely manly personality, who gave his life without stint to the foundation and perpetuation of his work, is not so well known. Even to those who knew him in the daily intimacy of life at Hampton, who saw the strength, the patience, the never-failing sense of proportion between petty details and broad results, the wisdom and the enthusiasm of the man, his daughter's sketch brings a new revelation of his character and of the reasons why he was what he was.

At the beginning of it all is the

* Samuel Chapman Armstrong. *By Mrs. Edith A. Talbot.* New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

abounding, physical vigor, the intellectual force, the strong religious feeling and the life of trust and responsibility toward a weaker race that belonged to his boyhood in the missionary home in Hawaii. At the age of twenty-one, when he entered the junior class in Williams College, this is the impression that he made on his classmates:

"There was about him something of the high courage and jollity of the tar; he carried with him the vitalities of the ocean. Like all those South Sea Islanders, he had been brought up to the water; it had imparted to him a kind of mental as well as physical amphibiousness. It seemed natural to him to strike out in any element.' . . .

With Armstrong's graduation came the question of work. His choice of the army seems to have been more the result of his strenuous temperament than of the cause for which the North was fighting. He was still a Hawaiian rather than an American. The final outcome of the war as regards slavery had not then made itself clear. The military life, with its hardships, its excitements, its command of men, its dash and glitter, appealed to his primitive instincts. His first command was a company of his own recruiting in a Troy (N. Y.) regiment, and he went to the war as he would have gone into any other occupation, in earnest, to do his best, to understand his work, and to bear every responsibility with unflinching fidelity. But the emancipation of the slaves fired him with the zeal of a crusader, and, later, the command of a negro regiment aroused in him a confidence in the destiny of the freed race and a sympathy for their actual condition that became abiding forces in his life. Only at the end of the war, when after three years of service in the army, he suddenly came to the consciousness that he had thereby won citizenship in the Republic, did he begin to feel the glow of patriotism and that, after all, the country was not a mere convenient league of States, but an entity worth dying for or living for.

To a weaker character or a more brutal one than Armstrong's war may be demoralizing, but, saved by innate refinement and far-reaching sympathy from the dangers that frequently wreck lower natures, he was able to write to his mother:

"The service has been of the greatest advantage to me. It has been worth far more to me than many months of college life. I have not found it demoralizing. I have gained rather than lost spiritually since I entered the army."

At the close of the war came an appointment as agent of the Freedmen's Bureau, in charge of ten counties in Virginia, with headquarters at Hampton. A part of his duty was the superintendence of the schools for the freedmen that were springing up all over the region. By the time that the Freedmen's Bureau came to an end in 1872 General Armstrong had embarked upon the enterprise for which his whole previous life had been but a preparation. He had set aside all dreams of wealth and political preferment and had assumed for life, as he knew even then, the burden of a work which had between itself and failure only the absolute faith of one man in his ideals. When, in 1890, a man aged and broken before his time by the weight of the burden that he had carried for more than twenty years, General Armstrong was looking back over his life, he could say with perfect honesty, so complete had been his devotion to his ideals:

"Few men have had the chance that I have had. I never gave up or sacrificed anything in my life—have been, seemingly, guided in everything. It pays to follow one's best light—to put God and country first and ourselves afterward."

The insight which this book gives into a noble, manly and effective life cannot fail to be an inspiration to all who read it. Mrs. Talbot is to be congratulated on having brought out so clearly the wonderful personality of a man whose work was great, but whose character was even greater than his work.

Indian Life in Town and Country. By Herbert Compton. New York: G. P. Putnam's Son. $1.25.

This work contains a great deal of useful information, but also too many superficial generalities. India is certainly divided into many different religious bodies, but the differences in religion are not now so much of a barrier against their progress as the author thinks. The United States is doing well in spite of

the number of its religious sects. The chief impediment, that the majority of the Indians believe that self-effacement and not self-fulfilment is a truer and better aim, Mr. Compton does not point out. The difficulty of language was once a very great obstacle, but with the introduction of English education it is being done away with. Moreover, Hindustani has long since been the *lingua franca* of India. Intermarriage between the different peoples and religions is not "absolutely unknown," as the author says it is, for a number of cases can be cited against him. The Bengalese are marrying the Bombayites, and the Bombayites are marrying the Madrasees. Haste is not now "the very breath of his nostrils," nor "to preserve his caste is the be-all and end-all of a Hindu's career in this world." It is true that its social conventions prevail in the masses, but it has lost its ancient force. Even a Brahman of to-day secretly dines with a Sudra, and the best of it is this, that it is an open secret! The wrongs of womanhood are fast disappearing. The number of widow marriages has been greatly increased, and the infant and child marriage customs are disappearing. Contrary to his publishers' advertisement, Mr. Herbert Compton is strikingly unsympathetic all throughout his book, save on one occasion, with the speechless teeming millions of India. In matters of individual concern he is perhaps very "open-minded," but in treating with the questions of national importance he is blindly in favor of the Government of India. For example, Mr. Compton says:

> "Wild beasts and venomous reptiles enter into the economy of daily life with a shocking freedom. Of savage wild beasts, such as the tiger and wolf, I will not pause to write; they are too well known by repute. But many a peasant's life is rendered a burden to him by wild pig, deer, jackals and monkeys."

But in the face of this he has only praise for the Arms Act, which prevents the native from defending his life and property. Neither he has commented upon his truthful assertion that India is a country with "no political privileges, no representation and no members of Parliament." The moderate demand of the Indian National Congress for only half the appointments he calls "theoretical." He expresses much sympathy for the starving population of India, whose income is three half pence a day, but he is silent on one of its obvious causes, the refusal to give permanent ownership to the land.



The Benares Ghats. From "Indian Life." Putnam's

Machiavelli and the Modern State. By Louis Dyer. New York: Ginn & Co. $1.00.

Many writers have with more or less success discussed the character of Machiavelli and the aim and meaning of his works. Mr. Dyer's attempt to solve the enigma of the Florentine sphinx is partly an expansion of Lord Acton's dictum, which figures at the head of his study:

"The immediate purpose with which Italians and Germans effected the great change in the European Constitution was unity, not liberty. They constructed not liberties, but forces."

Machiavelli, therefore, ought to have such benefit of clergy as he merited for seeing that political being must come before liberty comes, and that morals may be thrown overboard if the task of rescuing the beginnings and fostering the growth of national life renders it necessary. The consolidation of a strong and united Italy was the realization of the engrossing ideal of Machiavelli, who first revealed to the modern Italian world the Roman spirit of political unity in his *Discourses on Livy*. Yet, although Mr. Dyer considers that the author of *The Prince* must be regarded as the founder of modern political science, he dwells at some length on a fact that has not been heretofore touched upon by other critics of Machiavelli—namely, the extent to which certain antiquated and incongruous principles, borrowed from medievalism, lurked behind his modern views. This subject is treated with great fullness and clearness in the second and third chapters. Mr. Dyer tells us that those who read *The Prince* will form an inadequate idea of its author. In his longer works he does not neglect such vital concerns as morals, liberty and religion, tho he had abundant reason for excluding them from *The Prince*. This seems to be a somewhat rash assertion, for the principles that are condensed in *The Prince*—worship of success, almost absolute indifference to good and evil, contempt of the human soul—are found in a less connected form in all his other writings. Mr. Dyer has made an interesting book, altho his answer to the question, "How did Machiavelli satisfy himself that the Prince was bound, for the redemption of Italy, to do things from which, as the father of a family and a private man, our author manifestly recoiled?" is not altogether satisfactory and convincing. Those who have glanced at the Mandragola and the letters to Vettori will hardly adopt Mr. Dyer's high estimate of Machiavelli's private morals. The work on the whole shows considerable grasp of the political history of the sixteenth century, and the style, if not particularly brilliant, is pleasing.

The Watchers of the Trails. By Charles G. D. Roberts. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $2.00.

Professor Roberts has sixteen volumes to his credit, ranging from poetry and history to this, his last book, tales of wild beasts. The characters are taken from all parts of the animal kingdom, from fish to fowl, and their motives and actions are interpreted sympathetically, yet without that fictitious humanizing which makes so many nature books misleading and harmful. There is a sameness to all of the stories. They are all of the strenuous order and open in much the same manner. A bit of description, detailed but not particularly brilliant, then a sense of silence, a spring, a fight and a death. His heroes do not dwell in a certain place of which there is no counterpart, but their lairs may be anywhere, the Bronx would do as well as the Rockies. There is a splotch of color, or bolder, a turbulent stream, a still night, a lonely trail, or a dark forest glade, and all of these bits of description are marked and numbered, like scenery shifts in a theater, to be utilized when they are needed. In the story entitled, "The Silver Frost," where Professor Roberts has endeavored to portray a word picture that would stand in a class by itself, he has succeeded in giving the effect of a frosty Christmas card that one buys in stationery stores, rather than the scene itself. The best stories are: "The Freedom of the Black Faced Ram," and "The Rivals of Ringwook." The book is issued in beautiful garment, and the illustrations by Charles Livingston Bull are very fine examples of that illustrator's work. This, and the simple nature of the stories, ought to make a successful seller. It is a pleasant way of acquiring a large amount of information about animals, not the stuffed ones of the museum, but the real ones of the wilds.

The Penetration of Arabia. By David George Hogarth, M.A., F.R.G.S. [The Story of Exploration Series.] New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.35.

This second volume of The Story of Exploration is a very able book. Arabia may almost be called a unique country. Lying in the very heart of the Old World, bounded on the east, north and west by centers of ancient and historically famous civilizations, we actually know less about it than about any other similar area on the face of the earth. It is true that Mr. Hogarth is not himself an explorer, but that is no disadvantage. What was needed was a careful digest of the work of the few travelers who, impelled by curiosity mainly, have attempted to penetrate the mystery which a jealous Mohammedanism has thrown over the land. The author has prepared such a digest, and we certainly have a very interesting work; but the reader will be astonished at the lack of trustworthy information about a land referred to in history from remote times and lying alongside a great highway of the nations.

Through Science to Faith. By Newman Smyth. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

This new edition is welcome, for the book is one of the best of those recently written on the relation of modern science to the theology of the future. It is without dogmatism and devoid of all uncharitableness. Such work is at the present time necessarily tentative, but it shows that a post-Darwinian teleology is not only possible, but that in its wideness and religious value the new teleology outshames the old. In this new edition more attention should have been paid to recent work on evolution, such as that of De Vries, for the author's argument of phosphoric evolution receives much better support from the mutation theory than from the dogma of Darwin *Natura non facit saltum.*

Literary Notes

A PERIODICAL devoted to spelling reform, which has the courage of its convictions, is "The Herald," of Toronto, Canada. It contains many interesting notes on current pronunciation.

....For those who have fallen into the reprehensible and delightful habit of reading in bed, we recommend especially Crowell's Pocket Edition of Classics, for they are light to hold and the print is clear. At 35 cents apiece, or 75 in limp leather, one can afford to have one in the pockets of each suit of clothes. Recent issues are Robert Bell's Songs from the Dramatists, Addison's Essays, Lord Chesterfield's Letters, Gowan's Hundred Best English Poems and Sheridan's Rivals and School for Scandal.

....The volume on Bookplates, by Edward Almack, included in their series of Little Books on Art, by Methuen & Co., of London (imported by Scribner's), leaves much to be desired. The author's style is not always clear, and very little if anything new has been said by him about bookplates. In his chapter on bookplates in America much irrelevant matter has been introduced. The bibliography is exceedingly poor and includes nothing published since 1899.

Pebbles

ASKED why he went to Europe every year, an American author replied: "To get a reputation in America!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

....AWKWARD MISTAKE.—*Mr. Gusch* (looking at family portraits): "Ah, what a strong face your grandpa had. Was he a soldier?" *Miss Thrush:* "Sir! Soldier? That isn't grandpa! That's grandma?"—*Chicago News.*

...."George," queried Ethel, "you have just bought the Standard Dictionary; how do you pronounce this word—'Kismet?'" "In the Arabic, my dear, this great authority says the 't' is silent." "Kis-me?" asked Ethel. "With pleasure!" replied George, feeling repaid already for his purchase."—*Experiment Station Record.*

....THE LOT OF A WYOMING EDITOR.—Editing a newspaper is a nice thing. If we publish jokes, people say we are rattle-brained. If we don't, we are fossils. If we publish original matter, they say we don't give them enough selections. If we give them selections, they say we are too lazy to write. If we don't go to church, we are heathens. If we do go, we are hypocrites. If we remain at the office, we ought to be out looking for news items. If we go out, then we are not attending to business. If we wear old clothes, they laugh at us. If we wear good clothes, they say we have a pull. Now, what are we to do? Just as likely as not some one will say that we stole this from an exchange. So we did. It's from the *Wyoming Derrick.—Dillon (Wyo.) Doublejack.*

Editorials

Nature as Artist

A PREMATURE man, having nicotined himself, dropped the stub of his cigar in a beautiful grove of spruce. It fell on a mouse nest of dry grass and stubble. This kindled and a delicate flame crept up a dead raspberry brush. It touched the resinous branches and in a few hours the work of a hundred years was a field of blackened stumps. Let me see what can be done about it, said the Virginia Creeper. All summer it ran fine threads of vine up the charred steeples. Few noticed them, but when October came there was a second flame in that grove—a scarlet glory that exceeded the brilliant colors of all the groves of that region. Slowly the Virginia creepers are devouring the carbon and turning it into new forms of life. Every autumn those who used to love the hemlock grove go to look at the grove of ampelopsis. You have only to hold us up, said the vines, and we will glorify you.

A lazy farmer took all he could get from his land, and gave nothing back. We are growing poorer, said his fields; but the farmer was himself also growing poorer. At last he could not get corn enough to feed himself and one poor horse. The horse died, and the farmer went to the city and opened a small store, where he peddled out what other farmers grew. It is a shame, said the furze. It is a shame, said the mosses. We think so, too, said the little potentillas and the the chickweeds. Let us see what we can do about it. So they covered the soil with soft mats to gather dew and hold in the moisture. Then clovers came, with their bacteria sacs, and all the nitrogen they could catch they tucked away into the soil. The mosses would not let it out. After a while a witty farmer came along, and he said, I will plant apples and plums on this beautiful hillside, and I will build a home. Now the rainbows are no more beautiful than these fields where the lazy farmer starved.

There was a little swamp in a hollow behind the hills, where the frogs liked to sing, and it was a dreary dell until a bird brought some seeds and dropped them on the mucky banks. Make us a beautiful garden, said the bird. And the seeds looked up at the stars and said, We will make it a star garden. So all the people as they went by called the beautiful blue flowers asters. They drank up the foul waters, and breathed out ozone. Then a farmer came with his plow and made a great corn field, and then he built himself a home, and if he would he might have had an aster for his crest. But he said, Let the blue flower have room, and let its friend the goldenrod have all the border lands, for they are marsh destroyers and health givers. So it is that the wild aster and the goldenrod will never be destroyed by the farmer, but for all generations to come will paint miles of hillsides and valleys with blue and gold.

A beautiful brook wound out of a glen. It had spent many a happy hour under the beeches and the hazels, jumping over stones, hiding under log bridges, chasing minnows with bubbles, catching leaves in eddies—all in the cold, dense shade. When it came suddenly out into the sunlight it blinked its eyes, and blinded, went headlong into a big pool. It wished to go back among the ferns and the mossy logs, but it was unable to flow backward, try as it might. It made the best of it. It started straight for a poor woman's garden, and there it made beans climb poles, with their waxy white pods; corn to wave its silken banners; marigolds like the sun and primroses like the moon. It turned the brown garden plot into the most delightful shades of color and, when it was through, it tumbled over a little fall, with a ripple of laughter, and went to sleep in a pond full of white lilies.

I will show you, said the bittersweet, what to do with an unpainted cheap little hovel. So it invited the Virginia creeper to go with it, and they climbed all over the walls and the roof until they had made it more glorious than a palace. Dense shade for summer; scarlet and gold for autumn, and swings for children. One day Corot went by and painted it. The picture sold for fifty thousand francs. Then the farm house grew

famous, and a poet bought it, and wrote poems there—poems that lived after the beams had rotted and the bittersweet was doing its best to cover the ruins.

The world waked up late in October with a marvelous fretted frost. Everything was covered with silver crystals. At the same time the Spitzenbergs looked out over the valley with cheeks redder and merrier than the day before. And among the millions of leaves there was not one that did not have an additional touch from nature's paint brush. Then all the things that lived and worked—lived because they worked—cried out, We are through! We have finished our labor for the year! Let us have a carnival feast! You should have been there to see. For miles and miles all the hillsides were spread with corn and pumpkins, and the corn was gold, but the pumpkins were even richer in color. And if you looked up, the trees were hung full of scarlet Spys and crimson Seeknofurthers and Golden Pippins. Purple grapes hung their cheeks against the houses, or festooned trellises and trees. Squirrels barked for joy. Beach nuts jumped from their husks and came down to the feast—brown and sweet. And the children came laughing because the nuts were falling. Maple trees went wild with delight, and garmented themselves with all the colors of the rainbow. More sober was the joy of the lindens and the elms. So nature wound up her year's work, not in dull weariness and disgust for work, but with glorious joy and pride in achievement. Nature loves color, and she knows just what to do with it. It is not a superfluity. It is always that which cannot be dispensed with—a real expression of life. It always has an intellectual bearing, and a good moral end. The free use of color makes the world more beautiful, but it also makes folk fairer-hearted and happier. What nature says to us in October is this, Let us make even decay delightful, and let us throw smiles over the past.

The Two Notes of the Church

THERE might be specified a dozen marks, or notes, of the Church, any one of which would, or should, give it character. Such are its holiness and its catholicity; for it is the Holy Catholic Church. Such, too, is its devotion to its Master, and such its dependence on the Holy Spirit. But when we consider the Church in its struggle and conquest two other notes are of chief importance, the one evangelism and the other unity. Of these the first is the note of its conquest, its task to convert the world to Jesus Christ, its note of war, of its military advance; the other, its note of unity, is that by which it maintains its disciplined phalanx, the army of conquest held together, and so moving forward with the concentrated strength and weight of all its numbers. It is not enough that soldiers fight; they must fight together, under one leader, and with the consciousness of that fellowship of warfare which will give them the courage of victory.

During the past week two of the largest and most important of our religious denominations, of about equal membership, have been holding their national meetings—the Episcopalians in Boston, and the Congregationalists in Des Moines. The two notes, evangelism and unity, ought in both cases to have dominated their sessions. We may say that evangelism, the missionary work at home and abroad, has had in both bodies pre-eminent attention. Plans are made for much more actively evangelistic work than for a long time past. We do not mean the old revival meetings, altho we may find ourselves in the midst of a revival before we know it; but the plans inaugurated will, with both denominations, be more in the way of religious instruction looking toward the recognition of a Christian purpose encouraged and taught from childhood.

But it is more the note of unity of which we have occasion now to speak. Of this note the Episcopal Convention has spoken strongly and well at previous sessions; and we mention elsewhere its less favorable action at the present Convention. This note of unity called forth the most remarkable scene in the meeting of the Congregational Council, when the report was adopted with the utmost enthusiasm for steps looking to final complete union with the Methodist Protestant and United Brethren bodies. Dr.

Weekley, who has led the movement for union among the United Brethren, and President Stephens, of the Methodist Protestant University at Kansas City, were present and spoke with great power and eloquence. Dr. Weekley's study of the rivalry of several small mission churches where one single church would be strong and self-sustaining had long ago turned his mind to the need of union, and his first thought had been to unite half a dozen of the smaller denominations, some of which are very jealous of their separate autonomy. President Stephens ably presented the view that the Methodistic fervor of his own body, united with the cooler sanity of the Congregationalists, would supply an intelligent Christian force which might do a great work for the Kingdom of God. Yet in their reception by the Council and in the action taken neither Dr. Weekley nor President Stephens observed any lack of Methodist fervor.

Already the Methodist Protestants and the Congregationalists have accepted the plan of union, and it remains for it to be accepted by the United Brethren at their General Conference next spring. Then the plan will have to be approved by the local conferences of the two before it can begin to be put into operation. It anticipates, for a while, the union of the three bodies in one General Council, and the union of their missionary agencies, while plans are being prepared for complete consolidation. These things take time, as there are separate interests to be cared for and protected. We may expect that within the next ten years very much of the scandal of a disunited Protestant Christendom will be removed. The Churches want union, but wait the guidance of intelligent Christian statesmanship. This union and that now assured of the Northern Presbyterians with the Cumberland Presbyterians are but the beginning of much greater things. Next year will see the federation of nearly all our Protestant denominations in something closer and more permanent than the old Evangelical Alliance, which has now ceased to exist, but which imperfectly led the way.

In union there is strength. It is not the mere aggregation of numbers into a big denomination that is to be desired, but that added force which union supplies. The great river will bear the freight of service and blessing such as a hundred small streams can never carry. The army must move forward to conquest, but the victory will be slow and doubtful if the cohorts are not united into one army. The two notes of the Church for the present day are evangelism and union.

A Suggestion That Was Lost

It is quite clear that, whatever shall be the result of the election, the question of the restraint of industrial combinations by tariff reduction or other legislation will continue to excite interest and discussion in Congress and elsewhere. Time may be saved and errors avoided by keeping a trustworthy record of past successes and failures. The record of what was done, and of unsuccessful attempts to do other things, in Congress a year and a half ago has not been fully told in the present campaign either on the platform or in the text-books. We are reminded of this by Senator Knox's speech last week in New York.

The Senator was talking about the Trust legislation of February, 1903, and the attitude of the President and himself toward it. He was then Attorney-General. The two Judiciary committees sought the views of the Department of Justice as to the legislation that was needed. "I had the honor," said Senator Knox in his speech, "to be deputed by the President to express the conclusions he had reached, and I did so." He then undertook to recount the suggestions made, and added that "every one of them" was promptly taken up and enacted before the end of the session. The statutes in question were those (1) expediting the trial of suits, (2) forbidding the reception of freight rebates, and (3) providing for publicity, as it was said, by inquiries by and reports to a bureau of the new Department of Commerce.

But the Senator appears to have forgotten the rejection of his suggestion for the restraint of industrial combinations by "penalizing the transportation of the goods produced by the guilty parties." This suggestion was embodied in the so-

called Littlefield bill of the House Judiciary Committee, which the House passed without one dissenting vote, and which the Senate declined even to consider.

It was a suggestion that Congress did not promptly or even tardily accept and enact, and as it was the most important one in the Attorney-General's list, we shall recall briefly the record of his connection with it.

The Attorney-General had first made this suggestion in his memorable speech at Pittsburg some months earlier. In the letter conveying to the chairmen of the two committees the President's conclusions and his own he urged the necessity of legislation for the protection of small producers "against piratical methods of competition" and "to cover discrimination in prices against competitors in particular localities," saying:

"Such legislation to certainly reach producers guilty of practices injurious to national and international commerce should, in my judgment, take the form of penalizing the transportation of the goods produced by the guilty parties; and the Federal courts should be given power to restrain such transportation at the suit of the Government."

It should be borne in mind that the suggested legislation was designed to restrain the Trusts of manufacturers which appear to be beyond the reach of the Sherman Anti-Trust law. In the same letter the Attorney-General recommended that "corporations producing wholly within a State, but whose products or sales enter into interstate commerce," should, if they were guilty of selling "below the general price in particular localities," or of seeking "wantonly to destroy competition in particular localities," be "excluded with their products from crossing State lines."

This was approved by Mr. Roosevelt, who said in a statement of his own, with reference to "discrimination in prices as against competitors in particular localities, resorted to for the purpose of destroying competition":

"In order to reach producers guilty of these offences who are, as producers merely, beyond national control, a penalty should be imposed on the interstate and foreign transportation of goods produced by them."

It will be observed that this was a vigorous attempt to reach, by new legislation, the great industrial combinations at which the Sherman act was aimed, but to which it appeared, by reason of certain decisions, that this act could not be applied.

Beyond all doubt it was the most important of all the suggestions which Mr. Knox and the President made, and must have been so regarded by them. Careful regulations for the application of this transportation penalty were set forth in a bill prepared by Mr. Knox and sent to the House Committee, and similar provisions were inserted by the committee in its own bill (afterward passed by unanimous vote) which also provided for publicity and forbade the reception of rebates, as did the two bills of the Senate which became laws. It may be remembered that when these Senate bills came over to the House Mr. Littlefield, apparently disheartened or disgusted, declined to vote for them.

How it came about that the Elkins and Hanna bills were so quickly passed, and the House bill, with its transportation penalty, was so speedily buried in a Senate pigeon-hole, we shall not attempt to tell. That is another story. But it was plain enough at the time that legislation for the enforcement of this transportation penalty—legislation which the President and Mr. Knox suggested and for which they asked in official communications—was the legislation which the great industrial combinations especially feared and desired to prevent. So far as we know they have suffered no serious inconvenience by reason of the Elkins bill or the so-called publicity provisions of the act creating the Department of Commerce. Mr. Knox said in his speech that these statutes were "a splendid record of constructive legislation." Possibly; altho opinions as to that may reasonably differ. But does he not think the record would have been more splendid and complete if his suggestion and bill for the use of a transportation penalty, to reach industrial combinations which are beyond the scope of the present law, had been enacted?

As to the wisdom or expediency of such legislation we are expressing no opinions except those of the Attorney-General himself, the President and all the

members of the House. We have read Mr. Knox's recent speeches upon Trust legislation and prosecutions, thinking he might—possibly in an unguarded moment—say something about that curious defeat of his cherished purpose. But he seems to have forgotten it.

A Great University

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY is celebrating this week the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of King's College in the province and city of New York, on the 31st day of October, 1754.

By letters patent George II on that date created "A Body politick and Corporate, in deed, fact and name," "for the Instruction and Education of the Youth in the Learned Languages, and Liberal Arts and Sciences." On May 1st, 1784, the Legislature of the State of New York —made independent by the treaty of peace with Great Britain—ordained "that the College within the City of New York, heretofore called King's College, be forever hereafter called and known by the name of Columbia College." This was the first recognition in law and history of the word and name *Columbia*.

From the outset the authorities of King's College held an extraordinarily broad conception of the scope of what is nowadays called the higher education. The first President, the Reverend Doctor Samuel Johnson, published on June 3d, 1754, a prospectus of instruction that included not only the ordinary college subjects of ancient languages, logic, rhetoric and mathematics, but also surveying and navigation, geography and history, husbandry and commerce, "the knowledge of all nature" and "of everything useful for the comfort, convenience and elegance of life in the chief manufactures." The entire field of university activity was thus pre-empted from the beginning. And not only was this large claim set up in words, but in deeds as well some effort was immediately made to realize it. A special professorship of mathematics and natural history was created in 1757, and one of moral philosophy in 1762. In 1818 Prof. John McVicar, the fifth incumbent of the chair of moral philsophy, was charged with instruction in political economy, whereby Columbia became, so far as can be learned, the first American college to provide systematic instruction in this subject.

For 150 years the development of Columbia has been almost continuously a progressive realization of the university ideal. Departments of medicine, law and engineering grew into faculties, and so likewise, in the decades 1880 to 1900, did the departments devoted to graduate instruction in political science, natural science and philosophy. Opportunities for undergraduate study extended to women led to the founding, in 1889, of Barnard College. Thus by the year 1890 the educational activities carried on under the authority of "The Trustees of Columbia College in the City of New York" had become in fact those of a great university, and in 1891 these trustees authorized the President of the College to describe the institution in its publications as a University. This was not done immediately, but on February 3d, 1896, the Trustees resolved "that in all official publications hereafter issued by or under authority of the Trustees all the departments of instruction and research maintained and managed by this corporation may, for convenience, be designated collectively as 'Columbia University in the City of New York,' or 'the University'; and the School of Arts, as the same is now known and described, may hereafter be designated as 'Columbia College' or 'the College.'"

The broad conception of education, which has thus shaped the growth of Columbia University, is the first condition of true university life in any seat of learning; but other conditions also are requisite, if the highest achievements are to be looked for. In these Columbia has been fortunate beyond precedent.

Her instructors and students have breathed the atmosphere of moral and intellectual freedom. Narrow sectarian influence was barred at the beginning. The charter of King's College expressly prohibited the making of any law, ordinance or order that should "extend to exclude any person of any Religious Denomination whatever from Equal Liberty and advantage of Education or from any of the Degrees, Liberties, Privileges, Benefits, or Immunities of the said College, on account of his particular Tenets in mat-

ters of Religion." The Board of Governors was made to include the Rector of Trinity Church, the senior minister of the Reformed Protestant Dutch Church, the minister of the Ancient Lutheran Church, the minister of the French Church and the minister of the Presbyterian Congregation. The charter of Columbia College forbids the applying of any religious test whatsoever to any professor.

The remaining condition of great university achievement in modern times is a situation in a center of great wealth and varied activities of civilization. Columbia on her magnificent Morningside Heights is at the center of what is destined to be, if it is not already, the largest and most wonderful aggregation of wealth and population that has yet existed on either side of the world. Here must come from every American commonwealth and from every land the men who would spend the years of their university life where are concentrated the greatest opportunities and advantages that civilization can bring together in one place.

That Columbia is to-day the leading university of the New World, and that in a few years it may, if all conditions continue favorable, be recognized as the leading university of the entire world, has been claimed, if not admitted. There is evidence of it in the tributes that have been paid within these last few weeks by the distinguished men of learning from all the centers of university life in Europe, drawn to America by the Congress of Arts and Sciences at St. Louis, who have lingered in this city on their homeward journey. One and all, they have ungrudgingly acknowledged the preeminence of Columbia in that graduate instruction which is the true expression of the highest university activity. With a larger teaching force than any other American university, a larger body of students exclusive of undergraduates, and a larger body of students, including college undergraduates, than any other American university save one, Columbia enters now upon a new period of her history, with an opportunity and a promise such as no educational organization has ever before enjoyed.

This promise, however, cannot be fulfilled without the heartiest co-operation of the wealth and intelligence of a metropolis that should look upon such a university as the object of its supreme pride. Columbia has resources measured by tens of millions, but resources must be measured relatively, not absolutely. By comparison with her immediate needs and opportunities Columbia's resources are altogether inadequate. She needs buildings, and, above all, she needs income wherewith to maintain instruction. As measured by the incomes of business men and men in the professions of law and medicine, the salaries of Columbia professors are much too low. It needs no argument to prove that the highest standards of instruction and research cannot be maintained unless men of the highest ability can be drawn into university careers, and this is not possible when there is a great and unjustifiable disparity between the material rewards of a professorial career and those of other learned professions. The enormously rich public of New York City must come forward with a generous support if Columbia University is to show at the end of another 150 years a record of such splendid achievement as is the record of her first 150 years, which she exhibits to the world to-day.

A Mistaken Decision

In every organized body of men, political or religious, there is one force integrating to life and another disintegrating to death. There are those who take into themselves the vital essence of the rising sun, and there are those whom it sterilizes and desiccates. Both these influences are seen in the decisions of the Episcopal General Convention. The great movement is progressive and vitalizing, but the conservatism which holds back Joshua's "good courage" and forbids him to "go forward" is also in evidence.

Several dioceses had asked permission to use the Revised Version of the English Bible in churches. One would think it hardly necessary to ask permission; that rectors might of their own authority make use of the most correct English version they might choose, whether it be the old Bishops'

Bible, or King James's Version, or the Revised; but it seems they did not venture to do so, and asked permission of the General Convention. This the House of Deputies refused, by a majority of both clerical and lay delegates.

It is a most amazing decision. It is universally admitted that the Revised Version is the more correct, that it expresses more closely the sense of the original; and yet, for no reason, except that they hate a change even for the better, they vote to keep the worse. This Revised Version was made by authority of the Church of England; Anglican scholars had the largest part in it; the English Church allows and approves it; the American Bible Society has decided to publish it, and yet this absurd action is taken. It would be past comprehension if the resisting inertia of dead habit and prejudice were not so familiar.

Here is another case, quite as remarkable, which this Convention, in its other House, that of Bishops, has shown us.

The National Federation of Churches and Christian Workers, which has been busy for several years in bringing together the Christian forces in cities and States, has asked the National Conventions, Conferences or Councils of the various denominations to meet by their delegates and consider whether they will not constitute a general organization to represent worthily and unitedly the Protestant Christian forces of the country. The meeting is to be held in New York in November of next year. Its success is already assured. Denominations representing ten million communicants have already accepted the plan, the Northern and the Southern Methodists, the African and the Zion Methodists, the Northern Presbyterians and the Cumberland Presbyterians, the Reformed Church and the Methodist Protestants, the Disciples and the Christian Connection, the Congregationalists and the Moravians, and there is little doubt that all the others will come in, to form one grand federation for the expression of their fellowship of union and for common service—all but the Protestant Episcopal Church. Their House of Bishops has returned the following answer to the invitation:

"HOUSE OF BISHOPS, GENERAL CONVENTION,
"BOSTON, MASS., October 13th, 1904.

"*Rev. E. B. Sanford, D.D., Secretary of Com. on Correspondence, National Federation of Churches and Christian Workers:*

"REV. AND DEAR SIR:

"I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of date September 21st, 1904, to 'the Bishops and Deputies of the General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States of America, assembled at Boston, Mass.,' and to inform you on behalf of the House of Bishops that it has considered the same and has requested the Presiding Bishop to send reply in the following terms, which I have the honor herewith to transmit to your hand, viz.:

"That the concern of our communion for the advancement of Christian unity, both in the direction of doctrine and of polity and in that of co-operative Christian work, is a very earnest one; and that we desire to express the most cordial wishes for the true success of the federative movement in spreading the influence of Christianity in the solution of social and industrial problems; but we beg leave to add that, as the Federation is a voluntary association, in distinction from the official assemblies of the separate religious bodies, we consider that a formal and official appointment by General Convention of representatives to the proposed Conference is not required.

"Faithfully your brother,
"DANIEL J. TUTTLE,
"Presiding Bishop."

Thus the Protestant Episcopal Church, through its Bishops, declines to join with other denominations in any federative expression of Christian unity in Christian faith and service. This action is not what was to be hoped. It is not what might have been expected from the repeated utterances of the body in honor of unity, in deprecation of separation, in the formulation of plans of unity and in the invitations given to other bodies. This was a case in which no compromise was asked, no sacrifice "in the direction of doctrine and of polity," nothing more than the recognition that other Christian bodies are also working in their own way for the Kingdom of God. The reason given for declining seems more like a desired excuse than a valid reason. It is that the Federation which sends out the invitation is a voluntary society and not the official representative of any

denomination. This is true, but the invitation was sent by it at the official request of a most reputable denomination, for the very reason that it represents no one denomination, but many, tho not officially. It is abundantly well known, its standing is high, its service is honored, altho, like the Bible or Tract Society, it is a voluntary organization. Had the Congregationalists sent out the invitation it might have seemed as if they were assuming the lead; they therefore, in their National Council three years ago, asked this National Federation, with its Episcopal, Presbyterian, Baptist, Methodist and other representatives, to take the initiative. To no other national religious body has it occurred to decline because the invitation was not sufficiently official. The excuse hardly seems to be either ingenious or ingenuous. It is not too late, we think, for this action to be reversed on second thought, and this we hope will be done. The Episcopal denomination is so noble a body of Christian churches that its absence would make a great gap in the proposed Federation; and yet it is not so important a body that it can afford to exclude itself from the brotherhood of the faith. The mistake is so great that it should be rectified.

Wild Assertions Denied

Judge Parker's amazing chain of assertions defamatory of the American Government of the Philippines has met with speedy denial and correction from Governor Wright, who is himself a Democrat. The statements were so serious that it was proper to have an immediate contradiction, as they were made for immediate use in this brief political campaign. The denial comes from an interested party, it is true, from the man who is responsible for the chief administration of affairs there; but this does not disqualify him from telling the truth, in which he is supported by all available evidence. To describe our civil administrators there as generally "inefficient," "dishonest, corrupt and despotic," and that under the best sort of a civil service examination, was slanderous. Governor Wright says that the total defaults have been insignificant, and those mostly of men first appointed before the present system. Judge Parker says agriculture is ruined, farm animals have died and great districts are overrun by ladrones. Of these charges the only one true is that rinderpest killed three-fourths of the buffalos in a large region, but American occupation has no more to do with that than with an earthquake. Yet American occupation is to be credited with checking the disease by inoculation and importing animals from elsewhere. Taxation is much less than under Spanish rule, and ladrones have been completely suppressed, except in some almost inaccessible localities, so that life and property are as safe as in this country—not one band left in Luzon or the Visayan Islands. The extraordinary charge that newspapers are browbeaten into silence, the theaters censored and a system of espionage practised generally, is utterly baseless. Nothing of the sort is true. Judge Parker was grossly deceived by men who were guilty of wilful falsehood, and he ought to have known better. Archbishop Harty, Catholic, and Bishop Brent, Episcopalian, have told a very different story. Beyond question our occupation of the Philippines has been the greatest blessing to the people of the islands, while it offers an experiment in popular self-government such as no Eastern people but the Japanese have ever before tried.

When a Man Marries

When a man marries he becomes responsible for the support of a woman during her life. When he brings a child into the world he becomes reponsible for his support for twenty-one years. Even tho the opportunities for women to earn their own living have increased and a young man under the age of legal maturity is usually able to support himself and acquire an education, no head of a family will feel entirely free from anxiety until he has provided for those dependent on him at least to the extent of insuring them a decent living in case of his death. The question of how much money he must lay aside from his income to pro-

vide for this is one which every man is interested in, yet we have never hitherto seen it so clearly and simply answered as on another page of this issue. The plans there discussed seem to us a very practical proposition, and we fail to see why Mr. Weeks is so skeptical of their adoption by our readers. There is a constantly increasing proportion of men living on a salary, and while they can with some confidence anticipate that their income will not become less as the years go on, they can be almost equally certain that it will not be very much greater. Such a discussion as Mr. Weeks gives ought to be a guide to such a young man in the presence of the insurance agent, with his agate-bearing tongue and his blinding columns of irrefutable figures.

Popularizing a Missionary Society

One naturally goes to the American Board, the oldest, and still the leading, foreign missionary society in the country, for evidence of drift of sentiment and method as to mission work. The American Board has just held its annual meeting in Grinnell, Ia., and from there a train took the members a ride of an hour and a half to the meeting of the Congregational National Council in Des Moines. We will not stop to dwell on the fact that the missionaries who spoke were evidently men of superior mental power; nor yet the further fact that it is evidently the proper policy of the board to leave the missions to control of their work with very little interference at the rooms in Boston, telling them how much money they may use, and bidding them get the best results they can out of it; nor yet do we dwell on the successes reported; but we would call attention to the desire to popularize the management of the board at home. Hitherto there have been 350 corporate members, who only have the right to vote at the meetings and to select their successors, altho with nominations in part. It was voted at Des Moines to increase the number to 500. Of these a portion will be nominated by local conferences, each conference of twelve or more churches, half of whom have for two years contributed to missions, being allowed to nominate one member. The State conferences will nominate one corporate member for each 10,000 of their membership. All foreign missionaries of seven years' service will be corporate members, and there will be 150 chosen at large. But an important change is that these corporate members will hold office for but five years, altho eligible to re-election, and those already elected under a life term will be asked if they will consent to come under the five years' rule. These changes, recommended by a committee of which Dean Sanders, of Yale Seminary, was chairman, were adopted by a large majority and make the government of the board considerably more popular. Especially do we like the rule which gives voting rights to missionaries of experience returned to this country while still in service. They are not servants of the board and of its officers, but the officers and the board are their servants, and they should have the right at home as well as in the field to decide what shall be done.

Uniform Divorce Laws

Since the House of Deputies of the Protestant Episcopal Church at the Boston meeting proved to be almost equally divided on the question of the propriety of the remarriage of the innocent party where a divorce has been granted on the ground of adultery it is obviously futile to talk of securing an agreement between the people of all churches and no church and of different localities as to the conditions of divorce which could be embodied in a national statute. Public opinion on the subject is in a very unsettled, not to say transitional, state. The question of which is "the innocent person" in a divorce suit is not so easily determined as is generally assumed. It is not always the defendant. Both parties are often more or less to blame for the dissolution of the union, and it has sometimes happened that a man has been willing to sacrifice his reputation to secure a divorce from a guilty wife.

A Drunken Fleet

No excuse can be good for the attack by the outgoing Russian squadron on a peaceful fishing fleet, and no explanation is adequate except that the officers were

drunk. It is not enough to say that they were excited with fear of an impossible flotilla of Japanese gunboats for which they mistook the trawlers, for they turned their searchlights upon them, and any decently sober sailor would have known that trawlers in their usual fishing grounds are not gunboats. There have been testimonies more than enough of the misbehavior of officers in the Russian army and navy, and it is not past belief that on their departure for their long cruise they joined in a debauch which destroyed sobriety of judgment. It is a most serious act for a squadron of armed vessels to attack and sink boats of a nation with which they are at peace. It is an act of war and might easily lead to war. We do not suppose for a moment that Great Britain will make this an act of war, but we may expect that she will demand immediate apology and reparation. It would seem necessary that this fleet should be stopped on its way and required to return and make explanations. Certainly the officers who are responsible for this act of war should be cashiered. Nothing less would be adequate, and we believe that Russia will wish to do nothing less. It is ridiculous to suppose that Russia desires to embroil herself with Great Britain just for the purpose of making an excuse to withdraw from war with a superior force. This act is not statesmanship, it is maudlin folly.

Premier Combes Supported

Every white wall in Paris is scribbled over with "*A bas Combes,*" but he does not down. He is supported by the Deputies with a stronger vote than ever in his determination to abolish the Concordat and give France what she most needs, a free Church in a free State. A vote of 325 to 237 shows what the will of France is. And it means not any amendment of the Concordat, but its entire abolition, with a certain proper provision for the needy clerics who have depended on support from the State and must not be left to starve. Of course, the adherents of the old order are very sore; they believe the nation is becoming infidel. We had just such experiences here early in the last century, when such a State as Connecticut put an end to the support of its established Church. A multitude of its Christian people declared that it was French infidelity which had made the change, and they were partly right; but they did not understand how much stronger and how much more dear a Church is when it depends on the free will offerings of its adherents. There is not a man in Connecticut who would now go back to the old way, and fifty years from now, when the present priests are passed away, there will be no one left in France to mourn the Concordat; and least of all the Pope, despite condemnations of the doctrine of separation of Church and State. M. Combes begins his new campaign against the Roman Catholic Church with the defiance:

"Let those who will perform penance before Popes; I have neither the age nor the taste for such practices."

This reminds us that Bismarck under similar circumstances announced that he would never go to Canossa. He did not. He left that task to his successor.

Dr. Jayne, Bishop of Chester, is credited with the wish that people would not spend money on the adornment of churches while there are so many much more important matters that need to be attended to. As for himself, he added, "If any one should put in a stained glass window in my memory, I am sure my ghost would walk." That was probably meant to be an extravagant statement of one side of the truth. Our Lord did not condemn the expensive use of an alabaster box of ointment, very precious. Yet the place of show and beauty should be always subordinated to actual service. Perhaps the luxury of worship was carried too far in Canterbury Cathedral in 1563, when an inventory of that date credits the cathedral with possessing 16 chasubles, 67 copes, and other vestments and ornaments on a lavish scale.

Women, they say, will lose salaries of $30,000 in this city alone by the new Catholic rule which puts them out of the choirs. But what possible reason is there for the rule? Are women singers a danger to morals or to decorum? The rule is very nearly an insult to the most faithfully religious half of the world, and all by decree of masculine clerics. Why should we not some time have women cardinals?

Financial

The Mexican Loan

MEXICO'S new loan of $40,000,000 (at 4 per cent., to run fifty years) was awarded last week to Speyer & Co., of New York, this house being the head of a powerful syndicate with which a syndicate represented by the Banque de Paris et Pays Bas and the Bleichroeders, of Berlin, had been in sharp competition. The undertaking at once won popular support, as the advance sales of the bonds are said already to exceed $25,000,000. Included in the successful syndicate are the Mutual and the Equitable Life Insurance companies, the Union, Central and Guaranty Trust companies; the National City Bank, Harvey Fisk & Sons, Lazard Frères and other financial institutions in New York, as well as the First National Bank of Chicago, the Girard Trust Company of Philadelphia, the Old Colony Trust Company of Boston, the Deutsche Bank of Berlin and the houses affiliated with Speyer & Co. in London, Frankfort and Amsterdam. This loan is mainly for refunding purposes, but about one-third of it will be available for harbor works and other public improvements. The bonds will be issued in denominations of $1,000, United States money. This financial undertaking is regarded with much interest and approval by bankers and others who hold that the loans of the countries south of us should be negotiated in New York and not in Europe, because such a practice must tend to establish more intimate relations between this country and the borrowing republics and to avert complications that suggest a resort to the Monroe Doctrine.

Mr. Vanderlip Again

MR. VANDERLIP'S address at the Illinois Bankers' Convention attracts attention partly for the reason that, like his Wilmington address in 1902, it is regarded as an indication of the attitude and views of the most powerful and opulent of American financial groups. The Wilmington address was a note of warning; this one is decidedly optimistic.

There are signs now of a revival of business, it is true; the iron market is excited, with rising prices; the crops are safe and, on the whole, large; railroad traffic is growing again. As for the Stock Exchange market, which has become remarkably active, it may be said that current conditions warranted an advance, which has been assisted and emphasized by expert and powerful manipulation. With respect to its currency and its natural resources and products, the country is on a sound basis; with respect to industrial and commercial conditions, there is something to be desired. Some of the errors to which Mr. Vanderlip pointed in 1902, and of which he speaks now, exert an unfortunate influence now and will continue to do so. Among these are overcapitalization, various forms of inflation, unnatural prices and the discounting of future profits for present gain by speculators in control of industries. Industrially, the basis is not yet an ideal one to serve as a foundation for steady and enduring improvement. It does not follow that improvement and expansion are not to take place. Absolutely perfect fundamental conditions cannot be had at any time. Mr. Vanderlip's advice to bankers is good, but the average American banker who sticks to the banking business is in no need of it.

THOUSANDS of bushels of fine apples will be left to rot on the ground in Vermont this fall. Barrels cost from 35 to 50 cents, and the farmers cannot sell the best hand-picked fruit for more than $1 a barrel.

....Senator Clark's half interest in the new road from Los Angeles and San Pedro Cal., to Salt Lake City has been bought by the Oregon Short Line (Union Pacific system). The road will be finished within sixty days.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

Amer. Exchange Nat'l Bank, 5 per cent., payable November 1st.

Amer. Telephone & Tel Co., Gold Coupon Notes 5 per cent., payable November 1st.

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Survey of the World

Corporations and Campaign Funds

In the closing days of the campaign, Judge Parker's speeches have become more aggressive. At Esopus, on the 24th ult., his subject was the relation of protected interests and Trust corporations to the campaign fund. Since the days of his active participation in politics, he said, there had taken place a startling change in the manner of conducting campaigns, "a change that introduced debasing and corrupt methods which threaten the integrity of our Government, leaving it a Government whose officers are practically chosen by a handful of corporate managers who levy upon the assets of the stockholders they represent such sums of money as they deem requisite to place the conduct of the Government in such hands as they consider best for their private interests." Any person, rich or poor, had a right to contribute for meeting the legitimate expenses of a campaign. Formerly, such contributions were devoted "to the legitimate advancement of the cause," and were not made "for the deliberate corruption of masses of electors." All this had been changed:

"Some of the enterprises which have unduly thrived through favoritism, and which have been permitted by statute to indirectly levy tribute upon the people, have in the course of time become so rich and strong that they can and do contribute vast sums when it is made clear that it will advantage them, and they contribute upon the promise, direct or implied, that they shall be permitted to continue to tax the people for their own benefit. Upon such promises contributions have been not infrequently made in such large measure as to induce and procure colonization, repeating and bribery in doubtful States."

Thus had been built up a class of voters known as "floaters," so numerous that party canvassers gave them a separate column in their books. The time had come to begin the fight "against those who would control the results of election contests for their private corporate interests":

"The excessively protected interests, which formerly poured out their treasure in order to continue existing and procure the passage of new laws permitting its further accumulation, have been joined by the combinations popularly called Trusts. Their plan is to perpetuate the present Administration. Such of the combinations or Trusts as do not profit by the aid of the tariff secure their profits by the exercise of monopolies. Hence their officers are opposed to the enforcement of law as against them. When such forces unite to furnish the money which they are promised will control the election, their purpose is as clear as noonday; it is to buy protection, to purchase four years more of profit by tariff taxation, or four years more of extortion from the public by means of monopoly."

Political contributions by corporations and Trusts, he asserted, meant corruption. A subscribing corporation expected that the party receiving its contribution would either "do something for the corporation or refrain from doing something to its injury." No other motive could be imagined or could exist. Would the public interests be safe, he asked, "in the hands of a party, the greater part of whose campaign funds had been contributed by corporations and Trusts?" Interests favored "either directly by statute or indirectly by non-prosecution of violations of law, control and possess many hundreds of millions of dollars":

"These interests have decided to attempt to continue the present Administration in power.

Their representatives scolded about the President for some months, and thus contributed their part toward the effort which was assiduously made to satisfy the country that the Trusts were opposed to the present Administration. Whether there were real difficulties between these great powers and the Administration—difficulties which have since been settled to the satisfaction of all parties concerned—or whether there were no difficulties to be compromised and adjusted, their action being but a play to deceive the voters, the fact remains that the Trusts are not now opposed to the continuance of the present Administration. On the contrary, it is common knowledge that they have determined to furnish such a sum of money to the Republican National Committee as it is hoped will secure the 'floaters' in the doubtful States for the Republican ticket."

The question ought to be settled now, he said, in conclusion, whether the "floaters" and the illegal combinations could control an election in this country.

Replies by Mr. Knox and Others

This was regarded by the friends of the President as an attack upon him. On the following day ex-Attorney-General Knox replied in a statement. Having asserted that Judge Parker had abandoned "his futile common-law panacea, which meant immunity to the Trusts," he thus commented upon the Judge's reference to a change for the worse in campaign methods since the time of "his active participation in politics:"

"When Judge Parker last actively participated in politics off the bench he was chairman of the New York State Democratic Committee which elected David B. Hill as Governor. He was a cog in the Hill machine. There never have been in our political history methods more debasing and corrupt than those of the Hill machine in New York, and they culminated in the steal of the State by the Maynard frauds, and the overthrow of the Hill machine in consequence. This was the machine which Mr. Parker ran until, as a reward for running it, he was made a judge by Hill, and these are the methods he deplores."

In saying that Trusts should be regulated by the State, he continued, and in asserting that the common law was sufficient, Mr. Hill and Judge Parker were bidding for the support of the great corporations. Now this attack upon them, "a last despairing effort," was utterly unworthy of the candidate of a great party for President. The Judge's own intimate associates and supporters, those who conducted his campaign for the nomination and were now conducting his campaign for election, were corporation men. Messrs. Meyer, McCarren, Belmont, Sheehan, Ryan, Hill and Taggart, "one and all," said Mr. Knox, "owe their whole power in politics to the intimate connection they have established between the management of corporations and the management of public business. Mr. Parker was created by them, would never have been thought of except for them, and has not now one chance of success, save what they give him."—There was published also an interview with an unnamed member of the Cabinet, who said that Mr. Cortelyou had never yet solicited a contribution from any corporation.—On the 28th Judge Parker replied to Senator Knox, who, he said, had been bidden to the presence of the President for a consultation to devise means for parrying the force of his speech. Mr. Knox had not denied that large contributions had been made by great corporations and Trusts, but had sought to raise a cloud of dust that would obscure the charge, which was "that vast sums of money have been contributed for the control of this election in aid of the Administration by corporations and Trusts." Judge Parker also spoke at length on the tariff, referring to the sales of American steel abroad at low prices, and asserting that protected combinations, needing tariff duties to facilitate the payment of dividends on watered stock, were "trying to give success to the Republican party." Criticising the Government for spending several hundred dollars for Governor Wright's cabled answer to his speech on the Philippines, he said that the "student of conditions," whose report he had quoted, was H. Parker Willis, who was vouched for by Carl Schurz and others. It appears that Mr. Willis, formerly a newspaper correspondent at Washington, has recently visited the Philippines. It was in the course of this speech that Judge Parker remarked that the "great activity of the leading officers of illegal combinations in favor

of the election" of Mr. Roosevelt might "account for the ability of both the Populist and Socialist parties to prosecute expensive campaigns" apparently in aid of the Republican party. Two or three days earlier Thomas E. Watson had said:

"Who financed Parker's campaign for two years? Who finances it now? Every child in America knows that the Standard Oil Company, the Havemeyer Sugar Trust, Belmont, the Banker Trust and the Railroad Trust are paying the freight. Why should they have been so anxious to have Parker nominated if they did not know that he was their man?"

Vice-Chairman Nicoll, of the Democratic Committee, offers to publish all contributions to the Democratic fund if the Republican Committee will take the same course.

Other Campaign Topics

Owing mainly to the assertion of Thomas W. Lawson that the Standard Oil millionaires procured the nomination of Parker and are contributing large sums to be used for him in the doubtful States, the directors of the Standard Oil Company, through their counsel, Mr. Dodd, publish a denial, saying that neither John D. Rockefeller nor any other officer of the company has taken part in securing the nomination of any candidate. It is also denied that there is any Standard Oil party banded together for speculation in stocks, or that the company is interested in steel, copper, or banking corporations.—Mr. Hearst's papers attack the Democratic managers for permitting Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Olney to take the stump, saying the latter are really Republicans, not in sympathy with the plain people. These papers also assert that the party is inconsistent "in professing Anti-Trust principles and at the same time including among its conspicuous leaders August Belmont, Cord Meyer, Thomas F. Ryan, Patrick McCarren and others of like kind."—Judge Parker has sent to Mr. Bryan a telegram thanking him for his "splendid service in Indiana and elsewhere during the present campaign." Mr. Bryan says in reply: "I am paying an instalment of the debt I owe the American people by endeavoring to secure for them the reforms which your Administration will bring."—General Miles has written a letter in the interest ot Judge Parker, in which he warns the American people against an "insidious change from democracy to despotism."—The invitations for a second peace conference at The Hague have been forwarded from Washington to the Powers.—Newspaper canvasses relating to the election show widely varying results. The Brooklyn *Eagle,* finding indications of a Democratic plurality of 182,000 in New York City, expresses an opinion and a conviction that Parker will be elected. The New York *Tribune* reduces this 182,000 to 62,000 and gives Roosevelt 314 electoral votes (239 are a majority). The *Herald,* which has inclined to the Democratic side, gives Roosevelt 257 and Parker 159, and regards the remaining 60 votes (those of New York included) as uncertain.

Panama Canal Questions

Passages in Secretary Hay's speech (on the 26th ult.) have drawn from Senator Morgan a long letter in defense of the Democratic Senators who opposed the Panama Canal treaty. Mr. Hay asserted that the President had in no way violated the Constitution or international law. Those who now accused the President of one of the gravest of crimes, a crime deserving instant impeachment, did not believe, he continued, one word they said. Plain proof of this was found in their willingness to go right on and "reap the fruit of our infamy by building the canal." They were saying nothing about restitution. "They will enter the house of sin which we have built, they will eat of the fat and drink of the sweet, rolling up sanctimonious eyes and thanking heaven they are not as those wicked Republicans." Mr. Morgan calls this "an insulting and mendacious statement," and asserts that Mr. Hay and Bunau-Varilla virtually extinguished the friendly Republic of Colombia. The Secretary sneaked out of compacts with Nicaragua and Costa Rica, he says, and sneaked into Panama, and he asks him to "cleanse his robes from contact with the culprits of the Panama Canal Company."—It became known last week that Clifford H. Smythe,

formerly Consul at Cartagena, had been sent to Panama and Bogota by the Democratic National Committee. Vice-Chairman Nicoll says that his mission was to obtain evidence in confirmation of a report that $250,000 was paid out of the United States secret service fund to President Marroquin, of Colombia, to induce him to connive at the revolt and secession of Panama. At last accounts no such evidence had been received in New York or discovered in Colombia.—At Washington the suit of Warren S. Wilson, of Hinsdale, Ill., for an injunction to restrain the Government from paying out any money on account of the Panama Canal is pending in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia. Wilson holds that the Spooner act was unconstitutional, and that its provisions, relating to an agreement with Colombia, did not warrant any payment to Panama.

Prosecution of Lynchers in the South

The grand jury of the Federal Court at Huntsville, Ala., in response to the charge of Judge Thomas G. Jones—to the effect that the recent lynching of Maples, a negro, if due to race prejudice, was a proper subject for their consideration—have indicted several persons who were in the lynching mob. In their report they express the opinion that the mob was moved by race prejudice. They also say:

"Punishment must be inflicted upon those who participate in such mobs. Our people must stand stedfast and firm for law and order, for without these there will be no security or protection for the life, character, person or property of our children. The white people of this section owe a duty to the negro race. The law must be vindicated, order maintained and anarchy punished."

It is said that the men indicted are those who were acquitted in the State courts. Judge Jones is a Democrat, was a Confederate soldier, and was recently Governor of Alabama.—At Statesboro, Ga., Judge Daly charged the grand jury of the county that it was their duty to indict the lynchers of the two negroes, Cato and Reed, who were recently taken from the court house and burned at the stake. On the 28th, however, the jury finished their labors and returned no indictments, saying that the evidence was insufficient. It is predicted that Federal Judge Emory Speer will follow Judge Jones's example in laying this case before a Federal grand jury.—At Berkeley, Va., near Norfolk, George W. Blount, a negro, the owner of a fish market, was lynched on the 24th. He had been arrested for striking a policeman while the latter was trying to arrest another negro in his place of business. In the night he was taken from the jail by masked men, who beat him to death in the street. Owing to the excitement caused by this lynching the Governor sent a company of militia to Berkeley.

New York's Subway Opened

The new subway or tunnel railroad in New York was opened on the 27th ult. with appropriate ceremonies. At a meeting in the Aldermen's Chamber addresses were made by Mayor McClellan, Chief Engineer Parsons, Contractor McDonald, August Belmont (president of the operating company), Alexander E. Orr (president of the Rapid Transit Commission), and others. At about 2.30 p.m. the first train was started by the Mayor at the Brooklyn Bridge terminus, and with a silver controller he served as motorman until 103d Street was reached. Until 7 p.m. the trains were used by guests of the city and the company; at that hour the road from the City Hall and Brooklyn Bridge to 145th Street, a distance of nine miles, was opened to the public. Before midnight 110,000 persons had bought tickets. The receipts, $5,500, were given to the hospitals. On the 28th, the first full day, 350,000 passengers were carried. Great crowds besieged the entrances at the terminals on Sunday, and the capacity of the road was overtaxed. To the number of residents who sought the novel experience of a ride in this finely equipped subway were added thousands of visitors who came from adjoining States on excursion trains. The Mayor's first train ran from the City Hall to 145th street in twenty-six minutes. We published a description of the subway two weeks ago. The line now in use will soon be opened to the northern extremity of the island. Within a few weeks there will be added a part of the branch diverging at 103d Street, passing under a corner of Central

Park, then going northward on the East Side to and under the Harlem River, and terminating in Bronx Park. The extension southward from the City Hall to the Battery will be ready for use next summer. This will connect with a tunnel route to Brooklyn. The city owns the system, but it has been constructed under private contract with money which the city loaned to the contractor. He has the right to operate it for fifty years, with a right of renewal for twenty-five years. Within fifty years he must repay by annual installments the city's loan of $35,000,000 with interest. At the end of the lease the city comes into full possession of the entire property.

The Countries South of Us

By a decision of the Cuban Supreme Court the validity of the legislation of the recent session of Congress, questioned by the minority because of the House majority's ruling concerning quorums, has been upheld. The following statement as to Cuba's merchandise imports and exports during the last five calendar years is published at Washington as showing how the balance of trade has changed in favor of the island:

	Imports.	Exports.	Surplus or deficit.
1899.....	$66,783,100	$45,067,400	— $21,715,700
1900.....	66,658,000	48,904,600	— 17,754,000
1901.....	66,573,900	63,278,400	— 3,295,500
1902.....	60,584,800	64,329,700	+ 3,744,900
1903.....	63,464,500	77,242,800	+ 13,778,300

No considerable increase of exports can now be expected, it is said, without a large increase of the number of plantation laborers and of sugar mills.— In accordance with the decision of the arbitrators awarding $4,500,000 to this country on account of the claims of the Santo Domingo Improvement Company, the custom houses at the four leading ports of Santo Domingo have been placed under the control of John T. Abbott, the designated financial agent of the United States, who will use 60 per cent. of the revenues in satisfying the claims, payment being required at the rate of $37,500 per month.—In Venezuela a court has sustained the action of a lower tribunal by which it was ordered that the properties of the New York and Bermudez Asphalt Company be seized and placed in the hands of a receiver. An appeal to the court of last resort has been taken. It is reported that President Castro has filed in the courts of Venezuela a claim of $4,750,000 against General Matos for damages on account of the revolution in which Matos was the insurgent leader. Matos is living in Colombia, but he has in Venezuela extensive estates, which may be confiscated.— Señor Ramon Corral, recently elected Vice-President of Mexico, and regarded by many as the chosen successor of President Diaz, was entertained last week in San Francisco, where his children are being educated. At one of the banquets an impassioned address was made by Gen. Luis Torres, who spoke for the Mexican army and expressed the hope that the armies of the two republics would always he ready "to uphold the principle 'America for Americans.'"

The Attack on Hull Fishermen

All immediate danger of war between Great Britain and Russia on account of the bombardment of the British trawlers off Dogger Bank by the Baltic Squadron is averted by the agreement between the two Governments to await an investigation of the facts of the case by a commission organized after the manner of The Hague tribunal. General satisfaction is expressed in England over this peaceable arrangement, altho some of the jingo papers are still unsatisfied. As soon as the news was received, and without waiting for a report from his Admiral, the Czar telegraphed to King Edward his regrets at the occurrence and promised compensation. The King sent to Hull $1,000 for the victims of "the unwarranted action committed against the North Sea fishing fleet." Queen Alexandra sent $500 to the widows and orphans of the dead fishermen. At the Victoria Station, London, Count Benckendorff, the Russian Ambassador, was hooted by a mob. On the arrival of the Russian Squadron at Vigo Admiral Rojestvensky expressed his surprise and regret to learn that any British fishing vessels had suffered. He stated that about 1 a.m. two torpedo boats, supposed to be Japanese, appeared between the two divisions of

the squadron and seemed to discharge torpedoes. The Russians opened fire and thought they sank one of them. The other boat, he said, was doubtless the one which lingered in the vicinity for six hours, and which the fishermen mistook for one of the Russian squadron left behind. Prince Keretelli, an officer of the battleship "Emperor Alexander III," gave the following explanation:

"The transport 'Anatol,' which was steaming ahead of the squadron, was suddenly surrounded by eight torpedo boats, and requested assistance, whereupon the battleship division advanced and signalled to the unknown vessels to leave or disclose their nationality. The vessels refused to obey and advanced among the Russian battleships. Suddenly a cannon shot was heard from an unknown vessel. Then the Admiral formed in battle line and replied to the fire, afterward continuing his voyage."

An interview with the Admiral reports him as claiming that six shots hit the Russian vessels, damaging the cruiser "Aurora" and wounding two men, one of whom, a priest, had his hand shot off. Another report states that the priest's hand was torn off by being caught in the machinery. The suggestion is made that the torpedo boats which were taken for Japanese were really a detachment of Russian torpedo boats attempting to join the fleet. One of the Russian torpedo boats is said to be missing. Evidently the Russian officers expected an attack in the North Sea from Japanese torpedo boats purchased in England, and Admiral Rojestvensky is said to have slept only two hours between Libau and Dogger Banks. The Russians state that they had positive information of the equipment of Japanese boats at Swedish and British ports, and suggest that they were disguised as fishing vessels. The Japanese Government says that there are no Japanese torpedo boats in Atlantic waters. Ten Russian battleships and cruisers, with torpedo boats and colliers, are at Tangier; the rest of the squadron will remain at Vigo during the preliminary investigation of the affair. The Spanish Government has consulted with the Powers, and no objection has been made to the Russian ships remaining at this port under the circumstances. The Russian inquiry has begun at Vigo and the British at Hull. It is not yet announced where and when the international commission will meet, nor have details of its composition been decided upon. The suggestion of referring the question to a commission under The Hague convention is said to be due to M. Delcassé, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, whose efforts in behalf of peace have been very energetic and efficient. Apparently the two Powers were on the eve of a conflict, for the British battleships were cleared for action and assembled at strategic points along the route of the Baltic fleet. All vessels under repair were hurriedly made ready for sea, coal was taken on and naval officers recalled to their posts. It seems that the Hull fishermen were not the only ones attacked by the Baltic Squadron in its course through the North Sea. The Swedish steamer "Aldebaran" was chased by a Russian cruiser, which threw a searchlight upon her and fired a number of shots without hitting her. The Norwegian steamship "Skaatol" was fired upon by a Russian ship in the English Channel. They also fired at a Danish torpedo boat while going through the Straits, but missed her through bad marksmanship.

The Lippe-Detmold Regency

The question of the succession to the regency of Lippe-Detmold continues to occupy a great deal of space in the foreign papers. Chancellor von Bülow has sent a letter to the Vice-President of the Diet explaining that the Emperor's telegram could not have meant to oppose the view of the Bundesrath that the succession question is not cleared up and that no obstacles will be placed in the way of the present exercise of the regency by Prince Leopold. Two points are raised against the House of Lippe-Biesterfeld. One is that Count Leopold's mother, the Countess of Wartensleben, was the daughter of Mathilde Halbach-Bohlen, of Philadelphia, an heiress of the coal mines, who in 1841 married Count Leopold of Wartensleben, and, since an American is not of royal blood, this contaminates the line. On his father's side the present *de facto*

regent is the great grandson of Modeste von Unruh, the daughter of a mere baron, which again taints the heredity. On the other hand, it is argued that if such stringent scrutiny is to be applied in the case of all the ruling powers of German states similar flaws could be detected in several instances. Lippe-Detmold has an area of 469 square miles, about a third that of Rhode Island, and 160,000 inhabitants.—The Minister of State in presenting the case to the Diet in support of the Government bill to continue the regency in case of the death of the insane Prince Alexander revealed a secret agreement made in 1886 between Prince Adolf, of Schaumburg-Lippe, the brother-in-law of the Emperor, and the late Prince Waldemar of Lippe, which provides for legislation recognizing the exclusive right of the princely house of Schaumburg-Lippe to the succession in the event of the extinction of the male line. By this act, according to the interpretation of the Minister, the House of Schaumburg-Lippe recognized the power of the Diet to pass on the matter, yet when the Diet declared in favor of the Lippe-Biesterfeld line, that House denied its competency. The semi-official telegraph agency, Wolff's Bureau, in reporting the Diet, omitted all mention of the disclosure of this secret compact.—The Emperor's telegram forbidding the troops to take the oath of allegiance to the Prince Regent until the legal situation be cleared up has started a discussion of the constitutionality of such action on the part of the " supreme war-lord " of the Empire.

M. Combes's Policy

Premier Combes has presented his plan for the separation of Church and State to the committee of the Chamber of Deputies. It is very similar to the plans hitherto proposed, but contains some new provisions for the purpose of making the change as easy as possible. An indemnity of $80 is to be paid to the clergy for four years, and the dignitaries of the Church are to be given pensions, according to age and rank. The Government will retain its supervision of public worship and to prevent disorder street manifestations of religious and anti-religious character will be prevented. There will be no French Embassy at the Vatican.—The Combes Ministry came within four votes of being defeated in a combined attack in the chamber on the administration of General André, the Minister of War. The *Figaro* declares that if he retains his portfolio it will arouse a feeling of indignation in the army amounting to mutiny. The army is in strong opposition to the Government, both because of the clerical education and monarchical instincts of the officers, and because the peace policy of the Government is regarded by them as unpatriotic.

Italian Politics

Following immediately upon the disastrous and revolutionary general strikes in the cities of northern Italy an election is being held which will result in bringing new issues to the front and in causing a new alignment of parties. Parliament assembled only to listen to the program of the Government prepared by the Prime Minister, Signor Giolitti, after which it was dissolved and the elections set for November 6th and 13th. Signor Giolitti's program endeavors to steer a safe middle course between radicals and reactionaries, and he says that his aim is to secure " the most ample liberty for all within the limits of the law." The recent riots are discussed rather more negligently than was to be expected, and the only remedies proposed are an increase of the police force and of the *Carabinieri.* Signor Giolitti has always opposed any increase in the strength of the army, and he is not now prepared to resort to that, altho during the present month's outbreak he has been compelled to call out the 1880 reserves to maintain order. The Premier recites the beneficial legislation which has been effected by his Ministry, and as a new measure proposes the acquisition of the railroads by the State. His opponents consider this as a very rash policy, on account of the poor condition of the national finances and denounce it as a mere electioneering dodge to attract the votes of the radicals and to stave off a strike of the railroad employees. It has been stated that the influence of the Government, which in Italy

is very much greater than is permitted in this country, will be thrown in the coming election in favor of any conservative candidates, even tho they may be opposed to the present Ministry, in order to check the rising power of the Socialists. At the same time Signor Giolitti announces his intention to oppose all reactionary movements and suggests as one of the remedies against the lawless excesses of the laboring classes "an education of the wealthier classes better suited to the necessitites of modern times." Many of the Italian prelates have united in a petition to the Pope to rescind the rule forbidding Catholics to take part in the national elections. No formal announcement of a relaxation of its traditional attitude could be obtained from the Vatican, but it is expected that in spite of the prohibition the Clerical vote will be large.

At Port Arthur

If the reports from Port Arthur are to be trusted that city is in desperate straits and cannot be expected to hold out much longer. General Stoessel is said to have telegraphed to the Czar: "I now bid you all good-by forever. Port Arthur is my grave." Provisions are scarce, the water supply is short and the hospitals are overcrowded. Over half the original garrison is dead, wounded or sick. The bombardment is so incessant that there is no opportunity for the decent burial of the dead. The soldiers are eating the horses killed by the bombardment. The new town west of the harbor has been destroyed by the high angle fire of the Japanese. Their shells have struck and sunk several of the Russian vessels in the harbor. On the morning of the 26th the Japanese made a furious attack on the eastern forts of the Keekwan group, north of Port Arthur, and silenced the batteries, exploding a magazine. A large part of the old town of Port Arthur is burned and the only smokeless powder magazine of the Russians has been destroyed.

On the Shakhe River

All is quiet along the Shakhe. With the exception of some skirmishing between the outposts, a few attacks and occasional artillery duels at long range, there has been no manifest activity during the week on either side. General Kuroki reports that the Russians have been driven from their last holding south of the Shakhe River, a high hill (Wai-Tao-Shan) about ten miles east of the railroad, where a regiment of Russian soldiers with five guns were entrenched. The Russian and Japanese outposts are now only a few hundred yards apart, both being well protected by natural and artificial defenses. The Russian soldiers are suffering severely from the cold as they have not yet received their winter overcoats and the country is denuded of fuel. The Japanese soldiers, on the contrary, are warmly clothed, and the Yentai mines are being worked at full capacity to supply coal for camps and railroad. General Kuropatkin has been placed in full command of all the Russian land forces, the order coming ostensibly from the Viceroy Alexieff. Field Marshal Oyama reports that the Japanese lost 15,879 men in the battle of Shakhe River. The official report of the General Staff at St. Petersburg gives the Russian loss in killed, wounded and missing between October 9th and October 18th as 45,000 men and 800 officers.

Disorders in Morocco

Continual fighting is going on between the tribes in Morocco, and the Government seems powerless to maintain order, or even to prevent foreign residents from suffering. The British steamer "Hercules" was fired upon in the Larache (El Araich) River and forced to leave without her cargo. [See map and article on Morocco, by the correspondent of the London *Times*, THE INDEPENDENT, Vol. LVI, page 1320.] An American and two German sailors were also fired at in the river, and one or more of them killed. The British Vice-Consul at Larache has sent to Tangier for protection, and a French and a British cruiser have been sent there. The Sultan issued an order that shipping of grain from port to port would be stopped, but as this aroused a general protest from the foreign consuls, who asserted that this would mean famine for all Northern Morocco, the order has been suspended three months.

Nemesis

BY ALFRED AUSTIN

Poet Laureate of England

Still surging, surging, surging onward, wave behind wave before,
Human billow-battalions rolling to War's insatiate shore,
Curving, swerving, breaking, reforming, ever replenished tide,
Wending, they know not whither or why, to die as their kin have died,
From wailing matron and weeping maid in famishing homes afar;
Roofless, sleepless, heedless, lifeless, doing the will of the Czar.

But sloughing the raiment of graceful peace, and winged with the scales of war,
And grafting on thoughts and things that were the things and the thoughts that are,
An ancient People, impelled by wrath at smart of a triple wrong,
Than doggedly dauntless yet dauntless more, than colossal strength more strong,
Scale peaks and passes, and clamber up cliffs that only the thunders know,
Till the granite Muscovite ranks are shattered, and scattered like drifting snow.

And the strong young Scion of yet young Sire keeps watch, but with war-flag furled,
And British sentinels motionless stand at the fortress-gates of the world,
While Nemesis nears fraud-pilfered Port with narrowing knots of steel,
And the prowling Sloth skulks snowward more, with the feet of Fate at its heel;
And high in Heaven reigns Right Divine, still wields the scepter and rod,
And worshipers throng to Buddhist shrines, praising the will of God.

Chateau D'Oex, Switzerland.

Imperialism

BY GEORGE WASHBURN, D.D., LL.D.

Ex-President of Robert College, Constantinople

IMPERIALISM, as used in the present political campaign, is a word which has no specific or definite meaning. It is used as a political catch-word because it has an ugly sound in a Republic. It is a bogey and nothing more. It has a meaning when applied to England or Russia. It had a different meaning when applied to France under Napoleon III, and has a still different meaning when applied to Germany to-day, but no one can imagine that the election of Mr. Roosevelt could be followed by the triumph of any such imperialism as that which exists in any of the European empires. What this country has to fear is Bossism rather than imperialism, and there appears to be but little to choose between the two parties on this score. Whatever danger there may be of such imperialism as that of Louis Napoleon comes only from the growth of corruption and lawlessness in the country, fostered as it is by the political, industrial and financial bosses and by race hatreds, which will naturally lead to a military despotism if it is not checked.

The word *imperial* has another meaning. It signifies *greatness*. In this sense most Americans are imperialists. They believe that the American Republic is "the greatest thing on earth" and resent any suggestion to the contrary as little better than treason if it comes from an American. I do not care to discuss the question how far this boast is well founded. I admit that the United States is one of the World-Powers. It is so by

its position, its population, its intelligence and its wealth. It is not a matter of choice with us whether the other Powers shall recognize us as such and hold us to the responsibilities of a World-Power or not. They do, they cannot help it. What Americans generally fail to understand is the fact that to be a World-Power involves serious dangers and solemn responsibilities from which we cannot escape. If it is imperialism to recognize these dangers and obligations, then the President and Mr. Hay are imperialists. Up to the time of our Civil War we were not generally regarded as a World-Power, but since that time the wonderful increase of our population, wealth and commercial activity, as well as our assumption of the right to intervene in behalf of Mexico against France, of Venezuela against England, of Cuba against Spain and in the Far East has gradually forced upon Europe the fact that there is a World-Power on this side the sea, European in race and religion, but untrammeled by the traditions and the conflicting interests of the rival States of Europe—a young and vigorous rival, not of one, but of all these states. The danger to us in this discovery grows out of the fact that the great Powers of Europe hold it as an axiom that all the rest of the world exists solely for their benefit, to increase the wealth and power of Europe. No one can live long in Europe, familiarize himself with its literature, follow its diplomacy and read its newspapers without seeing that this is the key to its history and has been for four centuries. The conflicts between the great Powers have been for the control of the commerce of the world. Other influences, religious and dynastic, have had their influence but, at the bottom, since 1492, and especially since the power of the Turks was broken in the eighteenth century, it has been the aim of the great Powers to dominate the rest of the world and make it tributary to Europe.

This has generally been justified on the ground that it was the duty of Europe to carry its so-called Christian civilization to the ends of the earth; but of late we hear less of this pretense, and it is now proclaimed openly that the world exists to support the commerce of Europe. This principle was proclaimed officially by Count Golouchofsky, the Chancellor of the Austrian Empire, four years ago, when he said to the delegations of the Dual Empire that it might be the chief task of Europe in the twentieth century to put down the competition of the countries beyond the sea, and this utterance was generally approved by the Continental press, tho not in England, where it was suspected that "beyond the sea" might include Great Britain. The fact that she also is feared and hated by the Continental states, that she is bound to America by special ties of relationship and is more in sympathy with our institutions than the other states makes her much more friendly to America than any of the Continental Powers; but so far as the rest of the world is concerned she shares the feeling that it is her mission to rule as much as possible of the habitable world outside of Europe, in the interest of her commerce. Her free-trade principles also modify the rivalry which might exist between us. There are no such limitations to the bitter hostility of the Continental Powers toward the United States as a new World-Power, which has many advantages over Europe and is every day growing in wealth and influence. We cannot meet this hostility by trying to persuade Europe that we are not so big, so ambitious, so dangerous after all, that, in fact, we are only sheep before the wolves of Europe; nor can we, consistently with our principles, propose to enter into partnership with them in the conquest of the world. We are not sheep and we have no desire to run with the wolves. We cannot conceal this fact any more than an ostrich can conceal his body by hiding his head in the sand.

In view of these dangers let us study the things that make for peace. Fortunately we have no such feeling of hostility to old Europe. We love it. We wish it well. It is our fatherland, and we do not grudge it any prosperity which it can gain in a fair way. But if we are to keep the peace it is necessary that our people and especially our statesmen should make haste to study and understand our position in the world and our foreign relations. Our Senators and Representatives are now too often only local politicians, interested only in the affairs of their own States. We have

statesmen of different parties at Washington who have studied and understand our responsibilities as a World-Power, but they are few, and there is no department of our Government which finds it so difficult to secure appropriations for its development or support for its measures than the department which controls our foreign relations. Our good fortune has given us, under different administrations and parties, distinguished Presidents and Secretaries of State, and we have now in Mr. Hay a true statesman, who is generally recognized in Europe as well as in America as the ablest Minister of Foreign Affairs in the world; but without the support of two-thirds of the Senate our President and Secretary of State are powerless. They cannot make a treaty. Our first duty, then, as a World-Power is to have a Senate which understands world politics and their bearing upon our destiny. Some great Power will some day teach us this lesson in war if we do not learn it for ourselves in peace. If we would avoid this calamity we must understand ourselves, realize what position we occupy in the world and learn what feelings and principles govern the action of other great nations, and this is not a short or an easy lesson. It demands a greater and more genuine patriotism than any party politics or local interests can call out.

I am not a party man and have not had an opportunity to vote in the United States since 1858, but I have followed the history of American diplomacy during that period with the deepest interest, and I am sure that President Roosevelt's management of foreign affairs since he came into office compares favorably with that of any President we have ever had; and that at this critical period nothing could be more unfortunate for our country than to exchange President Roosevelt and Mr. Hay, who have known how to defend our rights and maintain peace, who are recognized in Europe as supporters of The Hague Tribunal and of every effort to secure peace in the world, for men who, however honest and honorable, are unknown outside of America and without experience in dealing with international questions.

BOSTON, MASS.

A Buddhist Paradise in Korea

BY FRANCIS E. CLARK, D.D. LL.D.

PRESIDENT AND FOUNDER OF THE WORLD'S CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR MOVEMENT

WE had gone ashore at the port of Fusan, on the southern edge of Korea, from the little Japanese steamer, the "Higo Maru," for a call on Dr. Irvin, the missionary doctor. "Come back to-morrow and we will go and see the old monastery at Pomasa," he had said to us with hospitable goodwill as we were about to leave. "I'll have everything all ready, ponies and chairs and 'chow.'"

We were glad enough to accept the invitation, for we must wait four days for the "Ise Maru," on which we were to complete the circumnavigation of Korea, and this trip to Pomasa would give us a chance to see something of genuine Korean life as well as one of the most remarkable religious retreats in the world—all this under the guidance of a beloved physician, whose medical skill half the monks in the monastery had tested at one time or another, so that we were sure of our welcome for our guide's sake.

Bright and early the next morning we were at Dr. Irvin's door, and there, true to his word, were beasts of burden, and men of burden as well, for three Korean ponies awaited the two men and the small boy of the party; two "giggie men" were ready to carry bedding and food, familiarly known as "chow," and nine coolies with three chairs were on hand to carry the ladies. Quite a procession we made when, a few moments later, we filed down the sightly hill on which Dr. Irvin's house is built. Nothing could be more exhilarating than this early start. The air was deliciously fresh.

The view on every side was entrancing. An outing on shore was something which we had not enjoyed for many a day. The prospect of novel sights which very few foreigners had ever beheld added more than a spice of novelty to the excursion.

At first our road lay along the bay of Fusan, but high above the water. Beyond its rippling blue waves were the mountainous islands that lock the harbor. On the other side the mountains of the mainland of Korea rose, tier on tier, until in the dim distance their tops touched the clouds.

If the more distant prospect was enchanting the nearer view was curious and interesting. Every moment there passed on foot or on pony-back some representative of the Hermit Nation, who could have been to our eyes no more curious if he had been a troglodyte just out of his cave in his prehistoric garments. In fact, all the passers-by were dressed in garments of prehistoric cut and fashion, for the Korean has not changed in costume or appearance, except perhaps to deteriorate and grow dirtier and shabbier, as the whole nation has degenerated since the Japanese conquest. The one thing that the Koreans resented bitterly in the recently attempted reforms by the Japanese was the cutting of their topknots. Their dynasty was threatened, their queen was murdered, a race of conquerors were about to usurp power. Yet none of these things moved the Koreans. But when their topknots were threatened, and the Japanese authorities decreed that they must be cut off, the Koreans were roused to desperate deeds. Topknot would not come down, and the threatened revolution and all the reforms were defeated. This intense conservatism and love of immemorial customs have preserved for us one of the primitive races of the world unimproved and unmodernized. A summer morning's ride in Korea presents many novelties and charms.

As we jog along on our vicious little native ponies we meet or pass all sorts and conditions of Koreans. Here is the married man, his marital state indicated



A City Gate in Korea—A Small Walled City on the Way to Fusan



A Married and Unmarried Boy in Korea, Rear View. The Top-Knot Shows the Married Man

by a topknot under a little wire cap, which itself is topped by a high black horsehair hat, which is uglier than any tile ever invented, except possibly the black " top " hat of Western civilization.

Here comes a youth with hair neatly parted in the middle and hanging down in a braid behind. " What a pretty girl," we said to our friend. " Oh, no," he replied; " that's a boy, and his hair shows that he is unmarried."

A woman passes by with long white skirts, but very inadequate upper garments. Here is a little group of Korean gentlemen clad in white silk, with beautiful (from the Korean point of view) high hats, which may have cost fifty dollars apiece. And here is a poor " giggie " man in dirty white tatters, bearing a huge burden strapped to his back on two forked sticks, whose prongs, sticking upward, support the load. All are in white, young men and maidens, old men and children. To be sure the white is often of a doubtful and dubious tinge, but, considering the places in which the people live and the work they are engaged in, the only wonder is that their garments are not far filthier. Out of a dirty mud hut will emerge a woman clad from top to toe in really dainty white, or in a peculiar tinge of delicate light yellow, which is even more pleasing. A peasant working in a plowed field near by will also be in white, or cloth that was once white, and can yet be made white by sufficient pounding on a flat stone in the stream that borders his rice field.

This partiality of the Koreans for white clothes gives a distinctive touch of color to travel in the great peninsula. At night ghosts are constantly gliding by you, and by day, tho the sun, the great disillusioner, reveals many a spot and stain, the quondam ghosts are none the less picturesque. By day and night they walk softly, like Agag, for their padded stockings, looking like huge white pincushions, and their straw sandals make no noise.

The monastery is twenty miles away from Fusan, and it is nearly a day's journey to reach it. On the way we saw specimens of almost every phase of Korean life. We passed through several

villages and two walled cities of considerable size, and the journey was a constant panorama of strange sights.

The houses are mostly of mud and wattle, low-browed little hovels, which one must bend low to enter, but all the tragedies of life and death, from birth to old age, are enacted therein. Over one doorway I saw a straw rope from which were suspended some pieces of charcoal, to show that within a week a boy



Group of Korean Gentlemen. Some of the horsehair hats shown in the picture are very expensive and cost as much as $50

baby had come to that home. Had it been blessed with a girl, only plain straw, without the charcoal, would have announced the event. No sooner were we well by this house of life than we ran into a procession of death, for a funeral *cortège* blocked the narrow way, and we had to crowd our ponies against the wall to let the dead man by. First in this procession walked, with cheap and gaudy banners, some ragged children, who seemed from their cheerful countenances to be enjoying a great lark. Then came an empty chair borne by four men. Then sixteen bearers in coarse sackcloth bore a huge red and green catafalque containing the coffin. Then some straggling mourners on foot, and the poor procession was over.

There is something indescribably squalid and tawdry about a funeral in China or Korea. It is difficult to associate grief or sorrow with it, or to sympathize deeply with the afflicted, as such a barefaced attempt is always made to make a great display, to outdo the neighbors, or, at least, to satisfy public opinion and "save the face" of surviving relatives. Yet, doubtless, hearts ache as they follow on behind the hired wailers and the dirty little banner boys, and even in this straggling, wretched procession some genuine tears are shed in spite of the holiday air which attends it and the feasting and gormandizing which will follow.

The villages through which we passed from a distance looked like vigorous growths of mushrooms, or like a collec-

tion of oval beehives. On nearer approach they resolved themselves into two or three narrow streets, bordered by mud-walled houses, with heavy thatched roofs which come within six or seven feet of the ground. The picturesqueness largely vanished as we came near, for distance lends most of the enchantment to the view of human life in Korea. The filth and squalor are too evident, and in activity and enterprise the inhabitants have nothing in common with a beehive. In fact, I have been told by well-informed people that nine men out of ten in Korea are absolutely idle. But this is not altogether the fault of the poor Korean. He would work if he had remunerative work to do,—but so poor is the country, so corrupt is the Government, so burdensome are the taxes, so little can any man count on reaping the fruits of his labors, or securing them from the rapacious tax gatherer, that ambition and enterprise have been crushed out.

The Koreans in some ways impress me more favorably than the Chinese. They are a finer looking race, more polite and urbane and not afflicted with the prying curiosity which makes the stolid stare of a crowd of Chinese coolies so maddening. Indeed, there is a certain courtliness of bearing about the average Korean that he shares with none of his brethren in the Far East. But he belongs to a decaying nation, to a dying people, and so long as the present corrupt dynasty is in power there is little hope for him.

All Korea's glories are in the past. Three hundred years ago she led all the East in many arts and sciences. Especially in the ceramic art did her people excel, but Japan's victorious armies overran her territory, carried off her best artisans, and bodily transferred the art of making beautiful porcelain to her own shores. Everywhere one sees signs of departed greatness. The gateways of the cities are often of huge stones, which could not be quarried to-day in any part of the country, except perhaps in the vicinity of Seoul, the capital. On them are carved devices in stone which could not now even be copied, so decadent is the native art of to-day. The ancient city walls are often strong and massive, while modern walls that have not stood a dozen years are crumbling to pieces, and in the breaches the small stones are actually seen to be tied together with string and plastered over on the outside with adhesive mud. The best bridges were built from four to six hundred years ago, while modern ones are poor, ramshackle affairs of wood that last but a few months or years. All this time the corrupt King, "the worst man in the country," as he is freely called, is wringing millions of dollars in taxes from his downtrodden subjects, which he squanders upon his favorites and the women of his harem. While he already has more than one expensive palace, built in Korean style, he is now building a foreign palace at the cost of a million dollars.

Many stories are told of the folly of this capricious, fickle, corrupt ruler who disgraces the throne of Korea. But we have not time to dwell on his follies, for all this time we are pressing on to the monastery among the hills, and the sins of the King and the poverty of the people cannot rob the country of its physical beauties. Peerless for its scenery among all the countries I have seen is Korea. It is a land of beautiful mountains and charming valleys; mountains clothed to their tops in living green, with rice fields and barley patches running far up on the mountainside. Through the valleys run, singing to the sea, little streams of clear water "that make the meadows green." We can quote a further line of Thanatopsis and say:

> "Poured round all
> Old Ocean's gray and melancholy waste,"

for few countries that are not islands are so completely surrounded by the sea as Korea; and everywhere the coasts are bold and strikingly picturesque. Through an ancient, half-ruined walled city our road led us, and there we stopped for a half hour to visit a tawdry, dilapidated temple, in which the only objects of interest are some imitation spears of wood and wands of office, and a great chair, with a torn and faded canopy over it, on which food and other offerings are made to the Spirit on the Emperor's birthday.

In this city the only surviving industry is the making of the little metal Korean pipes, which hold less than half a small



The High Priest of Pomasa

thimbleful of tobacco. The "rat, tat, tat" of the pipe-makers' tools was heard on every side, until we passed the further gate and began to climb the foothills which lead to the monastery. The chair coolies made a great to-do over their business, grunting and sputtering, and, for all we know, swearing in Korean at the lazy foreigners who will not walk more, and give them a rest, as tho they were not well paid for their work, which will give them a better lined stomach than they have had for many a day.

The Korean ponies are as slow as they are small, and as each has his own coolie to lead him, he can travel at only a very moderate walk. The sun toward midday grew very hot, which is also a discourager of rapid travel. But in spite of rather slow progress we "kept gettin' upper," like the much parodied boy in Excelsior, and every moment the view became more and more enchanting. Alps on Alps arise as we look landward, while, when we turned seaward, a little patch of blue that we saw through a notch in the farthest hills showed where old ocean lay asleep that bright May day.

In the near foreground were countless rice fields, the green paddy showing lush and rank above the water, which flooded it to the depth of two or three inches, while barley and a few coarser grains occupied every inch of arable land which the rice did not claim.

So much of Korea is mountainous and untillable, fully nine-tenths, if I am not mistaken, that every little nook and cranny of soil is made much of and coaxed to do its part toward the meager support of the twelve millions of people who live upon it.

At length the way became so steep that the chairmen declared they could carry their burdens no further, and those of us who were perched on the uncomfortable packs which surmounted the raw boned ponies' backs were glad to dismount and pursue the rest of the way on foot. As we approached the monastery not only did the view grow lovelier, but the immediate environment of our path became most charming. Fragrant pine woods hemmed us in and seemed to cover the towering mountains above to the very top. Rice fields became impossible, and even the barley patches gave

way to boulders and pine trees, but the small, irregular fields of different grains below us, each of a distinct hue of green, made the whole valley look like a gigantic, crazy patchwork quilt, while an occasional field of sesame in full flower gleamed like a glitter of gold flung upon the green fabric.

When nearly to the convent our road led between two curious poles that much resembled the totem poles of the Alaskan Indians, while the great rocks everywhere were beautifully engraved with Korean characters recording the merits of some man or family that had made a contribution to the monastery. Not far away on a hillside across an intervening valley is a community of Buddhist nuns, but whether they ever cross the valley and climb the rugged steeps to the monastery to visit the brethren deponent saith not. Just before reaching the brotherhood of monks we passed a row of most curious grist mills, such as exist, I venture to say, nowhere else on the face of the earth. A swift stream of limpid water here rushes down the mountainside, and is caught and made to pay toll a half dozen times on its way by being turned into a flume and thence into a series of troughs made of the hollow trunks of trees. One of the troughs does duty for each little mill. The other end of the log out of which the trough is hollowed runs into the mill, and to it is fastened a heavy upright cross piece, which then acts as a pestle; while in the middle it is balanced like a seesaw on another log. The trough is gradually filled by the running water until it overbalances the other end, which tips up, lifting the pestle in the air. But as the pestle end tips up the trough tips down, of course, and the water flows out, lightening the trough end, when the pestle end comes down upon the rice which has been poured into a hollow under it. I timed with my watch the motion of this curious automatic seesaw and found that in most of the mills it took a trifle less than a minute to fill the troughs so that they would tip up the pestle. Thus sixty times an hour the pestle comes down upon the unhulled rice, and, after



Buddhist Monks at Their Devotions

a while, loosens the husk. It would seem an utterly interminable process at this rate of speed, but time is not money in Korea. Moreover, this primitive grist mill works day and night, and one man can tend a dozen of them and have plenty of time left on his hands. It is admirably fitted—to Korea.

The chief temple is approached through a shabby gateway and a long flight of stone steps, and when reached it is neither exquisite and dainty, like the temples of Japan, nor imposing in its vastness, like the better temples in China. Tho this monastery is the richest perhaps in Korea, and owns vast fields of rice and barley, it partakes of the decay of the rest of the country, and is simply a shabby collection of half ruined buildings that would be much the better for a little paint, or even whitewash, or a few well driven nails. But it is unique in its shabby loneliness. So remote is it from the haunts of civilized man, so ancient in its foundation, so picturesque in its setting in a hollow between the bosoms of beautiful hills which rise on either side, that one feels that he has dropped down into a new planet when he enters these sacred precincts.

For many hundreds of years there has been here a Buddhist monastery, and the priests tell us that some of the great beams that we see were in the original building, but this is hard to believe. Four hundred priests here live, move and have their being, apparently dividing their time about evenly between praying and eating. They are despised by most of the Koreans and are not allowed to wear a topknot or the beloved black horsehair hat. So their heads are cropped, and a curious round affair, like the wire covers which our grandmothers put over the table dishes to keep the flies out of the food, surmounts their pates. Otherwise their flowing robes are not unlike the Korean national dress.

Few visit the monastery except at certain seasons, when the devout pilgrim wends his way thither; but day and night, summer and winter, year in and year out, are offered the ceaseless prayers which are interrupted chiefly by the frequent meals.

When we arrived a priest was executing a sacred dance, not unlike that of the whirling dervishes in Constantinople, except that he did not grow frenzied or spin around like a top at the end, but rather gyrated solemnly and gracefully, waving his hands and circling about the room with a soft graceful motion that was not unpleasing. Across the courtyard from the dancing priest was the main temple, furnished with a large Buddha, some smaller images of men and beasts, candles and incense holders and sacred drums, which were much in evidence day and night.

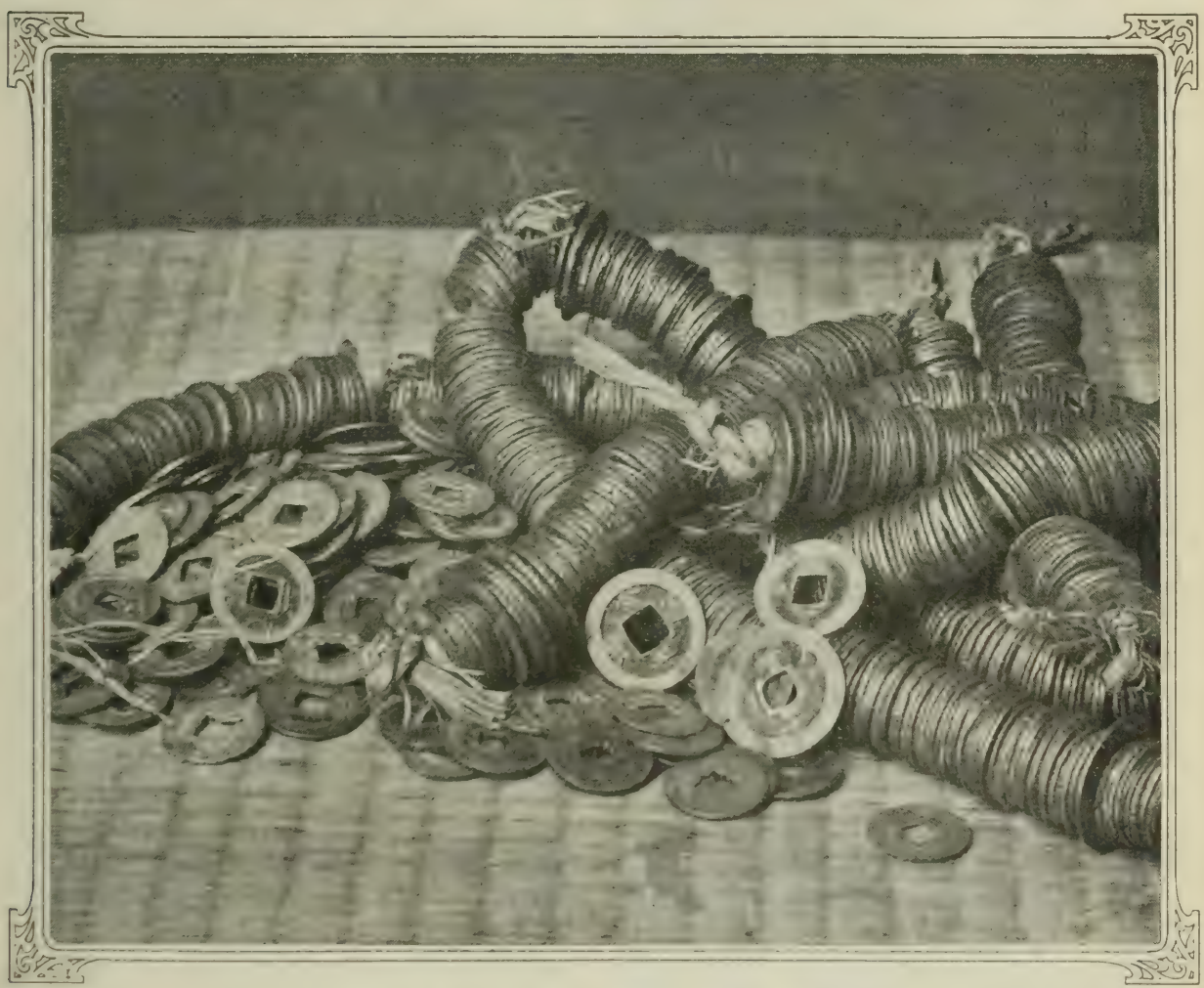
There were some attempts at ornamentation in colors within, but everything was so cheap and tawdry when compared with the Japanese temples that they were pitiful to look at, especially when we remembered the vanished past. But it was not difficult to see on these beams and cornices the rude originals of the designs in flower and fish and bird that make the temples of Nikko so beautiful in their lacquered splendor.

Outside the main temple is a great drum tower containing a huge, irregular shaped drum on a raised platform approached by a flight of steps. But the drum, like everything else about the place, is decrepit and worm-eaten and gave out but a feeble resonance.

We were received most cordially by the monks, even the chief priest himself giving us audience, and posing with great cheerfulness while the "camera fiend" of the party took his picture. He even ordered several small Buddhas to be moved from their pedestals so that they might come within the range of the camera's eye. He also served us with a first quality Korean feast while we sat cross-legged upon the floor. The little table which was furnished to each guest from the outside world was loaded with all sorts of delicacies, among which I remember cold pickled beech leaves, delicious seasoned seaweed, and the bark of an unknown tree fried crisp and brown, and served piping hot in sesame oil. This was really toothsome and appetizing. There were other vegetables of a more prosaic order, and, of course, the inevitable rice and tea. But no meat or fish or eggs, for the Buddhists are strict vegetarians.

At the approach of night we were graciously conducted to another temple

higher up the hillside, in order that we might not be awakened by the early devotions of the monks in the main temple, which summer and winter begin at two o'clock in the morning. In the smaller temple some dozen monks, whose guests we were to be, were eating their evening meal when we arrived, and, as they did not resent it, we watched the curious sight. A long grace preceded the first mouthful, in which blessing were sung



Pile of Korean Cash—Twelve to a Cent

over and over again in a droning voice the words:

"Namu Aba Tabul,
Namu Aba Tabul."
"I believe in Buddha,
I believe in Buddha."

Gongs were sounded and little wooden drums were beaten in Buddha's honor. Then the holy fathers gave evidence of very mundane appetites, for evidently "prayer and provender go together" in Korea as well as in Christian lands. First each one took a large leaf of lettuce and filled it with rice, sprinkling on the rice some kind of condiment and a judicious admixture of other vegetables, until a savory ball almost as large as a man's fist was prepared, enveloped in the great lettuce leaf. Then this ball was crowded into the capacious mouth waiting to receive it, but only with extreme difficulty. It had to be coaxed and squeezed and jammed in with the fingers of both hands. At length, however, it disappeared from sight, and was masticated with evident relish, while another similar vegetable cannon ball was prepared in the same way.

Whatever sins may be laid to the charge of the holy fathers, and, so far as I know, they live pure, virtuous, useless lives, lack of hospitality is not one of them. This was evidenced not only by their taking all our party in, and giving us of their best, but also by a little incident which warmed the cockles of my heart toward them as I beheld it. Other pilgrims besides ourselves had arrived that afternoon who were not so well provided with provisions. So, after the blessing, and after the rice and lettuce

had been dealt out to each monk in turn, the announcement of the coming of these hungry pilgrims was made, and, according to their custom, a brother went around to each well filled dish to receive contributions for the strangers. Each gave according to his ability and inclination, and the strangers' platter was well heaped when the last brother had added his donation. But there were evidently more hungry mouths than had been at first calculated, for again the strangers' platter went around, and again it was heaped from their own rice bowls. Then, having given this proof of practical hospitality, the monks fell to with a will, and doubtless their balls of rice and lettuce were all the sweeter for the self-sacrifice that had seasoned them. A worthy example this of individual benevolence instead of corporate charity, in these days when the milk of human kindness is often curdled by over-much organization.

After the monks had eaten their "chow" and we had eaten ours, which was largely extracted from tin cans of American manufacture, which we had brought with us, we were shown to our rooms in the back of the temple. Evidently they were the private bedrooms of the monks who had given them up for our accommodations, while they themselves slept where they could. A little room fell to my share with the small boy of the party, a larger one to the three ladies, while our missionary guide slept with the hospitable monks in the temple itself under the shadow of the big Buddha. My room was a simple cell about eight feet by six with bare white walls and not, I regret to say, wholly devoid of other inhabitants, in spite of the fact that the monks had left it. But the worst affliction was that our friends with too warm hospitality had built a fire in the kang beneath the floor, so that I was almost roasted on the hot floor before morning.

Very early in the morning, before the first streaks of dawn appeared, the services began, with much clatter of wooden drums and jangling of bells and chanting of human voices. But the noises were chiefly in the large temple below. They soothed us for a morning nap rather than aroused us, and when we emerged from our cells several hours later another service had begun, and the brothers were still telling their interminable strings of beads, strings yards and yards long, and still intoning in an apparently meaningless monotone:

"Namu Aba Tabul."
"I believe in Buddha,
I believe in Buddha,
I believe in Buddha."

The morning among the hills was exquisitely fresh and charming. Locked within our leafy bower the world with its turmoil and its troubles seemed far away—the blue heavens above us, the green, tree-clad hills hemming us in on every side, and nothing else visible, for all the other temples, even, were hidden in the greenery. A little stream sung its way over pebbles and swirled around boulders at our feet, affording that greatest of luxuries in Korea, pure water, uncontaminated by the paddy fields. Invisible cuckoos in the trees overhead struck twelve over and over again, tho it was barely seven o'clock, and the gentle rustle of the breeze in the trees seemed to tick off the seconds of a perfect day. In this still morning we could realize that for two thousand years monks had been contentedly counting their beads and saying their prayers, and eating their rice and lettuce—only that and nothing more. As we wended our way down the hillside past the never ceasing grist mills, and through the avenues of fragrant pines, we felt that if Nirvana had not been attained—and the faces of the monks, even of the high priest himself, gave no evidence of such bliss—it was because it could be gained in no *Buddhist* paradise.

BOYD M. ...

An American Consul's Work

BY WILLIAM THORP

AFTER the Presidential election is over, a lot of "hustlers" for the successful party will expect to be rewarded by appointments in the American Consular service. This will be particularly the case if the Democrats win, for it is probable that most of the present Republican Consuls will be continued in office if President Roosevelt obtains a second term.

For some occult reason, Consular positions are regarded almost in the light of sinecures. A Consul is supposed to draw a fat salary for "holding down his job," and the work is presumed to be light and easily performed by a man of average intelligence.

I have known American Consuls in several ports in Europe, in the West Indies, in Central and South America; have transacted much business with them, and became thoroughly familiar with their work. As the result, I can testify that few men have harder tasks to perform or more difficult positions to fill.

Let us take, for example, the day's work of an American Consul in an important British West Indian port, where there is much shipping trading to and from the United States, such as Kingston, Jamaica; Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, or Bridgetown, Barbados.

The Consul gets up about five or six o'clock in the morning—everybody rises early in the tropics—drinks a cup of coffee and eats a couple of oranges, and then gets to work to finish off his report on the new Colonial tariff, which has to go to Washington by the mail steamer sailing that afternoon. Some West Indian Legislatures, notably that of Jamaica, are unhappy unless they can produce a new tariff every session; and each new tariff must form the subject of an elaborate memorandum by the Consul. He has to write it in odd moments snatched from his sleep, his leisure and his family life. He knows that he cannot tackle it at his office, for he has too much routine work to do there and too many callers to receive.

About nine or ten o'clock the Consul goes to his office, and finds several people waiting to see him. Most of them are seafaring men. He picks out the mate of a Norwegian tramp sailing out of Norfolk, Va., whom he knows, and asks:

"Well, Jacobsen, what's the matter this trip? You're always bothering me! Why don't you go to your own Norwegian Consul?"

"It's dis young limb of der devil, sir," says the mate, pointing to a lad of seventeen whom he has brought with him. "We finds him in de for'd hatch, stowed away, as we comes down from Norfolk."

"Well, take him back with you on the return trip," growls the Consul.

"You pays der passage?"

"I suppose so, if he's under age."

One of the duties of the Consul is to send back to the United States, at the public expense, all stowaways who are minors. Sick and destitute seamen are also repatriated under some circumstances, but there is no such general rule as there is in the case of British sailors.

Hardly a day passes at the more important ports without the Consul being called upon to provide relief for a stranded fellow-countryman. Perhaps he is a "drummer," whose plans have miscarried, and whose remittances have not arrived, or a tourist who has spent more than he expected and finds himself without the wherewithal to get back to America, or a stranded vaudeville company unable to "walk the ties" when an ocean yawns between them and the lights of Broadway. Most frequently, however, the applicant is a sailor who has lost his ship, and is quite content to sit down in the rumshop until the Consul finds him another berth, or sends him to an American port. No public funds are provided for the relief of these numerous

applicants, except the sailors, but the Consul usually feels that it is "up to him" to do something.

It is hard to allow a fellow-countryman to be stranded in a foreign port, especially in the tropics, where a poverty-stricken white man soon sinks to the lowest depths of degradation. Sometimes the Consul gives temporary aid out of his own small income, but in most cases passage-money to the States has to be raised by subscription, and the Consul has to pass the hat among resident Americans.

Many of these applicants for relief are reduced to the last stage of misery and despair before they think of going to their Consul. That is why suicides occur not infrequently within the walls of American Consulates. Two have happened within recent years at the Shanghai Consulate, which is one of the biggest and busiest in the world. There is a scar on the ceiling of the Consul's office, covered with fresh plaster, where it was shattered by the bullet with which an unfortunate young fellow blew out his brains because he found at the last moment that he was too proud to ask for relief. At the same Consulate another man, for a similar reason, suddenly pulled out a revolver in the midst of a busy throng of people on the main staircase, and shot himself through the head. Similar tragedies have happened in other American Consulates, especially in the West Indies.

After the Consul whose day's work we are watching has arranged for the minor's transportation, he is buttonholed by a tough, old Cape Cod skipper, who tells a tale of salt water wo as long as that of the ancient mariner. His rickety old "windjammer," just arrived in port that morning, was over sixty days "reaching down from Pensacola." She ran into squall after squall, hurricane after hurricane; her canvas was blown into ribands, her seams opened and took in water by the ton. Food ran short, and the tired, famished sailors broke out into a mild mutiny, whereupon the skipper gave them a dose of marine law with a crowbar. Now he wants the Consul to send them to jail, and to make out a "bottomry bond," so that he can obtain money from the local shipping merchants with which to repair his ship.

Three of the crew drift in while the old man is talking. They interrupt him and tell their side of the story, which they garnish with many oaths, until the Consul threatens to have them thrown into the street. They assert that the ship is a death trap which the Consul ought to inspect and condemn, and that the skipper is a murderous bully who ought to have his ticket taken away.

It is an awkward case. The Consul is responsible for the punishment of mutiny; he is also responsible for seeing that American seamen are not maltreated, and that proper order and discipline are maintained on American ships while they are in his port. It is his duty to have the ship condemned if she is no longer seaworthy.

After dealing hastily with the rest of his callers, who have come on routine business, he goes down on the wharf and boards the ship. Half a dozen people try to tell him different tales at the same moment, and the Consul, with his wide experience of nautical quarrels, is soon able to decide that it is a case of "six to one and half a dozen to the other" between the skipper and his mates and the mutinous crew over whom they have tyrannized. It is a time for diplomacy, unless he wishes to have a bunch of cases in the local courts that will reflect no credit upon Americans. He draws the skipper aside and gives him a good cigar.

"Of course, you can prosecute these men if you like," he says, "and I will see that you get justice, but the case may tie your ship up for some time, especially as they will bring charges against you. Hadn't you better drop it? There are lots of men in port now, and I can fix you up with a good crew and ship these men somewhere else. Then I'll see to that bottomry bond right away, and you'll be able to sail after a few repairs."

After some further persuasion, the skipper agrees to this sensible arrangement, relieving his feelings by many full-bodied salt water oaths. As for the men, they are only too glad to leave the ship, especially when the Consul promises to place them on a British tramp. The American sailor who prefers to sail under the Stars and Stripes has yet to be discovered, altho the food on ships which fly the red ensign is distinctly inferior.

It should be explained, in passing, that every Consul who is worth his salt tries to prevent litigation among Americans abroad, especially in connection with American ships. If he does not succeed in doing so he is likely to hear some unpleasant things from Washington. At the same time, he has to be careful to intervene in the local courts in all cases which affect American interests, even remotely.

Returning to his office, our friend the Consul finds that a perspiring tourist, just arrived from New York by the mail boat, has taken possession of it. He is dressed in those comic opera tropical garments which nobody wears in the tropics, excepting the tourist. He presents a letter of introduction from some obscure Congressman unknown to the Consul, and evidently expects that the latter will drop all his work and show him around the place during the remainder of his stay.

But the Consul has met tourists before, and grown rather tired of acting as their unpaid guide. He gives some good advice about hotels, livery rates and places of interest, and gets rid of his visitor in half an hour—very quick time for one of his garrulous kind.

Then the Consul turns to his American mail. There are piles of letters and dispatches, dealing with pretty nearly every subject under the sun. As he wades through them, he is interrupted every few minutes to sign papers, examine immigration declarations, administer oaths to persons anxious to make affidavits, pass ships' manifests and perform a hundred other routine tasks.

The Consular mail is always extraordinarily varied. Besides a weighty bulk of official correspondence, there are letters from athletic clubs asking what games are played in the West Indies and how they are played; from old ladies in Wyoming whose great-great-grandfathers owned an unnamed sugar plantation "down there" in the eighteenth century, which they expect the Consul to recover for them promptly; from editors anxious to get "copy" for nothing; from college debating societies desirous of obtaining the Consul's views on the mental and moral capacity of the negro; from manufacturers of a thousand articles, ranging from war ships to safety pins, all eager for information as to their chances of selling their goods in the local market.

The Consul patiently answers all these letters, sometimes at great length, however absurd they may be. He knows by experience that if he does not do so a complaint will be made against him at Washington, and he will be held to account, even tho the questions may be entirely outside the scope of his duties. He knows, too, that not one correspondent in a hundred will have the decency to write and thank him for sending the desired information.

The official correspondence is generally three times as heavy as it ought to be. Besides the regular dispatches from his own department, the Consul is inundated with requests for information from all the other branches of the United States Government. He is fair game for any ambitious chief clerk or under-secretary who wants to gain *kudos* by producing a "masterly memorandum" on some such burning subject as the visible supply of spruce gum in the world. The official in Washington sends a circular to all the Consuls, sets them to work, and strings their replies together to form his masterly memorandum. They do the work; he gets the credit, if there is any. This is a scandal which ought to be stopped. Most of these memoranda are utterly worthless, and the Consuls are forced to waste much valuable time over them, to the detriment of their own proper work.

While the Consul is struggling with his mail, in walks a glittering orderly from Government House. His Excellency the Governor sends his compliments, and would Mr. Blank care to walk round the links with him this afternoon, if he is not too busy? The Consul sighs regretfully, for he has a lot of work left, and he knows he will have to burn the midnight oil over it; but he deems it good policy to accept the invitation. There are some important matters he wants a chance to talk over with the Governor privately, before he brings them to the notice of the Government officially. So he gets rid of his remaining callers, hastily glances over the rest of his mail, and goes off to play golf.

A Consul who can "keep his end up"

socially is worth a hundred per cent. more to his Government than one who cannot. I remember that when the late Speaker "Tom" Reed visited Jamaica he was rather disgusted to find the American Consul playing tennis in the middle of the day at Government House. He could not be made to understand that this might be more important work than signing papers at the office, that a Consul ought to be something of a diplomat as well as a great deal of a clerk.

Uusually the American Consul "keeps his end up" fairly well in official society, altho he is sadly handicapped by the smallness of his salary in comparison with that of his colleagues. If he is to do good work, especially in the semi-diplomatic position which many Consuls occupy, he must be a gentleman and a man of culture, able to cultivate personal intimacy with the men in authority, as well as official relations.

It goes without saying that he ought to be able to return their hospitality in a suitable manner, but few American Consuls can do so unless they have a private income. "When we deprive our Consuls of the necessary means to enter the social circle to which they properly belong, we reduce them to mere ciphers," said President Monroe. It is very true, but there has been little improvement in this respect since Monroe's day. "It is not sufficient to have our representative living abroad as cheaply as he can afford to exist," said Senator Sumner, "because his social position is an important factor in his power to be useful." Yet it is the regrettable fact, as a Consul wrote some time ago, that "there is hardly a Consulate in the world where the American representative is not the most shabbily housed, poorly served and poorly paid among his Consular associates."

The day's work of a Consul which I have briefly reviewed is based upon the diary of an acquaintance of mine now holding that office in the West Indies. It is by no means an exceptionally hard day's work, as a Consul's work goes.

Of course, the duties of an American Consul vary considerably according to the part of the world in which he is located. In great inland commercial centers, like Birmingham, England, he has little routine work to do, and devotes himself mainly to studying commercial and industrial conditions and making elaborate reports upon them.

In a big shipping port, like Liverpool or Hamburg, he manages a large office, and the mere routine work of clearing vessels, signing on seamen, looking after emigrants, attending to the United States cattle quarantine regulations, and so on, is enough to keep him busy all day long.

But the Consuls who have the most difficult and responsible positions are those assigned to Consulates at which the United States possesses extra-territorial rights, as in Turkey and China. The Consulate-General at Shanghai is a good type of these Consulates. There is, perhaps, no other place where the American representative has so much to do. He is not only the Consul, but the Lord High Everything Else, running a complete government in miniature.

He is at the head of a post office which handles all the mail of American residents and visitors; he manages a land registration department; he holds civil and criminal courts, and is the head jailor of the criminals after he has convicted them; he supervises a police force and a sanitary department, and he shares with the other foreign Consuls the entire responsibility for the government and administration of the foreign settlements.

The criminal cases brought before the United States Consul for judgment in a busy port like Shanghai include every variety of offense, from drunkenness to murder. In the more serious cases, the Consul selects two prominent American residents to sit with him as assessors and assist him to arrive at a decision. He has the power to sentence a man to death for murder, if it is committed upon the high seas; to life imprisonment, if it is done upon land. Such grave sentences must, however, be approved by the American Minister at Pekin. Consul-General Seward had to confirm a man to death a few years ago.

From this brief review of the work of an American Consul, it is apparent that, wherever he may happen to be located, he needs to be a good worker. In some lawless lands, where revolutions break out and American lives are endangered, he also needs to be a man of great resolution and physical courage.

The service is often denounced, usually unjustly. It has its faults, but it is better than the Consular services of most other nations. It is the only one of any importance in which the appointments are made for political reasons, and theoretically it ought therefore to be rotten to the core; but it is not. With all the disadvantages of the political association, there is this to be said for it—that the man who has been energetic enough as a politician to be rewarded with a job can generally be depended upon to be a "hustler" as a Consul, and that is a position for which a "hustler" is wanted.

Among the many Consuls whom I have met in the higher grades of the service, I can recall only one or two who did not creditably represent their country. Many of the Vice-Consuls and Consular and commercial agents are men of low standing and inferior ability. They are usually natives of the country in which they serve, and often are colored men. They are paid by fees, and, of course, good men cannot be obtained for an irregular position to which no salary is attached. Grafters and incompetents are to be found among the Americans in the higher ranks of the service, but they are exceptions, like the Consul in an English town, who preached at a local church every Sunday for ten years on a regular stipend, until Washington found him out, and ordered him to desist, or that other Consul at a Red Sea port some years ago who got drunk by noon every day and left his Arab *kavass* to run the Consulate.

On the whole, politicians who are looking for a sinecure after the election had better avoid the Consular service. The standard has risen greatly in recent years. There is plenty of hard work, which cannot be properly performed save by a man of tact, energy and abundant versatility. The salaries are utterly inadequate in view of the social position a Consul is expected to occupy. If he assumes that position, he cannot save money; indeed, he is lucky if he manages to keep out of debt. And, lastly, the ambitious politician may be quite sure that unless he is an educated gentleman, as well as a politician, his life as a Consul will be made very unpleasant for him wherever he may be sent.

NEW YORK CITY.

By the Helicon Well

BY WILLIAM HAYES WARD

[These lines were written as a prelude to lines by the same author entitled "A Dinner of Herbs," in *The Century Magazine* for November.]

I BUILT me a cot by the Helicon well,
To find from the fretwork of care surcease;
Its hearth was rest, and its rushes were peace.
In the rim of the stream I dipped my shell;
And I fed me with herbs that were fed from the fount,
The bounty of mallows and parsley, with fruit
Of the clustering vine, and succory root,
The wild plum's blush,
And the seedy pulp of the medlar bush;
And black were the berries I plucked and ate;
And I cared not for fate.

And the gods I saw in war or in play,
As they tossed the lightnings from mount to mount,
Or they sat down to feast on a festal day.
But I piped with my oat, and I envied them not,
Content with my lot.

Bright Iris slid down one slumbrous day;
In a flutter of color she dropped on my sight
At the door of my cot, and she called me away:
"A laurel-crowned guest of the gods art thou;
Then follow and feast with the gods to-night."

But I answered her, "Nay!
The gods, they are gods; to their fates I must bow;
But the meat of immortals immortals may eat;
The nectar of gods is no nectar for me;
Their quarrels and kisses I care not to see.
In my cot, by my hearth, I set me my seat,
Let the Thunderer hold the hights that are his,
But I'll cook me a dinner of herbs, I weet,
Where Peace is"

NEWARK, N. J.

Freight Tunnels in Chicago

BY GEORGE W. JACKSON

[Now at the time the whole country is interested in the opening of the New York Subway (an article concerning which appeared in our issue of October 20th), the following account of what Chicago has already done in this direction by the general manager and chief engineer of the Illinois Tunnel Company is most timely, especially as the Chicago tunnel seems to be little known of outside of Chicago and not to have attracted the attention it unquestionably deserves.—EDITOR.]

SIXTY miles of tunnels are being constructed under the principal streets of Chicago. Twenty-six miles already have been completed. Over a narrow gauge electric railway in these conduits the Illinois Tunnel Company expects to transport 50,000 tons of freight daily after January 1, when it hopes to begin commercial operations.

So quietly has the work been carried on, with no interruption to traffic and no obstructions in the streets, that only a small percentage of Chicago's population is aware of the scope of the enterprise, or of the fact that the business district will be honeycombed with shafts, leading to all of the railroad stations and to the principal mercantile establishments.

Under an ordinance granted by the City of Chicago on February 20th, 1899, the Illinois Telephone and Telegraph Company — a new corporation — was given a franchise for the use of space under the streets. It constructed a network of large tunnels beneath the business district, with roofs not less than



Branch Tunnels Leaving Main Shaft Superintendent Jackson at Electric Lever of Train on the Left



Loaded Trains in the Chicago Subway Tunnel

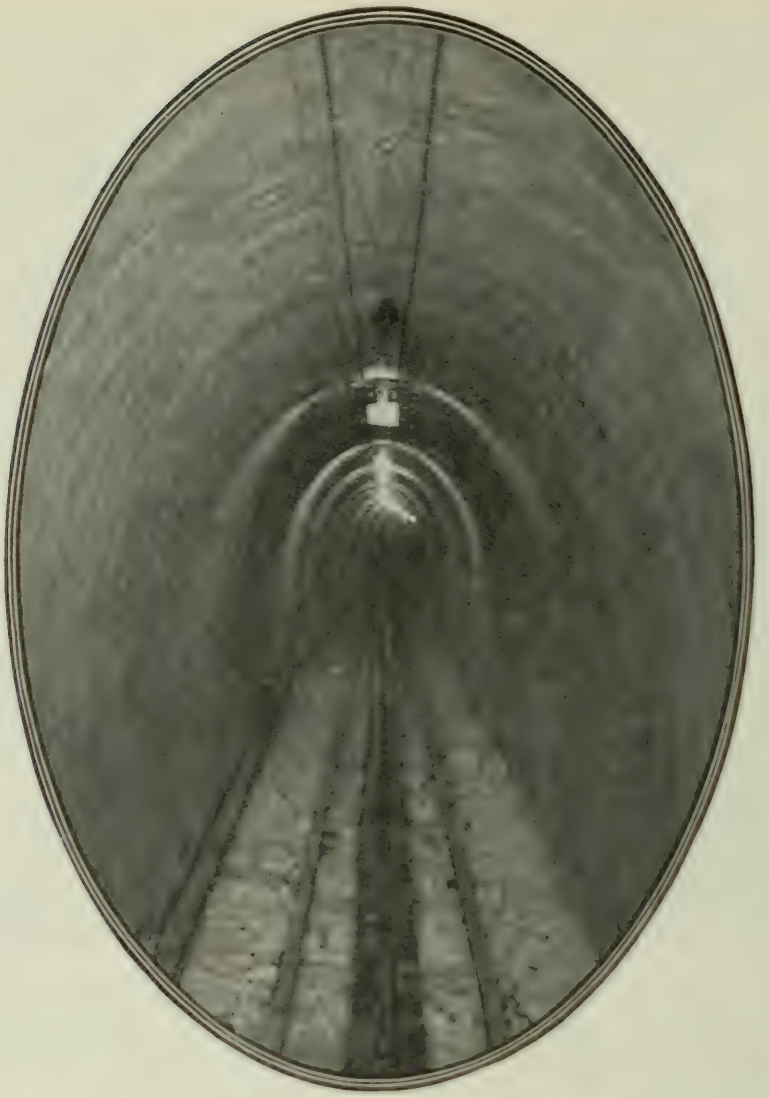
twenty-four feet from the surface. These tunnels are of two sizes, the trunk conduits being twelve feet wide and fourteen feet high and the branch shafts six feet wide and seven feet six inches high. The material is cement, which in the larger tunnels is twenty-one inches thick at the bottoms and eighteen inches at the walls.

Under the roof and along the walls of the tunnels on each side are strung the telephone cables, leaving space on the floor sufficient for a railway. The company in July, 1903, therefore secured an extension of its franchise rights, permitting it to operate apparatus for carrying freight of all kinds and for handling mail matter, packages, newspapers and other articles. The Illinois Tunnel Company last January acquired the system.

More than two miles of twenty-four inch railway already have been built, and this mileage rapidly will be increased until all the shafts have been equipped. Over these rails will run trains drawn by electric locomotives, now in successful operation. The cars are wholly of iron and steel and are twelve feet in length. Each will have a capacity of thirty thousand pounds of freight. The trolley system of propulsion is being used, driving the trains at a speed of from fifteen to twenty miles an hour. A five thousand horse-power electric plant soon will be in operation.

Upon the completion of the track laying, three thousand cars and one hundred and fifty locomotives will be put in service. These will run to the six great freight depots of the twenty-five trunk railroads which center in Chicago. All of the stations are within a section less than two miles square, and the enormous freight traffic of the city has caused congestion in the streets. The tunnels will relieve this, as they are expected to take as a single step nearly all of the four million tons of coal burned annually within the "loop"—the elevated railway marking the center of the business district.

The system of handling the freight will be simple. Shafts are being constructed from the tunnels directly into the freight houses of the railways, and the tunnel



Section of Tunnel, Showing Third Rail Electric System of Illinois Tunnel Company

cars will be lifted on elevators to the sides of the freight cars ready to be unloaded. When the underground car is filled it will be dropped again into the tunnel, ready to be unloaded at the warehouse of the consignee or placed in the Tunnel Company's storage quarters to await his orders.

Nearly every large business house in downtown Chicago will have shaft connections with the tunnel system, elevators like those at the freight depots carrying the cars into the stores or storage houses. As the tunnel cars will accommodate any object that can be passed through the door of any railway freight car, there hardly is anything which the Tunnel Company cannot transport to the merchants.

The installation of this system will remove thousands of wagons from the downtown streets, keep them cleaner, and make the handling of freight much cheaper than it is at present. Chicago is the only city in the world to employ an extensive system of this kind, and the effect of its successful operation will be incalculable. There is little doubt that New York, with its subway for the transportation of passengers, will follow with its tunnels for the hauling of freight, and other crowded cities cannot but profit from the change from old to modern methods.

A feature of the tunnel system is the great distributing station at the river and Taylor Street. The Tunnel Company a few months ago purchased for nearly $2,000,000 seven large warehouses for use as its terminals. All freight not immediately desired by the consignee, and all of which must be re-routed, will be shipped to this center. All the trunk lines of the tunnel meet here, and the cars

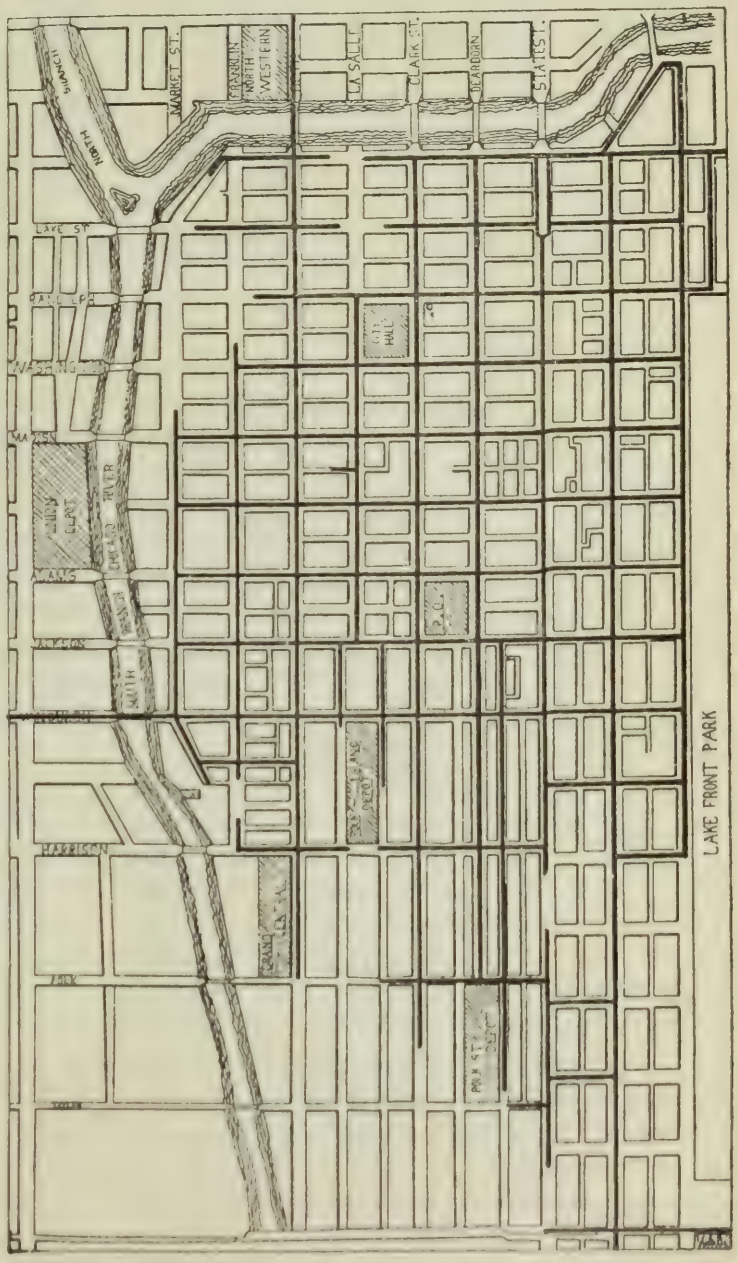
can be elevated to the tops of the seven-story building and unloaded there. Merchants buying in large quantities save great sums, and fall, summer, winter and spring stocks often begin to arrive months before they are placed on sale. The larger merchants have their own warehouses for the storage of these goods, and shafts will extend to their warehouses. The smaller dealers, however, generally are deterred from purchasing in advance because they lack room in which to place their stock. Under the new system this may be stored in the Tunnel Company's houses and taken out in small lots, just as the retailer desires it.

The ultimate intention is to extend the tunnels into the manufacturing districts, and far away from the business section. Not until the down-town system has been put in successful operation, however, will the tunnels be dug further than present plans provide. The work now on hand is to connect them with the freight depots and basements of buildings.

The construction of the tunnels has been an enormous undertaking. Work was begun in an alley near Madison and Monroe Streets, west of La Salle Street. Seven other shafts were started at various places in the downtown district. It then was found that the city street maps were inaccurate, and a complete new topographical survey was made. The pneumatic system was used in the excavating. Airlocks were placed just inside the several shafts and air under pressure was admitted into the portion where the men were working. The shafts were made larger than the dimensions of the finished tubes, allowing a space of nearly two feet at the sides. Iron ribs were placed at short intervals along the inside, and within these were built walls of wood. In the space between the inner and outer walls, cement, stone and gravel were poured, making a solid mass that would uphold all weights in the roadways above. Another system of false work used was that in which steel plates were placed to support the cement while it was drying and to permit the workmen to tamp it down firmly.

The work was carried on by three shifts of men laboring eight hours each. The first gang of miners went on duty at 4 o'clock in the afternoon and worked until midnight; the second labored from midnight to 8 o'clock in the morning, and the third, which was known as the concreting shift, began at 8 o'clock in the morning and worked until through. The last completed their tasks so the miners could resume work at 4 p.m.

The distance excavated by the two



Map of Central Business District of Chicago, Showing (in Heavy Lines) Network of Tunnels

shifts of miners averaged twenty-one feet at each heading. The number of headings was around fourteen. It required twenty men to operate each heading, and 850 were engaged in tunnel construction, while 600 others were employed in the offices and in hauling gravel, stone, cement and excavated material. Nine hundred tram cars were used in removing the dirt, which was taken out at the rate of more than 400 running feet a day. The cars were hoisted up the shafts to the elevated houses a few feet above the street, and from these the dirt and stone fell into wagons beneath. The dirt then was hauled to the lake front, where it was used in increasing the size of a city park. Later the method was changed by having a tunnel extended directly to the lake front, removing the necessity of teams for hauling the filling. At another end of the system the cars were run out upon scows and the clay taken down the river. It is estimated that more than 4,950,000 cubic feet of dirt have been excavated.

The Illinois Tunnel Company has an authorized capital of $30,000,000 and a bond issue of the same amount. It has issued only $15,000,000 of the bonds, however, holding the remainder to pay for future extensions of the tunnels and of the transportation and telephone systems. The officers of the company are: President, Albert G. Wheeler, of Chicago; Vice-President, C. D. Simpson, of Scranton, Pa.; Secretary, Edward W. Gearhart, Scranton; Treasurer, John C. Law, of Pittsburg, Pa.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Sanity, Enthusiasm and Unity

BY D. S. STEPHENS, D.D.

CHANCELLOR OF KANSAS CITY UNIVERSITY, KANSAS

[This article is the substance of an address received with the greatest enthusiasm at the Congregational National Council. Dr. Stephens represented the Methodist Protestants in the proposal for union of the Methodist Protestants, United Brethren and Congregationalists.—EDITOR.]

AS desirable as a union of Churches may seem to be, from many points of view, I cannot think such a union greatly to be sought for until it becomes the expression of a vital organizing spiritual impulse. All real union must be wrought out by a vital power. It is expressed, not in aggregation, but in integration. Ecclesiastical aggrgation may have charms for some minds that delight in mere hugeness. But the union that Jesus Christ had in view when he prayed that his followers might be "made perfect in one" is realized only when a common enthusiasm—a consuming inspiration—fuses the hearts of men into oneness of life. No matter how wide apart Churches may be in historical origin, in usage, in religious ceremonial, a dominating spiritual purpose will make the path to union easy. But if there is no common vital bond, no amount of ecclesiastical patchwork will accomplish the end. It is the organizing power of a supreme life-force that unites men. They are raised to a higher plane of being through the uplifting power of a unifying life-principle. Perfection of the social life, like perfection of the individual life, comes by way of a deeper vitality—of a profounder life-impulse.

And this is Nature's way. Her creations are "made perfect in one." They ascend in the scale of existence in proportion as they are dominated by a profounder and more pervasive life-force. Nature, we are told, begins with "indefinite, incoherent homogeneity." From that she moves on toward "definite, coherent heterogeneity." We think this law of biological progress is a modern discovery. But Jesus understood it when he prayed that his followers might be "made perfect in one." He embodied in the language of life the

principle which science after nineteen centuries has managed to describe in the bald, bare language of technicality. He recognized that the ascent of man is along the pathway of a deeper vitality—of a more pervasive unity. It is then idle to talk of any union that will have spiritual value, unless that union gives expression to some common inspiration—some formative impulse. Unless the Creative Spirit that broods over the doings of men supplies the organizing life-impulse, our efforts will be futile.

I believe there is such a common life-impulse in the Churches we represent. I believe there is between us that kinship in spiritual life that is the true condition for unity. As diverse as we are in historical origin, unlike as we are in ecclesiastical usage and polity, there is a oneness of animating impulse. We have each laid the stress of our emphasis upon the same aspect of the soul's life. Each has discerned and insisted upon spiritual freedom as the first and essential condition of that spiritual life wherein man allies himself with God. Congregationalism had its birth in the effort to realize this truth. It affirmed that the life of faith is possible only when the spirit is free. It discovered that to be loyal to God the soul must throw off allegiance to all other masters. It renounced that subtle form of idolatry that surrenders moral conviction to ecclesiastical authority. It discriminated between the unity of the spirit and the spurious substitute of ecclesiastical uniformity. It stood like a rock for the freedom of the individual conscience and the autonomy of the congregation. It realized that here is the very citadel of the soul's safety. It therefore insisted upon the right and the duty of every soul to preserve the integrity of its spiritual life. Only in so doing can it demonstrate its allegiance to God.

Similarly, the Methodist Protestant Church had its origin in a protest against the inroads of ecclesiasticism upon the life of the soul. The Methodist Protestant Church was the outgrowth of a demand for a more democratic form of government in the Methodist Episcopal Church. This demand was met with repressive measures and persecution. Those who advocated reform were driven to defend their right to hold convictions not sanctioned by ecclesiastical authority. Some of them were expelled from the mother Church for maintaining this right, and with their friends who followed them, they united to frame a Church polity, in which the foundation stone should be the preservation of the rights of the individual conscience. The same principle that brought the Pilgrim Fathers to Plymouth Rock guided the men who fashioned the polity of the Methodist Protestant Church.

And essentially the same spirit animates the United Brethren Church. All three organizations are built upon the foundation of ecclesiastical democracy. They have all recognized that, to preserve its inward allegiance to God, the individual soul must keep free from all entangling alliances without. They have put this truth in the supreme place, because the very life of the soul depends upon it. They have subordinated the outward visible Church to that invisible Church which God's Spirit builds up in the hearts of his children. They have affirmed that the visible Church ceases to have a claim upon the regard of men when it substitutes ecclesiastical authority for moral conviction. When men are dominated by an outward authority in which they have no voice, then fear drives the life of God from the heart. Whenever the Church—or the State—ceases to recognize that its existence, and its sole authority, is derived from the unfettered moral conviction of the free spirits that compose it, then it ceases to foster the life of God in the soul. That is why democracy, both civil and ecclesiastical, is the very air of the soul's life. That is why the Churches we represent have laid their emphasis upon this truth. They have recognized that if God's Spirit dwells in man, then manhood becomes sacred. If God takes man into his family and fellowship then man should bow down to no other master. If God condescends to reveal himself in the human soul—if he imparts to man a life wherein his Spirit witnesses with our spirits that we are the children of God—then human life takes to itself new dignity and value. God himself puts the crown of self-respecting manhood upon the human brow—and the soul that abdicates its sovereignity is lost.

Now because the Churches we represent have alike discerned this truth, there is between us a kinship of spiritual life. As far as it goes it is a good foundation on which to establish a closer fellowship. But this alone, I think, will not knit us into organic oneness. If a true union takes place it must arise from the call of a new and deeper life-impulse. It will be the outgrowth of a new and present need in the evolution of the great gospel force set in motion by Jesus Christ.

For nineteen centuries the Gospel has been working out in human society those conditions that differentiate men. It has taken nearly two thousand years for the impulse of spiritual liberty to work itself out into human society. At last in the best civilization of to-day, and preeminently in the ecclesiastical environment which the Pilgrim Fathers created, we have reached the conditions in which individualism finds its perfect flower.

Has not the psychological moment come when the counter process of integration should come to the front? Has not the time arrived when an ecclesiastical organism shall be born that—while preserving the sanctity of individual life—will yet fuse the many into oneness of purpose and effort? The social ideal of the Gospel is a connectionalism that fosters individualism.

You Congregationalists have led the van in realizing the conditions that make men—that perfect the individual. You have pioneered the way from the barrens of ecclesiastical homogeneity to the fruitful fields of spiritual heterogeneity. Will you not now guide us to a heterogeneity that "coheres"?

"Oh!" but you reply, "there is no connectional organism yet devised—no ecclesiastical habitation yet constructed—that is worthy of God's freemen."

Well, then—make one. I believe you can do it. We Methodist Protestants will move into it with you.

The world is waiting for that spiritual evolution in the visible Church wherein God's freemen shall be "made perfect in one." I do not know just what it will be. Perhaps it may be realized through a representative democracy whose conclusions reached through deliberative assembly become law only when ratified by autonomous Churches—a sort of referendum. But whatever it may be the times call for it.

I think I see the signs among you Congregationalists that God is calling you in this direction. I see prophetic and portentous stirrings among you. Only last Saturday I had the privilege of meeting with the college presidents who are in attendance at this Council. The necessity of a more efficient co-operation, of a closer connectionalism, among Congregationalists was the keynote of that meeting.

Brethren, I tell you organization is consistent with spiritual liberty. The problem can be solved. A hierarchy is not the only method of securing ecclesiastical co-operation and efficiency. A living man is more efficient than an automaton. Should not a living Church be more efficient than a hierarchy? During this Council I have heard some expressions of admiration for the splendid achievements of some of those Churches that can marshal their forces into line through ecclesiastical authority. Do we believe that the ranks of God's army will move with any less steady tramp, or less effective force when linked together in the unity of the Spirit and the bonds of peace?

I believe the era of spiritual integration is at hand. The visible Church must organize itself on those lines that will realize the deeper unity of the Spirit. It must move toward those conditions that secure efficiency of co-operation as well as the perfection of the individual. It must focus the spiritual forces of the Church, so that they converge to a common end and definite purpose.

If these three Churches which we represent here to-day—and any others that choose to come with us—can join hands on some such basis, I believe the dawn of a new day will break on the world. It seems to me that we are peculiarly fitted to unite in an aggressive evangelism. Not only the things which we have in common, but our very differences supplement each other for such a work.

You Congregationalists have developed a distinctive type. The conscious possession of spiritual freedom has developed the sense of responsibility. The sense of responsibility, in turn, has steadied judgment and given poise to the in-

tellectual life. Clear insight and strong conviction logicaly follow from that spiritual life that cherishes its freedom as its most precious heritage. There is nothing that clarifies the mind like the sense of responsibility. This equipoise of judgment and clearness of moral view has marked Congregationalism with a sanity which we of other Churches have learned to respect.

But we Methodist Protestants and United Brethren would also bring our offering to the common life. We each owe our origin to the great evangelistic upheaval in the latter part of the eighteenth century. Our Churches were born in a spiritual revival. We have inherited a regard for religion, as a spiritual experience. The Methodist awakening under the Wesleys was a revulsion from the formal and speculative tendencies of religion to the facts of the spiritual life. It laid the stress of religion upon verifiable experiences of the spiritual life. It carried realism into religion. It did for spiritual life what Francis Bacon did for material knowledge. It directed attention from speculations to facts. It carried the spirit of the modern learning into the field of religion. It did this in a crude and naïve way, it is true. It was uncritical and unreflective, yet it gave new power to religion by directing attention to the facts of regenerated life. It injected a freshness and vigor into the spiritual life of which the world was then sadly in need.

Now, I think we would bring something of this inheritance with us. To your clearness of view—your sanity of judgment—we would add the fervor of assurance, the zeal of conviction. We Methodists have made a discovery. It is a secret; but I will tell you. *The world is to be saved by passion.* Broad-minded tolerance alone will not do it. It is passionate love for the truth that saves men and unites them, and dissolves all minor differences.

Now, what is more needed to-day to give the Gospel effectiveness than an alliance of sanity with enthusiasm? What will more quickly bring to Christianity its early power? An overpowering sense of the realities of the spiritual life on the one hand, and an interpretation of these realities in the light of clear insight and well-poised judgment on the other, will give religion a new power over men. It is simply the truth to state that the traditional forms of religion have weakened their hold upon men. There is need of a new evangelism. Men need to realize that the universe of unseen life is as truly within the grasp of man's experience as the outward world of sense. Eternal life must be presented to men as a possession that is both real and rational. The new evangelism which will bring this life closer to men will preach the Gospel with knowledge and with zeal; with sanity and with enthusiasm; with light and with life.

I believe that a spiritual renaissance is at hand. I believe we are just entering an era when the spiritual world shall be revealed in new power. We shall approach this whole subject in the spirit of rational realism. We shall preach the Gospel with the power of a heaven-born enthusiasm, illuminated with the light of a sanctified reason. We shall bring consecrated intellect to the higher reason of the soul's life, and do for spiritual realities what science has done for the world of nature.

The religion of the twentieth century will necessarily be one that has a strong grip on human experience. It must be grounded in the facts of human life. What will save the world to-day is not tradition, not dogma, not religious ceremonial, but a religion growing out of the deepest facts of man's spiritual life. Men have become bewildered amid speculations, and traditions, and forms. They can find safety only in a vital religious experience. The vitalities of religion are eternal, and they will survive the forms. The verities of religion will outlast the speculations of men. Ecclesiasticisms, and traditions, and forms may pass away. The critical spirit of to-day will sift out from the claims of religion all that cannot anchor itself in the indisputable facts of the spiritual life. If we will catch the ear of this busy materialistic age, it will be because we can convince men that their present life touches the supernatural as well as the world of nature. It will be because we can convince them that there is an open thoroughfare between the soul and the unseen. This is the only foundation that the religion of to-day can build upon with safety. A present revelation of God

in the fact of regenerated life is all that will restore to religion its early power. We must be able to say with the apostle, "Hereby we know that he abideth in us, by the Spirit which he hath given us." If I touch an electric wire and receive a shock do I not know it? If the ravishing harmonies of the organ break in upon my ear, do I not know it? If I open my heart toward God, and a wave of love and life sweeps into my soul, do I not know it? An invading energy of personal life is just as direct an evidence of the environment of unseen life as an impression upon the senses is of our material environment. The evangelism that will present the Gospel with the realism of conviction and the illumination of insight will reach men with an irresistible power.

This is the propaganda to which I conceive we are called. A fresh consciousness of the nearness of the Unseen interpreted by sane judgment is the demand of the hour. If we do not heed the call others will. God's purpose will not be thwarted. The world must be saved—saved from materialism—saved from selfishness—saved from perversity. A great opportunity lies before us. It remains with you—it remains with us—to determine what the issue shall be.

The Hopi Snake Dance

BY THE REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON

Author of "In His Steps," Etc.

IT is the twenty-third day of August, in the year of our Lord, 1904. But as we sit on the edge of a kiva in the Hopi village of Oraibi looking into the public square, in which the Antelope and Snake priests are chanting their unpronounceable invocation, it might as well be the time of any heathen god hundreds of years before Christ, so far as the spectacle itself is concerned and the weird emotions it stirs in the breast of the white brother who sees it.

In some respects the Hopi Snake Dance, which occurs every two years at Oraibi, is the most unique sight on this continent. And there were circumstances



The Kiva from Which the Author's Observations Were Made



Talavenka and Schewingoische

connected with the ceremony this year which to those behind the scenes added an intense pathos and interest to it, never felt before by any of the comparatively few white people who have been present during the last twenty years.

It lacks an hour of sunset. Practically the entire population, some eight hundred souls, are present on the tops of the houses or seated or standing around the square where the dance is to be held. Add about fifty tourists from Boston, Cleveland, New York, a class in anthropology from Harvard, a group of Navajos on horseback, a sprinkling of traders, Government teachers, and cowboys; in all perhaps nine hundred people awaiting in various degrees of anticipation the emergence of the priests from the underground rooms where the ceremonial rites are practiced.

The little children are running about. Some of them are entirely destitute of clothing, and one boy drifts across the plaza dressed in a flour sack, which has a slit in the bottom through which his head is thrust. On the back of the sack are the words, in bright red letters, "Crosby Mills, Topeka, Kansas."

The spectators are quiet for the most part. The man with the moving picture machine stationed on the top of a house at the right is making some changes in his position. The newspaper correspondents get down as near to the circle marked on the sand as they think the Indian police will permit.

About twenty feet at the left and rear of our kiva, without announcement, the Antelope priests suddenly emerge on their ladder. There are twelve of them, mostly old men. The last one, however, is a lad not over twelve years old.

They march quickly down past the circle of tourists, and, keeping up the incessant moving of their rattles, go down into the plaza past the little cottonwood booth in which are the snakes, and

stamping each in turn on the board in front of the booth they turn and line up facing the east.

Then with the same absorbed, unconscious feeling toward their surroundings, the Snake priests come out of their kiva and quickly glide one behind the other down into the square and line up, thirteen in number, facing the Antelope priests and looking toward the setting sun.



A Group of Hopi Girls

The whole spectacle is at this point unapproachable by any description, picture or view. Color and atmosphere and natural setting are unmatched on the globe. The two lines of priests sway back and forth, up and down. The chant begins, a low deep guttural, which vibrates along a white man's spine as if each separate bone were rubbed with rosin and each bone had a separate fiddle bow drawn over it.

For twenty minutes the chant and the swaying continue. Then the line of Snake priests moves around past the little booth, and each as he stoops receives a snake from the inside of the booth. These snakes are not all venomous. There are some thirty in all. One large bull snake falls to the lot of the lad who is training as a novitiate with the Antelope priests. Its tail drags on the ground as the boy seizes the snake firmly with both hands and holds its neck between his teeth.

Out of the thirty snakes used, at least two-thirds are big rattlesnakes. They have been caught and treated to several ceremonial rites for days before their public appearance, handled with apparent carelessness and without extracting their fangs or so far as any knowledge goes, without being in any way deprived of their venomous character.

Each priest of the twenty-five now has a snake, holding it in the mouth with the head close by the cheek, and grasping the reptile with both hands, so that its body is in nearly a straight line down the front.

Each priest in turn throws his snake down on the sand, and, letting it run away, catches it up again with a quick motion. One of the biggest rattlers is too quick for one of the priests and wriggles swiftly across the circle into a little group of tourists. There is a scream, a backward rush, a yell of delight from cowboys and Navajos, and the snake is at last captured and brought back. Meanwhile cameras snap, and the moving picture man has a spasm as something goes wrong with his machine at a time when a camera cannot be pointed

in any given direction without the possibility of a picture that will be unlike anything in the wide world for interest or artistic effect.

Suddenly, close by our kiva, the Indian police push back the tourists and newspaper men. An opening in the circle of spectators is made, and down into this opening come rushing a group of women and girls bringing the sacred corn meal. They sprinkle it on the sand in a little heap. The priests rush up to the spot and throw the snakes down on the meal in a confused wriggling twisted heap. Then without any care to avoid possible bites from this venomous heap of poison, each of the twenty-five Hopis dives down upon the mass and grabs ("grabs" is the only word to use) as many snakes as he can get and runs down off the gray rock out into the desert to let the snakes go to send their prayer for rain to the god that sends rain on the desert once or twice a year.

The vivid groups on the tops of the houses scatter here and there. Waiting the return of the priests to drink the ceremonial liquor at the snake kiva, the town crier of Oraibi mounts a roof and announces a preaching service that evening in the Mennonite Church on the edge of the rock. The children race across the plaza when the dance has been held. The tourists flock over to the snake kiva and in the twilight await the close of the dance.

One by one the priests come up over the edge of the rock panting and sweating from their long run off the mesa and back. The lad with the Antelope priests seems almost ready to drop with fatigue and the long fast which has preceded this day. All the priests go down into the kiva and wash off the ceremonial paint. They come out in a few minutes and kneeling down drink large quantities of liquor from great jars set down by the women close by the kiva opening. And then, with tourists and Navajos and traders and cowboys looking on silently, with the great gray rock on which is perched the three-story houses of a tribe of people that date their ancestry back to prehistoric times illuminated with the soft warm light of the painted desert reflection, these grave faced priests vomit



Hopi Indians at Oraibi Mesa

around the kiva, kneeling and lying down in various degrees of discomfort, and altho the same sight in a group of white men would excite derision, the Hopi maintains his dignity even here, for is it not all a part of his religious ceremonial life, with no reference whatever to any idea of an antidote for poison, for the snakes do not bite or strike the priests at any time?

Darkness settles on the rock fast as we make our way to the little church for the service announced by the town crier. The service begins and the backless wooden benches are crowded with a mixed audience of native Hopis, Government teachers, a few white visitors, and on the front row two young Hopi maidens dressed like any American girls of good Christian nurture, named respectively Talavenka and Schewingoiasche. These two maidens have made the Oraibi Snake Dance in the year of our Lord 1904 memorable, for it is the first time in hundreds, perhaps even thousands, of years that a Christian Hopi has stood on the top of a Hopi house and witnessed out of eyes that now see the vision of the cross, a spectacle that has degraded her own people for centuries with a superstition that to the sentimentalist ought to be preserved for anthropological reasons, but to the Christian ought to pass out of the lives of a people of great natural poetic and imaginative power.

Looking into the calm faces of these Hopi girls, the only Christian girls in the whole village of Oraibi, one sees them again as the Snake Dance is at its hight. There they stand on the top of their father's house, the glad tragedy of their isolation from their own people strong



Snake Booth and Circle

upon them, the tears raining down their faces, as the guttural chant, the rattle of the Antelope priests, and the hollow thump of the board, in turn roll up out of the square, the first time in the history of this unique people, less than two thousand in all, that one of their own race has looked upon its superstitious rituals with the eye of pity or heart longing for a better day for a tribe that on the gray rock in the painted desert consumes its daily life away in a traditionary imitation of secret rituals where the one persistent cry is for rain, rain, rain.

Will the readers of THE INDEPENDENT



Snake Priests in Circle

who believe in the light that lighteth every man coming into the world breathe a prayer for Talavenka and Schewingoiasche as they stand alone on the gray rock pile of Oraibi, their earnest souls looking off to the east for a sunrise on the mesa that shall mean for their people the rising of a new and better day?

TOPEKA, KANSAS.



Snake and Antelope Priests Ceremonially Facing One Another

Literature

Shelburne Essays

It has been a long time since we saw a volume of literary criticism of any account. The last we remember was Mr. Brownell's "Victorian Prose Masters," which appeared nearly three years ago, and a little before that Mr. Santayana's "Poetry and Religion." And now at length, after such a tedious interval, when we had nearly given up hope, comes this volume of *Shelburne Essays,** by Mr. More. With his two predecessors Mr. More offers little or no resemblance, save that he, too, has "sucked the marrow of lions and been dipped in the Styx," as is evident from his first essay, "A Hermit's Notes on Thoreau," in which he explains the *rationale* of his rather fanciful title. There is a little village of this name, so he tells us, among the New Hampshire hills, where he lived for several years the life of a recluse and by losing found himself. And in explaining in this manner his title he has at the same time explained his book. It is first and foremost the work of a man who has begun by reckoning with literature and life and in so doing has come to himself. In fact, we do not know of any one now writing who gives evidence of a better critical equipment than Mr. More. His range of subject is wide—Hawthorne, Poe, Symons, Yeats, Tolstoy—but these are obviously only the summits, the temporary observatories of his thought, and below them lies a continent of literary study and exploration.



PAUL E. MORE.
Author of "Shelburne Essays"

Our readers are already familiar with Mr. More's work, for much of it, including some of the essays in this volume, has appeared in The Independent. It is indeed very rare nowadays, when a knowledge of a single language and a shelf-full of translations are considered quite sufficient to set an English critic up to business, to find a writer thoroughly familiar with both ancient and modern thought. We would not underrate the personal bent, the innate gift, whose lack no amount of reading can possibly supply; but aside from such an incalculable factor it is this width of view, this intimate acquaintance with so much of the best that has been thought and said in the world, irrespective of local or temporary prejudices and aberrations, which constitutes Mr. More's strength as a critic. In this way he has been able to form for himself a sound literary canon and a sane philosophy of life, which as a standard of values afford the only safe and legitimate substitute for those mechanical systems on the one hand and those loose vaporings on the other which have of late years done so much to stultify and vulgarize literature. Of this marriage of a sound literary canon and a sane philosophy of life, which is to our mind his peculiar merit, the essay on Arthur Symons's poetry affords perhaps the best example. The subject may not be worth all the pains;

* Shelburne Essays. *First Series. By Paul Elmer More.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

it is a little incongruous with its surroundings; but the analysis is a remarkably shrewd and penetrating piece of work, so much so, in fact, that it has almost the appearance of an *à priori* construction and, true as it is, seems very like a *tour de force*.

To be sure, Mr. More's volume is not faultless. What book is? To some extent his mind is still ridden, it would appear, by certain general ideas. There is no reason, of course, that a critic should not have his ideas, provided they do not impair the elasticity of his appreciation; but it is not well that in the face of facts he should be dominated by them. And in some degree Mr. More's mind does seem dominated, for instance, by the philosophy of India. Under such influence his exposition is occasionally comparative when it might better, one would think, be derivative. So in his essay on Carlyle, he insists upon this Hindu sense of illusion as forming one of the two constituents of Carlyle's thought—"altho of direct influence from India there is, of course, no suggestion intended"—and in consequence the long parallel which he draws, illuminative as it is in itself, is only an analogy and not an explanation of Carlyle's literary being. It is just this yielding to the lead of a predominant idea which gives him now and then an unfortunate air of rummaging, and which might, we should fear, if unduly indulged in, impair that caressing flexibility of thought which we have already admired in the essay on Arthur Symons as adapting itself so exquisitely to the sinuosities of its subject. But just at present, in these flickering and vacillating times, what is so particularly steadying and healthful about Mr. More's work is its rational "absolutism," its conviction that there are certain things of enduring and permanent value for the human spirit and its endeavor to separate them from the unstable chaff and hold them up to steady contemplation and admiration.

It is not clear that the enduring and the permanent is to be sought through Sanskrit religion or Hindu philosophy rather than in the lessons of Western ethics or insight, which look quite as deep as all the mysticism of the East.

Reddaway's Frederick the Great

LIKE all representative historical characters who have built up states or inaugurated national policies, Frederick II has assumed very different moral attitudes in the eyes of successive generations. During the greater part of the last century he was the "crowned sophist," the "false Julian of a false Athens," or the suspicious, scornful tyrant of de Maistre and Macaulay. To-day he seems to be regarded in the Empire which is the result of forces that certainly found no place in his political system as the embodiment of all the finest qualities of his race, the real pioneer of a solid and triumphant Germany.

That part of the Hohenzollern legend which portrays Frederick as the architect of the modern German Empire finds little support in this study of the Prussian hero. But, altho the author has none of the fanatical admiration for Frederick of writers like Carlyle, he is, on the whole, rather favorable to him, and his appreciation of the King's complex and singular nature appears to be fair and equitable. That considerations of right and wrong had, indeed, no influence on the King's policy is proved by most of the incidents in his career. "If there is anything to gain by being honest, let us be honest; if it is necessary to deceive, let us deceive," are his own words. But many a statesman has taken the same view of international ethics. "If we did for ourselves what we have done for our country," exclaimed Cavour, "what rascals we would be!" Frederick's single-hearted devotion to his duty as a King and Hohenzollern as he saw it, and his conception of the part a real king ought to play, his vigilance and energy, and the invincible firmness of his resistance amid crushing disasters do much to make Germans at least forget the perfidy of his diplomacy, the brigandage of his wars and the conscious or unconscious immorality of his policy.

Mr. Reddaway's style is perhaps somewhat lacking in warmth and color, but it is clear, vigorous and elegant. He has made an admirable choice of de-

* FREDERICK THE GREAT AND THE RISE OF PRUSSIA. *By W. F. Reddaway.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.35.

tails, is evidently saturated with the literature of his subject, and is thoroughly familiar with Carlyle's enormous and undigested mass of documents. Perhaps the most interesting chapter in the book is that dealing with Frederick as Crown Prince. His intimacy with the unfortunate Hermann von Katte, his attempt to escape, his betrayal by a page, the wrath of Frederick William, the arrest of the Prince Royal and his confidant, the trial of the prisoners, the execution of Katte at Küstrin under the windows of Frederick, are all related with striking simplicity; we have a faithful narrative of a dramatic episode upon which many absurd legends have been founded. The author, however, omits to state that Grumbkow, Frederick's confidant and jailer, was all the time the spy of the Emperor Charles VI. Grumbkow's letters to the Austrian Minister Seckendorf, since discovered in the archives of Vienna, place the matter beyond doubt. The impression Mr. Reddaway's picture leaves on the reader is that Frederick's genius was the product of two opposite forces, the Hohenzollern nature and the culture of the eighteenth century, the spirit of his race and the spirit of his age. The first supplied him with the marvelous energy which prompted him to take on his own shoulders all the burden of the state in war and peace, and to put forth all his strength at every blow; the second made him the pattern of the monarchs of his day and generation, the type of the benevolent despots of the later eighteenth century.



The Charge of the Walloon Dragoons at Kolin. From a Relief on the Monument of Victory near Krechor, Unveiled 1878. Illustration from Reddaway's "Frederick the Great." (Putnams)

Human Work

In her book, *Human Work*,* Charlotte Perkins Gilman has undertaken the no trivial task of codifying and stating economically the universal philosophy of the poets and the prophets since discussions of life and work began. John Ruskin wrote some essays on the subject which were thrown aside by the economists as being merely literature. Mrs. Gilman has gone in to fight the economists on their own ground. Indeed, she denies that it is their ground and boldly announces it her own. She questions the title at every step with her clear, almost childlike innocence of scholastic convention; she regards their assumptions as unwarrant-

* Human Work. By Charlotte Perkins Gilman. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50.

able, and turns out the whole respectable crew bag and baggage, fumigates their lecture rooms and universities, and installs there the poets instead; these shall be the lawgivers hereafter and this first book shall be the tabulated prospectus. In fact, she treats the orthodox science of economics as she treated the "Obstacle" in her well-known poem of that name—she walks right through it as tho it were not there.

It is with no sluggish interest that the reader follows the plan and the argument. The old conception of society as an organism is taken as the working hypothesis. Analogies are drawn on every page. The social soul and the social body are discussed; the social conscience is the criterion of wrongdoing, the social welfare is the end of all action.

With this point of view the problems of the individual all change, they Christianize and are removed from the world of business. Man is no longer an enemy of man, each one struggling with the others. His work is not to keep himself from starving, but to add to the world's work his portion. A small amount will feed his mouth, as Mrs. Gilman shows, provided that he can rely upon the world stores in time of his old age or his illness. Work then becomes ennobled; it is king; it is the highest form of the expression of the individual.

Mrs. Gilman points out what she calls the seven "root errors" in the postulates of political economy. Of these the Ego Concept is the first, and it is denied that we work for ourselves with pithy and amusing illustration. The second is in the association of pleasure with impression or things that we get, whereas, as a matter of fact, it depends more largely on the things that we do. Derived from this is the error of the pay concept and the false system of rewards and of merits which denies the good old time adage that virtue, like work, is its own reward, provided the virtue and the work come from the heart, instead of being enforced on us by others. Following this is the fallacy of the want theory, the basic proposition of economics, the theory that we work only to supply our individual wants, instead of the wants of the race, and the pleasure of success and of effort. On this point are some of the brilliant arguments of the book, developed in the later coming chapters. Every class of society is discussed and defined with the characteristic clearness of the writer; if the old time whipping satire is omitted, her kindly inquiries are hardly less confusing. The idle rich, the idle poor, the overworked, the slaves and the slave drivers, and the free men, each in turn are told new things about themselves by these searching questions and these merciless observations. The latter half of the book is far superior to the first, for while the author takes her pride in her reasoning, she is more admirable in her intuitions. While everybody will, of course, take exception to that part where his own pet theory is questioned, at the same time he will rejoice to see his enemy put down so handsomely, and even on those theories that are his pets—well, he acknowledges that the book has set him thinking. Mrs. Gilman's work will not be taken as seriously as she obviously intends it should, for her style of argumentation permits the use of arms not recognized as legitimate. Theories based on a large body of patiently collected and verified data are not to be overthrown by witty jest and a sharp thrust at their advocates. The book is full of very startling assertions, but when the reader drops his eyes to the foot of the page in search of a note giving the evidence for them he finds none. Mrs. Gilman will be followed in all her movements only by those who possess her ability to skate easily over thin ice.

A Handbook of Biblical Difficulties, or Reasonable Solutions of Perplexing Things in Sacred Scriptures. By Rev. Robert Tuck. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.75.

We have not seen a book of this character for some years, but there may be still a demand for such ready reference apologetics. The author quotes scriptural passages which have given rise to objections on ethical, theological, scientific and common sense grounds, states the difficulty in the form of a question and then "explains it away" by a somewhat rabbinical style of exegesis. The methods he uses in cases of emergency would be suspected of tending toward rationalism or even higher criticism in any author less unimpeachably orthodox.

The case of Jonah need no longer confound the faithful, for Mr. Tuck tells us that properly translated from the original tongues it reads:

"'Now the Lord had prepared a great barge (fish) to remove (swallow) Jonah, and Jonah was in the hold (belly) of the barge (fish) three days and three nights.' It appears that the ship in which Jonah embarked was bound to the port of Tarshish, and the mariners, having put Jonah in the boat, attempted to pull him ashore, but the sea being tempestuous, they could not. Finding it impossible to land him, they then returned to the ship, leaving Jonah in the boat at the mercy of the waves; in which perilous situation he was three days and three nights."

No higher critic could excise an objectionable passage with more neatness and dispatch than the Rev. Tuck in the case of Matthew xxvii, 52:

"'And the tombs were opened, and many bodies of the saints that had fallen asleep were raised; and coming forth out of the tombs after His resurrection they entered into the holy city, and appeared to many.'

"In view of all that can be urged in favor of, and helpful to, an explanation of this passage, we deeply feel that it is in every way wiser, safer and more honoring to God's Word, to think it is a stranger, and has no business there."

Any one who wishes to have his "difficulties" removed by this painless process without the use of gas is recommended to buy the book.

New Hampshire. An Epitome of Popular Government. By Frank B. Sanborn. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.10.

In this latest addition to the American Commonwealths Series Mr. Sanborn has given us in the compact form of one small volume the stirring story of the state whose name the book bears. He has the advantage over his predecessors in the same field in that documents and archives are now available, which in their time were hidden, yet, as he frankly confesses, clouds of doubt still obscure the earliest settlements and explorations. Captain John Mason, Governor of Portsmouth, England, laid the permanent foundations of New Hampshire's Settlement, tho, as the author says, it is doubtful whether Mason ever saw the beautiful slice of Maine that King Charles I granted to him, and which he renamed. Mason invested much money which never returned, and started his colony off as a Royalist and Church of England scion, and it had a very uncomfortable time with the dour and masterful Puritans of Massachusetts on one side and the bloodthirsty Indian-French on the other.

A Parody Anthology. Collected by Carolyn Wells. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

Miss Wells made such a hit with her "Nonsense Anthology" that she follows it now with another amusing book full of crimes of *lèse-poésie*. Among the best, or the worst, according to the development of one's literary conscience, is the author's own imitation of Rossetti:

"The blessed Poster Girl leaned out
From a pinky-purple heaven.
One eye was red and one was green:
Her bang was cut uneven;
She had three fingers on her hand
And the hairs on her head were seven."

That poets do not always object to parodies is proved by Swinburne's parody on himself, "Nephelidia":

"From the depth of the dreamy decline of the dawn through a notable nimbus of nebulous moonshine,
Pallid and pink as the palm of the flag flower that flickers with fear of the flies as they float,
Are the looks of our lovers that lustrously lean from a marvel of mystic miraculous moonshine,
These that we feel in the b'ood of our blushes that thicken and threaten with throbs through the throat?"

Our Mountain Garden. By Mrs. Theodore Thomas. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Thomas bought a tract of wild, uncultivated land, about twenty-five acres in extent, on the southern slope of a New Hampshire mountain. They built a home and laid out a garden by degrees. Here are the stages by which both, especially the garden, were brought to a state of perfection almost meriting the name of a paradise. The volume is one of those books which are indicative of that strong love of nature which is striking so deeply into the hearts of the American people. Al-

tho essentially practical, it abounds in the charm of esthetic taste, and is a good example of what can be achieved, even under apparently adverse circumstances, by one who, observing nature's methods, is content to learn from them and follow them. A special feature is the absence of lavish expenditure in labor, material or appliances. It is a real garden-lover's book.

The Better New York. By Dr. Wm. H. Tolman and Charles Hemstreet. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. $2.00.

For so many years bill-boards and subscription-book agents have carried the legend: "The Shady Side of the Great



Wadleigh High School. From Tolman's "The Better New York." The Baker & Taylor Co., N. Y.

Metropolis"; or, "The Darker New York," exploiting all of the existing evils and not a few purely imaginary ones, that it is with a sense of relief that we turn to a Guide Book devoted to the higher life of that complex city. That a "Better New York" does exist no one can question after reading 306 pages devoted to the briefest possible sketches of "the many-handed philanthropies," as various as are human needs. Dr. Josiah Strong in an afterword remarks that the city's ignorance of itself is responsible for not a little of its pessimism; the best possible cure for both is a careful study of all that the versatile ingenuity of the spirit of helpfulness has done to make "New York one of the best cities in the world." This would be a somewhat startling characterization if it did not follow a succinct description of so many missions, "homes," asylums, hospitals, churches, Christian Associations, schools, colleges, universities, parks, playgrounds, recreation piers, libraries, museums, zoölogical gardens, statues, and in general so much that may be uplifting and ennobling to the children of the city, that surprise is lost in wonder.

A Chicago Princess. By Robert Barr. New York: Frederick Stokes Co. $1.50.

In this story Robert Barr achieves the unique distinction of introducing the young American shrew into fiction; and the type is easily recognized in spite of his humorous exaggerations. She appears in such connections that we infer a certain Englishman will marry and tame her; but either Mr. Barr's or the Englishman's heart fails, and the séance which we look forward to never comes off. The shrew is a rich young Chicago heiress, who insists upon going "king hunting" Her social ambition is to have royalty dine with her on board her father's yacht. In this she is disappointed, but she does box the ears of the Emperor of Korea. Incidentally, she is the perfect product of that system of education often adopted by the wealthy in this country, which consists in allowing the child to do as it pleases until it reaches such an age that it does as it pleases whether permitted or not. She is the American maiden flower of unbridled individualism, and Mr. Barr has made a highly diverting story of her well-known peculiarities.

The Loves of Miss Anne. By S. R. Crockett. New York: Dodd Mead & Co. $1.50.

Mr. Crockett has written of love affairs until he has become a gifted gossip in these matters. He knows that love is the direction any young man's fancy takes when a "Miss Anne" appears upon the scene. With sunlit hair and May morning eyes, she is able to start the

springtide of his romantic emotion even in the dead of winter. And so, to write a new story he has only to shift the scene and the combinations. The charms of his latest novel consists in the Highland background, rather than in the beauty and coquetry of Miss Anne (so many heroines have yellow hair and pretty, wicked ways!), in the renascence of the shepherd lover (it is long since we have had so simple and ingenuous a youth in fiction), and in the idea suggested to the reader of Cupid wandering like a naked little knight errant through the mists of Scotland "spiering" out lovers for Miss Anne. (Still, nothing short of a hard pressed literary imagination could have provided so many in such bleak and adverse circumstances!)

Literary Notes

A CHANCE for the literary aspirant is afforded by T. Fisher Unwin, 11 Paternoster Buildings, London, who offers a prize of $500 for the best novel by any writer who has never had a novel published.

....Funk & Wagnalls received a grand prize for their Standard Dictionary from the Commissioners of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. A gold medal was also awarded to Laird & Lee, Chicago, for the Webster Standard Dictionary.

....For a small general library, public or private, no better guide can be used in the selection of books than the American Library Association Catalog, as now revised and republished by the Library of Congress. It contains 8,000 names classified according to the Dewey System and annotated. In starting a town library it would be perfectly safe to purchase from this list, for by the system of numbering used a well balanced library of 1,000, 2,000 or 5,000 volumes can be selected.

....It has often been noted that the number of men of genius and marked ability of Hebrew blood in any country is very much larger than would be expected from their proportion of the population. That this is the case in the United States is confirmed by the biographical sketches published in the American Jewish Year Book for the year 5665 (September 20th, 1904, to September 20th, 1905), published by the Jewish Publication Society of America, Philadelphia (80 cents).

....Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York, issue in their "Luxembourg Library" a series of classic novels that are well fitted for both public and private libraries. The binding is such that the books lie open on the desk or chair arm without the necessity of holding the covers back by the hand or first breaking the back before they become manageable. The covers are of neat design and in a variety of colors. Each volume has 17 illustrations. They are sold at $1.50. Recent issues are Jane Austen's "Pride and Prejudice," William Ware's "Zenobia," Bulwer-Lytton's "Rienzi," Le Sage's "Gil Blas" and Charles Lever's "Harry Lorrequer."

Pebbles

AN editor is known by the manuscripts he keeps—and the stamps.—*A Cynic's Meditations.*

....Some women utilize the Present in such a way that the Future will not find them without a Past.—*A Cynic's Meditations.*

....A minstrel lately stated that a pug dog has a curl in his tail in order to give fleas a chance to loop the loop.—*Atchison Globe.*

....*First Student:* "When you are married are you going to send your children to Princeton?" *Second Student:* "Either to Princeton or Vassar."—*Vassar Miscellany.*

....*Hoax:* "They say the Sultan of Turkey scares his wives nearly to death." *Joax:* "Yes; I've always heard that he was a harem-scarem sort of fellow."—*Philadelphia Record.*

....An Ideal Man lives in Atchison. When he calls his wife to get up and start the fires he does it in a poetical way, saying: "The sun is peeping over the hills. Beloved, it is Morn."—*Atchison Globe.*

....A RESCUE.—The ship was sinking. Mike jumped overboard, reached the shore in safety, then started to swim back. "Why are you going back?" cried out a survivor. "I've saved myself, now I am going back to save Pat," answered heroic Mike.—*Princeton Tiger.*

....At a dinner recently given in London an American actor proposed the conundrum: "What goes round a button?" After the problem had been given up by the party he gave the answer: "A goat." There was a moment's silence. Finally one of the women spoke up. "Why," she said in a puzzled tone, "I didn't know they ate buttons."—*Harper's Weekly.*

....*Anxious Inquirer:* "Is it true that for fifteen shillings I can insure my house for a thousand pounds?" *Clerk:* "Quite true, madam. If your house burns down we pay you a thousand pounds." *Anxious Inquirer:* "And do you make any inquiries as to how the fire originated?" *Clerk:* "Certainly. We make the most careful inquiries." *Anxious Inquirer:* "Ah! I thought there was a catch somewhere."—*The Spectator.*

Editorials

Questions of the Campaign

THOSE who review carefully and dispassionately the course of the campaign must see that the foremost subjects of discussion and controversy have been the vigorous personality of Mr. Roosevelt; his political tendencies, as seen by friend and foe; certain executive acts for which he was directly responsible; the question of Philippine independence; the present tariff law and its relation to combinations of manufacturers, and the restraint of all monopolistic combinations by the enforcement of existing laws or the enactment of new ones.

No intelligent American questions the personal integrity of either Mr. Roosevelt or Judge Parker. Both have lived blameless lives. But the Judge has for many years had no public relation to politics or questions of government. His personal attitude toward them must now be ascertained and judged by what he has said since his nomination. On the other hand, Mr. Roosevelt has been under public scrutiny for a long time. Judge Parker is honest, democratic and thoroughly American. So is the President. Because the Judge has no record as an executive officer or legislator, predictions as to what he would do or try to do in the Presidential office must be based almost exclusively upon his recent utterances. Mr. Roosevelt has done something. He has done much. What his partisan opponents attack is not so much what he has done as it is the way in which he did it and the motives which they ascribe to him.

In this they have greatly erred. They have built up for partisan uses a fictitious Roosevelt. The President is an energetic and industrious man, whose trained mind, stored with the record of his country's history, and charged with the teachings of experience in executive office, thinks quickly and in straight lines. He is a patriot, in thorough sympathy with American institutions. He does not long to be a despot, to override the law, to usurp the powers which have not been granted to his office. We regret that Judge Parker in his letter of acceptance permitted himself to draw that misleading picture of the ambitious and usurping Executive, "fired with the lust of power." It was unjust, it was absurd, and it was a blunder to ask the people to believe that the election of Roosevelt would give them a Government of "individual caprice" and substitute "beneficent despotism" for popular rule.

It may be unnecessary to add that we have found in Mr. Roosevelt's acts and utterances nothing to support this extraordinary assumption that he has such designs upon the liberties of the American people. We do not undertake to say that he has never erred or that his course in the future will always be beyond criticism. He is human. But this talk about despotism is utter nonsense.

We cannot compare the President's record as an executive officer with Judge Parker's, because the Judge has none, altho his record as a judicial officer has been excellent. We find that Mr. Roosevelt's course in the Presidential office as a whole deserves high praise, altho it is not absolutely without flaw. For example, as we said in November last, after a searching examination, his action with respect to the Panama revolt was marked by undue haste and some inconsistencies in details of procedure. But there has never been shown any proof that he or our Government connived at that revolt. We believe that if the question of approving his attitude toward the South American countries could be submitted by itself to the American people it would have the votes of an enormous majority. The United States must be interested in the shortcomings of those republics whenever these shortcomings or offenses are of such a character that they invite and warrant the interference of European nations. It is a question that involves the Monroe Doctrine and our own peace. Such a friendly warning as was given in Mr. Roosevelt's letter to the Cubans at their banquet does no harm. Where is the evidence that he has ever sought to play the *rôle* of a "continental policeman?" That is another fiction of the campaign.

Mr. Roosevelt is a man of high pur-

pose, devoted to the interests of the people, an earnest advocate of peace and arbitration, in whom, as we believe, there is no thought of selfish intrigue or of a sacrifice of the public welfare for his personal ends. Considering only what may be called the personal issue, we think that of the two candidates he should be preferred, altho there is much in the life and character of Judge Parker for all good Americans to admire.

When the independent voter considers the policies of the two parties he may reasonably ask not only what the party in power has done and what each party promises to do, but also what the Opposition could do if it should elect Judge Parker and with him a Democratic majority in the House. First, as to the currency: Neither party has a spotless record on that question, but we may be sure that the Republican party has learned its lesson and will be true to the gold standard. The education of the Democratic party on this subject is by no means complete. Further legislation in support of the standard is needed. There are indications that it would meet with Democratic opposition. At all events, so far as the currency is concerned, the Republican attitude and purpose are to be preferred. Of course, we do not expect that the Populist and Bryanite element of the Democratic party will ever induce that organization to stand again for silver.

Both parties are committed to the construction of a canal on the Panama route. Altho the Democrats assert that Colombia was robbed and that our dealings on the Isthmus were tainted with unjust connivance and intrigue, they do not undertake to make restitution if they should be successful at the polls. It must be admitted that there is warrant for Mr. Hay's remark that they are willing "to reap the fruit of our infamy." An original slight difference as to Philippine policy has been accentuated and enlarged by Judge Parker's recent addresses. The Republican party would carry on the work of education and development that has been begun, gradually increasing the measure of self-government, but making no promise of coming independence. The Democrats would make such a promise immediately, without fixing a date for the fulfilment of it. We have recently shown for what reasons we think the policy of Mr. Roosevelt and Secretary Taft should be preferred. The legislative capacity of the Filipinos is still to be tested in their first Assembly. For the welfare of the islanders as well as for the good of the United States no promise of independence should be given at this time. There is no despotic imperialism in the relation of the United States to these islands and their inhabitants. Even if it were desirable that the Democratic view should prevail, Judge Parker's election would not cause the change to be made. The Senate would bar the way.

As to the negro citizens of our Southern States, the Democratic policy is that of the Democratic party in the South. Secretary Taft reminds Judge Parker that "a departure there from the consent of the governed is indispensable to Democratic success." It is unnecessary to point out the justice of Mr. Roosevelt's attitude toward our negro citizens. What Judge Parker's attitude is he has not said. Probably it accords with that of his party in the States whose 151 electoral votes are his beyond question.

We now come to the subject of tariff revision and Trust restraint. So far as the Democratic party stands for a just revision and a reasonable reduction of the present duties, it is in the right. The platform doctrine that "all protection is robbery," which involves a resort to absolute free trade, we cannot accept; but the glaring iniquities of the present schedules call loudly for a revision that will remove them. If the Democrats are right in striving for revision and reduction, it follows that in opposing either the Republicans are wrong. If this were the only issue involved in the election the Democratic party would well deserve success, although the voter should not forget that during Judge Parker's term, probably, no change could be made without the consent of a Republican majority in the Senate.

Revision is especially needed with respect to those duties that are abused by great combinations of manufacturers. Competition from abroad having been excluded, these Trusts suppress competition at home, or so restrain it that it almost ceases to exist. Thus they are enabled to compel the payment of high

prices by the people who gave them the duties, while at the same time they sell to foreign buyers at prices lower by from 25 to 40 per cent. The legislative props that hold up the high domestic prices which pay dividends on watered stock should be withdrawn.

There is no promise that the Republican party will withdraw them. By the party's leaders (by Secretary Shaw, for example), both the high prices at home and the sales at lower prices abroad are defended. We confess that a revision made under the direction of Senator Gorman, ex-Senator Davis, Mr. Hill and the members of the Democratic Executive Committee might not be wholly in the interests of reform, but, on the whole, the Democratic attitude toward the tariff is better than that of the "stand-patters."

It is difficult to say which of the two parties has the better policy for such restraint or regulation of Trusts as may be accomplished outside of the tariff. The Republican party is to be credited with the laws we have and with most of the attempts to enforce them. These attempts, however, have had little effect in overcoming the evils at which the legislation was aimed. The same party promises to continue to enforce the laws, altho the work has for some time been suspended. Judge Parker, while relying upon the common law, by means of which the Federal Government could do nothing, also promises to enforce the statutes. His party's platform calls for a thorough enforcement of these, a grant of larger power to the Interstate Commerce Commission (which ought to be given), and legislation withdrawing the privileges of interstate transportation from Trusts of manufacturers guilty of certain specified offenses.

A thorough enforcement of the Sherman Act would disintegrate many a railway system, if the Supreme Court should sanction this, which is doubtful. We see nothing to be gained by such action. The law was not passed for such a purpose. The proposed exaction of a transportation penalty might be injurious, inexpedient, or impracticable. Within the last few years new and unforeseen conditions have appeared in the industrial world, and we are not prepared to deal with them. The subject is one of high importance, and it demands the careful study of competent men. It is clear, however, that favors should not be granted by legislation to greedy monopolistic combinations at the expense of the public, and that such combinations ought to be under Federal supervision.

When we look at the broad field of our international relations, it is plain that these have been in good hands during the last few years, so far as executive and diplomatic action is concerned. In a commercial sense they have not been wholly satisfactory, but this is the fault of the Senate. Our reciprocity failures must be charged to the Republican members of that body. In other respects, however, the American nation has taken its rightful place in the world, and much credit for this must be given to Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Hay. What they have accomplished in this field for their country excites the praise and admiration of American patriots.

The record which we have briefly reviewed is not wholly one-sided, but in our opinion Mr. Roosevelt deserves a vote of confidence, and the interests of the United States and its people will be much better served by his election than by his defeat.

The Victory of The Hague Tribunal

EUROPE follows America in its call to The Hague Tribunal, and this is by far the most important reference as yet to that court. Indeed, a more important case can hardly be imagined. All Europe was involved in the difference between Russia and Great Britain, even as all Europe is geographically embraced between the two extremes of its territory. It was a case of war very imminent, and just averted by the agreement to leave to investigation by an impartial tribunal the facts as to which there was disagreement.

For it is only the facts that are to be decided, but that makes no difference as to the gravity of the case, for it was the facts that are just now in dispute; the apology, or reparation, will come later. Russia defends her attack on the peaceful fishing fleet on the claim that

her fleet had been first attacked by two —and one captain says half a dozen— Japanese torpedo boats, which actually fired shot at them. On the other hand, the British Government declares that there was no Japanese torpedo boat whatever in those waters, and that the Russian Admiral and captains were so ignorant, or so excited, or so drunk—or all put together—that they could not tell a fishing boat from a torpedo boat, and could not distinguish a rocket from a cannon shot. Fortunately, the difference is one of fact, and the fact can be positively settled. If there were two torpedo boats on the banks they can be found, or the one of them that was not sunk. We agree with all the rest of the world, and with the positive assertion of the Japanese Government, that there were not two nor was there one gunboat there, and that it was maudlin terror, backed by reckless orders received at St. Petersburg to attack anything suspicious on sight, that is accountable for the blunder. Not only these British trawlers were attacked, but German and Norwegian fishermen also report that they were fired at, altho, fortunately, no one was killed. The fact will be easily proved that there were no torpedo boats there, except Russian, and it will follow that Russia will, without further humiliation, punish the blundering officers. The immediate crisis is past; there is time for reflection and cool decision, and no war between Great Britain and Russia will follow.

How happy it is that there was a Hague Tribunal to which the case might be referred; and how happy it is that there was found in the treaty of The Hague just the provision required, one that avoided questions of honor and action, and embraced questions simply of fact on which two Governments might differ! Russia might be unwilling to leave it to the tribunal whether she should punish her Admiral, but she felt no humiliation in leaving it to be settled whether or not her fleet had been attacked by hostile torpedo boats. The establishment of this tribunal by the conference at The Hague is thus magnificently justified. This reference to it will be one of the great events of the whole century. Nothing else could do so much to put an end to wars. Other references to it of disputes have had comparatively little significance, important as they were, but this case will be a precedent of untold value and will compel similar action in the future. Those American publicists to whom we are indebted for urging and inducing the unwilling member of The Hague Conference to accept the tribunal of arbitration, as well as those who had for some years previously been developing the plan, may rejoice at this supreme success. We can conceive the delight of Andrew D. White; and we deeply regret that Mr. Holls is not living to taste this fruit of his earnest labors. For while other cases referred to The Hague, such as the Pious Fund, between the United States and Mexico, and the Venezuela claims, introduced The Hague Tribunal to the diplomacy of the world, this is the first case in which imminent threatened war between two first-class Powers has been averted by its intervention.

We must not fail to recognize the good will of both the Russian and the British Governments in preferring the means of peace to the event of war. Nor must we neglect to recognize the service which France has done, acting as friend to both parties and suggesting reference to arbitration. The success of the plan reflects great honor on Foreign Minister Delcassé and Ambassador Cambon, and must afford them intense satisfaction. And we must give our meed of honor to the restraint exercised by the British people, and to the good will of the Czar, whose initiative created the tribunal of The Hague, altho it had been no part of his scheme of the Conference, and who has now found it his protection and his salvation.

But we cannot help turning from this grand conclusion to the *opera bouffe* which started the trouble. We have peace with honor, and also peace with humor. The whole thing is a grim and awful joke. Think of a great fleet, long prepared, long announced, at last starting on a voyage around the world to finish up the war with Japan, but crazier than Don Quixote when he discovered the hostile windmills and was beaten by them, their huge battle ships attacked as were the old gladiators entangled in the nets of *retiarii*, by an army of seines

and fishhooks, so blind with blue terror that they could not tell the whiz and gleam of a rocket from the flash and boom of a canon. Nothing funnier has happened in the mocking tales of Spanish chivalry. Started in grandiose assurance, the Russian Baltic squadron has been stopped with the ridicule of the world. What can we expect its end to be?

The Democratization of Music

Music is the greatest of the arts. But it is also the most difficult, both of creation and of interpretation. And, tho its effect may be, for the moment, most powerful, the art itself is the most evanescent. This being so, it is only with repeated hearings that its appeal to the understanding and the emotions triumphs and becomes such a powerful factor for culture and refinement. Whatever agency brings it within the reach of greater numbers of people is a forward step in the world's advance, a blessing to humanity.

In the civilized world the pianoforte has been for a hundred years or more the most popular of musical instruments, and in the course of the century it has steadily grown in public favor as it has steadily been improved. Tens of thousands of pianos are now made and sold every year. The piano is the music-maker best adapted for use in the home. It is an orchestra in miniature. Its scope and possibilities for the solo performer are greater than those of any other instrument except the more expensive organ. It is easier to play than the violin or the violoncello, for while it is one of the most complex of musical instruments it is also one of the most mechanical. Yet it is not easy to play well. Proficient piano technic can be acquired only by constant and arduous practice from childhood days; and, if it is to be retained, such practice must be continued unremittingly as long as playing is kept up. The fingers must be trained, and, more, the muscle and sinews of the hands, wrists and forearms must be developed and hardened. Such a course of strenuous toil is too much for most people. And so many a music lover gives up trying to play because he cannot acquire the necessary technic.

But henceforth these difficulties are to vanish. The self-playing piano has arrived. The development in the United States of this instrument has been a gradual and steady advance toward perfection. To-day the best of the mechanical players give effects satisfactory to the most fastidious. Altho, a mechanical device, it transcends the region of automatics. It supplies a sure and flawless technic, with which the musician, or the man who cannot read a note and who never touched a keyboard, is able to play the most difficult compositions of the pianoforte masters—the musician, of course, with greater artistry. The layman, however, can learn in a surprisingly short time to control the mechanism and obtain effects of tempo, accent and dynamic contrasts heretofore only possible to a Liszt or a Paderewski.

What this means for music it would be almost impossible to exaggerate. It places within reach of people unable to play any instrument the possibility of hearing the best music in their homes, and hearing it excellently well played. The mechanical piano player is as far ahead of the music boxes and musical toys of a few years ago as the modern pianoforte is ahead of the spinet of our great-grandmothers' day; and the music prepared for it in all kinds, classical and popular, light and heavy, grave and gay, affords an inexhaustible repertory. The greatest need of music in America is a larger body of intelligent music lovers—a growth in the popular appreciation of good music, as in Italy and Germany. This these mechanical piano players should go far to foster. They are capable of giving greater pleasure to the listener than the pianist of even more than average ability, and it is said by some that the enjoyment of the performer in giving all his attention to shading and accentuation is keener than if his own fingers are danced over the keys. The possibility of playing the sonatas of Beethoven, the nocturnes of Chopin, the impromptus of Schubert, the transcriptions of Liszt—in short, all the classic masterpieces—without having to undergo the drudgery of years of preparation is ample warrant that the appreciation and the love of those masterpieces will increase and spread as never before.

A point worth a word in passing is the

cost of the mechanical pianist. While its price may seem at first sight high, yet when compared with the cost of the ordinary pianoforte plus the lessons necessary to acquire any degree of proficiency it is seen to be inconsiderable. When this is widely realized the mediocre music teacher will probably find his occupation partly gone, but that will not be all loss.

We know very well that "machine" music, even the best, even made equal, if that were possible, to the most delicate phrasings of a Liszt, while it provides superior pleasure for the hearer, does not make the musician. Yet, if the composer or the skillful performer represents a much higher intellectual achievement, this American contribution to the noble art is by no means small. It is something to democratize music, to make it accessible, and thus make it mean more to all the people.

Making Life Worth Living

In what we have said about the "simple life" we have urged that the only possible relief from the nerve destroying complexity of modern civilization lies in a giving up of things no longer worth while.

The physiologists tell us that a prime cause of old age and death is a failure of the bodily organism to eliminate its waste products. Great masses of surplus material become fat cells, and other useless tissue, weighing down and smothering heart, kidneys and other organs, and, by mere avoirdupois, putting an unnecessary strain upon the vital energies. Every business man knows how serious is the practical problem of keeping his desk and office "cleaned up," a task involving a difficult and hazardous decision upon the ever-recurring question, what papers to file away and what to destroy. Probably half of all the bankruptcies that occur are attributable to the hesitation of business men to "write off" from their accounts nominal assets that have ceased to have value.

Analogous to all these examples is the spiritual life of the human race—the life of mental, moral and social interests. We try to carry along indefinitely the habits, the forms, the conventions, the supposedly moral requirements, that were useful in the past, but that have become, in fact, mere waste matter, useless accumulations, a weight and handicap, taxing our energies to do work that counts for nothing.

There are two stages of civilization in which the simple life is possible. One is the colonial, the other is the highly finished stage, that one may see "in spots" in England, in France and in Japan. Colonists have of necessity cut out of their life a great deal that most of us think necessary to our comfort or convenience, and they find rich compensation in their freedom from useless expenditures of time, strength and money. Certain cultivated classes in finished civilizations have learned at last the art of *selection*, of saying to themselves, "There are certain things that we have come to look upon as supremely desirable. These we will have, and these we will leisurely enjoy. Whatever interferes with our possession of these, or with our leisure to enjoy them, shall be sacrificed."

Let us be specific. We will begin with an item of the most material and practical kind. The colonist has but little furniture. The cultivated Englishman or Frenchman of moderate means has little more. The Japanese gentleman of artistic sensibilities has least of all. There is hardly a house in America that would not be improved in "livableness," in substantial comfort, and especially in attractiveness, if, some evening, the good man and his wife should sit down and make up a list of exactly one-half of their possessions to be consigned next morning to the bonfire. The American house of the family that has a love of rare and curious things, as so many Americans have, is a museum, and the exhibits are everywhere in sight. The Japanese gentleman who boasts a fine collection of rare vases keeps them in a fireproof cellar under the little garden. One beautiful object stands on a low table in the living room. From time to time it goes back to storage, and another takes its place. This practice is typical of the Japanese method of securing the simple life.

To glance next at a condition of the immaterial order, a cultivated gentleman of the finished civilization does not permit himself to be drawn into more activi-

ties, social relations and responsibilities than he can adequately meet. He selects his friends, which means that he does not allow himself to be made unhappy because a lot of pushing acquaintances are aggrieved that he does not spend his time in consorting with them or entertaining them. He chooses his line of business or professional activity and gives his attention to it, without feeling that he is a nobody if his name does not appear among the managers or directors of a hundred enterprises that he could not possibly throw his earnest effort into. He belongs to a good club, but he does not work overtime to earn the wherewithal to pay dues in a dozen clubs that he could not find time to enjoy.

Finally, to mention a group of interests of the specifically mental and moral order, the really cultivated gentleman of a finished civilization has learned to select the objects of his intellectual and ethical allegiance. That means, when we analyze the process, that he has disciplined his mind and his will. To use Professor Munsterberg's happy phrase, he has discovered that the essential thing in education is the development of the power of voluntary attention. He has learned to work while he works, and to play while he plays. He has discovered that he cannot know everything or read everything, and has made up his mind to know some things well, to read some books and periodicals with critical thoroughness, and to let the others go by unnoticed. He has discovered that the principles of conduct that are really essential to human wellbeing are in reality few and simple, and those few he scrupulously observes.

On this last point, since it is after all the one of supreme importance, let us be even more specific. Again we will cite a habit of that people which, perhaps more than any other, has solved the problem of the simple life in a complex civilization. To the Japanese mind strict cleanliness is the foundation of all the decencies. Long before they knew the modern code of bacteriology the Japanese by sound instinct had committed themselves to the habit of eliminating and destroying from all their surroundings those accumulations of dirt and worthless material that we now know to be the storehouses of infectious germs. An American gentleman who stepped from the street pavement upon the floor of a Japanese teahouse without removing his shoes was shamed to see his entertainers scrubbing and polishing the spot where his feet had rested. To maintain perfect cleanliness costs time and effort, but it prevents incalculable waste of time and effort in the end.

Cleanliness is next to godliness, and to the highly cultivated man godliness itself is an unswerving devotion to essential truth, and essential truth consists in eternally seeking to know the truth, rather than holding with stubborn bigotry to formulations of supposed truth that were taught to us in our chilhood. Can any one measure the enormous waste of energy, of happiness, that might have been avoided if throughout the long warfare of enlightenment with tradition every man had been honest with himself and had unflinchingly resolved that he would adhere with single-mindedness to a purpose to learn or discover truth rather than to a purpose to defend some formulation of doctrine with which business or social interests have become entangled?

In the end it all comes to this: We may, if we will, select from the infinite mass of things, of activities, of interests, of alleged principles, pressing upon us with their remorseless demands, those few loyalties that are really essential, really fine, really worth while, and let all the rest go. So to choose is to live the simple life, and to make life worth the living.

Secretary Hay's Invitation

Secretary Hay's tentative invitation to the Powers to join in another Hague Conference is concluded in plain but guarded language. It bases its request on the record of The Hague Conference itself, which looked to another meeting, and on the request of the Interparliamentary Union made to President Roosevelt. It is careful to explain that if the invitation comes at the time of a war in the East, the previous meeting of the Conference was called before peace was concluded between the United States and Spain, and that it is not to be expected that the Conference will in-

tervene in the present war. It is the further codification of international law which Secretary Hay suggests, and, what might have much meaning, "how to give future effect" to its conclusions. That might be interpreted as looking to the executive functions of The Hague Conference; already it has had legislative and judicial duties. Secretary Hay embodies in his call, if we may call it so, altho it is realy only a feeler to see if the other Governments will consider the matter, the action of the Interparliamentary Union suggesting that the proposed Conference plan for meetings at stated periods, and for the negotiation of arbitration treaties, but he does not specifically indorse the suggestion. It will be time to incorporate these, if at all, when the formal call for the Conference is agreed upon.

The Episcopal Convention

Much the best work of the Episcopal Convention, which closed its long triennial session last week, was the amendment to the constitution, allowing bishops to receive congregations, especially Scandinavian, which do not wish to use the Prayer Book, being accustomed to another form of service. The relief is in the line of liberty, which is much more important than is uniformity, if a Church wishes to move in the direction of unity. We are glad that the effort to forbid remarriage where the Bible allows it failed of success. That a year should pass before even the innocent party should marry again, is only decent, and is a good rule, if rule there must be. The Bishops' Pastoral Letter calls for some comment. Quite correct is their warning that "the parish priest must not utter one thing while the language in which the most ancient and solemn offices of the Church are clothed proclaim another;" and yet it needs qualification. It is true that, as the Bishops say, "he must not eat his Mother's bread and yet revile her claim to a divine legitimacy;" and they further add that "if one finds, whatever his office or place in the Church, that he has lost his hold upon her fundamental verities, then in the name of common honesty let him be silent or withdraw." But what are the "fundamental verities?" Have they ever been specified? There were bishops who thought that Phillips Brooks was not fit to be made bishop because he had lost these verities. Doubtless there is much in the Prayer Book and the Articles which bishops and clergy are free to disbelieve, because they are not "fundamental." The Pastoral Letter speaks of the labor problem, but gives no clear light. The negro question, it says, is "the gravest problem of our American life to-day and the most increasingly menacing." Then, certainly there ought to be some clear ethical and Christian principles laid down for guidance, but we do not find them. They say that the race "were brought to these shores by no choice or consent of their own." Nonsense; they are all native born like the rest of us. The letter adds:

> "If by giving them freedom, we have only given them the power to work mischief, and if lynching has come to be defended as a necessary protection to families, then surely we are face to face with a situation at once desperate and dishonoring."

We most heartily trust that this statement does not anticipate the conclusion of the commission appointed to study the problem; for it is not true that freedom gives power only to "work mischief," and it is not true that lynching should even be thought of as "a necessary protection to families," and it is not true that the situation is "desperate," much as there is "dishonoring." Such a sentence is surprising, and it is all that is said.

The Advancing South

Such a phenomenon as the political utterances of ex-Governor Hogg in Texas, supported as he is by a multitude of citizens, is hopeful of broader views than have prevailed in the South. He does not wish to join the Republican Party, and he is disgusted with the Democratic Party, and is inclined to start a party of his own that will look on the new century with a smile. But for the stupid fear of the negro vote many thousands in Texas and other States would follow President Roosevelt's banner, but they are ridden by the nightmare of that dinner with Booker T. Washington, as if

it involved the slightest danger to free institutions. The solid, decent and intelligent middle class all over the South are not, we are convinced, in sympathy with such ranters as Senator Tillman, who defends lynching, or Governor Jefferson Davis, of Arkansas, who says in a public speech that he would as soon eat with a hog from a trough as with a negro, or Governor Vardaman, whose veto of a $2,000 appropriation shut up the only normal school open to negroes supported by the State of Mississippi, a month before 19 teachers were to graduate. It is pleasant to know that when that school was closed at Holly Springs, Bishop Cottrell, of the Colored Methodist Church, was able to raise $15,000 among his own people to start one in its place. We see frequent accounts of the better feeling of Southern white people toward their colored brethren. In this last case handsome contributions came from white men. We notice a late case in Lancaster, S. C., where at the funeral of the colored Bishop Clinton, the court adjourned in honor of him. Such cases are not unusual, altho they attract less attention than lynchings.

Is Crime Increasing?

At the National Prison Congress, held at Quincy, Ill., it was shown by Mr. Eugene Smith, of New York, that there are no statistics whatever in the United States, not even those published by the United States Census, that are of any value in answering the question, Is crime increasing in the United States? Mr. Smith showed the fallacy of drawing conclusions from a count of the prison population taken once in ten years. His conclusion was that crime is not increasing in the United States in proportion to the population. How long is this to be a matter of conjecture in the United States? Most of the civilized countries of the world are far in advance of the United States in being able to present statistics not only of prison population and police arrests, but of judicial convictions. But we cannot even tell how many murders or high crimes are committed in this country, the only information on this subject being furnished by means of a blue pencil and a pair of scissors in a Chicago newspaper office, which have been the basis of many misleading statements. It is not surprising, then, that the National Prison Association, alive to the importance of more accurate information, should have appointed a standing committee to urge this subject on the attention of the Government and to secure such modification in the law and such additional appropriation as will permit the census bureau to secure annually the statistics of crime. Director North, of the census bureau, is fully in accord with the movement, and it ought not to take long to convince Congress of its importance. Until this is done let it be remembered that pessimistic newspapers that are constantly asserting the increase of crime in the United States have no basis in fact for their assumptions.

Looking Backward

The London *Times* has the interesting custom of reprinting every day an item from the issue of the paper which appeared a hundred years before. The following quotation from the *Times* of October 18th, 1804, is of peculiar interest to Americans, for it shows what deadly sarcasm was then heaped upon those who professed to believe in liberty and constitutional government, and yet purchased from France the inhabitants of Louisiana:

"The Advocates of what are sometimes called 'The Rights of Man,' may find a pretty fertile subject for their speculations in the existing circumstances respecting the province of Louisiana, ceded by Spain to France, and sold by the latter Power to the American Republic. Passing over the question of the *transfer*, and of the *sale* of so many subjects, thus is the dispute between the Republicans and the inhabitants of Louisiana: The latter seem to argue very conclusively, upon the idea of being American citizens, against the negation of those privileges which are held so sacred in the other States of the Union; yet, while they talk of the *equality* of the *rights of mankind*, they are obsolutely striving to stipulate for liberty to continue the importation of *slaves*. Their plea is necessity, and the American Government may make the same plea for restricting *them*. Such

are the inconsistencies into which all the visionary theories of politics infallibly lead those who profess to frame Governments by their maxims."

In 1999 when the Americans of the Philippine Islands are thronging to the "Philippine Purchase Exposition" at Manila, they will find great amusement in reading the extracts which the journals of that time will republish from the anti-imperialistic literature of the present campaign. The "visionary theories of politics" which our forefathers so boldly incorporated into the Constitution and Declaration of Independence work out their own salvation in spite of the temporary "inconsistencies" incident to their practical application.

Second or First Hand?

Concerning the kind words of Pius X to Mgr. Geay when he resigned, our esteemed Catholic contemporary of St. Louis challenges us with the question: "Who spoke them?" We answer: Mgr. Geay did in an interview with Mons. Mouthon, of *Le Matin* of Paris. Later on the ex-Bishop of Laval telegraphed from Cannes to *Le Croix,* an organ of the clerical party, that M. Mouthon was romancing. Next, the latter repeated his statements and telegraphed to the Bishop that the two articles in *Le Matin* were:

"Word for word the faithful and integral reproduction of our conversation and of the words you bade me repeat in justification of your departure and resignation."

To this Mgr. Geay in a telegram replied:

"I withdraw the expressions, which were written in anger. No doubt it is the conversation which took place between us, but I found it hard to recognize, because it had been amplified in form. You promised me not to publish anything. I am very sorry."

If Mgr. Geay runs with the hare and hunts with the hounds it is only a fresh proof that the miter does not change the man—a fact which it would be well for our Catholic exchanges to remember. For whenever a priest becomes a bishop, nothing but superlatives thereafter can be found to fit or describe his talents. Hence our authority is first hand—namely, the second party to the dialog, Mgr. Geay. No second-hand testimony appeared in our editorial. See the *Tablet,* London, September 24th, 1904.

Untaxed Church Property

In Larger New York there is $216,694,195 of church property that escapes taxation, according to the statistics of the Federation of Churches. Every cent of it we believe ought to be taxed, but it will not be, because all sorts of religious people, however else they differ, agree to evade taxation. Every dollar's worth evaded is so much of a lie to our principle of separation of Church and State. For the Government to give up its taxes is just the same as to give a subvention as they do in France. Of this great total the Protestant Churches escape taxation on $115,072,255, the Catholic on $55,582,065; the Jewish on $13,420,050; the hospitals on $14,782,400; the educational institutions on $12,255,500. Of the Protestant Churches the largest figures are credited to the Episcopal, $53,000,450; the Presbyterian, $16,710,100; the Methodists, $8,513,050; the Reformed Dutch, $7,117,120; the Baptists, $6,564,455; while the Congregationalist comes next, with $2,632,085; but the four Lutheran denominations aggregate $4,041,195. These figures are large enough to require serious consideration of the principle involved. The right and radical doctrine is that taxes should be remitted only on property which the Government owns and administers; all else should pay for protection, no matter if it does in its own way serve the public and benefit the State.

In addition to its primary purpose of cementing together the Anglo-Saxon race, the benefaction of Cecil Rhodes has prevented his alma mater from a serious decline in numbers. The number of Freshmen registered in the University of Oxford at the beginning of this term was 763, one less than that of last year. Since 73 of these are the Rhodes scholars now entering for the first time, it appears that the attendance would have fallen off 10 per cent. if it had not been for the Rhodes "university extension" movement.

Insurance

Life Insurance as a Science

FREDERICK L. HOFFMAN, statistician of the Prudential Insurance Company of America, read a paper on the above subject at the International Congress of Arts and Sciences, at St. Louis. Mr. Hoffman said in part as follows:

"The honor of having been the first to assign a definite place to insurance in the science of economics appears to belong to Henry Dunning McLeod, whose conception of economics comprehends, first, material things; second, personal qualities, both in the form of labor and credit; and, third, annuities. Most of the works on political economy and social science are barren of references to the third department, which, for want of a better term, Mr. McLeod defines as annuities, or the 'right to receive a series of future payments.'

"Insurance means the application of the principle of association to the equalization of losses resulting from uncertainty in human affairs. This is the risk of untimely death, of fire, shipwreck, burglary, wind storms, floods and many other contingencies outside of the control of man. The uncertainty of human life is modified by social progress, in particular by the advances in medicine and related sciences, but there must always remain the risk of premature death, which insurance alone can equalize through the principle of association.

"The theory of risk and insurance has been elaborated and set forth by Allan H. Willett in one of the Columbia University publications. He holds that as a general rule uncertainty exercises a repellant influence in human life, and that the existence of risk in an approximate static state causes an economic loss, while the assumption of risk on the other hand is a source of gain to society. From this point of view the business of insurance does not differ essentially from general commercial enterprises. Risk is assumed in mining and agriculture in much the same manner as risk is assumed in the business of insurance, but in life insurance the assumption of a risk and the equivalent premium payments required are determined by the theory of probability and established laws of human mortality and observed experience. In general commercial enterprise the risk assumed is, as a rule, created, while in insurance the risk assumed is pre-existing. This marks the broad division between gambling and insurance. Insurance is not 'in the nature of a bet,' for in insurance an effort is made to eliminate an existing risk by its assumption on the part of the many, while in gambling a non-existing risk is created, with resulting uncertainty and needless loss to society.

"The gain to society is the reduction of uncertainty for the group as a whole, or the substitution of certain loss for uncertain loss. The cost of the risk to society is thus very considerably reduced, if not entirely eliminated, and it follows, in the words of Willett, that 'the risk an insurance company carries is far less than the sum of the risks of the insured, and that as the size of the company increases the disproportion becomes greater,' or, to use a definition of Roscher, 'the aggregate danger is less than the sum of the individual dangers, for the risk of it is more certain, and uncertainity itself is an element of danger.' It is of the utmost importance that this point should be thoroughly realized by statesmen and the general public, so that from individual appreciation of insurance as a beneficent social institution may evolve the national appreciation of insurance as an institution making for the security of society and the well-being and effective protection of its members against the uncertainties of human life.

"As it has been pointed out by the Hon. John F. Dryden in a paper on 'Insurance as a Career,' 'in a general way it may be said that the scientific temperament is most likely to lead to success in home office administration, for scientific training, as well as all higher education, distinctly qualifies a man for administrative responsibility.'

"Insurance is to-day the foremost social institution of civilized countries. The business has assumed enormous proportions, and the tendency of the 'insurance idea' is toward an ever-increasing area of general usefulness. To both the individual and the State insurance is to-day an indispensable method and means for the maintenance of our standard of social security and progress. In the struggle of the masses for economic freedom and a more equitable distribution of wealth, insurance aids and sustains all other forces making for this much-to-be-desired end. Insurance in its final analysis is simply a business method to make the world a better place to live in, than which no aim or purpose could be a higher and more worthy one."

THE rates charged by marine underwriters for covering the war risk on shipments in zones prospectively affected by the differences between England and Russia have just been considerably advanced. In some cases the advances have reached a point double that formerly charged. Notwithstanding the increase in tariff the demand for war risk insurance has expanded, many shippers wishing to have their freights protected before further possible advances took place.

Financial

The New Haven's Coal Road

THE New York, New Haven and Hartford Company has obtained control of the New York, Ontario and Western by purchasing a majority of its capital shares at a price said to be $45 per share. This transaction naturally follows the New Haven Company's recent purchase of the Central New England, or Poughkeepsie Bridge, route, which connects with the Ontario a short distance west of the Hudson River. It adds about 500 miles to the New Haven's lines, and gives access both to the lakes (at Oswego) and to the anthracite coal fields. Probably the purchase was made on account of the Ontario's coal interests. It was by means of the Central New England and another road, which is also now owned by the New Haven Company, that McLeod, of the Reading, sought twelve years ago to open the New England market for his coal. Now the advances are made from the other end of the line; the greatest railroad company of New England enters the coal fields.

The Tariff on Wheat

OUR exports of wheat in the nine months ending with September were only 9,762,000 bushes, against 54,000,000 in the corresponding months of 1903, 96,000,000 in 1902, and 139,000,000 in 1901. Exports of flour were less by about 35 per cent. than the average for the last four years. Owing to the shortage in this year's crop and the high prices now prevailing, this decline of exports will not be checked. The great flour mills of Minnesota have a productive capacity that can be fully utilized only when there is a large surplus for export at moderate prices. The spreading wheat fields of Canada's Northwest have a large surplus this year, but we can import it for consumption only by paying our protective duty of 25 cents a bushel. In order that their men may be employed and their export trade sustained, two of the great mills in Minnesota have been placed under Government bond and supervision. In this way they can grind Canadian wheat and export the flour without paying the tax of 25 cents a bushel. This is one of the tariff duties that were imposed to conciliate agricultural interests and facilitate the imposition of other and much higher duties on manufactured goods. When we have a considerable surplus for export it is inoperative. When our crop is short and prices are high, wheat growers gain little or nothing by it, while it cuts down the export trade and injuriously affects the milling industry.

THE Erie Railroad Company is planning to use electric power on fifty miles of suburban lines in New Jersey.

....A sensational discovery of gold has been made in Nevada, at the town of Gold Fields, whose population has recently increased from 300 to 10,000.

....It is expected that electric power will be transmitted next year from Niagara Falls to Syracuse, 160 miles, for the use of the trolley cars in that city.

....An official report shows that the United States Steel Corporation's net earnings for the quarter ending with September were $18,773,932, against $19,490,725 in the preceding quarter, and $32,422,955 in the corresponding quarter of 1903. Unfilled orders on hand declined from 3,192,277 tons on July 1st to 3,027,436 on October 1st, but are now increasing.

....Pensacola is no longer the leading Southern port with respect to lumber shipments. Gulfport, three years ago comparatively unknown, has assumed the leadership, exporting last year 193,000,000 feet of lumber, as compared with 174,000,000 feet from Pensacola. Present shipments are being made at the rate of over 250,000,000 per annum. The greater part of this growth has been due to the Gulf & Ship Island Railroad, whose southern terminals are at Gulfport.

....Dividends announced:

Nassau Bank, semi-annual, 4 per cent., payable November 1st.

N. Y. Cent. R. R. (Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Div.), 1¼ per cent., payable November 15th.

Minn. & St. Louis R. R. (Consolidated Mort. 5's), Coupons, payable November 1st.

U. S. Leather Co. (Debenture Coupons), payable November 1st.

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Survey of the World

Mr. Roosevelt Replies to Judge Parker

Owing to what Judge Parker has said in recent speeches about the collection of campaign funds from corporations by Chairman Cortelyou, Mr. Roosevelt gave to the public in reply, on the night of the 4th inst., a signed statement, beginning as follows:

"Certain slanderous accusations as to Mr. Cortelyou and myself have been repeated time and again by Judge Parker, the candidate of his party for the office of President. He neither has produced nor can produce any proof of their truth; yet he has not withdrawn them; and as his position gives them wide currency, I speak now lest the silence of self-respect be misunderstood.

"Mr. Parker's charges are in effect that the President of the United States and Mr. Cortelyou, formerly Mr. Cleveland's executive clerk, then Mr. McKinley's and my secretary, then Secretary of Commerce and Labor, and now Chairman of the Republican National Committee, have been in a conspiracy to blackmail corporations, Mr. Cortelyou using his knowledge gained while he was Secretary of the Department of Commerce and Labor to extort money from the corporations, and I, the President, having appointed him for this especial purpose.

"The gravamen of these charges lies in the assertion that corporations have been blackmailed into contributing, and in the implication, which in one or two of Mr. Parker's speeches has taken the form practically of an assertion, that they have been promised certain immunities or favors or have been assured that they would receive some kind of improper consideration in view of their contributions."

The question at issue was not, he continued, whether contributions had been made, but what was in effect an assertion by Mr. Parker that they had been made "for improper motives, either in consequence of threats or in consequence of improper promises, direct or indirect." Mr. Parker "knew best" whether this was true of the contributions to his campaign fund which had "come through his trusted friends and advisers, who represent the great corporate interests that stand behind him." It was not true as regards anything in the management of the Republican campaign:

"Mr. Parker's accusations against Mr. Cortelyou and me are monstrous. If true, they would brand both of us forever with infamy, and inasmuch as they are false, heavy must be the condemnation of the man making them."

He had chosen Mr. Cortelyou as Chairman, the President continued, after he had failed to persuade Mr. Elihu Root, ex-Governor Crane, or Mr. Cornelius N. Bliss to accept the place. He had chosen him with extreme reluctance, because he could ill spare him from the Cabinet, but he felt that Mr. Cortelyou possessed the high integrity which he demanded in the man who was to manage his campaign. He was content that Mr. Parker and himself should be judged by the public on the characters of the two men they had chosen—Mr. Cortelyou and Mr. Taggart:

"The assertion that Mr. Cortelyou had any knowledge gained while in any official position whereby he was enabled to secure and did secure any contributions from any corporation is a falsehood.

"The assertion that there has been any blackmail, direct or indirect, by Mr. Cortelyou or by me, is a falsehood.

"The assertion that there has been made in my behalf and by my authority, by Mr. Cortelyou or by any one else, any pledge or promise, or that there has been any understanding as to future immunities or benefits in recognition of

any contribution from any source is a wicked falsehood.

"That Mr. Parker should desire to avoid the discussion of principles I can well understand. So far it is but the bare truth to say that he has not attacked us on any matter of principle or upon any action of the Government save after first misstating that principle or that action.

"But I cannot understand how any honorable man, a candidate for the highest office in the gift of the people, can take refuge not merely in personalities, but in such base and unworthy personalities."

If he deemed it necessary to support his flat denial by any evidence, Mr. Roosevelt added, he would ask men of common sense to compare Mr. Cortelyou's campaign work with what Mr. Parker did when he was managing Mr. Hill's campaign for Governor, and to compare the course of his own Administration as regards the great corporations and moneyed interests with "what was done under the last Democratic Administration while Mr. Olney was Attorney-General:"

"I would ask all honest men whether they seriously deem it possible that the course this Administration has taken in every matter, from the Northern Securities suit to the settlement of the anthracite coal strike, is compatible with any theory of public behavior save the theory of doing exact justice to all men without fear and without favoritism; I would ask all honest and fairminded men to remember that the agents through whom I have worked are Mr. Knox and Mr. Moody in the Department of Justice, Mr. Cortelyou in the Department of Commerce and Labor, and Mr. Garfield in the Bureau of Corporations, and that no such act of infamy as Mr. Parker charges could have been done without all these men being parties to it.

"The statements made by Mr. Parker are unqualifiedly and atrociously false. As Mr. Cortelyou has said to me more than once during this campaign, if elected I shall go into the Presidency unhampered by any pledge, promise, or understanding of any kind, sort, or description, save my promise made openly to the American people, that so far as in my power lies I shall see to it that every man has a square deal, no less and no more."

Replies from Others

Before this statement was issued, denial of the charges had been made in public addresses by Senator Lodge, Secretary Shaw, Secretary Wilson, Senator Fairbanks, ex-Secretary Root and others. Mr. Root said (on the 4th) that Judge Parker had descended to personalities of an "infamous" character. He had charged in substance that the President and Mr. Cortelyou had "conspired to blackmail the Trusts" by using Mr. Cortelyou's secret official information and by promising that the Trusts should control the Government:

"The charges are absolutely and totally false. The fact is that the Department of Commerce and Labor has no secrets of corporations. It is newly organized, and the necessarily slow progress of organizing a new department, getting together its forces, determining upon its course of action, and its methods, collecting the vast mass of statistics and information and details necessary as the basis for action, has been such that the process of collecting information has not yet gone beyond the stage of getting the information that is common to all the world. And neither the Department, nor Mr. Cortelyou, nor the President had any information or secret of any corporation or Trust that you or I or any one of us have not."

Governor Odell asserted that Judge Parker was financially interested in the Shipbuilding Trust, having become the owner of $25,000 of stock. Said the Governor:

"He asked me to let him have it. I instructed my agent to give it to him, and he paid for it. And this is not the only Trust that Judge Parker assisted in promoting. I know he had stock in the United States Steel Trust."

In a later speech the Governor said that the Judge, at his own earnest request, was enabled to become one of the underwriters of the project and had taken $25,000 in bonds, receiving with them a bonus in stock. To this Judge Parker has made no reply.—Chairman Cortelyou, on the night of the 5th, published a statement in which, after predicting that Roosevelt and Fairbanks would have 314 electoral votes, he said that the fund had been the smallest in twelve years, one-half as large as the Republican fund in 1896 and one-half as large as the Democratic fund in 1892, when Mr. Cleveland was elected:

"Every part of this fund has come from voluntary contributions made without demand, importunity, or pressure, and without any agreements, pledge, promise, assurance, or understanding, express or implied, regarding the policy or the action of the Administration, or

looking to any benefit or advantage to any contributor, except the benefit which will come to all business and to all our people from the continuance of Republican policies and Republican administration."

Senator Knox denounced Judge Parker's charges as a malicious slander, saying that the Judge, as a candidate, was "the product of a compromise between Tammany Hall, William R. Hearst, David B. Hill, W. J. Bryan, the solid South and the worst element in Wall Street," a candidate "syndicated by these people for the purpose of taking advantage of an alleged adverse feeling in business circles toward President Roosevelt because he had enforced the Anti-Trust law."

Judge Parker's Charges and Rejoinder

The charges to which Mr. Roosevelt's statement was a reply were made by Judge Parker in several speeches. In New York, on the 31st ult., he remarked that "the spectacle of demanding campaign funds now presented to this country" was "of a character to shock the moral sense." Mr. Cortelyou, the President's private secretary, had been placed by the President at the head of a Department charged with the collection of information from corporations and Trusts, and this information was to be submitted to the President "for public or private use." Now Mr. Cortelyou, "by the grace of the same Executive," had been made Chairman of the National Committee, whose chief duty was "to collect funds for the purpose of securing the election of the President," and it was notorious that an overflowing treasury had resulted from this "organized importunity." This might be "satisfactory to the conscience of Republican leaders," but it ought to be condemned as "nothing short of scandalous." Mr. Hay had said that the character of Lincoln was Mr. Roosevelt's standard. Judge Parker asked whether Lincoln would have done this or permitted it to be done:

"The whole performance is a shameless exhibition of a willingness to make compromise with decency, in order that sums of money may be gathered together sufficiently vast to justify the insolent boast even now that there is no question as to the success which by such a course the Republican leaders so confidently predict. The performance is entitled only to the credit that in no sense it partakes of hypocrisy. It is as bold as it is improper and indefensible."

On the following day, in Jersey City, having asked why there should be any hesitation about prosecuting all combinations that sought to control market prices, Judge Parker asserted that "the Trusts" were "furnishing the money with which they hope to control the election." If this were not true he would not say it, even to gain the Presidency. Senator Knox, after a consultation with the President, had published a statement in which, however, he did not meet the charge:

"He did not deny it. He could not, nor could the other party to the consultation. . . . These grave charges cannot be met anonymously. There are only two persons who can interest the people on this subject."

Questions asking how much the Beef Trust and other Trusts had contributed to Mr. Cortelyou, he said, would not be answered. In Hartford, on the 3d inst., he repeated the charges. The legislation providing for the collection of information about Trust corporations was scandalous. It put "into the hands of the President" and of his party "the means of continuing their hold upon the reins of government without limit as to time." It was known, he added, how the opportunity had been used in this campaign. The country did not need a Secretary of Commerce who should go out every four years with his notebook full of corporation secrets "to exploit corporations for the collection of money to be used in corrupting the franchise, electing pliant legislators, or capturing the electoral vote of pivotal States." Speaking at Meriden, he declared that this question was more important than any presented in the national platform. The Trusts had "united to raise a fund large enough to control the election." Mr. Cortelyou had been made Chairman of the Republican Committee:

"Whatever information he had, if he had any, was perfectly well understood by the heads of organizations. They knew what secrets they had that they did not care to have made public. I do not know that he had any information, but his position was one that entitled him to get it. From that time on there has been

a gradual movement in that direction until it is believed that every Trust in this country, including the Standard Oil Trust, is doing what it can to elect that ticket."

In Brooklyn, on the 5th, Judge Parker began a reply to Mr. Roosevelt's statement by quoting about 1,200 words of his speech of October 24th. If the President, he said, had been moved by that warning to say that there should be no more Trust contributions to his fund, "it would have sounded like the Roosevelt we once knew." But he did not say it, and the Trust money continued to pour in. The President had waited until the closing hour of the campaign to make easier the pretense of an answer. His statement was not an answer; it was "a confession with a plea in avoidance." Definite immunity from prosecution had not been promised, the President said, but there was to be a square deal. When the time should come for determining what should be a square deal for the contributing Trusts, "the beneficiary of their generosity must either recognize their service or confess himself guilty of base ingratitude." As to his own course, Judge Parker said:

"I requested the Democratic national campaign managers that they should not receive, directly or indirectly, from any Trust, money for campaign purposes. I notified them that I proposed, if elected, to enter upon the discharge of the duties of that great office unhampered by any obligation to interests or to men. I said to them that I would rather be defeated than be fettered in the effort to accomplish reforms that are sorely needed. And I am advised by them that my request has been scrupulously respected."

He regretted that the President had not co-operated with him in checking this evil. Now that this intended crime against the franchise had been exposed, "we should take every possible precaution to secure both Congress and the Presidency," in order to assure legislation that "will remove this illegal business from politics," legislation making it a crime for the officers of a Trust or corporation to contribute money for the control of an election, legislation severe enough to "dissolve all partnerships between corrupt business interests and the Government." In his judgment, there was no problem so pressing as this. "Its settlement by the absolute and final exclusion of bribery or the threat of bribery or the raising of money for this foul purpose is, to my mind, the most important question that can come before a free and moral people."—In a public address on Sunday night Congressman Bourke Cockran promised to introduce at the beginning of the coming session a bill providing for a non-partisan commission to investigate and report as to the sources of the campaign funds of the two parties. He suggested that the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court should be chairman. He also said that he would support a bill compelling the publication hereafter of all campaign contributions.

The Liberal Victory in Canada

At the Canadian general elections, on the 3d inst., the Liberal party and the present Premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, won a decided victory, increasing their majority in Parliament from 54 to more than 70, and probably to 75. Elections in a few districts are still to be held. R. L. Borden, the Conservative leader, was defeated in the Halifax district, and the Liberals took every seat in Nova Scotia. The House of Commons (214 members) will stand almost exactly two to one in favor of the Liberal party and policy. Among the defeated Conservatives is Seymour Gourley, who has attacked the United States with some violence of language in debate. The leading issue was the Liberal project for a new transcontinental railway, promoted by the Grand Trunk capitalists, and known as the Grand Trunk Pacific. This road (about 3,600 miles long, from Moncton, N. B., to Port Simpson, on the Pacific Coast) is planned in two sections, the eastern and the western. The Government proposed to construct the eastern section, from Moncton to Winnipeg, and lease it to the company for fifty years, at a small annual charge after the first seven years. The company is to build the western section, but the Government is to guarantee its bonds to the extent of 75 per cent. of the cost, with certain restrictions. The cost of the entire line may be $150,000,000. It was

asserted by the Opposition that a considerable part of the projected line was not needed and could not be profitable; that in the winter freight would be diverted from Canadian Atlantic ports to Portland, Me.; and that Government ownership and construction of the entire line would be preferable to the plan of Sir Wilfrid and his party. An investigation concerning the tariff has been promised by the Liberals, and this, it is thought, will be followed by the adoption of maximum and minimum rates, with special reference to trade with the United States. The result of the elections is not regarded as favorable to Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal projects. Both parties stand by the existing preferential of 33 1-3 per cent. in favor of British imports.—At the elections in Newfoundland, Sir Robert Bond's Government was sustained by a very large majority. The island thus expresses disapproval of proposals for union with Canada, and a desire for closer trade relations with the United States.

Labor Controversies

It is said that the cotton factories at Fall River will be opened on the 14th, when the strike will be sixteen weeks old. The companies will insist, however, upon the wage reduction that caused the strike. Many workmen have left the city. It is estimated that the number of voters has been reduced by 4,000. Among the idle employees remaining there is much destitution and suffering. In other New England towns cotton factories that have been closed or on short time, and in which 10,000 persons are ordinarily employed, resumed work with full time on the 31st ult., but in some cases with a reduction of wages.—Half the coal mines in Illinois were closed on the 1st, the strike of 750 hoisting engineers having thrown 50,000 miners out of work. After a few days the miners agreed with the operators to ignore the engineers' union. Non-union men were employed, and it was provided that the strikers could return only as individual applicants, who must join the miners' union and submit to its authority. The engineers had rejected an offer of arbitration.—The existence of the Boston Symphony Orchestra was recently menaced by a controversy involving the "closed shop." This orchestra was founded and has been supported in the main by Major Henry L. Higginson. It appears that 50 members joined the Musicians' Protective Union and that trouble then arose because these members were forbidden to play in association with non-union men. Major Higginson was not hostile to unions, but he would not subscribe to the doctrine of the "closed shop." He remarked that he was willing to continue to stand by the orchestra, and that he expected that the life of it would not be limited by his death, but the organization would perish if union interference with his plans should prevent harmony in the conduct of its affairs. He should then tell the public who was responsible for the disintegration of it. Whereupon 27 of the 50 players withdrew from the union, and it is expected that others will follow them.

The Italian Elections

The Italian elections passed off more quietly than was feared. There were no serious disturbances anywhere, altho in Milan a student mob attacked some Germans on account of the Innsbruck affair. The results of the elections are not yet fully known, but it appears that the Conservatives have gained and Extremists have lost. Milan, the center of the power of the revolutionary socialists and the scene of their recent demonstration of force, has been represented altogether by Extremists, but has now elected two Conservatives, one Clerical and two Socialist Reformers, one of whom, Turati, has been outspoken in his condemnation of the general strike. For the first time in the history of the united kingdom there have been avowed Clerical candidates and a large Catholic vote. Signor Ferri, the leader of the revolutionary Socialists, was re-elected. The result of the election, altho it means the defeat of his most dangerous enemies, does not insure a continuance of support for Signor Giolitti, for many of the new members are Conservatives, who will not be inclined to support a Liberal Premier. The birth of an heir to the throne, who

will be called the Prince of Piedmont, has strengthened the monarchy.

The Tibetan Treaty

The British mission to Tibet left Lhasa on September 24th and has now reached the Chumbi Valley on the border of India after a journey through the mountains of almost unexampled hardship. On account of the difficulty of finding responsible persons to represent the Tibetan Government the return was delayed until winter had set in at those altitudes, and the passes were full of snow. In some cases the soldiers marched all day in knee deep melting snow, and many of the men were blinded, in some cases permanently. Their sufferings from frost bitten and frozen limbs were terrible, and many died. It is very questionable whether the treaty obtained with such great difficulty and cost is of any validity in itself. The Dalai Lama, the head of the theocracy, left Lhasa on the approach of the invaders, and is reported to have taken refuge in Mongolia in search of Russian protection. The treaty was signed by the Tashi Lama, who, as an ecclesiastical dignitary, ranks next to the Dalai Lama, but who has not exercised any political power. The Amban, or Chinese representative at Lhasa, did not sign the treaty, altho he apparently sanctioned the proceedings by his presence. The Anglo-Tibetan treaty has, therefore, not been authorized by the Chinese Government, which, as the British Government has always held, exercises a real suzerainty over Tibet. It is believed in England that Germany and Russia and perhaps other countries have protested at Pekin against the ratification of the Tibetan treaty, especially on the ground that Article IX under which the Tibetans engage not to grant concessions for commercial, mining or railway enterprises to foreign Powers without the consent of Great Britain, is an infringement on the rights of other nations. It is denied by the German papers that Germany has made any official protest to the Chinese Government against the treaty, but leaders in the agitation against its ratification were two native papers, supposed to be under German control, one published at Pekin and the other at Kiao-Chau, the German port. The supposed motive for this supposed action on the part of Germany is her desire to show her friendliness to Russia in this crisis. The Chinese Minister at London has requested a joint commission to consider the terms of the treaty.

The Baltic Fleet

Russia and Great Britain have come to an agreement as to the commission of inquiry to determine the responsibility of the attack on the English fishing fleet in the North Sea. The main provisions of the convention are as follows:

"First—The commission is to consist of five members—namely, officers of Great Britain, Russia, the United States and France—these to select a fifth; if they cannot agree upon a choice the selection is to be intrusted to the sovereign of some country to be chosen by Great Britain and Russia.

"Second—The commission to report on all the circumstances relating to the disaster and to establish the responsibility.

"Third—The commission to have the power to settle all questions of procedure.

"Fourth—The parties to bind themselves to supply the commission with all the necessary information, facilities, etc.

"Fifth—The commission to meet in Paris as soon as possible after the signature

"Sixth—The report of the commission to be officially communicated to the respective governments."

The Russian squadron continues its passage through the Mediterranean from Tangier to Suez, closely followed by British war ships.

The Siege of Port Arthur

At last the fog has lifted about Port Arthur. The Japanese censor has permitted the publication of a rather complete narrative of the military operations from August 7th to the present time, apparently thinking that the fall of the fortress is so near that further concealment of the movements is unnecessary. The first task of the Japanese was the

reduction of the chain of outlying forts, which extended in a semicircle fourteen miles long from coast to coast around Port Arthur and four or five miles distant from it. (Not represented on the map, but somewhat further out than the line of the Japanese intrenchments.) On the northeast Port Arthur is protected by a high ridge, on which are the Orlung and Keekwan Forts. To the east of this are the Taku and Shaku Mountains (Takushan and Shakhushan), 600 feet high, precipitous and strongly fortified. On the night of August 7th the Russians were driven from these positions, altho the Japanese were not able to occupy them because they were under the fire of the ridge forts. But the Japanese were now able to establish their lines on their left between these hills and the ridge, as shown on the map. The Japanese lost 14,000 men in this attack. The



Map of Port Arthur, Showing the Main Lines of the Japanese Intrenchments.

heavy siege guns were then brought to the front and placed in sheltered and concealed positions on the hills to the north of Port Arthur, in preparation for an attack along the railroad down the Shuishi Valley by the center, and on August 19th the bombardment began. The village of Shuishi was defended by four advance forts in the shape of hollow squares connected by bomb-proof trenches and protected by a twenty-foot moat. These, like the other Russian outposts, were defended by wire entanglements made of quarter-inch steel, and in some cases charged with electricity of high voltage. These were stormed and the Russians driven back on the second line of forts (East and West Banjusan) north of Rihlung Mountain. These forts offered much more efficient resistance and all attacks failed until on the 21st, in the absence of General Nogi and without special orders, a Japanese regiment charged up the hill in small squads and a Japanese officer planted his regimental flag on top of the wall of the East Banjusan fort, tho he was at once riddled with bullets. His men then jumped over the wall and drove out the Russians with the bayonet. Here, however, the advance posts of the Japanese center, occupying the apex of the angle which pierced the Russian lines, were subjected to flank attack from the Keekwan and Antszshan forts. The fire was directed at night by powerful searchlights, and the slaughter during the six days' fight was terrible. One Japanese regiment lost 2,500 men, only 200 men and six officers surviving. Nevertheless the ground gained was held and the Japanese fortified on the lines indicated on the map, from which they pushed steadily forward by trenches, mines and charges. On September 20th the chain of forts across the Shuishi Valley between the Antszshan forts and Rihlung Mountain were assaulted and carried with the aid of scaling ladders, hand grenades and dynamite. In some cases a storming party of Japanese exposed for ten minutes to the furious shrapnel fire of the Russians were destroyed to a man. As the last trenches were carried the fighting was done with bayonets, swords, stones and hand grenades. No quarter was given on either side and white flags were disregarded. There is no definite information as we go to press of the extent to which the fortifications are in the hands of the Japanese, but they are said to have captured some of the Keekwan forts and the slopes of Orlung and Rihlung Mountains. These ridges dominate the city and harbor and upon their capture the Russians are expected to take refuge on the Tiger's Tail or at Lian-tie-shan for a last stand.

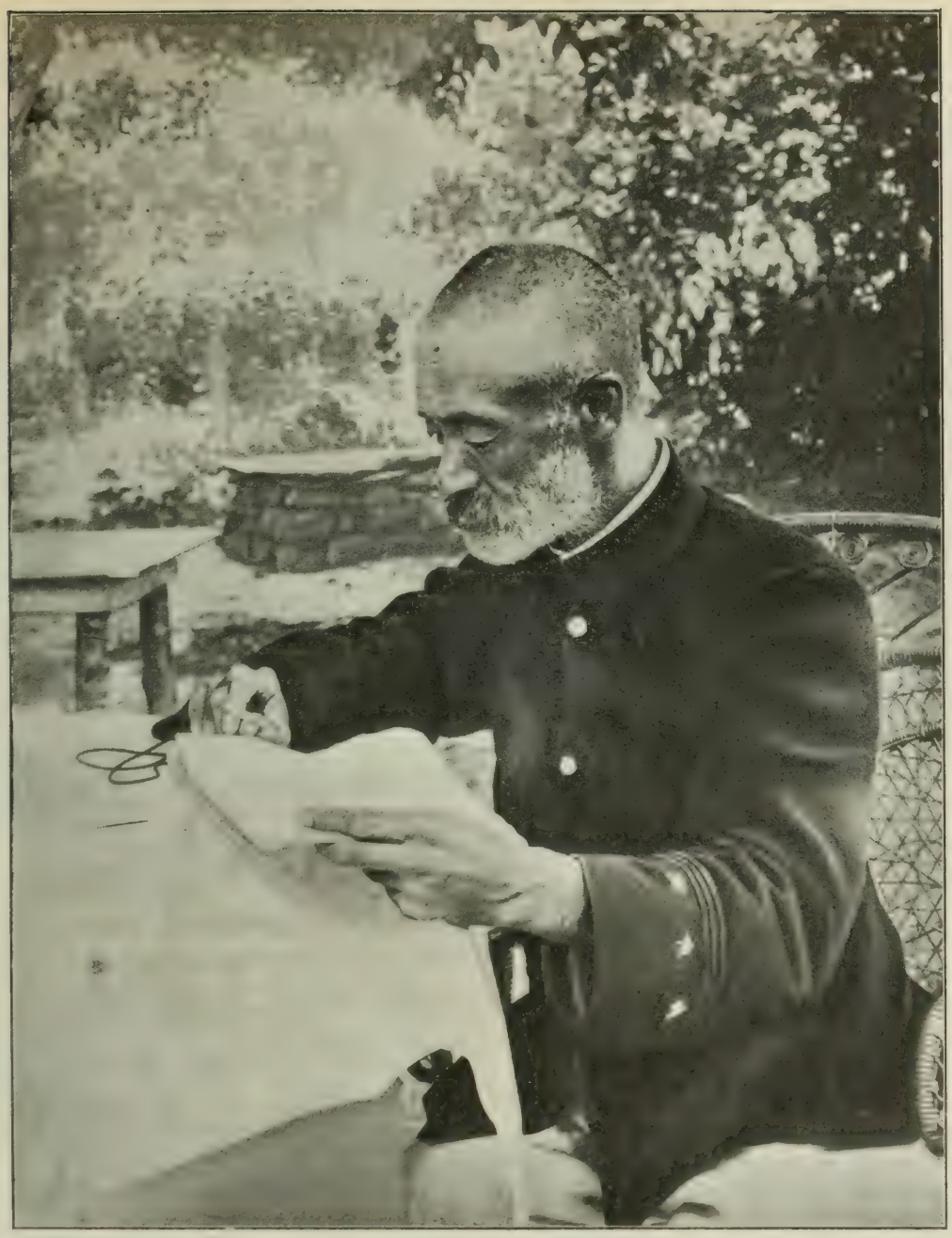
General Nogi, the Arbiter of the Fate of Port Arthur

BY ADACHI KINNOSUKE

ONE day—it was toward the close of the fifth moon of the thirty-seventh year of Meiji (that is to say, 1904 of the year of Christian grace)—General Nogi received a message from His Majesty the Emperor. It was the pleasure of His Majesty so the message ran, to confer upon General Nogi the highest distinction for the fighting men of Nippon. His Majesty appointed him as the Commander-in Chief of our forces besieging Port Arthur. General Nogi was happy. On the same day came the news of the battle of the Nanshan. To General Nogi the report of the Nanshan battle brought the news of the heroic death of his son Shoten. The General said:

"I am glad he died so splendidly. It was the greatest honor he could have. As for the funeral rites over his memory, they might as well be postponed for a while. A little later on they may be performed in conjunction with those of the two other members of his family—of Hoten, his brother, and of myself."

General Nogi is the type of soldier



GENERAL NOGI

This portrait of General Nogi was made from a photograph taken on September 13, 1904, while he was preparing for the great attack which is now being waged on Port Arthur. This is the most recent photograph of the General made at his headquarters and has not been before published in any magazine. From Stereograph Copyright, 1904, by Underwood & Underwood, New York

upon which the ideals of the elder days of the samurai would look down with pleasure. Some say he is somewhat out of place in the waking days of the new century. Simple, with that rugged simplicity of a man who is too great for adjectives, his heart is in somewhat greater things than the polite accomplishments of the day. Both his friends and foes have styled him a peculiar man. He is peculiar in many things. He is peculiar in his conception of the life of a soldier. In these happy days, when the soldiers of so many countries all over the world are given to the gold cloth and parade, he has put his conception of the soldier in the following sentences:

"A soldier is a soldier, after all, and after a man becomes a soldier he must be perfectly willing to lead a life that is somewhat different from the life of an ordinary man in society. It is impossible for him to enjoy liberty and wealth such as so many of his fellow men seem to enjoy. . . . I refer to this point more especially because of a simple fact—namely, that the soldier who would perform his duties with credit on a battlefield must, of necessity, have trained himself to perform all that is expected of him in the days of peace. There ought not to be any neglect or any defects in his daily life. The conqueror of himself in the

time of peace must be a man if he would aspire to the honor, with any right, of being a fighting man under the Sun-flag."

Unlike so many historic men of fame, who make free gifts of splendid precepts and glittering periods and straightway forget those beautiful virtues in the doings of their daily life, the General did not stop with mere words. There is a famous story told of him of his love for shojinryori. (Now, shojinryori means the food prepared for priests and monks). It was upon his return from Formosa. He was appointed the Commander of the Eleventh Division, stationed at Zentsuji, in the Province of Sanuki. The division in question was passing through the busy period of organization. Devoted always, first of all, to his duty to the state, the General left his family in Tokyo. Only three servants accompanied him. Not far from Zentsuji there is a modest village called Kinzoji Mura; in the village stands a humble temple called Kinzoji, after which the village is named. The General found a little corner in the temple which never was meant to entertain any one or anything more pretentious than an "out-of-the-world," as the monk is called in our country—a man absolutely indifferent to the luxuries of this life. There was a young priest in the temple who did the cooking for every one who stayed on the compound. Upon the food, which is simple beyond all the dreams of simplicity, the Commander of the Eleventh Division sustained his life. For four years he lived upon the simple food of the monk.

As soon as the news of this rigorous simplicity of diet reached his family at Tokyo Mrs. General Nogi wrote him at once advising him of her visit to the distant post. As she looked upon it, it was a crime that he should allow himself, in his devotion to the simplicity of life, to do a permanent injury to his physique and health through the coarse food prepared by the monk. Without waiting for the answer from the General she started in company with their son Hoten, taking the first train that left Tokyo. If the General were to live so rigorous a life in his devotion to duty that called him she certainly was entitled to share. Of one thing else she was sure, she should aid to moderate the hardship of life for him. Happy in the conviction, she spent some four days on the trip and at last found him living a full-fledged ascetic. The General declined this kindly offer point-blank. The pleasure of a home life, he said, was beyond his ability to enjoy in these days of crowded duties, and in spite of the strong persuasions of the officers under him, especially of Major Ashiwara, the General begged his family to make their way back to their Tokyo home.

If the General does not take very enthusiastically to wine, women and the social graces of a ballroom, if he carries about him the reputation of being simple to the point of ruggedness, it must not be forgotten that he has never been recreant to the old ideal of the samurai. He is a scholar before all things, a gentleman as well as a soldier. A classic Chinese poem is upon the lips of the cultured Nippon of to-day. Men do not seem to be able to repeat its lines with dry eyes, without chokings in their throats. The lines begin:

"Sei ba susumazu hito katarazu," etc

They were composed just outside the castle walls of Kinchau, under the shadow of the Nanshan, made sacred by the heroic memories of Nogi Shoten and his comrades, and the author of these lines, the pathos of which had melted the heart of the entire country, is General Nogi. The lines have passed into history. More, they have passed into the rare and goodly company of the Japanese standard literature.

Perhaps the greatest monument that the General has built unto himself was the work he has done as the Governor-General of Formosa. The work accomplished when the General returned home, the men who knew what the Formosa of scarce ten years ago was marveled at the miracle wrought by the genius of Nogi. If there be any colonial powers in the world who could teach a few things to General Nogi to his profit they have not given as yet the slightest sign of their ability.

On the historic 6th of June, 1904, on the day when Togo, Nishi, Yamamoto and the rest of the distinguished company were promoted, Nogi was given the full rank of General.

New York City.

The Value Rank of the American People

BY EDWARD ALSWORTH ROSS, PH.D.

[Dr. Ross was formerly Professor of Sociology in Leland Stanford, Jr., University and now occupies a similar chair in the University of Nebraska. We expect to follow this article with several others from his pen.—EDITOR.]

HOW much is the present enviable position of America due to the qualities of her people, how much to the rich land they have occupied and to the beneficent institutions they have inherited? While not belittling the favor of environment and institutions, we have ground for thinking that if in 1800 or 1850 this country had contained instead of its then population an equal number of average English or French or Germans its progress would have been less rapid than it actually was. The anthropologist thinks he can perceive a distinct American type, the formation of which he would attribute not to climate or crossing of strains, but to the same process that creates improved varieties of domestic plants or animals—viz., *selection.*

The American strain originated in the spontaneous influx of Europeans. Before the days of assisted or artfully stimulated immigration the tearing up of roots in the Old World home required unusual hardihood and enterprise. It implied not only self-reliance and faith in the unknown, but great readiness to take risk. To the wilderness to cope with nature and the savage go not the brainiest or noblest or highest bred, but certainly the strongest and most energetic. The weakling and the sluggard stay at home, or, if they are launched into the frontier conditions, they soon go under. The tests to which pioneers are subjected are much more searching than those of an old society and the death-rate is higher. A differentiated society shelters and carries along many ill-adapted that cannot stand the rude buffets of life as isolated farmers clearing the forest and planting crops among the stumps. The hardships of pioneer life pitilessly screened out the weak and debilitated, leaving only the hardy and vigorous.

To-day the lure of America is chiefly economic. But the early comers panted for something else than easy bread-winning. They sought escape from the confinement of crusted-over societies. Too independent in spirit to crouch and fawn and prosper, they preferred the hardships of this untamed land to the dictation of priest and squire and drill sergeant and employer. The clingers abided at home, but the stalwarts came for freedom's sake, and when, even here, society began to close about them and to crystallize they pushed farther into the wilderness. To-day among the *vortrekkers* of population in the valleys of the Rocky Mountains you find eagle-faced men who remind you of Vikings, men like the "terrible and self-reliant warriors of the Scandinavian sagas, like Ragnor, Lodbrog or Egil, son of Skallagrim, who did not regard even the gods, but trusted to their own might and main." In the last and westernmost decanting of our people this impatience of restraint becomes almost a malady. In accounting for the dislike of Arizonians for the United States soldiers, Owen Wister says:

> "The unthinking sons of the sage brush ill tolerate a thing which stands for discipline, good order and obedience; and the man who lets another command him they despise. I can think of no threat more evil for our democracy, for it is a fine thing, diseased and perverted—namely, independence gone drunk."

The energy and spirit of the original European element have been intensified by the innumerable internal migrations that have carried the white race entirely across the Continent. It is the more ambitious and spirited that have "gone West," and since the younger and more flourishing communities have had the higher rate of natural increase a large part of the American element in our population are descended from men who had the mettle and pluck to become pioneers.

What now are the salient traits of the type thus formed?

The natural physique of the American

breed is superior to that of European. Even in the sixties, after the average physique of the nation had suffered through the infusion of great numbers of low-grade immigrants, the measurements showed the native-born volunteers to be an inch or an inch and a half taller than the foreign-born. The foreign-born, in turn, appeared to be taller than the people from which they sprang. It was found, moreover, that recruits hailing from other States than those in which they had been born were generally taller than those who had not changed their residence. Comparative weights tell the same tale. The recruits from New England weighed 140 pounds; the Middle State men, 141; Ohioans and Indianians, 145, and the Kentuckians, 150. This law that the physically superior migrate is curiously borne out by the case of Sardinia, where the population is the leavings of continued migration and the stature is extraordinarily low.

A report on the volunteer soldiers of the war says:

"The physical qualities which fit the American for military service consist not so much in muscular development and hight as in the toughness of his muscular fibre and the freedom of his tissues from interstitial fat, whereby active and prolonged movements are much facilitated."

Our people, moreover, are singularly free from blood taints. One cannot live in Central Europe without observing that the signs of rachitis, scrofula and syphilis are much more numerous there than they are here.

As regards American character, there is no question that its salient trait is energy of will. We see it in the saurian ferocity of business competition, in the whirl of activity that leaves neurasthenia, heart failure and Bright's disease in its wake, in the reluctance to "retire" betimes, in the killing pace of our workingmen, in the swift conquest of the wilderness, in our faith in efficiency as the only goal of education. No people pardons more to the successful man or holds the persistently poor in such pitying contempt as weaklings that cannot get into the game. In the American action prevails over imagination and reflection. He is the true anti-Buddhist, the Occidental raised to the nth power. Hence the American rocking-chair, solace of the overtired. Hence "time is money," "boil it down," "twenty minutes for dinner," etc. The magazine article is read instead of the book, the paragraph instead of the editorial, the scare-head instead of the dispatch. To the women are relegated religion, literature, art, social elegancies—whatever, in short, demands repose.

The strong will heeds nothing but the goal. The high voltage American of the pioneering breed contemns hardship and risk, braves alike White Pass and Death Valley. In sport or in battle no one will stand more punishment than he. Body, appetites, inclinations—all are gripped in the iron vise of his will. Unsparing of himself, he is reckless in sacrificing others. His impulses are kindly, but wo to those whose rights or lives block his way!

The enjoying of things requires the passive attitude—letting things work on you. The reign of the active spirit therefore makes ours a producers' society rather than a consumers' society. We neglect no trifle that will lower cost, but overlook little things that add to comfort. In London there are hotels where the morning paper is warmed before it is handed to you. In Berlin there are restaurants where they give you an electric stirrer with thermometer inserted to bring your beer to just the right temperature. The New World for making money, the Old World for spending it. Hence the active come to us, the idle rich desert us. We do not learn to dawdle gracefully. An American crowd never effervesces with gayety like the holiday throng in Europe.

In this "hustle" civilization preoccupation and hard work damp lust, that canker of the pleasure civilization. The centers of infection are fewer, and the germs of lubricity can hardly live in this eager forenoon air. The sex life is not prominent in our manners and literature, the family is pure, and there is an Arcadian frankness between our young men and young women.

Guile is the resource of the feeble, the weapon of the downtrodden. The born American, on the other hand, feels able to win without stooping. Conscious of strength, he prefers to speak the truth and play fair, not as something due to others, but as something due to himself. Yet

for all that he owes it to himself to succeed. Where business or political competition becomes fierce this native morality is, therefore, compromised by the determination to succeed at any cost. Hence a queer, ring-straked conscience that does not stick at corruption, fraud and grand larcency, yet keeps faith with foes and warns before striking.

In point of intellect Americans are not clearly differentiated from the mother stocks. Altho free from the ox-like "man-with-the-hoe"—that sort finding here no chance to survive or mate—we must not impute to ourselves unusual mental capacity. The change a few years of our electrifying ozone works in the dull, fat-witted immigrant suggests that our proverbial alertness, cleverness and lucidity betoken stimulus rather than brain power. It is, after all, the high peaks that count, and no one is so rash as to assert that our crop of geniuses per million is heavier than that of Scotland or Switzerland. It is only by counting in our inventors—mostly mechanical—and our captains of industry that we can offset our deficit of eminent men in literature, art and science.

Albeit we travel on a rising curve of civilization, anthropologically we are at our zenith, for the westward shifting of people has slackened, and the tonic selections of the frontier have well-nigh ceased. Indeed, it is quite possible that in 1860, before the Great Killing and the Great Dilution, the human stuff here was some carats finer than it is to-day.

The Civil War cost half a million men well above the average in physique and spirit. The South lost her flower. In the North the impulsive were decimated, while the calculating stayed at home and multiplied. Had this splendid half million lived the Old World would not have peopled the trans-Mississippi region, and the nomenclature of many a Western town would be different to-day. The blood of the nation was lastingly impoverished by that awful hemorrhage. The cheap stucco manikins from Southeastern Europe do not really take the place of the unbegotten sons of the granite men who fell at Gettysburg and Cold Harbor. Had this sterling humanity not been squandered would the South be so hysterical or the North so graft-rotted as is the case to-day?

Then came the Great Dilution to pull down the average.

The flood of immigration now flows from different sources, and taps lower human levels than the earlier tide. Overpersuaded, from Croatia and Dalmatia and Sicily and Armenia, they throng to us, the beaten members of beaten breeds, often the more aboriginal men that have been elbowed aside or left behind in the swayings of the mightier European races. Do these Slovaks and Syrians add as much to the strength of the human piers that support our civilzation as Scotch-Irish or Scandinavians? As undersized in spirit, no doubt, as they are in body, the later comers lack the ancestral foundations of American character, and even if they catch step with us they and their children will, nevertheless, impede our progress.

The inrush from the lesser breeds has not stayed the march of industry or commerce or science or education, for these are in the capable hands of picked man. But the newcomer counts one at the polls, and hence it is in our politics that the sag is most evident. The higher types of men are prompted to act together, because they believe in the same principle or love the same ideal. The inferior pull together from clannishness or allegiance to a leader. The growing disposition to rally about persons and the rising value of the saloonkeeper, the ex-pugilist and the boss in controlling city voters would indicate that the electorate has been debased by the too free admission of political incapables.

The strife between labor and capital has been aggravated by ethnic difference. The employer has been more haughty, the employee more turbulent, than if they had stood on one race plane. Caste widens the gulf between them and the Edenic reasonableness of the Antipodes is hardly for us to hope.

Dilution, however, need not spell decline. The psychology of the superior third of a people creates the spirit which ultimately comes to dominate the rest. It gives rise to ideals, which, under the pressure of divers social atmospheres, penetrate to the soul's marrow and become a second nature. This is why, despite the swelling influx of the inferior, that emanation of the pioneering breed, the American spirit, is still clear, strong

and triumphant. Never has the psychic whirlwind here had more power to seize and bear aloft lowly men than it has today.

Free land is gone, however, and the fact that nowadays the hegira of the ambitious is all to the man-stifled town instead of to the spacious, prolific frontier may be fateful for the American element in our population. The great glittering cities attract the brightest youths from the farms and tempt them to strain for the prizes of success. But what with shortened lives, bachelorhood, late or childless marriages, and small families, the cities constitute so many blast furnaces where the talented rise and become incandescent, to be sure, but for all that are consumed without due replacement. Thus may run down a race keyed up by the migrations of more than two centuries. War lowered the standard of admission to the French army three and one-third inches between Louis XIV and the Third Republic, but in the meantime siren Paris lowered still more the spirit of initiative of the French. Unless our successful ones hearken betimes to the gospel of the simple life the afternoon spirit is sure to creep upon us at last.

LINCOLN, NEB.



The French and American Presidents

BY THEODORE STANTON

[The author of this article has resided in New York and Paris alternately for several years, and takes consequently a Franco-American view of things which gives an originality to his opinions and estimates.—EDITOR.]

IT has so happened that I have seen all the Presidents of the third French Republic, with the single exception of Thiers. But as I collaborated in a Life of that statesman, and have met many of his friends, I feel that I have a certain acquaintance with him. I have not simply *seen* MacMahon, Grévy, Carnot, Casimir Perier, Félix Faure and the present occupant of the Elysée Palace, M. Loubet, but I have conversed with all of them, with two exceptions, on more than one occasion, and have studied all of them under varied circumstances. I can say, therefore, that I have a pretty good idea of what the French President is like, how he looks, talks and thinks.

It also happens that I have had a similar glance and brief conversation with a half dozen American Presidents, with Grant, Hayes, Cleveland and the present incumbent of the White House.

I propose in the following paragraphs to sum up some general and personal impressions resulting from the foregoing facts.

In this estimate Thiers and MacMahon may be left quite aside for reasons unnecessary to go into here. With the advent of M. Grévy at the Elysée the Third Republic may be said to have been practically founded. To my mind, Grévy was the best President France has had, and the nearest approach, in ways of thought, dress and general conduct, to our own Chief Magistrate. His immediate successors—Carnot and Casimir Perier—men of more culture and better birth, were more like our earlier Presidents from Washington down to John Quincy Adams. Félix Faure, perhaps the first really self-made man of the Third Republic, who had not even the advantage of possessing a university degree, so inseparable from the modern Frenchman who comes to the fore—Félix Faure should have turned out to be "the American President"—this term is frequently employed in France to-day *par excellence*. But he became so dazzled by his lofty surroundings that a rather unbecoming death prevented his polished career from ending in universal ridicule. M. Loubet was a great improvement on Félix Faure. He is almost a second Grévy, and the Elysée is once more somewhat like our White House, tho the two Presidents and the two Ex-

ecutive Mansions are very different in many respects.

When M. Loubet goes out for a walk in the Champs Elysées, he is attired in frockcoat, silk hat and light gloves, as if he had just come from, or was going to, some smart afternoon tea. Two years ago I noticed Mr. Roosevelt start out from " the temporary White House " for an afternoon ride dressed in almost semi-cowboy costume. M. Loubet always holds his Cabinet meetings in this same invariable black frockcoat, which he scarcely ever puts aside except to don evening dress. Mr. Roosevelt, however, is seen on Cabinet Day in morning dress and gives luncheons in the same attire.

When M. Loubet starts to escape from Paris for a little outing in his native village and on his mother's farm, he is met at the railway station of Paris, both going and coming, by a half dozen of the highest officials of France, who receive him with marked formality. How Mr. Roosevelt goes from Washington to Oyster Bay and back, your readers know without my offering them any description of this simple journey. M. Loubet travels almost like a king, Mr. Roosevelt almost like a private citizen.

It is a very common thing for persons who wish " to pay their respects " to be received in the cabinet room of the new executive offices at Washington just before the Secretaries and the President sit down for consultation at the Council Board. For anybody but a minister to enter the council chamber of the Elysée Palace is an unheard of thing. The French public is admitted to no part of the Elysée Palace, and to obtain an audience of the French President, who really has next to nothing to do, is a matter of much loss of time and correspondence.

Last month a distinguished French statesman was presented to President Roosevelt, who, thereupon, began to converse with him, in the French language, on all imaginable topics, citing French books, newspapers and periodical articles, mentioning a half dozen names of leading and even almost unknown authors and thinkers, and winding up by inviting his astonished listener to lunch with him a few days later. At this second meeting the same course was pursued. Innumerable questions, political, financial, artistic, social, etc., were taken up and considered in all their bearings. The President spoke with much volubility. He questioned his guests and answered their questions. The conversation was long and interesting, the President evidently exerting himself to entertain his visitors.

Two or three years ago President Loubet received officially a committee of ten gentlemen of some six or seven different nationalities, who, after a protracted deliberation, had unanimously voted that the next Olympic Games should be held this summer at St. Louis, which has since been done. We were presented to the President, one after the other, the nationality of each visitor being mentioned. We remained with M. Loubet perhaps ten minutes, during which time he gave us a detailed account of a recent experience of his in a submarine boat at the Toulon Navy Yard. Nothing was said of athletics, the subject naturally uppermost in the minds of the visitors. Neither in receiving nor in bidding us good-by, did the President say a word about any one of our respective countries. To the American delegate especially no reference was made to the coming Exposition which was to celebrate a great Franco-American event, nor to the fact that the Games were to occur there. M. Loubet's conversation from beginning to end might have been addressed as appropriately, or, rather, as inappropriately, to a committee representing any interest whatsoever with the exception, perhaps, of naval interests. We left the Elysée Palace that morning not knowing exactly why we had gone there, and as I write these lines it is impossible for me to imagine an American President, and especially Mr. Roosevelt, receiving even a delegation of school boys in such an inappropriate and meaningless manner.

New York, November, 1904.

Papyrus Digging with Grenfell and Hunt

BY EDGAR JOHNSON GOODSPEED

[The author of the following article is Assistant Director of the Haskell Oriental Museum of the University of Chicago, and is associated with Messrs. Grenfell and Hunt in the editorship of the "Tebtunis Papyri," Volume II.—EDITOR.]

"UMM-EL-BARAGÂT, Feb.

"Dear Goodspeed: The bearer of this, Mohammed Mansoor, has come in to Medinet to buy planks, and will return to Damian in the same train as you. There will be a camel waiting which will take your luggage. Come on yourself in advance with one or two of the men. Yours, B. P. GRENFELL."

AS I took my seat in the little narrow gauge train that runs from Medinet-el-Fayûm to Damian, on a February afternoon in 1900, a towering Arab accosted me and handed me this note. He was a striking figure; tall, bare-footed, dressed in a long blue garment and wearing a white turban. He had found me easily enough, no doubt, as I was the only Northerner in Medinet that day. I had broken off some work in the Gizeh Museum to accept an invitation of long standing to visit the Oxford excavators in their tents at Umm-el-Baragât,—a site since made historic by the extraordinary Ptolemaic finds of that season. I had left Cairo early that morning, and reached Medinet in time to lunch there and wander over the ruins of Arsinoe, before taking the train for Damian.



Dr. Hunt and Dr. Grenfell in Camp



Ruins of Arsinoe

the nearest railroad station to the camp.

Darkness had fallen when Mohammed Mansoor and I descended at the utterly desolate and houseless point where the camel and the workmen were waiting. A man and a boy were waiting for us and we set off at once at a rapid pace for the camp. That was a memorable walk, under the stars, along the edge of the cultivation, then over the hard surface of the desert, my three guides chattering in Arabic with the glee of children. I soon found that they knew nearly every archeologist in Egypt, and it occurred to me to ask whether they knew Professor Petrie's redoubtable head-man Ali. A stentorian *Aiwa*,—"yes"—burst instantly from all three, and they made haste to add with evident pride that the boy was Ali's brother. They carried me over canals on their shoulders, led me by the hand when it was very rough and closed in a solid group about me when the dogs of each village or hamlet rushed out upon us. In an hour's time we were at the tents.

There were four of these, the cook's, Mr. Grenfell's, Mr. Hunt's, and a guest's tent; the men lived in shelters of their own construction near by, or returned at night to the neighboring villages. My hosts met me with a cordiality I had previously experienced both at Oxford and at Cairo, and we sat down to supper in Grenfell's tent, surrounded with the supplies and the trophies of the expedition. With the greatest interest I learned of the success that had attended the season's digging, and looked around upon some of the things exhumed. Both men then felt that even their famous season at Oxyrhynchus (since then, indeed, eclipsed by a second winter's digging there) had been surpassed by the great Ptolemaic finds they had made in the crocodile cemetery at Tebtunis.

With the first light of morning the camp was astir. Breakfast was in Grenfell's tent at 7.20, and a few minutes later I was on my way with him to the "field," half a mile away, where one hundred and forty men were at work. They were digging the old Ptolemaic cemetery, and already hundreds of openings scattered over the face of the desert showed the course of the excavations. The men and boys worked in pairs, each with the mattock and wicker basket that are the fellah's invariable implements. As fast as one pit had been exhausted another was begun, while one or the other of the directors of the work moved constantly from group to group, inspecting each hole, directing the abandonment of this or that unpromising spot, and pointing the men to new ground. It was an interesting scene, with the picturesque fellahin scattered over the desert, busily at work.

We returned to the camp for lunch,

and again for tea at four o'clock. Meantime I was shown a splendid series of 700 Roman papyri already separated—"damped out" is the technical term—numbered and laid away between sheets of paper, in large tin boxes, there to remain until taken up at Oxford for



An Egyptian Train

decipherment and publication. These had been found, as not a few papyri have been, in the sand-strewn ruins of an ancient house, abandoned centuries since as the desert encroached upon the cultivated land where it stood. The camp lay a little distance from the cultivation, the four tents arranged in a sort of crescent. The three larger ones were of the type called "Egyptian officer's tent," with six-foot walls, twelve-sided and lined. The fourth was about ten feet in diameter, twelve-sided, with three-foot walls. The Oxford men declared this desert life four months in the year an ideal rest and tonic; and it may help to explain the really extraordinary amount of work they succeed in doing in the remaining eight months of each year, when from one to three quarto volumes of texts, aggregating sometimes a thousand pages, are brought out of their work rooms in Queen's College.

Many of the workmen had been with Grenfell and Hunt in previous seasons digging, and had acquired no small degree of skill in the work. Others were "locals,"—natives of neighboring villages, who had been taken on. When we came out of the tents in the morning more than a hundred of these fellahin from round about were gathered, waiting silently to be employed. Of these Grenfell chose eight or ten, and the rest picked up their tools and departed, to reappear next morning on the same errand.

The most striking feature of the season's work at Tebtunis was the finding of mummified crocodiles wrapped in Greek and demotic papyri. The crocodile was much venerated in the Fayûm; Crocodilopolis was the capital of the

nome; and in 1888 Professor Petrie found near Hawara an extensive cemetery of sacred crocodiles. The novel thing about the thousands of crocodile mummies unearthed at Tebtunis, however, was that many of them were wrapped in long pieces of papyrus or papyrus-stiffened cloth. Mr. Grenfell has since graphically described the incident that led to this curious and resultful discovery: "The tombs of the large Ptolemaic necropolis and adjoining the town proved in many instances to contain only crocodiles, and on January 16th, 1900, a day which was otherwise memorable for producing twenty-three early Ptolemaic mummies with papyrus cartonnage,—one of our workmen, disgusted at finding a row of crocodiles where he expected sarcophagi, broke one of them in pieces and disclosed the surprising fact that the creature was wrapped in sheets of papyrus."

The sacred animal of Sebk was naturally much in evidence about the camp. On the sand floor of my tent were a few baby crocodile mummies; others were about Grenfell's tent; around the tents were piled mummies of men and crocodiles, and a storehouse of mud-brick and planks, the "crocodile house," was in process of construction behind the tents. The mummifying proclivities of the Ptolemaic Tebtunites must have been insatiable, for numbers of sham mummies were found, consisting of some eggs or a bone wrapped up to look like a crocodile, and duly interred.

My second morning at the camp was divided between the Coptic church and the "field." The church, to which Hunt took me after breakfast, had been uncovered in the earlier part of the excavation. Its ruined walls still exhibited some curious old paintings of saints and dragons. After an hour among the neighboring ruins I rejoined Grenfell in the necropolis, where the digging was being vigorously pushed. At eleven o'clock I took leave of my hosts, and with Mohammed Mansoor as my guide, left the little cluster of tents and set off for the railroad for the journey to Medinet and Cairo.



Dr. Grenfell in the Field

The excavations of 1900 were conducted for the University of California, at the expense of Mrs. Hearst. The great treasure of papyri secured will thus ultimately find its way to Berkeley, and constitute the first great papyrus collec-

tion to reach this continent. Already a ponderous volume of some 700 pages has been published by the discoverers upon the first part of the Ptolemaic papyri found. The Roman papyri will fill another volume, and the remaining Ptolemaic pieces a third. The yield of that single season will thus require some 1,500 pages for its initial, and by no means exhaustive, publication, while its contribution to our knowledge of the history, administration, and life of Ptolemaic Egypt will be remarkable. It should be a source of satisfaction to Americans that this, the finest collection known of Greek papyri of the Ptolemaic period, is to belong to an American university.

CHICAGO, ILL.

The American Invasion and Central Europe

BY DR. JULIUS WOLF

[Dr. Julius Wolf was born in Brünn, Austria, and acted as Professor of Political Economy in Zurich University from 1885 to 1897, since which time he has been a Professor in Breslau University. His works have been translated into many foreign languages but not into English, and deal chiefly with indirect taxation. In 1884 he published a valuable work on the subject of the tax on brandy, and as a consequence he was invited in 1885 to organize the brandy monopoly, or Trust. This organization has been widely copied throughout Europe. Professor Wolf was also invited to suggest a method of regulating the issuance of bank-notes in Switzerland, after his publication of a work on that subject. He was also intrusted with the development of a plan for high schools for political and legal science. In 1886 he published a book on East India's Competition in Grain. He then passed on to the consideration of social questions, publishing a book which has been widely discussed on a "System of Social Politics." This book is still regarded as his chief work, and in it he combats the so-called "Improvement Theory" of pulpit-socialism and the doctrine of a rising social development. This book was the first comprehensive attack in Germany upon Karl Marx's "Capital." In 1901 he wrote a book on "The German Empire and the World Market," already translated into French. Here he calls attention to the American danger threatening Central Europe, and cites the means by which these States can ward it off. Here lay the germs afterward developed into the Union for the Advancement of the Commerce of Central Europe.—EDITOR.]

THE newspapers have contained various notices lately of the prospective formation of a Commercial Union of Central Europe. In fact, the hope that some such union will come into being after a while rests upon the purpose of securing the profits for some of the Central European States, which would otherwise go to larger commercial districts, such as the United States. This combination does not, however, necessarily involve any aggressive political program. The object of the union is neither a Continental barrier, nor a differential treatment of North America, nor a tariff union of the states concerned. A combination of Europe, including England, with a defensive tariff directed especially against America, has often been suggested of late.

Count Schwerin, chairman of the German Agrarian Council and Agrarian leader in the German Reichstag, presented a proposition at the International Agrarian Congress held in Rome a few months since, for a Continental barrier of the sort, which should draw a tariff line at the same time against America and England, the British Colonies and Eastern Asia. He based his motion upon the fact that the conditions of production for farm produce as well as for other industries, were more favorable outside of Europe than in Europe. The inequality of the natural conditions, said he, for the production of wheat between the Central European States and America is very great, and the same is the case for the production of iron and iron ware, in consequence of the favorable proximity

of huge treasures of coal and ore. Similar inequalities in the natural conditions of production of silk and silk materials appear when India and Japan are compared with France and Italy. Count Schwerin pressed the point that the International Agrarian Congress, meeting every two or three years, had often expressed itself in favor of a closer commercial union of European countries in the form of a European or Central European Tariff Union.

Nevertheless Count Schwerin met with no success in his proposition at Rome. It was not rejected formally, but any action thereon was postponed to the next Agrarian Congress.

The proposition of a distinguished Austrian captain of industry is closely allied to that of Count Schwerin. He lately said:

"A tariff ought to be laid at the European sea-line, one which, possibly, with some slight alterations, we might propose instead of the present tariff, while the European States among themselves should not, if possible, go too far away from the present *status quo* of tariff tax."

Here, too, there is no protection of Europe against England, but an inclusion of England frankly in the common tariff protection chiefly against America.

This position is not that of the Central European Commercial Union.

Spokesmen of the Central European Commercial Union have long since made plain in their proposals their opposition to this plan. It does not wish to impose a differential tax upon America, but to establish reciprocity with America, and possibly a proportionate tax against America which will bring nations to the same footing, whether they are in Europe or outside thereof. The Central European Commercial Union admits the value of the principle of reciprocity, not surrendering the principle of the most favored nations; but it attempts to combine protection and reciprocity with the other, just as America itself does.

But, as between the Central European states themselves, the Central European Commercial Union desires a tariff union, a Central European tariff agreement. The project of a Tariff Union has been a most prominent question of the past. It led the way in the discussion of the hegemony of Austria and Prussia, when Austria declared that it desired the tariff union in the interest of its political position in Germany; while Prussia declined it, and achieved its purpose when, by the war of 1866, it forced its position upon Austria. The project of a German-Austrian Tariff Union, however, was revived later when the new German Empire and Austro-Hungary became politically allied. It is a favorite project with Germans residing in Austria, but, nevertheless, it has as little vitality today, tho upon other grounds, as ever.

Political and commercial reasons are opposed to it. The principal political reason is this, that as the German Empire developed from the German Tariff Union, so it is feared that a German-Austrian Tariff Union would be the first step toward a political union of these countries, which is desired neither in Germany nor in Austro-Hungary. On commercial grounds this project is condemned because great industries have been built up in Austria on the basis of tariff taxation, the conditions are far less favorable for production than in Germany, so that there would be danger in the decreasing of the tariff.

The Central European Commercial Union has thus nothing to do with the project of a Central European or German-Austrian Tariff Union. It smply seeks to bring the Central European states into harmony by means of agreements which shall deal with the various provinces of commercial politics and settle commercial differences of the Central European states. It aims at the unifying of the legal systems of Central European countries to reduce the formalities of export and import; instead of double guards at the boundaries, to agree upon a single one wherever possible, having the functionaries of one state serve also for the other; and to have tariff courts for the adjudication of tariff cases. In a word, it is striving for a "Commercial Cartel of the Central European States," first of all of Germany and Austro-Hungary.

As is apparent, the Union holds itself just as far from misty or Utopian ends as it disavows the advocacy of a commercial war against any country. But what it purposes under all circumstances

is to fit the Central European states in a higher degree to carry on the defensive struggle which is more or less forced upon them. No one will deny to the Central European States the right to strengthen their own commercial position, and the further right to procure for themselves some of the advantages of an enlarging commercial territory.

The significance of a country as a commercial factor is measured by the number and consumptive power of its inhabitants. There is no country in Europe that can cope with the United States of America in this direction. The income and consumption per capita of inhabitants of Germany cannot be much more than half as great as in the United States of America. This valuation rests on the basis of comparative wages, for the testing of which the estimate of national income must also be considered. In Austro-Hungary this is only two-thirds as great as in Germany. Mulhall estimates the annual income per capita in the United States at $195, in Germany at $110.50, in Austro-Hungary at $61.25. The German Empire with its 57,000,000 of inhabitants as compared with the United States of America with its 79,000,000 shows the proportion of national income to be that of 6.7 to 16, and the consumptive power of the 47,000,000 inhabitants of Austro-Hungary is indicated when compared with the 16 of North America and the 6.7 of Germany by the figures 3.5. Germany and Austro-Hungary together under these conditions show a commercial power indicated by the figure 10 as compared with the 16 of the United States.

Germany, and especially Austro-Hungary, will strengthen their commercial position if they develop trade between themselves and a third state according to the preceding understanding.

To bring about an agreement of this kind is one of the various tasks of the Union. This undertaking is to be twofold: within and without. Within, the object is the mutual advancement of the industries and agriculture of each side, so that a better division of labor than has hitherto existed between the two empires will be brought about; without, the object is to strengthen the position of those thus allied chiefly by securing commercial treaties of reciprocity.

As to the first of these points, doubtless one of the chief sources of the dominance of the industry of the United States over the industries of European countries is the tremendous internal market which they control, a market indicated above by the figures 16, as compared with the internal market of Germany, which is only 6.7, and in Austro-Hungary 3.5 (Austria about 2 2-6, Hungary 1 1-6). This tremendous unified commercial field makes possible huge manufacturing trusts, standard types, the division of labor, the application of machinery on a far larger scale than in Germany or Austro-Hungary; and this advantage may, as has been stated, be more significant than all the others which American industry enjoys over that of Europe. One of the chief tasks of European commercial politics must be to gain at least a part of this advantage for itself. Tariff agreements of several states are one means, if they lead up to the states opening their doors wide on both sides for a part of their products, where hitherto they have opposed one another in their commercial treaties. These harmonized tariff agreements will also aid in strengthening the position of each of the states concerned in commerce with other nations, so that they will be able to obtain better terms for their industries and agricultural products than when alone.

This strengthening of the politico-commercial position, which as a matter of course brings about an indisputable combination, while undertaken simply in their own interest, will nevertheless prove valuable as compared with other states, which stand outside of the Union —*i. e.*, those which have not formed treaties of a politico-commercial character in the sense explained above. Even if the Union in general accomplished nothing, the interest of the Central European states is plainly indicated to lie in the direction of securing a combination such as has been explained.

These, then, are some of the essential purposes of the Central European Commercial Union, at least as I see them. Besides, it keeps in view and cares for that large number of questions lying outside of the realm of commercial politics. But these questions are of slight interest to American readers.

BERLIN, GERMANY.

A Washerwoman

[The following article comes to us through a friend who vouches for its genuineness in all respects. The author's false sense of shame prevents her from even letting us know her name.—EDITOR.]

WHEN I was twenty-four years old my father died, leaving me, to my great surprise, penniless. There had always been enough for comfortable living, but at father's death creditors took everything—even our cozy little home.

I lived for a few months with an uncle and helped my aunt with the childen, but aunt was continually stretching the household funds in an ineffectual effort to make ends meet, and I was most unhappy.

One night as I sat on the bed staring at my stockings, which were well nigh beyond repair, I determined to seek a position. Ask uncle for money I could not, yet there were things I must have. I went the very next day and entered my name in every large store in the city, but I met no encouragement when I acknowledged my inexperience. I watched the advertisements and answered many, but no one wanted a green hand. After three weeks I told my aunt and uncle what I was doing. Aunt was dismayed, but uncle approved.

"I know a man in Sach's," he said; "I will speak to him."

As a result of this notice came in less than a week that I was to report for service the following Monday—five days. I stood on my feet six hours the day the notice came and increased every day thereafter. My feet had the toothache terribly, but with perseverance and hot salt baths I had them fairly seasoned by Monday morning.

I will not here take time to relate my eleven weeks' experience in the store. The position was confining and tiresome, but I have no great complaints to make. I could have schooled myself to the endurance, perhaps the enjoyment, of it.

The trouble lay in the meager wages—four dollars and a half per week. Had I been able to have boarded at home this would have carried me through very well. I could have paid aunt three dollars a week for my board, had a good home, appetizing food and one dollar and a half for clothes and incidentals. But the car fare to and fro—sixteen cents a day—forbade this, and, knowing the state of uncle's finances, I would not eat his food without paying for it. So I sought board near the store. First I paid three dollars a week for accommodation in a big dingy house, with a room-mate, but I found this unendurable. I had always been accustomed to the privacy of my own room and at the end of the first week took a tiny room next the roof alone, paying three dollars and a half for the same with board. There was no heat in this room and I really suffered from the cold, while the table was appalling. The next week I moved, getting a better room but a table even more distressing. It is useless to detail my further experiments. I had all my life been accustomed to active duties, with plenty of outdoor exercise; had had a good home table, with privilege of preparing dishes to suit myself when regular fare palled. I was now confined for ten hours a day in a crowded, confused store and spent my other waking hours stretched out resting my back and feet. Of course, appetite was poor, and the cheap boarding house food was quite impossible. I spent the dollar that remained after paying for my board in luncheons, and my stockings!

I was told at the store that, as a rule, it took years of faithful service to get a raise, and I was sure that I should die meanwhile. I began to look for other employment, but oh, the dreary search! No one wanted a poor, inexperienced tenderfoot. At last one Sunday my eyes fell upon the ads for housemaids. How many there were! I thought a few moments, dressed myself plainly and sallied forth. I avoided all places where more than one maid was kept, for I knew two would mean a room-mate, but I answered seven ads for general housework. Every one of the seven would have taken me on my face without a word of reference as to character or ability, but I continued

on my way until I found what seemed ideal—a clean, tidy, little house with a family of two—mother and son. The lady was gentle and refined, but something of an invalid. She liked my looks and engaged me on the spot, altho I refused to wash. She promised to have a woman come in for half a day to wash if I would do the ironing, and pay me four dollars a week.

The prospect was alluring. I sent my resignation to the store and moved to Mrs. Holmes' the next morning.

Now, as far as the work went I knew my business. I had been housekeeper at home for many years, and had for short periods been without a servant, but the steady continuity of my duties now overwhelmed me. My feet had been seasoned to ten hours a day, but here fourteen and fifteen were required, with but little Sunday rest. The long continuance of the work was in some degree due to my inexperience, but even when I became wonted and trained to my duties there was no hour from six a.m. to ten p.m. wholly my own for rest. The hot, sweaty kitchen work made me long for a daily bath, but, of course, the bathroom was denied me; and after carrying water up two flights of stairs to my room and preparing for a bath the door bell was sure to ring. Then I would scramble into my clothes and carry the water down again. It was simply vexation of spirit, and I soon ceased to bathe with any regularity.

I had secured the much coveted privilege of cooking what I liked, but I found that hearty meals eaten hurriedly played havoc with my digestion and murdered my appetite. Soon nothing tempted me but dainties, and I usually gobbled them while sitting on the back step to cool off.

I had money in plenty; had bought not only stockings, but shoes, gloves, etc., and was saving up a little sum for emergencies. One Thursday afternoon after about three months of this I went to call upon a friend. She was packing for a summer trip and my heart grew sick at the thought of *my* prospects.

"*I* want to get away," I said, "I want just a breath of vacation."

"Can't you have it?" she asked.

I shook my head. "Mr. Holmes takes his mother away for two weeks, but I'm to stay and care for the house and dog."

"That will give you a good rest."

"Oh, I suppose so, but then it will all begin again, and—and—I can't see any of my friends. I'm ashamed to tell them where I am." Now, this was the worst of it. I had many dear friends from whom I was drifting because I could not receive them in my kitchen. I meant to be brave, but when my friend looked at me sympathetically and said, "I wish I could help you," I broke down and wept like a baby. She put her arms about me and we were having a good cry when in came the washerwoman with her arms full of freshly ironed clothes.

It seems she had heard part of our conversation and she spoke up.

"Beg pardon, but if I might be so bold I was looking for some one to help me, and if the young lady would care to try—"

We were both shocked out of our sentimentalities.

"Oh, no," said my friend, "Nan could not undertake such hard work as washing."

"I should think not," said I. "I am nearly dead as it is."

"But washing by the day is much easier than a housework place," insisted Mrs. Wheelen, "and I would start you in easy."

"It is quite out of the question," I said, decidedly, and Mrs. Wheelen went out, evidently feeling hurt.

When I thought about it I concluded that I had not received her offer in quite the right spirit and, asking her address from my friend, went around to explain. But Mrs. Wheelen did the explaining. She placed me in the only comfortable chair her tiny room afforded, and, standing before me, talked more plain, sensible English than I had heard for many a day. "Have you a few dollars saved up?" she demanded at last.

"I have. Some twenty or thirty."

"Then get you a nice room in a good house and come to work with me next week. I'll get you one dollar and a half a day and board. You need not work Saturday or Sunday. I'll start you in easy and you needn't tell your friends what you're doing if you don't want to."

I was bewildered.

"One dollar and a half a day for five

days, seven dollars a week and board. Do you mean it?"

"Sure; and Saturday and Sunday for your own."

"And I can have a nice room in a first-class house? Why, of course, I'll come."

I looked at *her* room questioningly.

"*I* can't live in a good way because of the children, but if you've only yourself to care for—"

I nodded and thanked her heartily.

I had a bad quarter of an hour with Mrs. Holmes that night, but I was determined and she finally consented that I find some one to take my place. It was a hard job, but I initiated a fairly good girl into the situation Saturday morning, and Saturday night was installed in a cozy little room in a good house, where meals were optional.

Oh, how good it was! And what a delight to use the bath! A pleasant parlor and a piano were at my service, and as I sat playing softly Sunday evening in the dim light of the banquet lamp tears of comfort and content dropped on the keys.

Monday night I cried from a different reason: my back was nearly broken; but a bathtub of hot salt water comforted me somewhat and Mrs. Wheelen was easy with me.

I am working steadily now and do not find it very disagreeable. I do not enjoy washing, but nearly all of my work is ironing, and I take considerable pleasure in that part of it now that I have time to do it well. In my housework days I had to hurry so that ironing was a great trial to me, but now that no cooking, door bell, or other interruptions occur, and I have time to do each piece perfectly, I find something artistic in the beauty that heat brings to a limp, homely rag.

Both Mrs. Wheelen and I wash on Monday at one place, Tuesday I iron and she goes to another place to wash, Wednesday I iron at the second place and she does a small washing and ironing at a third, Thursday and Friday we both wash and iron at a fourth, which is a boarding house. These places Mrs. Wheelen had when I joined her. In bad weather we are sometimes forced to work on Saturday, either one or both of us, but I have lost only two days in this way.

My hands are not as pretty as they used to be, but I keep them in fair condition by wearing gloves whenever I step out of doors, and also at night.

There is one other matter of which I speak with reluctance: I am living under false colors.

The first Saturday at this boarding house when I came down late to breakfast one of the boarders looked up surprised.

"You don't work Saturday? I suppose you teach."

I was annoyed and thought her a bit impudent, so I merely bowed. The next Sunday I spent with my aunt. When I told her that I had a new situation where I did not have to work Saturday or Sunday she asked, "What is it?"

"Guess," said I.

"Teaching," she replied, and I sat dumfounded that she should draw the same inference.

"So I hit it the first time," she laughed. "Where?"

But I had a thought. Why not let her think I taught? If she knew what I was doing she would be greatly grieved, so I said, "You are too smart," and gave no details.

But I had started in the lie and its possibilities tempted me. By the time uncle came in I was ready to explain that I had several special and backward pupils and was getting very fair pay. If they had questioned the matter they would have known that I was not competent to teach, but aunt was only intent that I should come to board with them. This I had intended to do, but I dared not now for fear the lie would out.

So I am yet boarding in town and receiving my friends in the pretty boarding house parlor. I have every Sunday an invitation to go somewhere. I have been this summer to week-end parties at the shore and mountains and in the country. I have both time and money for trolley rides and the theater. I have good, appetizing food both at my places and the boarding house—and time to eat it properly. The work is not the pleasantest in the world, but I can recommend it to other unskilled hands. The pay is good—equal to ten dollars a week without board—the hours are definite, and one is entirely free from working surroundings out of hours. The vigorous labor makes muscle and digests food, and a pleasant

Saturday and Sunday are always ahead of one.

I do not at present see my way out of the duplicity of my life. In allowing my friend to publish this article I have had to insist that she alter the circumstances entirely so as to protect me. It is a sort of Jekyll and Hyde existence that is very annoying, and I earnestly advise others who may try it to avoid living a lie.

Genius and Solitude

BY HENRY T. FINCK

AUTHOR OF "PRIMITIVE LOVE AND LOVE STORIES," "SONGS AND SONG WRITERS" ETC.

THERE is perhaps no trait of genius which common mortals find it so difficult to understand and sympathize with as the love of solitude. True, it is becoming more and more customary for all who can afford it to leave the crowded city in summer; but the vast majority go to places where hundreds or thousands of others congregate, and where they can spend most of their time in conversation with fellow mortals. On the other hand, it does not follow by any means that love of seclusion in itself proves genius, or that all men of genius have this trait; but most of them have it, the greatest in the most pronounced form. Biography furnishes many instances, and to these, two new ones have lately been added by the publication of Wagner's letters to Frau Mathilde Wesendonk, and the first volume of the life of Tchaikovsky by his brother Modest—two books which will doubtless ere long be issued in English versions.

Richard Wagner's aversion to social or professional intercourse has been dwelt on by some of his biographers. He detested cities, looking on them as noisy places of torture, where it was difficult to avoid visitors; and this aversion increased as years went by. Venice was an exception; he found that city comparatively quiet and soothing to the nerves. Yet, as he writes in a letter dated September 3d, 1858, "my sojourn here has unfortunately been discovered; however, I have given peremptory orders to admit no one." He took his meals in restaurants at hours when they were deserted, and felt grateful because the Austrian officers who recognized him had the good manners to respect his obvious desire to be left alone.

"My mouth I open only to Ritter, who is sufficiently taciturn not to bother me." "Strange, that I never feel the least desire for company."

Such sentences abound in these confidential letters to the woman who had shown a deeper sympathy with his moods than any of his other friends. Here are a few more:

"I always feel it to be a useless and entirely resultless proceeding to converse with any one." "The chances of gain for me through social intimacy are so slim that I gladly dispense with them on all sides." "Nothing agrees with me like solitude." "I am never unkind, but incredibly indifferent." "My intercourse with mankind has become almost entirely epistolary." "At last, in my forty-sixth year, I understand that solitude is my only consolation, and that henceforth I must be alone."

All this may seem the extreme of unsociability, but Tchaikovsky could give points on this matter even to Wagner. Between these two composers there were, indeed, not a few points of resemblance. Both write their most confidential letters to women (Tchaikovsky to Mme. von Meck, a millionaire widow who gave him an annuity of 6,000 rubles on condition that he should never seek to make her acquaintance); both had a great talent for spending money when they had it or could borrow it of their friends or publishers; both had little use for contemporary composers; both were comparatively indifferent to other arts

beside their own (Wagner lived in Paris a year without seeing the Louvre gallery, and Tchaikovsky had to be taught by his brother to appreciate the art treasures of Italy); both were great admirers of Schopenhauer, and both were more or less misanthropic, and enthusiastic seekers of solitude. On this last point Tchaikovsky's letters to Mme. von Meck and to his brothers are characteristically —sometimes amusingly—eloquent.

Perhaps he never went so far as Wagner in his detestation of cities. He was attached to St. Petersburg, and subsequently to Moscow. Foreign cities were apt to be an acquired taste—or, rather, a matter of mood. He liked or disliked them according to his momentary feelings. The first time he visited Venice he wrote to his brother that if he were obliged to stay there five days he would hang himself. The other Italian cities fared no better. In Florence he wrote that nobody anywhere could be as much bored as he was there; "In Naples it came to pass that I wept bitter tears every day from longing for home and my dear ones. . . . Rome I hate, Naples also, the devil take it!" Some years later he takes all this back. He receives "indelible impressions" at Rome, and finds Venice "an enchanting city. Every day I discover new beauties in it." "I have actually fallen in love with Venice and purpose to return there after my brother's departure."

Still, country life was more to his taste, as a regular diet. His predilection for it began when he was a boy, and during the last years of his life he was known as "the Hermit of Klin," because it was near this village that he lived in his beloved seclusion. At first he had a house in the village park; but there were other houses near by for use by summer visitors whose pianos soon drove him to a more secluded place, far from the madding noise. Here he would spend most of his time, visiting the cities only when professional duties imperatively called him; and it was during his solitary rambles in the woods that he invented his musical ideas.

It was, however, only from 1885 to his death, eight years later, that he thus realized his ideal; previous to that his desire to be a recluse remained little more than a pious wish. In January, 1875, he writes from Moscow to one of his brothers:

"I feel entirely deserted, and were it not for my work I should become a complete victim of melancholia. My character comprises so much dread of human beings, so much needless modesty, so much distrust, in short, a number of traits which make me more and more shy of men. Just fancy: I often consider the advisability of entering a monastery."

On other occasions we find him envying a monk, or expressing the intention to flee to a desert. It is doubtless more a coincidence that the declaration of this intention is preceded by this sentence: "Yesterday I made up my mind to drink no more brandy, no more wine, no more strong tea." Undeniably there is a morbid element in Tchaikovsky's love of solitude and distrust of his fellow men; he constantly violated the laws of health and suffered the penalties. A man of perfect mental health could not have felt as Tchaikovsky did sometimes, according to his brother's description:

"He was inclined to look on every unknown person at first as his enemy. If, for instance, he stepped into a full railway car and saw that the passengers looked at him indifferently, or followed his movements anxiously, for fear that he might take a seat occupied by their bags or baskets, he felt as if he were among persons who not only felt ill-disposed toward him, but also despised him. If he participated in the *table d'hôte* at a foreign hotel, he fancied that every one at the table looked at him with abhorrence because he had had the effrontery to force himself into their noble company. In return he despised all of them, but only until a pleasant word or look was exchanged. Then he promptly pardoned them and even found them sympathetic."

In one of these morbidly suspicious moods he gives utterance to this extraordinary sentiment in a letter to Mme. von Meck:

"Undoubtedly I could do much toward making my compositions known abroad if I made calls on all the coryphees and paid them compliments. But, O God! how I hate such a thing! If you only knew in what an insultingly condescending tone these men are wont to speak to a Russian musician. One can readily read it in their eyes: 'To be sure, you are a Russian, but I am so kind as to honor you with my attention.' Last year I was with

Liszt. He was polite, *ad nauseam,* but on his lips there was a smile which expressed the words just cited with unmistakable distinctness."

It is needless to say that this interpretation of Liszt's smile was utterly ludicrous—a mere nightmare of his morbidly suspicious fancy. Liszt was always appreciative of genius, and kind to musicians who had not one hundredth of the claim to his attention that Tchaikovsky had.

Nevertheless, the morbid trait in the great Russian's character was by no means the only—or the main—cause of his misanthropy and love of solitude. He loved nature for her own sake better than he loved mankind and better, by his own confession, than art. Some flowers he loved, in his own words, "quite insanely," and, alone in the forest, he experienced "moments of delight, incomparable, indescribable." But to enjoy such moments he "must be alone." Mushroom hunting was one of his passions, and when he came across a fine specimen he felt, he says, as an enthusiastic card player must feel when he gets a hand of trumps. In one of his letters he tells how he spent an hour watching a snail defending itself against an attack by ants. He cannot understand how any one can ever be bored in the country. Is not such a tragic scene, he asks, "a thousand times more entertaining than the dull conversation at so-called social entertainments."

NEW YORK CITY.

The Voice of the Wind

BY ELIZABETH ROBERTS MACDONALD

The voice of the wind has spoken; has not your spirit heard?
Out of the night a whisper, out of the dusk a word!

Once, it seemed to be sorrow only it's crooning told,
Sorrow and helpless longing and memories manifold.

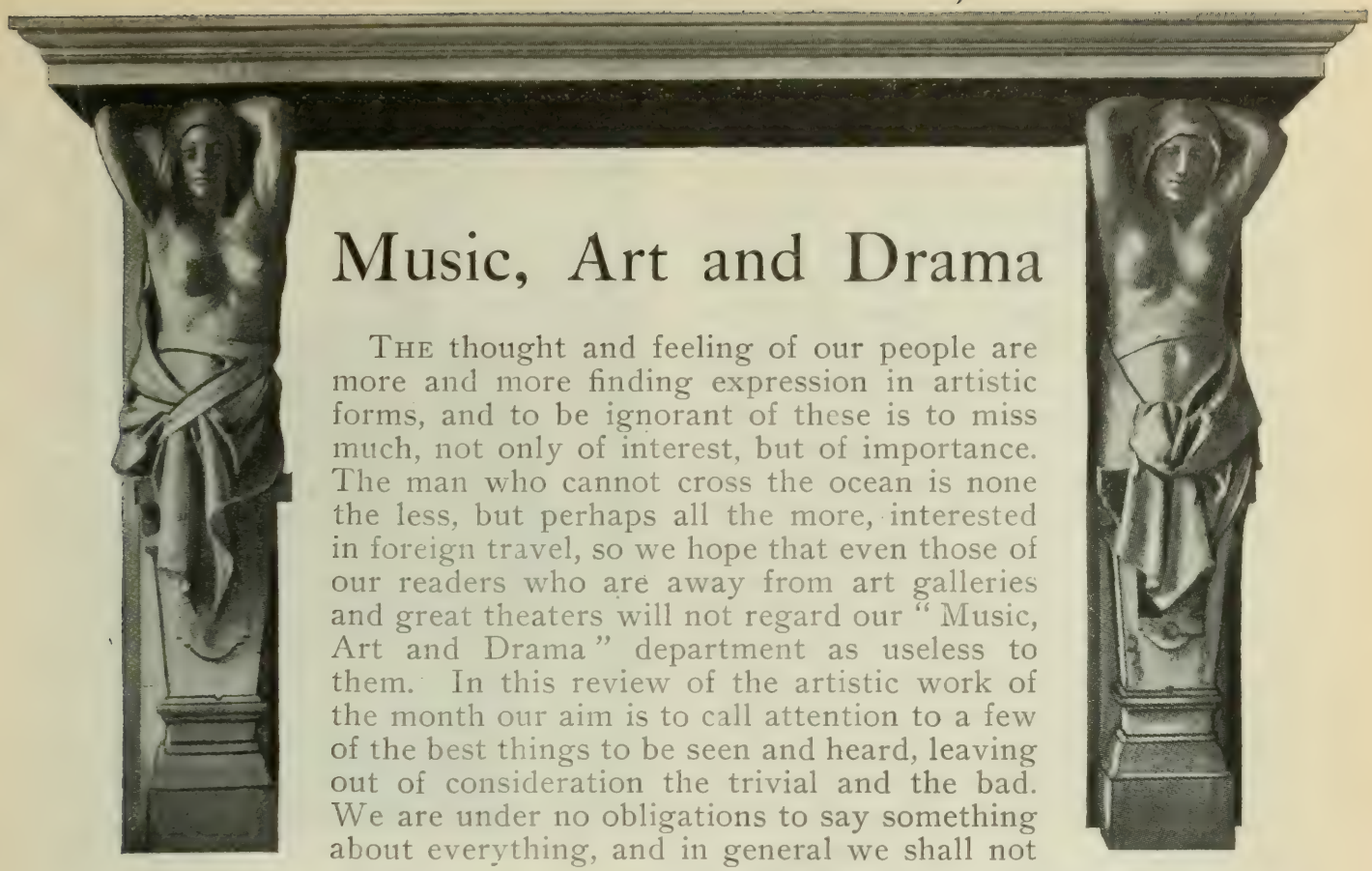
But now when I wake and listen I hear a lovelier strain,
A crying of "Rise and follow; the quest shall not be vain."

A murmur of "Trust and conquer," dearer than words can tell,
Is the answer that meets our longing, in the land where all is well.

So when the wind comes calling by night about your eaves,
Say not that always, only, for some lost hope it grieves.

But hear the whispered tidings of countries love has known,
And catch, beneath the sighing, joy's endless undertone.

PRESBYTERY, CAMDEN



Music, Art and Drama

THE thought and feeling of our people are more and more finding expression in artistic forms, and to be ignorant of these is to miss much, not only of interest, but of importance. The man who cannot cross the ocean is none the less, but perhaps all the more, interested in foreign travel, so we hope that even those of our readers who are away from art galleries and great theaters will not regard our "Music, Art and Drama" department as useless to them. In this review of the artistic work of the month our aim is to call attention to a few of the best things to be seen and heard, leaving out of consideration the trivial and the bad. We are under no obligations to say something about everything, and in general we shall not mention what we cannot praise. To one who can spend only a few days in a large city it is important to know what is most worth seeing in order not to waste one's valuable time. A careful consideration of the suggestions of our critics will help one to make the most profitable use of one's opportunities.

The Musical Season

THE announcement that Boston is to have only one week of grand opera this season calls attention to what is perhaps the most puzzling problem relating to music in America. Not only in Italy and France, but even in Germany, the opera is the most popular of the various kinds of musical entertainments, for the obvious reason that it pleases the eyes as well as the ears, and at the same time satisfies the appetite for a theatrical plot. The English appear to be able to thrive on a scant operatic diet, but they listen to more performances of oratorios than any other people. Americans hear little of oratorios and less of operas. Most of our cities seem to be content with the current "musical comedies," which are becoming more inane from year to year. Mr. Grau, with the greatest singers in the world, was never able to make it worth while to give a short season of grand opera in even such vaunted musical centers as Boston, Chicago and Cincinnati; and Mr. Conried is having the same experience; hence his shortening of the Boston season.

Boston, no doubt, has many concerts to listen to, but that is no reason why it should not have room for a few weeks of opera, too. New York will have fully a hundred orchestral concerts this season and several hundred other concerts, yet it supports grand opera four full months. New York is four or five times the size of Boston, but it is only twice the size of Chicago, which also does not appear to know what to do with more than a week or two of grand opera. As long as this anomalous and inexplicable situation remains New York will retain practically a monopoly of this branch of the art, and music lovers elsewhere will have to come to the metropolis to hear the world's greatest singers, except the few who can be tempted away for an occasional concert. This year several of the Metropolitan singers (Madame Gadski, Signor Campanari and Mr. Bispham) are not to appear in opera at all, but in the concert hall only, wherefore they will be heard in all of the large American cities and in many of the smaller ones. Similar tours will also be made by the famous violinists

and pianists, who are invading the land in greater numbers than ever before.

Last year Mr. Conried was criticised for not having a sufficient number of first-class sopranos and tenors. This year the most fastidious will have no ground for complaint. If the operagoers of London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna or Milan were told that their impresario's list of sopranos and tenors was to include Nordica, Melba, Eames, Ackté and Sembrich, Caruso, Burgstaller, Knote, Dippel, Reiss and Saléza, the man at the ticket office would be mobbed. Nor, indeed, are New Yorkers indifferent to the situation: the operatic subscription is said to be the largest on record. It will be remembered that Mr. Conried last season staged some of the operas in his repertory with a splendor unknown during the Grau *régime*. The same policy is to be continued this year in the case of other operas, including Wagner's "Flying Dutchman" and "Die Meistersinger" and "Gioconda." The repertory for the first two weeks indicates that much reliance will be placed in the tenor Signor Caruso, who last year vied with "Parsifal" in his capacity to draw crowded houses. For him and for Madame Sembrich there will be revivals of several archaic Italian operas—Bellini's "Norma" and "I Puritani," Donizetti's "La Favorita" and "Lucrezia Borgia"—which will be novelties to the younger generation of operagoers. "Parsifal" is to be sung at least seven times in German, while the eight weekly performances given in English by Mr. Savage's company constitute a decided novelty in our operatic annals, since heretofore no grand opera has had a regular "run" like an operetta. The opening performances of the English "Parsifal" were excellent, being far superior to anything ever before attempted by Mr. Savage. The singers and conductors and the scenic effects won cordial praise, and Mr. Savage has reason to pride himself in having shown the world that Wagner's most difficult work to stage can be done satisfactorily in an ordinary theatre.

No less auspicious than the outlook for opera is that for concerts. Here the Philharmonic Society and the Boston Symphony Orchestra are in the lead, and while the Boston band has the advantage



CARUSO
Copyright, 1904, by Aimé Dupont, N. Y.

of more frequent rehearsals, there are music-lovers who hold that this is more than counterbalanced by the fact that the New York orchestra will have six world-famous conductors in succession—Kogel, Colonne, Safonoff, Weingartner, Panzner and Theodore Thomas, who, thirteen years ago, gave up the leadership of the Philharmonic to go to Chicago, and whose many admirers will, no doubt, give him a royal welcome when he returns temporarily. He is, of course, lost to New York forever now that Chicago has shown its appreciation of him by building a $750,000 concert hall for him. As regards the other orchestras to be heard, it is interesting to note that they illustrate the modern tendency toward specialism. The Russian Symphony Orchestra allows only Russian music in its programs, while Mr. Arens's People's Symphony concerts are for the benefit of wage-workers. Both of these organizations have moved from the Cooper Union Hall to the more comfortable Carnegie Hall. Mr. Frank Damrosch will continue his Concerts for Young People, while Mr. Walter Damrosch, Mr. Victor Herbert, and Mr. Hertz supply Sunday orchestral concerts, with soloists.

Of soloists for the concert hall, Sunday and week days, the supply is to be unlimited. Undoubtedly America is still the happy hunting ground of pianists and violinists, else they would not cross the Atlantic in such numbers. To mention only the most famous ones, we are to hear, besides our own Maud Powell, the three violinists now most in vogue in Europe—Ysaye, Kreisler and the youthful prodigy, Franz von Vecsey. Equally impressive is the list of pianists, which includes, beside our own Joseffy, MacDowell and Bloomfield Zeisler, the European D'Albert, De Pachmann, Aus der Ohe and Paderewski. The name of minor musicians is legion.

Last, but not least in its importance from an educative standpoint, is Henry W. Savage's English Grand Opera Company, which opened its season in October with a week at Brooklyn, and is now making a tour of the United States and Canada. We advise all our readers who can hear this company to do so, especially in "Aïda," "Carmen" and "Faust." With the exception of Mr. Savage's "Parsifal" Company reviewed above, this company is probably the best that has ever sung in English in this country, and gives as good an evening's entertainment for the price as any production we know of. Of course, the singing and the orchestration are not as good as Mr. Conried's Metropolitan Opera Company offered. Still, Mr. Sheehan is one of the most pleasing lyric tenors now singing, and Miss Ivell's impersonation of "Carmen" is about as good as Calvé's. The company is not so good in the Wagnerian as in the French and Italian rôles, but the voices are young and fresh and superior to the best voices in our metropolitan church choirs, moreover, there are no three hundred pound Juliets singing love to grandfather Romeos, as one somtimes sees on the Metropolitan stage. Enough has been said to indicate what is coming and to bear witness to the important place music is beginning to occupy in American life. We spend many millions on it.



FRANZ VON VECSEY

Awards in the Art Department, St. Louis Exposition

The jury at St. Louis gave 9 grand prizes, 5 special gold medals, 116 gold medals, 258 silver medals and 277 bronze medals to the exhibitors from all countries in the Group for Paintings and Drawings. Of these 39 gold medals come to artists of America, 12 go to Germany, 12 to Belgium, 1 to Holland, 9 to Italy, 8 to Australia, 6 to Sweden, 5 to Japan, 4 to Argentina, 2 each to Portugal, Hungary and Russia, and 1 each to Mexico, Cuba and Brazil. At this writing the following awards to Americans have been announced:

John S. Sargent, Grand Prize.

John La Farge, Diploma and Distinguished Service Medal of Honor.

GOLD MEDALS.

John W. Alexander (oil), Myron Barlow (oil), Cecilia Beaux (oil), Frank W. Benson (mural), E. H. Blashfield (mural), George H. Boughton (oil), George de F. Brush (oil), Emil Carlsen (oil), Kenyon Cox (mural), Bruce Crane (oil), Joseph De Camp (oil), Thomas Eakins (oil), Mark Fisher (oil), Charles Fromult (pastel), Childe Hassan (pastel), Henry Muhrman (pastel), Lucia Fuller (miniature), Laura Hills

(miniature), Theodora Thayer (miniature), G. H. Hallowell (water color), Leonard Ochtman (water color), Horatio Walker (water color), Seymour T. Guy (oil), H. T. McLure (oil), Childe Hassan (oil), Winslow Homer (oil), Eastman Johnson (oil), H. Bolton Jones (oil), Sergeant Kendall (oil), Walter MacEwen (oil), Gari Melchers (oil), Leonard Ochtman (oil), J. J. Shannon (oil), P. N. Tryon (oil), F. P. Vinton (oil), Horatio Walter (oil), J. Alden Weir (oil), Irving R. Wiles (oil).

In the Group for Engravings and Lithographs 2 grand prizes, 1 special medal, 13 gold medals, 20 silver medals and 37 bronze medals were given.

Timothy Cole received the grand prize for engraving, Gustav Kruell and Frank French gold medals, and a special medal and Distinguished Service Diploma were given to Henry Wolf. Arthur Keller and Violet Oakley received gold medals for illustration.

Water Colors at the Fine Arts Galleries

The New York Water Color Club is first in the field this season with a showing of 418 pictures by its members and by a group of painters of the Boston Water Color Club, whose works are hung by themselves in the Central Gallery. One of the visitors, G. H. Hallowell, carries off the Beal Prize of $300.00 for a picture called "The Wissataquick Drive," inferior to all of his seven other exhibits. Texture painting is not his strong point and the rocks on which the raftsmen in his picture stand suffer in consequence, tho the composition has some force. His "Altarpiece" in three panels has some beautifully balanced color masses and in it his rather conventional handling is shown to best advantage. Three small pictures by H. D. Murphy, in which interest centers in the skies, are interesting, especially "The Milkman's House." Dodge MacKnight's six landscapes have a fine masculine way of putting problems of time and place, with the main facts noted and subtleties avoided. His work is a relief to the spirit after wanderings among the indecisive expressions as numerous as ever throughout the exhibition. C. H. Pepper shows four or five color-block prints and forty drawings made in Japan after the Japanese manner and all either good or bad, according to whether one compares them with American or Japanese decorative compositions. He learned the manner and doubtless much else in doing them and it will be interesting to watch his future work. Elsewhere among the pictures certain efforts toward the decorative, with often little natural sense of design, are apparent. Miss E. S. Green is nearly always successful in her figure and color arrangements in her illustrations for "St. Stephen's Eve." In the decorative heads and borders of her pictures she fails in knowledge of spot rhythm. Perhaps the most successful picture in the exhibition in just this very sense of rhythm, but applied to tone and color especially, is a very small picture called "The Old Lime Kiln," by Charlotte B. Coman. It will be overlooked by many because of its composure, but it is a beautiful thing.

A large landscape, called "The Hills," by H. H. Breckenridge, is a consistent study of outdoor light and makes one clearly see the realism of impressionism. Colin Cooper has two renderings of parts of the St. Louis Exposition grounds that have the same strong feeling for the grandeur of architectural expression shown in his work among our own skyscrapers last year. A. C. Robinson's work is individual. Adele Herter's full length "Venetian" is an attainment in technique. Georgia Fry shows a definite color sense of her own or of some loved old master's. A good landscape called "Solitude" is by Ritschel, and the most charming of the flower pictures is a delicate rendering of June roses by Grace Pomeroy. M. H. Squire shows three delightful drawings of foreign streets that suggest the best of the fine German lithographs of to-day; and a small drawing of a young man by Jean McLane is the most interesting portrait sketch shown.

More Tissot Bible Illustrations

Brooklyn liked the earlier works of Tissot sufficiently to buy the whole collection of the illustrations for the Life of Christ for its Museum. It will now



Abraham Guarding His Sacrifice. From the Tissot Old Testament. Copyright by De Brunoff, 1904

have a chance to decide whether it will complete the set by buying another collection illustrating the Old Testament. Tissot believes himself called to paint these subjects, and that they are the last word in religious painting, even superseding all previous efforts, because of faithfulness to fact. Some of us may still prefer "The Supper at Emmaus," by Rembrandt, to anything Tissot painted of episodes in Christ's life, or find Tanner's pictures instinct with religious fervor, but Tissot spares no labor in getting his archeology correct at least, and his pictures are an education in the local color of biblical matters.

The Drama

THE best productions on the stage so far this fall are: Classical, Marlowe and Sothern's Shakespeare revival; Society Drama, "Business Is Business" and "Letty," and Light Comedy, "The College Widow."

The production of "Romeo and Juliet," by E. H. Sothern and Miss Julia Marlowe, was one of the best representations of that play that has been seen in New York in recent years. Miss Marlowe's acting in the part of Juliet is interesting and fine throughout. Her delineation of the passion of the part is extremely good, notably in the scene where she drinks the potion, and she carries all through the play the sense of girlish grace and tenderness which permeates the character. Any actress attempting the part of Juliet inevitably suffers, in the recollection of old playgoers, by comparison with recollections of Ellen Terry and Adelaide Neilson, but in recent years we recall no better representative of the part in New York. Sothern's Romeo is not in the highest degree satisfactory. It is a bit hard and metallic. He has appeared to much better advantage in other roles. But the part is a difficult one, and, upon the whole, his acting is of a high degree of merit. The play was beautifully staged and the scenery was unusually bewitching. The glorious thrill and passion of the poetry in the old play makes almost any representation of it delightful, and this production of it did ample justice to its inherent beauty.



David Beheading Goliath. From the Tissot Old Testament. Copyright by De Brunoff, 1904



Esther Brought to the Palace. From the Tissot Old Testament. Copyright by De Brunoff, 1904

In "Much Ado About Nothing," which followed "Romeo and Juliet," the results were quite as satisfactory. Miss Marlowe's Beatrice was keenly in sympathy with the Shakespearean ideal. The character of Beatrice had been just enough modernized to harmonize it with the spirit of to-day. In her dialog with Benedick Miss Marlowe was particularly spirited. She triumphed especially at the point where she delivered the splendid outburst of "Kill Claudio." Mr. Sothern's Benedick possessed many excellent qualities, in spite of some limitations that have been pointed out. The transition from the man of indifference to the character of lover was not at all bad. We should say that Miss Marlowe was better as Juliet than as Beatrice, while Mr. Sothern was better as Benedick than as Romeo.

The play of "Business Is Business" is one of the most brilliant pieces of dramatic work that has been recently written in France. The movement is so swift and strong that it holds the attention breathless. Crane, who plays the leading part of a typical modern multimillionaire, acts with quite unusual force and power. We have become so accustomed to Crane in humorous parts that few have appreciated his genuine eminence as an actor, but in this part he presents a character conceived and worked out with admirable consistency, and delineated with extraordinary vivid-

ness and accuracy. The minor parts are well taken. Mrs. Dellenbaugh, representing a silly woman, is admirable, and Joseph Wheelock, Jr., takes the part of a blasé boy with singular cleverness. The play is one of the best of its kind produced recently in New York.

Mrs. Fiske has been acting for several years in the part of "Becky Sharp." She is an actress of quite exceptional originality, with a singularly distinctive and delicate art, and she plays the part of Becky with subtility and skill. A sense of its cleverness grows upon one throughout the play. People either think Mrs. Fiske the greatest American actress or else they don't like her at all.

John Drew is always a good actor. He plays well in "The Duke of Killicrankie." The play is witty and brilliant in style—indeed, almost too brilliant. It coruscates with epigrams. Nobody ever talked so. Still it is very clever and the plot is novel. The abduction of the heroine was a common thing in the eighteenth century drama, but is rather startling in the twentieth. Margaret Dale has a part to which her pervasive grace and lovely voice are well adapted.

Among any notice of the opening plays of the season "The Sorceress," in which Mrs. Patrick Campbell is the leading player, must be included. "The Sorceress" is by Victorien Sardou and deals with the iniquities of the Spanish Inquisition. The ideal play appeals to the eye, the emotions and the intellect. In its appeal to the eye "The Sorceress" leaves nothing to be desired. It is staged superbly, and any one who is interested in Spanish history will thoroughly enjoy the costumes and stage settings. In other aspects, however, "The Sorceress" is mediocre. In no single instance does it rise to the hights, and, in our opinion, it affords Mrs. Campbell one of her poorest roles. The fourth act, in which the Sorceress is convicted by the Inquisition, is the best and gives a most vivid picture of those inhuman practices by which the Christian Church has forever been disgraced.

Of all the lighter plays produced this fall in New York none has such a genuine sunny wit and makes such a pleasant spectacle as George Ade's pictorial comedy, "The College Widow." It is a play of college life that ought to appeal to every person, especially the dyspeptics and the young people. Indeed, if many more playwrights write plays of this character we will soon have a genuine revival of distinctive American comedy. The play is excellently staged and there is not a dull moment in it.

"But no one knows what is in the mind of the author"

were the words which Bernard Shaw appended to the problem play of "Candida." The public took up this challenge and hotly discussed the new theory which he propounded. Our answer goes to the weaker man who needs her own counsel of acting on the traditional policy implied by the adage, "None but the brave deserve the fair." Now, Mr. Shaw deigns to "explain" "Candida" by writing



E. H. SOTHERN

for the New York stage a "comediettina, a warning to playgoers," who took him so seriously. In this play, "How He Lied to Her Husband," the situations and in part the lines are the same as in "Candida," but carried just another step into the ridiculous. The New York husband, unlike his conventional prototype of the stage, when he discovers the love poems which have been written to his wife, begs permission of the lover to publish them at his own expense in *édition de luxe,* with deckle edges and vellum covers. Mr. Shaw has gradually eliminated the supernumeraries until at last he has reduced the society drama to its lowest possible terms, a triolog, in which "Her Husband, Her Lover, Herself" are the only characters.

In "The Serio-Comic Governess" Mr. Zangwill draws another story from his "Grey Wig," but Eileen O'Keefe lacks the charm and pathos which won all hearts in "Merely Mary Ann." She is a girl who can take care of herself, and, therefore, we do not care for her. Cecilia Loftus, who takes the part, too often forgets that she is no longer "Cissy Loftus" of the vaudeville stage.

Another play made over from a book is "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," so well known that it is only necessary to say that Mrs. Wiggs appears as well on the stage as she does in the book, and much better than she does in real life. Optimistic philosophy in dialect is always popular and it speaks well for the public that it is. To get a theater full of people to laugh at pessimism as personified by Miss Hazy is a moral lesson in itself, Miss Helen Lowell, who takes that part, brings down the house every time she lets her voice fall and her mouth droop. There is no plot, no mystery, but everybody from Mrs. Wiggs, through all her continental family and the neighbors, down to the annexed horse Cuby, do their best to make the play go, and it goes.

That Mrs. Gilbert, in her eighty-third year, should be able to take a star part successfully proves that stage life in itself is not necessarily injurious to health or morals. Mrs. Gilbert has amused, frightened and touched three generations of playgoers, yet there is no apparent reason why this should be, as it is announced, her farewell tour. The play "Granny" was written for her use this season by Clyde Fitch, and it fits. Altogether it is a clean, sweet and wholesome play.

A few years ago Mr. Otis Skinner made a success in the character of that fifteenth century poet-vagabond, François Villon, and now he appears in a very similar character, "The Harvester," adapted and spoiled from Richepin's "Chemineau." There is nothing of interest in the plot, incidents, scenery, costumes, minor characters nor lines. All the more credit, therefore, to Mr. Skinner, who makes of this poor material a dramatic idyl of much power. His rich and sympathetic voice and unaffected manner never fail to touch the public. The play's end is weak and inconsistent.

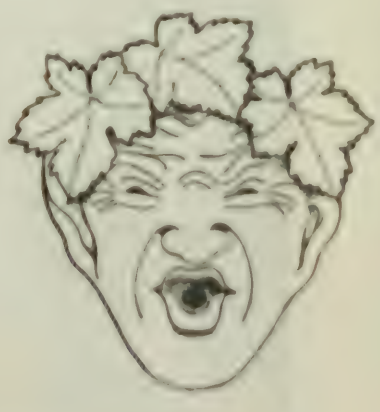


JULIA MARLOWE



Scene from "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch"

The two foremost of British dramatists are well represented this season in Pinero's "Letty" and Jones's "Joseph Entangled"; both first-rate pieces of stage-craft and well acted even to every minor part. Both deal with compromising situations, but certainly cannot be considered immoral in their teaching. On the contrary, "Letty" closes with an epilog which conveys in a very effective manner the wholesome lesson that the simple life is that which brings health and happiness. The character of Letty, with all its apparent inconsistencies, is one of the most lifelike of any now on the stage, and in the cause of her turning away from the alluring by-path open to her Mr. Pinero shows his deep insight into feminine character. Mr. Jones gives in "Joseph Entangled" a somewhat farcical presentation of the old theme of the fallaciousness of circumstantial evidence.



Literature

The Autobiography of Moncure D. Conway*

Among the many interesting experiences narrated in Herbert Spencer's Autobiography, one of the most curious is the well-meant but fruitless efforts of his friends to select for the philosopher a congenial consort. They made the mistake of choosing an austerely intellectual woman, and after a trial conversation with her, Spencer remarked that instead of impressing him as a great mind, she seemed rather to be "a small brain in a state of intense activity." It would be unfair to speak of Mr. Conway's intellectual endowment as small; but, after reading his Autobiography, one sees that his mind is certainly more active than profound. He has been, indeed, a literary Jack-of-all-trades—Methodist and Unitarian minister, lecturer, biographer, novelist, historian, scientist, journalist, editor and war correspondent. The record of his busy life, as pleasantly narrated in these two thick volumes, fills over nine hundred pages, and while some matters receive too much space, the work as a whole is highly entertaining. It has the faults and virtues of the journalistic formal.

In the preface, which is modestly and frankly written, he quite propestly and frankly written, he quite properly describes himself as a "surviving witness to developments and events which have made momentous chapters of history." We do not read Boswell's "Life of Johnson" primarily because we are interested in Boswell; and it is the Boswellian character of this book which makes it so attractive. We soon lose interest in the author's own mental struggles, and his opinions on slavery and religion seem emotional rather than well-considered. He believes the Civil War could have been prevented; and his own motto was and is "Liberty first and union afterward," which Webster rightly called "words of delusion and folly." Like Wendell Phillips, he attacked President Lincoln fiercely during his lifetime, and refuses to worship him now that he has received the martyr's crown. And yet in the conversations that he reports between himself and Lincoln it seems to us that the latter had the lion's share of both wisdom and patience. In politics Mr. Conway shows all the idealism and zeal of the true Mugwump, joined with the characteristic lack of good sense and practical efficiency. He voted for Lincoln in 1860, and adds: "It was the only vote I ever did cast for a President, having in Washington had no vote and in later years no faith in any of the candidates or in the office." After reading a few statements like that one ceases to have any respect for the political opinions of the author, or any curiosity to know how they may develop.

In religion, one may sum up Mr. Conway's stormy career by adapting the words of Paul: "I have fought the good faith." His hatred of Christianity enlivens nearly every page. Beginning as a Methodist minister, he went into Unitarianism and finally into what he would probably regard as complete emancipation. Like the late Professor Clifford, whom he idolized, his hostility to religion is as dogmatic in utterance as his previous defense had been. For example, speaking of John Brown's raid, he remarked in 1863, "But God's plan was a different one," etc. His maturer comment on his own speech is:

> "I am now certain that no god had anything to do with the affair, except the phantasmal god of war worshiped by Brown, and that the biblical captain, who revived that deified wrath, inflicted on America sequels of slavery worse than the disease."

It must be pleasant to be sure of something, even if that something is nothing.

This Autobiography differs from most of its class by the fact that it would be exactly as interesting if it had been published anonymously. Its interest is, we repeat, journalistic, objective; the author's mind is not powerful enough to

* Autobiography. *Memories and Experiences of Moncure Daniel Conway.* In two volumes. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $6.00.

hold our attention, but when we find that he knew personally Browning, Carlyle, Tennyson, Darwin, Huxley, Tyndall, Thackeray, Dickens, Mill, George Eliot, and all the other intellectual giants of the Victorian Age, we listen with breathless attention to what he has to say. It is a case of "Ah, did you once see Shelley plain?" His work is a series of interviews with tremendously interesting people, and Mr. Conway, who is a born journalist, has the art of writing up an interview to perfection. The long evenings he spent with the Carlyles, and the walks on the crowded London streets with Browning; the sobbing multitude at the funeral of Charles Dickens, and the handful of distinguished men with whom he saw Carlyle interred at lonely Ecclefechan; his admirable description of Daniel Webster in action; an amusing adventure in the dark with Tennyson, after an exceedingly good dinner; a talk with Bismarck during the war; Mark Twain's first appearance before a British audience; hundreds of lively anecdotes, and brilliantly executed pen pictures keep the reader in a state of steady enjoyment and confident anticipation of the next page.

We note very few typographical errors and few slips. In view of the Appendix to Spencer's recently published Autobiography, he ought not to be classed among the Englishmen who were "silent" during the Civil War (Chap. 26). The Brownings did not call their son "Pinna" (Chap. 29), but "Pennini," or "Pen," after his mispronunciation of "nini." Nor, in view of the popularity of Page and Mark Twain, is it quite fair for Mr. Conway to explain the failure in America of his novel "Pine and Palm," by saying, "The American people could see no picturesqueness in the old South, and were rather irritated by attempts to revive the subject." A number of misplaced accents and trifling slips occur in the French words, which are somewhat frequent in the narrative; thus, "*Malgre*" occurs once for *malgré*, "*la votre*" for *la vôtre* (II, 263), "*dejeuner*" for *déjeuner* (II, 186); the most famous street in the world is called the *Champs d'Elysee* (II, 140), and other minute errors are "seceded" (II, 64), "Christie Johnston" for "Johnstone" (II, 166), and the "Rev. Dr. Twitchell" for the "Rev. Mr. Twichell" (II, 144), which ought to be noted, for this distinguished preacher objects to the "Dr." more than he does to the misspelling of his name, and it is his fate constantly to hear the former and to see the latter.

Early Spanish History in the Philippines

THE first eleven volumes and the first half of volume 12 of this important series of documents bearing on the history of the Philippines* under Spain brought the account down to 1604, dealing principally with the events of 1565 (Legaspi's conquest) to 1600. The first five volumes were mainly occupied with documents regarding the discoveries and the early explorations, which have already been published in Spanish, tho in great part not easily accessible even to the student who possesses that language. In the succeeding seven volumes, which have already in part been mentioned in THE INDEPENDENT, the proportion of documents drawn directly from the archives of Spain (principally from Seville) increased very notably. A large number of such documents have not hitherto been available to the student outside of the archives themselves. On the whole, the editors have deserved commendation by their selections of material.

Five volumes have since appeared, the last bringing Philippine history down to 1616. These are notable, above all, for the reproduction, for the first time in English, of the "Relation" of Father Pedro Chirino, S. J., written in 1602, and of the second English version of Doctor Antonio de Morga's "Sucesos," or "Happenings," in the islands up to 1606. But these works review the first generation of Spanish rule in the Philippines, Doctor Morga especially writing a quite systematic historical treatise; both also deal considerably with the habits and customs of the primitive Filipinos, here again Morga being the more reliable and scientific in his mode of treatment.

* THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS 1493-1898. *Explorations and Reports of Historical Documents.* Edited by Emma Helen Blair and James A. Robertson. Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Co. $4.00 per volume.

The relation of Chirino takes up half of volume 12 and most of volume 13, being translated from copies of the original edition (Rome, 1604) in the libraries of Harvard University and of Edward E. Ayer, of Chicago, title-pages, etc., being reproduced. No reprint has ever been made, except for a cheap Manila edition of 1890. But Chirino served as the basis for the work of Colin, another Jesuit, published in 1663, and of various other missionary writers of later date, some of whom have rather distorted the statements about the natives. In reading Chirino's relation it is to be remembered that he looked at everything from the sixteenth century missionary's point of view, was prone to give a miraculous touch to any insignificant matter, and, moreover, does not always confine himself to what he had seen and knew. He is to be checked by such documents as Loarca's relation of 1585 and Father Plasencia's relation of 1589, both already reproduced in this series; by Morga's work, and, above all, by modern research, in a really scientific manner, among the still primitive people of the Philippines.

The translation of Morga takes up volume 15, except for abstracts of Thomas Candish's voyage and of early Dutch voyages among Spanish possessions, and also most of volume 16, the rest of it being devoted to abstracts and translations from passages bearing on the Philippines from B. L. de Argensola's "Conquest of the Moluccas" (Madrid, 1609), *par excellence* the best written of the early histories of Spanish conquest, but not always so commendable for accuracy as for literary style. Another Plasencia manuscript completes these two most valuable volumes, a description of the customs of the Pampangans in their lawsuits—at least, Editor Robertson, who brought it to light for the first time from the Seville archives, ascribes it to Father Plasencia, with every appearance of probability.

Morga's work was published in Mexico in 1609. He was a judge of the Audencia of the Philippines, also for a time Lieutenant-Governor, and his work is the most authoritative we have in the way of a contemporary account of early Philippine history. It was translated by Lord Stanley and published by the Hakluyt Society in 1868, but no Spanish reprint of it had appeared (tho one was in press at Madrid) until José Rizal published a new edition in Paris in 1890, his notes not being devoid of passion and constituting, along with *Noli Me Tangere* and *El Filibusterismo,* the chief basis of the charge that he was anti-Spanish. The editors of this series have used Rizal's notes extensively—for they constitute good evidence of his ability as a scholar—but also with the necessary caution.

Volumes 14 and 17 are given up to miscellaneous documents, bearing especially on missionary work, commercial, political and ecclesiastical jealousies (which always kept every Spanish camp in a foment), and the contests with the Dutch in the Far East. In the confusion of recriminations it stands out quite clearly that there was demoralization in the Augustinian order in the Philippines at the beginning of the seventeenth century, some of the testimony to this effect coming from within its own ranks. A glimpse at the trade policy which was to prove the ruination of Spain as a colonial power is afforded in this argument, presented in the Council of State in 1607:

"The preservation of the Indies consists in this, that, through their need of articles which are not produced there, they may always depend upon this country; and it would be the means of losing them if their wants could be supplied elsewhere."

Christ

Dr. S. D. McConnell is well known as a very plain-spoken advocate of views of Christianity more consonant with the advanced knowledge of to-day than with the cruder knowledge of centuries long past. In none of his works is this trait of his more evident than in his recent exposition* of the office and personality of Christ.

Starting with the premise that:

"The Christ of the Eastern Church is not the Christ of the West. The Christ of the Roman Mass is not the Christ of the Salvation Army. The Christ of theology is not the Christ of the average pulpit, and neither of these is the Christ of poetry, of art, or of popular thought";

* Christ. *By S. D. McConnell, D.D., LL.D.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

he proceeds to seek for the real Christ. We have a study of him in the aspect of his humanity; as the Sacrificial Victim (or, as Dr. McConnell calls it, "the Inhuman Christ"), as the incarnate and eternal Messiah, and this naturally leads to his divinity. The author then considers the type of the Christian Man, holding that the truth of the term depends upon the individual's "regenerating force in human society," rather than upon acceptance of any dogma or the profession of what is called Christianity. This "regenerating force" can only proceed from the life which acceptance of Christ as a living principle brings into existence, and here is one of the strongest points made by Dr. McConnell. Not that it is new, for it is the dominant theme of the "Easter Anthem" of the Protestant Episcopal Church, but it is urged with a new force by Dr. McConnell.



Statue of Savonarola in the Great Hall of the Palazzo Vecchio

"This was he,
Savonarola, . . . the star-look shooting from the cowl."
—Casa Guidi Windows, pp. 31, 32

From "Florence in the Poetry of the Brownings." McClurg & Co.

As he puts it, Christ's work was to bring to light and to impart a new life, so as to inaugurate a "biological" Kingdom as unique as the vegetable or animal kingdom. This Kingdom is represented on earth, the author acknowledges, by the true Church, if such can be found among the crowd of organizations which appropriate the title. We are led on, then, to a consideration of the Church itself. The discussion then turns upon the conception of the God, not of the theologians of ages past and present; but revealed by Christ to the members of his Kingdom. Finally, Dr. McConnell treats of the life within the Kingdom and endeavors to fit its eternal principles to modern temporary conditions.

There is much that is very noble in the volume, much that is assuredly the result of deep spiritual insight; but the work will probably arouse discussion.

The storm center will be around the chapter on "The Inhuman Christ," in which the doctrines of propitiatory sacrifice and vicarious suffering are attacked as relics of a "Hebrew-pagan cult." As the author has named some Churches which make these doctrines "fundamental," we have a right to ask why he has omitted the name of that whose commission he bears. He mentions the Greek, the Roman, and the Church of the Westminster Confession, but none of these uses stronger language than does the Protestant Episcopal Church. That body, in the Book of Common Prayer, prescribes that whenever the Holy Eucharist is celebrated these words shall be used and, doubtless, Dr. McConnell has uttered them many hundreds of times:

> "Who made there (by his one oblation of himself once offered) a full, perfect and sufficient sacrifice, oblation and satisfaction, for the sins of the whole world";

and, again, in the Thirty-nine Articles of Religion, incorporated with the same book (Art. 2), it is stated that Christ

> "truly suffered, was crucified, dead and buried, to reconcile his Father to us, and to be a sacrifice, not only for original guilt, but also for actual sins of men."

Again, in his intense and praiseworthy zeal in emphasizing the Kingdom of Spiritual Life (call it "biological," if you will), Dr. McConnell seems to forget that the Kingdom of Christ, the Kingdom of Heaven, the Kingdom of God, according to the aspect in which it is regarded, is the anti-type of all kingdoms. The fact that it is "biological" does not prevent it from being monarchical, autocratic, patriarchal, paternal. It is a Kingdom of Law as well as a Kingdom of Life. It is a Kingdom of Obedience as well as of Freedom, for its service is perfect freedom—"freedom," but yet "service." It is not an unorganized body of well-wishers to each other, but an organized one; it is not the acme of anarchy because, being sinless, it knows no law against wrong-doing. It is not democratical, for the *demos* has no part in the government. It is not oligarchical, but monarchical. The One Ruler, to whom "the Son also himself shall be subjected," is the sole legislator, administrator, sovereign.

It is true that all laws are comprehended under one law—the Law of Love. But that Love is not the colorless thing, emotion, principle (what you will) that Dr. McConnell makes it out to be when he would translate it into being "well disposed." It is useless to compare it with the love of man and woman, or the charitable sentiments of the philosophic "well-wisher" to his fellow-men. David had seen it in a vision when he said of Jonathan "Thy love to me was very wonderful, passing the love of women." Christ spoke of it when he said, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." St. Paul knew it when he wrote: "I could wish myself accursed from Christ for my brethren my kinsmen according to the flesh." These words sound strange beside the calculating ones of Dr. McConnell. His last chapter is the weakest in the book.

Florence in the Poetry of the Brownings. Being a Selection of the Poems of Robert and Elizabeth Barrett Browning which have to do with the History, the Scenery and the Art of Florence. Edited by Anna Benneson McMahon. With sixty illustrations from photographs. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.40.

Tourists in Rome have been accustomed for many years to extra illustrate "The Marble Faun" with photographs

of their own selection and to adorn "Romola" in the same way with Florentine views. More recently, publishers have prepared editions of these books with the usual set of photographs reproduced in half-tone, and now we have some of the poems of the Brownings published in this way. The idea is an excellent one, for the poems are so definitely located and so closely identified with certain Italian places and pictures that the reader, who is not thoroughly familiar with Italy, loses much of their interest and fails to get the impression of reality. With this book one can see "Casa Guidi Windows" at the same time he looks through them; "Old Pictures in Florence" are before him as he reads; he stands with Browning at the old book stall by "Baccio's marble" while he buys "The Book"; he can follow "Fra Lippo Lippi" in his midnight ramble.

The Revelations of Herself. By Mary Farley Sanborn. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

Last spring, while "Jessica Doane" carried on a correspondence in the *Critic* (in which she circled about her lover like a green butterfly about an ornamental tombstone), "Madge Pullen" was making these *Revelations of Herself* in the *Bookman*. It is difficult to say which succeeded in showing more of the private theatricals of the feminine heart, but both were equally endowed with the sense of irresponsibility and in the determination to get themselves adored. Their goodness was not a virtue, but a charm and their reasoning faculties were fastened hard and fast to reasoning temperaments. And to the astute reader, it is evident that neither was so gifted in the grace of loving as in the art of getting themselves loved. But Miss Pullen possessed dramatic abilities far beyond Miss Doane's, and this is proved by that chapter in these "revelations," the whole of which consists in one sentence, "I have killed my grandmother." Doubtless a man edited the book, for no woman would have been so criminally brief in recording her crime. She would have stood beneath the sentence like a little exclamation point of woe and appealed to the reader's sympathy until she won it over the supreme bench of his better judgment. That is why women should be prohibited from making their personal "revelations" and "confessions" in public. They upset the moral integrity of the masculine mind, which is about all a good many of us have in the line of virtue. The problem suggested, however, by these particular revelations is why a good and tender-hearted young woman should have killed her grandmother; and, having done so, how does she remain so ineffably sweet and innocent. A man, however mitigating the circumstances, would be so maddened by his sense of guilt that he would probably end by murdering his great grandfather and other ancestors down to their third generation. But this is one of the paradoxes of femininity. They have capacities for innocency unwarranted by their deeds. The best of them are often more ably unscrupulous in conscience than a sinful man.

How to Collect Old Furniture. By Frederick Litchfield. Illustrated Imported by the Macmillan Co. $2.00.

One great objection that has frequently been urged against the collection of bric-a-brac generally is that a pursuit of this kind lacked the utilitarian quality. Some have even claimed that the material gathered together in the process of collecting had a tendency to "clutter" and sometimes to become hideous. Many other objections there are that need not here be massed, lest the collector, that might be otherwise, become discouraged and the world a loser by just so much. The collection of old furniture is at least free from a lack of utilitarianism. If one has old furniture it is always possible to use it. One may sit upon a chair that is antique or bestow his belongings in a highboy or even in a lowboy with no loss of dignity or standing. One preliminary to the satisfactory collecting of old furniture is that the collector should know something about styles, periods and schools. It is better for him to know a *Vernis Martin*, a Chippendale or a Heppelwhite piece on inspection, because then there is not so much danger of purchasing a spurious specimen. The author of the present book knows his theme well, and has pre-

viously written upon it. The domestic furniture of England, France, Italy, Flanders and Spain is in the present volume comprehensively dealt with, from the sixteenth to the middle of the nineteenth century. In his chapter on "faked" furniture, the one on hints and cautions, and also that dealing with notes and explanations, there is much of immediate value to the man who is just beginning to collect old furniture.

The Apology of Ayliffe. By Ellen Olney Kirk. New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

Ellen Olney Kirk's books are supposed to be especially good for young girls; but this last one suggests some questions that have doubtless occurred before this time to young girls themselves: Why is the heroine so often surrounded by excellent maiden aunts? Why does she sit up unhealthily with her conscience and pray without ceasing upon the window sill at night? And why, Oh why, does she almost invariably end by marrying her guardian, a sternly virtuous man with iron gray hair and a biblical manner of making love? And if, by mistake, two normal young people do become involved in the story, why are they not permitted to love and marry properly, instead of being swept out upon a threatening sea in an open boat, shipwrecked on some scandalous shore, and forced by the elements and the improprieties of the situation into matrimony? Would the author intimate to her girl readers that these or similar conditions are the only ones in which it is not a wanton and unlady-like concession? In fact, it is liable to suggest more compromising situations to the average young reader's imagination than she would otherwise think of.

The Eagle's Shadow. By James Branch Cabell. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

An abridged form of this story recently appeared in the *Saturday Evening Post,* and a more entertaining one has not been published this year. The situations are nearly farcical without too much caricaturing. Good humor, tenderness and a fine sense of color are the distinguishing characteristics of the author's literary style. He portrays all the weakness of human nature subjected one way or another to the influence of great wealth, and then kindly covers them with shining excuses. And his women characters are made to illustrate every contradiction between mind and heart that femininity is heir to with a sort of masculine mimicry that is highly diverting. The "Eagle" is not only the hero on the family coat of arms, but he is the dollar image which threatens to dominate the scene in spite of Love's braver feathers.

Old Testament Prophecy. By A. B. Davidson, D.D., LL.D. Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. $3 50.

Waiting Upon God. By A. B. Davidson, D D., LL.D. Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.

The possession of Dr. Davidson's lectures on *Old Testament Phophecy* will be a boon not only to theological students, but to those thoughtful persons who are concerned with the development of their faith. Endowed with a reverent and spiritual temperament, combined with a perception specially conducive to exposition, and trained in a scholarship best described as broadly conservative, Dr. Davidson was eminently fitted to deal with this important subject. His work will take a permanent place in Theology.

The usual meaning of the word "prophet" has been a source of grave misunderstanding as to the position of the Prophets in the economy of the Hebrew theocracy. They were men called into a closer communion with Jehovah (to use the well-known biblical form of the Divine name) than the rest of their age and nation. They realized the Deity as the essence of truth, justice and purity, with a peculiar love for Israel. They could, therefore, speak forth His messages to His people and impress upon them the duty of reflecting His attributes with an emphasis which raised them to a dominating position among their contemporaries. While working for the present good of the theocracy, its future development would be ever-present to them, and therefore the Messianic idea was inseparable from their teaching. Hence *fore*telling, while not essential,

was characteristic of the prophetic office. All this is brought out by Dr. Davidson in a way at once admirable and remarkable, and with a clarity of treatment which leaves nothing to be desired. The general reader need not fear that he will be overwhelmed with Hebrew or Greek. Whatever technicalities are introduced are not burdensome. The Sermons, of which *Waiting Upon God* is the first, are such as one would expect from Dr. Davidson, expository rather than hortatory; calm, thoughtful and suggestive; well fitted for meditative reading.

Literary Notes

DANA ESTES & Co. reprint Alexander Dyce's "General Glossary to Shakespeare's Works" in a single volume of 200 pages, very well printed, illustrated with portraits and sold for $3.00. The references in the "Glossary" are arranged especially for the Cambridge text.

....Messrs. Yamanaka and Company, of 254 Fifth Avenue, are importing some important art publications from Shimbi Shoin, of Tokyo, Japan. Among these the "Masterpieces Selected from the Kôrin School" is a very attractive and decorative art work, both in design and reproduction, a product of the Far East. The edition is limited to 2,000 copies, of which 200 only are intended for America. The illustrations are hand-colored wood cuts.

....As the liturgical order of service grows more elaborate in Protestant churches, such books as Dr. Hungerford's "The Common Order of Morning Worship" and his accompanying "Common Order Choir Book" (Green Mount Press, Burlington, Vt.), will be especially welcome to the leaders of church services. "The Pilgrim Hymnal," issued by the Pilgrim Press, Boston, Chicago and New York, contains, in addition to a large collection of choice hymns, Responsive Readings and Chants, to be used in such a service.

....Under the title "The New Life," Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. publish Dante's "La Vita Nuova," translation and illustrations by the poet-artist, Rossetti. No other could bring such perfect equipment to the task. We are indebted to the same publishers for several other good reprints this season. "Aucassin and Nicolette," "Immensee," by Theodor Storm, poems like "The Deserted Village," and Gray's "Elegy," as well as three biographies, that of "Raphael" and of "Emerson," by Sarah K. Bolton, and "Richard Wagner," by Nathan Haskell Dole. The illustrations are good. (50 cents each.)

Pebbles

IN the graveyard: "I'm in dead Ernest," said one little bug to another.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

....Miss Daisy Devoe presided at the piano and beautifully played Mendel & Sons wedding march.—*The Clear Lake Correspondence.*

....Somehow when a woman spits on her handkerchief to wash a dirt spot off her baby's face the Sacredness of Motherhood gets a jolt. —*Atchison Globe.*

....Professor Lewis Rollings and Miss Pearl Cox, after several months of heart-to-heart conversation on the perfumed sweet avenue of love, passed under the roseate archway of hymen, where soul meets soul on waves of ecstatic feelings.—*Emporia Gazette.*

ATTENTION, VOTERS!

A report comes to me that I have said that there were three candidates for council from the First Ward—a Jew, a barkeeper and a gentleman, and that I was the gentleman. This I deny. A. L. Curtis, candidate for Council, First Ward.—*Political Advertisement in the Atlanta Journal.*

"'You are old, Father William,' the young man said,
'And your teeth are beginning to freeze,
Your favorite daughter has wheels in her head,
And the chickens are eating your knees,'
'You are right,' said the old man, 'I cannot deny
That my troubles are many and great,
But I'll butter my ears on the Fourth of July,
And then I'll be able to skate.'"

—*Collier's Weekly.*

THE LAST ISSUE OF THE HARVARD ADVOCATE.

It is too bad that the last, and I may as well say the latest, *Abdicate* is not so good as it might have been. Of course, the *Abdicate* is not to blame for this, though a more illiterate critic than me (*sic*) might have thought so. There are, however, two perpetrations which are legible. One, a sonnet, called "My Fall Suit," treats not of autumnal tailoring, but of a love affair at Wellesley. The other, an ode, is entitled "Imitations of Immorality." It describes fully (*sic*) the adventures of a Freshman in the prohibition town of Boston. The "Story of a Goody Who Lost Her Heart" could be termed clever, except for the unfortunate fact that it is not. "To Hell with Yale" is amusing, but as the printer put "Harvard" for "Yale," the point is lost, or, rather, evaded. There is no question in my well trained mind that the best article is "The Nightmare of John the Stableboy," being unique in title, underhand in treatment, and altogether unfit for print.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Editorials

Publicity for Campaign Funds

A BITTER controversy in the last days of the campaign concerning the collection or reception of contributions to party funds—a controversy which interrupted and practically suppressed all discussion of platform issues—must compel a consideration, after the election, of the question whether full publicity ought not to be required for all contributions to a party committee, as well as for the committee's expenditures. We are glad to see that our own opinion in favor of such publicity (expressed on the 20th ult.) has been mentioned with commendation by many journals. We think of no objections that should have weight against the arguments for publicity, arguments to which peculiar force has been given by partisan debate in this year's campaign.

We believe now, as we said three weeks ago, that neither Mr. Roosevelt nor Mr. Cortelyou is capable of making an improper use of the power vested in the Department of Commerce. In our judgment, nothing could induce either of these gentlemen to entertain for one moment without sharp revolt and intense indignation a suggestion that contributions should be solicited by threats of disfavor, or received upon any understanding as to immunity from prosecution. Mr. Roosevelt's statement in reply to Judge Parker was the natural expression of an honest man's resentment when accused of being the chief figure in an infamous conspiracy.

At the same time, as we have said before, circumstances did lend themselves to the support of the theory set forth and the charges made by the President's opponents. No one who really knew either Mr. Roosevelt or Mr. Cortelyou could believe those charges were well founded. But there are many whose knowledge of either is not sufficient to disprove such charges in a heated campaign. It should not be possible for any intelligent and fair-minded citizen, either in a campaign or after the election, to believe an upright President guilty of the offenses with which Mr. Roosevelt has been charged. But it will be possible, so long as the lists of contributors and of expenditures are withheld from the public.

Why should not the contributions be published? If publicity restrains those who otherwise would give, this restraint will be felt by both parties, and in that respect neither will have an advantage. The perfectly legitimate expenses call for a large sum of money. Why should any honest American citizen be ashamed of his gift to meet such expenses? Why should he be unwilling that the world should know his devotion to the interests of his party? Do corporations or the officers of them feel that their contributions ought to be concealed? For the enlightenment and for the good of the public these should be made known. No law forbidding them is needed; publicity would be sufficient; contributions from such sources that could not bear the light of day would not be made, and they ought not to be. If publication were compelled, a party's managers would neither solicit nor receive contributions from corporations or persons exposed to prosecution under Federal statutes. In a political sense it would not be profitable for either the giver or the party.

As we have said, a large sum is required for clearly legitimate expenses. Why should the character and extent of these expenditures be concealed? But a wrongful and corrupt use of campaign funds ought to be prevented. Will any one say that it should be permitted? Publicity would prevent it. No party could afford to have the record of corrupt or otherwise improper expenditures spread before the country. Publicity for expenditures is clearly in the interest of honesty and morality; secrecy may easily be a cloak for bribery and corruption. We are writing before election day. But interest in this question should not die out with the counting of the votes. We hope that legislation on this subject will be considered at the coming session of

Congress. We shall not be surprised if it is suggested by Mr. Roosevelt himself.

Such publicity would elevate the office of campaign Chairman in the judgment of the people and make it attractive to men of high character. Will any one say that the selection of such men for that office is not to be desired? Last Saturday night, ex-President Cleveland published his opinion as to the appointment of Chairman Cortelyou, saying that with "the question whether the latter had improperly or otherwise extorted or obtained contributions from Trusts and combinations" he had "nothing to do." The President had said that Mr. Cortelyou had been Mr. Cleveland's Executive Clerk in the White House. "He might have gone further," said Mr. Cleveland, "and spoken of my high opinion of Mr. Cortelyou, amounting to personal attachment." But he had a "complaint" to make:

"Mr. Cortelyou before his selection as the head of a partisan National Committee, with all it implies, was pre-eminently the best illustration the country afforded of the useful and beneficent operation of civil service reform. Without influence or powerful friends he earned a humble place in the public service through civil service examination. He rose step by step through his own merits to positions of the most delicate and confidential character; and when he was put at the head of an important and new Department of the Government and took a place among the members of the President's Cabinet, I believe there was not a right-thinking man in the United States who did not rejoice in his advancement as well earned, and I am sure every sincere civil service reformer was gratified by the opportunity afforded to point to so convincing a justification of the reform.

"The last place his friends or the friends of civil service reform would have thought of as one he could appropriately occupy was Chairman of the Republican National Committee, and the last thing they could have expected him to do was to resign his well earned and befitting Cabinet position to take such a place. I regard it a distinct loss to the cause of civil service reform that he should have gravitated to duties and work so far and so distinctly removed from any relationship to this reform, or even to the best things in politics."

Let us see about this. We may fairly assume that in the opinion of Mr. Cleveland, this man—for whom he has so high regard, amounting to personal attachment, who earned step after step by pure merit until he entered the Cabinet, and who then became "pre-eminently the best illustration of the useful and beneficent operation" of the merit system—not only was an honest Cabinet officer, but also was incapable of corrupt and infamous action in the Chairman's office. Did he suddenly cease to be trustworthy, honest and meritorious when he became Chairman? Evidently Mr. Cleveland does not think so. It is necessary for a party to have a campaign manager. Is it not to be desired, in the interest of clean politics and for the public welfare, that this office shall be filled by a good man, such a man as we see in Mr. Cleveland's description of Mr. Cortelyou?

Some one must have the place. It seems to us that it should be held by just such a man as Mr. Cleveland believes Mr. Cortelyou to be; for such a man will permit no corruption, but will insist upon a policy in accord with his character. What is there about the duties of the office that is necessarily base and degrading? Is it not within a Chairman's power to make his work harmonize with his own standard of decency? We think so, and we believe the office should be given to the best man available.

If a man's merit has been demonstrated to the satisfaction of such men as Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Roosevelt by admirable service and by rapid and remarkable promotion, without the aid of political influence or "pull," we do not see why his exhibition of the same qualities in the office of Chairman should be regarded as "a distinct loss to the cause of civil service reform." If as Chairman he continues to be an honest man, insisting upon honesty and decency within the wide scope of his authority, this should be regarded as a triumph of civil service reform, one object of which is to purify politics.

Mr. Roosevelt and his friends say that it was because of his proved integrity, and to make the campaign management clean, that Mr. Cortelyou was selected. Many of his partisan opponents (Mr. Cleveland appears not to

agree with them) believe that he has sanctioned and promoted corruption in various forms. Real publicity as to contributions and disbursements would furnish convincing proof as to what his course has been. It would tend to compel the adoption of a high standard by Chairmen yet to come.

The "Lesser Breeds"

An extremely interesting article is that in this issue by Prof. E. A. Ross, in which he discusses the value-rank of the American people. Yet it raises some questions that need solution.

We are very fond of claiming that the American strain originated in the spontaneous immigration of unusually hardy, enterprising people. Certainly there were many such, the sort whose memory is retained by history. But was there not another class, perhaps quite as numerous, perhaps more numerous, whose influx was by no means so spontaneous? Do not old colonial records abundantly tell of a low and ignorant class, in New England and Virginia and elsewhere, who had no suffrage, many of them the off-scourings of prisons and poorhouses, sent here to develop labor, or to free the Old Country of undesired elements? Of course, the leaders were the choice of their people, but does not every old Eastern town of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries have its traditions or its records of districts and people that had to be kept under special restraint, who were hardly reached by the religious and moral influences, and who had to be kept in place by harsh provisions of law? We are told that the brainiest and most energetic are pioneers in the wilderness. True, but did not they take with them the other class to do their manual work, and was it not done thus, and in those conditions, by redemptioners and negroes? True, that in the mountain valleys of the Rockies we find eagle-faced men like the Vikings; but over the Rockies is not the labor done by short, yellow-skinned people?

Again, are we quite sure that there is not a bit of Anglo-Saxon arrogance in the claim that there has been a serious weakening of the American strain by foreign immigration? Is it quite certain that we can properly speak of the immigration before 1860 as "low grade"? It is true that they were driven by famine from their native bogs, but are not their well fed sons just as tall and just as stout as those of the original American stock? We should be slow to deny it.

We are afraid of the self-assurance which looks pityingly on the "cheap stucco manikins from Southeastern Europe," as compared with our own "granite men." Thus speaks Professor Ross of what he calls, following Kipling, the "lesser breeds":

> "The flood of immigration now flows from different sources, and taps lower human levels than the earlier tide. Overpersuaded, from Croatia and Dalmatia and Sicily and Armenia, they throng to us, the beaten members of beaten breeds, often the more aboriginal men that have been elbowed aside or left behind in the swayings of the mightier European races. Do these Slovaks and Syrians add as much to the strength of the human piers that support our civilization as Scotch-Irish or Scandinavians? As undersized in spirit, no doubt, as they are in body, the later comers lack the ancestral foundations of American character."

"Beaten members of beaten breeds." We stop and think awhile. Of all the races that come to us, which one is most successful; which one comes nearest to crowding us out in all successful business, art and scholarship? It is the Jew, battered, bandied about, beaten for twenty centuries, the race that has in all this time—and wisely—lifted no sword in self-defense, that has taken the beating, the persecution, the humiliation with godlike patience, has yet kept its silent courage and its faith, and which now, coming to this country, "beaten members of beaten breeds," comes to its own, and that the best. And we are ready to think something else than evil of these other "breeds," "Slovaks and Syrians," from "Sicily and Armenia." Those "beaten" Armenians go to no poorhouses; they get rich. They have a saying in the East that a Jew is equal to two Turks, a Greek to two Jews, and an Armenian to two Greeks—the ruling Turk to the bottom of the line, and the oppressed Armenian at the top. They are successful merchants in this city.

And we should be slow to despise the hardy races from southern Europe, from Italy or Greece, which have not yet lost

the brain of the old breed. We remember when the Irish immigrant was called the scum of the world, but now no word is warm enough for his praise; and yet the Irish came in swarms, none better, all worse, from the even lowest stratum, they told us, of the starved population. Things have changed since then; and we venture to think no worse, in physical vigor or mental power, of the "Slovaks and Syrians." Give them a chance; great men have come out of such stock.

Altho we raise these questions of doubt we heartily support Professor Ross's conclusion, "Dilution need not spell decline." Very easily do the newcomers enter into our social heredity and learn our ideals with our language. The sons of dwarfed comers from Eastern ghettos are as big and as brainy as the sons of Yankees. The tough fiber is in them. Full food gives hight and breadth and courage. The Jew and the Armenian cease to cringe; even the negro emancipated is blamed because he lacks submissiveness. It is mentioned to the praise of Bishop Clinton, born a slave and buried with much honor by the white people of South Carolina the other day, that he was "always deferential to white people" and so taught those of his own color. The little Sicilians are no more diminutive than the Japanese, and certainly they are not a "beaten breed"; they have good stuff in them. We hope that the Yankees now being dispossessed in New England by other races are not inferior to them, and we do not believe they are. We simply say that we dare not join in the contempt often expressed for the populations about the Mediterranean, for the countrymen of Kossuth and Jokai, of Sienkiewicz and Madam Curie, of Nicola Tesla and Mathilda Serao; of Napoleon and d'Annunzio.

The Reading of Plays

One of the most interesting literary movements of the day is the increasing willingness of the public to read plays. Not many years ago it was almost impossible to get a modern play into print, either before or after its staging, because, as the publishers said—and they doubtless knew—no one would buy it. Now one can get a very good idea of the dramatic work of the day without ever stepping inside a theater.

One of the causes for this is the larger number of persons of literary taste, outside of our large cities, who take an intelligent interest in the progress of the drama, but only at rare intervals have an opportunity of seeing the best plays. The movement began, perhaps, with Ibsen, and even yet the Ibsenites who have never seen one of his plays acted outnumber those who have. Sudermann and Hauptmann, Wilbrandt and Heyse, Maeterlinck and Rostand, have thousands of readers and admirers in this country, but too scattered and isolated to make the frequent staging of their plays profitable. The reading of plays in a foreign language has always been a popular method of learning its idioms, but one reason why French and German dramatists have been preferred was because until recently it was impossible to get the books of English plays, except the classics. Now that one can buy Pinero and Jones and Shaw they are being read extensively.

Mr. G. Bernard Shaw writes his plays with a special view to publication, giving the action, not as mere stage directions, but in a readable form, and adding his delightfully witty prefaces, appendices and footnotes. He holds that the playwrights themselves are to blame if the public will not read their plays, and inquires how many readers Charles Dickens would have had if he had written in this manner:

"SYKES *lights pipe—calls dog—loads pistol with newspaper—takes bludgeon from R. above fireplace and strikes* NANCY. NANCY: Oh, Lord, Bill! (*Dies.* SYKES *wipes brow—shudders—takes hat from chair C. P.—sees ghost, not visible to audience—and exit L. U. E.*)"

And while some dramatists are making their plays more readable, the novelists on their part are approaching the play type by putting into their stories more dialog and action and less descriptive matter. The change has been almost continuous from the novels of the eighteenth century, with almost no direct discourse, to those of the present day, in which we often find pages of dialog without even enough stage directions to keep the run of the speakers. Our popular novels take to the stage so readily because

the difference between the modern novel and drama is mostly one of form, and even that distinction is becoming less. That readers now do not object to the dramatic form is shown by the fact that some of our magazines publish a farce almost every month. In the next few years we expect to see these followed by more serious plays, in both prose and verse, such as occasionally appear now.

In fact, we may see the customary procedure reversed and plays converted over into novels, as has long been done in France. Instead, then, of being dependent upon the manager and the Theatrical Trust, the author will first publish a play, which may be done very cheaply; then if it finds readers in the course of months or years, there will be no difficulty in getting it staged, and afterward rewritten as a novel for those who prefer that form. The immense initial expense of putting a play upon the stage and keeping it running until it gains friends debars all plays except those which can stand the test of immediate popularity. If the conditions in literature were the same as those in the drama, and no books could be published except those which were certain to sell ten thousand copies in the first two weeks, we should have as few good books as we have now good dramas.

Altho the solitary reader may enjoy a play, still the interest is enhanced by a nearer approach to a dramatic rendering such as may be secured by several readers. An acceptable change from the conventional essays, readings and discussions of the local literary club can be made by devoting a season to the study of the modern drama. There are a dozen authors whose plays are well worth reading, and, in fact, must be known unless one is to be ignorant of an important part of the world's intellectual activity. To make successful an evening devoted to the reading of a play there should be nearly or quite as many readers as there are persons in the drama, and enough copies of the book, so that the stage directions need not be read aloud. The parts should be carefully assigned to those who will best do justice to them, but there is a difference of opinion as to whether the play should be previously studied by all who are to take part in it. In the case of poetical and serious dramas perhaps it is better to distribute the books beforehand, but for light comedies the interest is greater if the sequence is unexpected, for the reader will quickly enough get the clue to his parts sufficiently to read it expressively. This way of reading plays is by no means such an inadequate substitute for the theater as the ordinary playgoer is apt to think. On the contrary, since the reader is more than a passive spectator, he sometimes gets a clearer conception of the part he has read than one who has seen the play.

The Art of Managing Husbands

It is not war, or famine, or pestilence, or national calamities which cause most of the unhappiness in this world, it is the little obscure domestic tragedies of life. Thus, it is possible for a husband and wife to live happily together under the worst form of government. Their riches may take wings, their sons fall in battle, but through all the vicissitudes of time and fortune they remain safely housed in one another's hearts. But the fact is that many married people do not achieve this satisfactory basis of relationship even under ideal conditions. And the question to be decided is not which is "to blame," but to arrive at some intelligent solution of the problem that is practical.

To begin with, it is safe to assume that hysterical, ineffective wives and dissipated, mismanaged husbands are the generators of more misery than the criminal classes bring to pass with their uttermost skill in wickedness. At some other time we may have something to say about the hysterical wife, but now we are concerned to throw light upon the finest art practiced in the civilized world, the art of managing husbands.

It is possible, indeed, only to an advanced stage of civilization; for at an earlier period such husbands as were to be had were not managed at all. They flourished like wicked green bay trees at the expense of their wives. And the more wives they had, the less were they disciplined. This singular coincidence teaches the diplomatic advantages of monogamy.

Now the average woman who wishes

to marry (and most of them do) does not choose her husband. She simply takes the man who asks her, whether he is ideally suited to her or not. And even when she has a considerable number to select from, she generally gets what she was not expecting, so that the result is the same in the end. She is morally and tenderly attached to a being who turns out to be a stranger. And if she is wise she quickly recognizes the matrimonial limitations of a man's intelligence. Long ago he learned to be a warrior, priest, philosopher, statesman, bridegroom, but he never has evolved into a husband. And, doubtless, this is a beneficent dispensation of Providence, for a mere husband-man would be an abomination to any woman, whatever he might be to the Lord. This explains why he must be managed properly to insure happiness. And it is needless to add that the best managed husbands are like other well governed people, who do not know that they are being governed at all. It is a delicate business, and could never be achieved by one man over another. It is further complicated by the fact that many husbands become in the course of time as shrewd and suspicious of their free will prerogatives as maniacs. The wife's genius will consist in making him see what she sees, and act upon what thus she inserts through the ribs of his imprisoned mind. In short, she should be a good hypnotist and possess an occult knowledge of masculine nature. And if the worst comes to the worst, she can always resort to the Irishman's method, who drove his pig to Cork by pretending that he was going to Dublin.

The wife should understand that a man has difficulty remaining in love with a woman who is always the same and she should therefore change his illusion of her as often as possible by a continual metamorphosis. He will tire of the prettiest bride ever made with honey tongue, because she strains his eternal commonplace too much. At length he wants a sensible woman who is ready to cope with the realities of life. And it is at this stage that the young wife often makes her first mistake as a matrimonial diplomat. When the bridegroom tone of his voice changes to the flat business note; when he discards the romantic phraseology of the honeymoon and begins to discourse intelligently upon ordinary subjects, she whimpers and complains:

"Oh! George, I feel that you are changed; you do not love me as much as you did!" Now the *rôle* of husband is one thrust upon him by honor and morality, but he is not gifted with intuitions, nor does he carry it out except by suggestion; and so when his wife persists that he is "changed," he may gallantly deny it to her, but really he agrees with her and loses much of his ambition to be an adoring husband to the end of his days. Instead of thus discouraging him the wise woman will "change" herself when she observes these earthy symptoms of inattention on the part of her husband. No one but a fool would wish to remain a bride always. There is the larger life in which she may show herself advantageously to him. No existence is so circumscribed as that of the average bride's. It is confined to her trousseau and to tender variation of her smile. The point is to remain a demure or some other kind of heroine to him all the days of her life. And it is easy for her to interest him, because, as a rule, he is not expecting it; for her to be prettily charming to him, then, invariably takes him off his guard. When a woman becomes mysteriously silent, sets her middle-aged head coyly on one side and smiles esoterically at her husband, as if she really knew more than was dreamed of in his heaven or earth, she is practicing that *finesse* which will hereafter make her sons great statesmen; for they inherit diplomacy from their mothers, not from their fathers. Naturally he does not know what she means, but he is interested, and that is the main thing. For when a man is interested in the guileless wife of his bosom he is enjoying a peculiarly happy and innocent experience, and is as easily led by her invisible apron strings at such times as any child.

Of course, a great trust is imposed now upon the wife; she deliberately invites it when she uses her wits to influence her husband. And if she uses this sacred relationship for mean or selfish ends, she is a mischievous person, for whom all men, particularly, have a sort of moral contempt which the marital relation does not alter.

But what about the woman who has married a bad man? This complicates the situation, but her case is not so forlorn or difficult as it appears. The same method of government that holds for the good man is even more effective in managing a bad one, because it compliments him, it ignores his weakness. Besides, there is one important thing to remember, one magnificent rule to follow. First, no man really wishes to be wicked. Men love darkness rather than light only because their deeds are evil. Every man prefers virtue if he could achieve it. But either he has lost his cue, or he has been cowed by his own conscience. And there is nothing so ruffianly cruel to him as his sense of outraged righteousness. God forgives him with a thousand scriptures, but such a man rarely learns to forgive himself. His hopes are like houses built upon the sand for this reason. His memories are like storms that descend and beat them down. Therefore, the wife should have the sublime faculty of forgetting. The rule to follow is to have enough and to spare of what he lacks. If he is wicked, she should be good, not with an accusing, cataleptic piety, but richly, beautifully, tenderly good for him. Nothing is so stimulating to the morally sick as that sort of gracious goodness which may be imparted to them like a cup of cold water. And she should have courage, that immortal confidence in human nature which only love justifies. Not long ago a poor farmer returned home from the neighboring village shamefully drunk. The following morning his contrition was evidenced by a dejected silence. After breakfast his wife said briskly:

"John, you must go back to town this mornin'. An' you'll jest have ter keep on goin' till you kin come home sober."

"Oh, Mary, do you think I could?"

"Hain't I a showin' you what I think?" retorted Mary. And he went, returning at evening perfectly sober.

"I knowed you could do hit!" remarked the incomparable Mary nonchalantly.

Many never bring about the reforms they desire, of course; but the wife who remembers these things, and keeps this rule, can no more remain miserable than love can stay forlorn. The desire to get herself loved often makes a woman unhappy; but to be able to love unfalteringly is a sort of gift. It is the measure of her strength, her power of life-giving. Her instincts and ambitions change, so that what was grief becomes hope—hope with a new, lifelong definition. And she is right. Let a woman thus lose her self-consciousness of virtue and lose herself joyfully in a life of almighty goodness, and no man, however married and bad, can hold out against her heavenly forces. He may die drunk, but God will know of a change in him somewhere—else there is no law governing the sublime phenomena of love.

All this is based upon the theory that when a woman marries she lives for her husband and children rather than for herself. And it is a very good way to live, in spite of some new ideals of domestic economy which are being propagated these days. When married women are detached from their homes by that favorite illusion of "the higher development of herself in liberty of thought and action," they may, indeed, come to be an authority upon earth-worms and stars. They may even learn to speak eloquently and to control themselves in public assemblies according to parliamentary law, but if they lose control of their husbands this world will be a grumpy place to live in. There will be no more sentiment, no more beautifully foolish courtships; but marriage will be a contract which does not make two people one. And the issues of it will be orphans.

What America May Learn

We are often reminded of the words with which Laurence Sterne begins his "Sentimental Journey," "They order this matter better in France." For example, it is a very easy thing in the French Chamber of Deputies to bring a session to a close. All the presiding officer has to do is to put on his hat, if a scrimmage takes place, and that makes an adjournment. In our Congress it would require a vote. It was last Friday that the Minister of War, General Andre, made a statement, and a Deputy General called out: "That is a lie!" and refused to withdraw the expression. Then, after a vote in which the Secretary of War was supported by the barest majority, a very lively scene occurred, displaying

Gallican vivacity. There were shouts of "Resign, resign!" and one Deputy rushed at Prime Minister Combes and tried to strike him in the face, while another Deputy and ex-University Professor rushed up to General Andre and punched him in the face, so that the blood flowed. Then began fighting all over the floor, and then occurred the thing which it was our object to commend in writing this paragraph, and which they order better in France—the President of the Chamber put on his hat! The session was adjourned. The further fighting was in legitimate conditions on the floor, while the officials cleared the galleries.

And also in Germany they order things differently, and we suppose better. We have lately been told that there is more freedom in Berlin than in New York. It was on theater evening in that city last week, and the Emperor of Germany had given the play the honor of his attendance. He observed that a number of ladies present were not in evening dress, a very great fault. In this country there would have been no way to reprove and correct the misbehavior of these ladies. But there was in Germany. The Emperor ordered them to correct and reduce their dress, and they did it, for wives in Germany are docile and obedient. They found scissors and maids to use them, and the upper works were rased away, and the neck and shoulders bared to the proper limit, while tears and tears and silken clippings fell on the floor of the anterooms, as says the veracious report. There is a directness and vigor in Emperor William's action that even our own Imperialist President could hardly venture to equal; and yet they say that an American President, if of Imperialistic spirit, has more power than any European monarch. It is good to live where things are thus ordered, and where there is so great liberty for Emperors, even if "women must weep." *Hoch der Kaiser!* and *Vive la France!*

A Significant Labor Tendency

An interesting article by Mr. Walling appears in the current number of *The Annals* on the increasing importance in American industry of the unskilled worker. Mr. Walling strives to prove his thesis from the Census inquiries on wages, drawing the line between "relatively skilled" and "relatively unskilled" at the rate of $2.25 a day or $13.50 a week. He finds that in manufacturing industries less than one-third belong to the former class, and that this is a considerable decrease in their proportions since 1890. While we are surprised to see the machinist classed with the unskilled, the fact, if it be such, that so large a proportion of them receive such low rates of pay, gives striking support to Mr. Walling's proposition of the increasing uniformity of wages of the skilled and unskilled This he ascribes to the subdivision of the former operations of the all-round artisan and the distribution of the specialized parts among unskilled workmen. Mr. Walling does not note that this may have pushed up the wages of a small proportion of the skilled workers who are specialized on the more delicate parts of the work where the greatest damage could be done. This, of course, would permit a much larger proportion to be assigned to the other parts, and would be in itself evidence of the increasing importance of unskilled labor, viewed from the standpoint of the workmen. These unskilled workers are the first to be discharged and the last to be taken back, in the fluctuations of prosperity and depression, and they therefore are not able to share in the advances of wages which the skilled men can command. They become, therefore, the moving power in unionism; and the "industrial union," comprising all the workers in an industry, is encroaching on the old "trade union," which comprised only those in a trade that often cuts across several industries. The stationary engineers, for example, are employed in hotels, breweries, machine shops and so on, but the industrial union would take them out of their trade union and distribute them among as many different unions as there are different industries. The mine workers, butcher workmen, brewery workers, longshoremen, teamsters and others are the types of industrial unions which have already absorbed the remnants of former "trades" within the industries manned by them, and the conflict of "trade unions" with "industrial unions" is looming large in the American Federation of Labor. Out of the struggle Mr. Walling sees a closer

alliance, or a reciprocity by interchange of "cards," and a new vigor to the labor movement, not only in industry, but more significantly in politics, and he adds:

"When once the union policies have been so broadened as to make room for unskilled labor as is the case to-day, there seems to be no reason to suppose that they will stop short of complete unity. They will then have, acting together in one organization, the majority of the consumers, votes and citizens of every industrial community in the United States."

Suffrage in the New States

There is no occasion for quite as much heat as the *Woman's Journal* expresses over the Constitution for the two new States to be made out of Arizona, New Mexico, Oklahoma and the Indian Territory, and which must be approved by Congress. A provision declares that no people shall be disfranchised except for "illiteracy, minority, *sex,* conviction of felony, mental condition," etc. So far as we see it was necessary that "sex" should be included, because it is yet a matter not settled by general experience that women should have the privilege of voting. We believe they should, and we hope they will never be excluded from the ballot in these new States. But it cannot be expected of Congress that it shall impose female suffrage for all time on any new State; that is a matter for the States themselves to settle—as yet; the time will come when we shall no more allow women to be excluded than negroes, but the country is not yet educated to it.

The Essentials for Church Union

It would be difficult to express the conditions for Church union better than is done by *The Churchman:*

"The great purpose of reunion is to subordinate the secondary and accidental to the fundamental and essential teachings of Jesus Christ. Concordant work can go on with the widest divergences of practice."

The primary essence of Christianity and liberty of creed and worship—this is all that is necessary. In his sermon before the English Church Congress Dr. Chanasse, Bishop of Liverpool, puts it in this way:

"Reunion must exclude no Christian body in which the fruits of the Spirit are manifest."

This language has the true ring. If this spirit were to prevail reunion would not be far off. Only it must mean the union of Churches on equal terms, and not the demand for the absorption of other Churches into some single favored one. That federation of our Protestant Churches for which a meeting is provided in this city twelve months hence may prove a very large step toward such a reunion, and we trust that no counsel of superior legitimacy may stand in the way of any one of our denominations taking part in it.

The Canadian Election

After eight years of power the Laurier Government in Canada has now, in a general election, received a vote of confidence that increases its already large majority in Parliament. The Liberal victory was emphasized by the defeat of the Conservative leader at his home in Halifax, and the capture of every district in his province. During the campaign one question was easily paramount —the Government's project for a new railway from one ocean to the other. It is proposed that the Government shall construct the eastern section (from Winnipeg by almost an air line to Quebec and thence to Moncton, N. B.) and shall lease it for 3 per cent. of the cost to the company that is to build the western section by means of bonds guaranteed by the Government and other aid from the same source. This is the line that will be carried westward from Winnipeg by way of Edmonton, reaching the Pacific at a point nearly 500 miles north of the terminus of the existing Canadian transcontinental railway. There seems to have been reason in the contention of the Conservatives that it would be better for the Government to make and own the road, but the Liberal plan and policy have been sustained. Overtures for reciprocity must be made on this side of the boundary, if they are made at all. They are not expected, and probably Canada will soon be ready to deal with us by means of maximum and minimum tariff rates. Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy is regarded with some indifference by the Liberal majority. While Canada is distinctly loyal, the dominant element of the population would increase, rather than diminish, her measure of independ-

ence. An indication of this tendency is seen in Sir Wilfrid Laurier's plea for Canadian autonomy in international negotiations concerning questions affecting Canadian, rather than British, interests.

Catholics in Italian Elections

A dispatch from Rome, dated October 19th, states that several bishops, among whom is Cardinal Ferrari, of Milan, have appealed to the Pope for permission for Catholics to vote at the forthcoming elections, but only for Catholic and conservative candidates—that is, a limited permission is sought for. The two reasons alleged are noteworthy. The abstention of Catholics during the last thirty-four years has seriously endangered the interests of religion by intrusting power to the open enemies of the Church. Again, this neglect has wrought no advantage to the claims of the Vatican. In other words, the Curia has played into its enemies' hands to its own loss and—what is far worse—to the decay of religion. Now the Piedmontese clergy hope to recover lost ground by getting Catholics to the ballot boxes. Are their hopes well founded? In his "Italy of To-Day" Mr. Bolton King tells us that there is no Papal veto on municipal elections. It covers only national contests. The proportion, however, that goes to the poll does not differ greatly in the two sorts of elections:

"In 1895, 63 per cent. of the registered electors voted in the local elections; in the last three Parliamentary elections 58 to 59 per cent voted."

Furthermore, in the Center and South—that is, in the former States of the Church and the Two Sicilies—the proportion of voters in the Parliamentary was higher than in the local elections. At best the difference is but five per cent., which would not materially affect a country like Italy, with its limited suffrage and the neglect of over a third of its voters to exercise their privilege. In spite of all protests and prohibitions the Italians vote or decline to vote as they judge best. Hence it seems foolish to have a ban registered and brought into contempt, and the Pope is besought to get rid of it. The query further arises: By what right does the Pope forbid the Italians to vote in one kind of election and permit them to do so in another? By what right does he pretend to interfere with the Italian ballot box? What a hubbub there would have been among American Catholics if in 1896 or 1900 the Pope had forbidden them to vote for William Jennings Bryan because his doctrines were subversive of sound government. Or if he had laid the ban against McKinley in 1900 because the United States had started in to throw light upon the friar question in the Philippines? How would Catholics to-day feel if Pius X forbade them to vote for Roosevelt because the money to be paid for the friars' lands in the Philippines will remain in Europe and not reach the Malay Archipelago?

It is not a crime that Governor Odell, or Judge Parker, should own stock in the Shipbuilding Trust. But the man who buys such property has no right to be denouncing trusts; he may be fairly supposed to be kindly disposed toward them and their profits. Mr. Odell makes no shame of his venture in search of trust profit, altho he was a shearer who got shorn. That Judge Parker had the same experience is now proved by Governor Odell, who himself sold Judge Parker $25,000 worth of the stock. That the legitimate possession of this stock affected Judge Parker's decisions on the bench, we should be very slow to believe. We doubt not that if any case had come up which had any direct bearing on the value of his stock he would have declined to sit in the case. Certainly that would have been his duty.

It is not war but murder that is going on at Port Arthur. General Stoessel is very brave, but he has no right to hold out to the bitterest end when he knows that the end is near and that it is now impossible for General Kuropatkin to relieve him. It is grand, or grandiloquent, for him to write to the Czar bidding him farewell and promising to die in the last assault, and he might defend his course in self-devotion, as does sometimes the captain of a sinking vessel, or a Japanese officer who disembowels himself rather than yield; but he has no right thus to sacrifice his soldiers. That is a massacre required by no rules of war or reason.

Insurance

Lloyd's and What It Signifies

Sir Henry Hozier, secretary of Lloyd's, in a recent interview printed in a London paper, gives an interesting account of the origin, rise and progress of that establishment. It had a small beginning, but it is now to the world of shipping and marine insurance what the house of Rothschild is to the banking and financial world. Lloyd's dates from the latter part of the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The earliest business of the concern was transacted in a small coffee house in Tower Street, London, kept by Edward Lloyd. He was an enterprising man, and because of his close contact with seafaring men and with merchants engaged in foreign trade, came to an early realization of the importance of improving shipping and the methods of marine insurance. He it was who originated the system of maritime and commercial intelligence which has since been developed into its present day effectiveness.

Marine insurance has to do with the ship, the cargo and the freight, all of which may belong to different owners. In time of war there is what is termed the maritime risk—that is to say, danger from accident, collision and stranding, which is entirely distinct from the hazard of capture or seizure by a belligerent.

Lloyd's was incorporated by act of Parliament in 1871. The objects of the society, as set forth under this act, were: (1) The carrying on of the business of marine insurance by members of the society; (2) the protection of the interests of members of the society in respect of shipping, cargoes and freights; (3) the collection, publication and diffusion of intelligence and information with respect to shipping.

The growing favor with which photography is being received by fire underwriters as a means of providing permanent and unimpeachable records regarding actual conditions existing in regard to insured property when a policy is made binding, suggests to *The Spectator* the application of this same photography to life as well as to fire insurance. It is easy to understand how photographic reproductions of applicants for life insurance might easily be of material assistance to the medical directors at the home offices of insuring companies, and that with photography it would be possible to reach more equitable conclusions as to the desirability of an offered risk than could be secured without such aid. Photography would also tend to checkmate substitution frauds. There seems indeed to be a wide field within insurance circles for the amplification of the present use of this art in a variety of ways.

....Advices from Cleveland state that marine insurance underwriters have had fewer losses on the Great Lakes this year than has been the case heretofore for a very long time. It is, of course, possible that some big accident may yet take place before the close of navigation, but if such is not the case the present season will be a record year.

....The Fidelity and Casualty Company has extended the scope of its disability insurance, and is now issuing a policy by means of which it is possible to insure an income. That is to say, the cessation of an income due to the stoppage or interruption of employment or business arising because of damage by fire, flood, tornado, cyclone or explosion is provided against for a period not exceeding ten weeks. The annual premium charged is ten cents for each dollar of weekly indemnity.

....The North British and Mercantile Insurance Company are issuing through Rand, McNally & Co. a political atlas. The publication is a compendium of facts and figures, platforms, biographies and portraits of the men and the issues of the Presidential campaign of 1904. A summarized political history of the administrations of the United States, together with portraits of the various Presidents from Washington to Roosevelt is included, as well as a mass of pertinent political information.

Financial

Railways of the United States

Poor's *Manual* is at hand again to show the growth and great extent of our railway system. On December 31st, 1903, the mileage was 207,604, a net increase of 4,595 miles for the year. It was in the Southwest that growth was most noticeable—1,804 miles, Oklahoma leading with 732. If we look back only 24 years, we find in all only 93,262 miles of road; one decade increased the total to 166,654 (in 1890) and in 1900 there were less than 6,000 wanting to make a round 200,000. Stock and bonds together now exceed $13,000,000,000, and are almost evenly divided. Average capitalization per mile (bonds, $32,494) is $65,380. In 1903, for the first time in many years, the average dividend rate rose above 3 per cent. (3.01); interest, which had gradually fallen to 4.07, rose slightly, to 4.13. Gross earnings showed an increase of $188,000,000, or a little more than 10 per cent., but higher cost of operation left an increase of only $32,500,000 in net. Operating expenses were 68.96 per cent. of gross earnings in 1903, against only 67.45 in the preceding year.

One naturally inquires whether rates have advanced. Receipts for freight per ton per mile were 7.81 mills, against 7.64 in 1902, and 7.56 in 1901. Average passenger receipts per mile rose to 2.052 cents from 2.012 in 1902, and 2.028 in 1901. During the year nearly 700,000,000 passengers were carried, the average distance traveled by them being 30 miles. The entire cost of road and equipment is entered in the tables at $11,233,311,285; the addition of $2,550,000,000 in real estate, stocks, bonds, etc., with nearly $1,000,000,000 for current accounts and other property, makes the total of assets $14,862,111,000.

Opportunities in China

A well known American newspaper correspondent who recently returned from China deplores the failure of our capitalists and engineers to improve the opportunity for the construction of railways and other public works in that country. According to his reports, we have lost prestige there by reason of delay in connection with the project for a railway from Canton to Hankow, covered by the very favorable concession obtained by the Brice syndicate seven years ago. On the other hand, a Belgian syndicate already has in operation 500 miles of road northward from Hankow, constructed under a concession of the same date. It happens that the correspondent's critical review of this American project appears at about the same time with the report of a semi-official trade organization at Berlin, which asserts that China is awakening from sleep and providing for development in many directions. It is quite apparent from the tone of this report, with its detailed description of opportunities for German capital, that some preparation has been made at Berlin for work in China that is soon to be done, but which Americans seem disinclined to do.

It is expected that about $14,000,000 of the new Japanese loan will be allotted to New York bankers.

....The contract for the new Mexican loan—the subject of an article on this page two weeks ago—was signed in Mexico last week by Minister Limantour and Mr. James Speyer, of Speyer & Co.

....The New Haven Company's purchase of the New York, Ontario & Western will be followed by the double tracking of its line from New Haven to the Poughkeepsie Bridge. It is said that by this purchase the company will reduce by $1,500,000 the annual cost of the coal it uses.

....Dividends announced:

Am. Cotton Oil Co., Preferred, 3 per cent., payable December 1st.

Am. Cotton Oil Co., Common, 1 per cent., payable December 1st.

Niles Bement Pond Co., Preferred, 1¼ per cent., payable November 15th.

Amer. Chicle Co., Common, 1 per cent., payable November 21st.

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Survey of the World

The Presidential Election

Mr. Roosevelt was elected President on the 8th inst. by a great majority in the Electoral College and by the largest plurality of the popular vote ever known. He carried every Northern State and even broke the solid South by winning the electoral votes of Missouri. As we write, the action taken by Maryland is still in doubt, with a probability that seven of her votes will be Democratic and one Republican. If they be counted in that way, Mr. Roosevelt has 336 votes (out of 476) and Judge Parker has 140. This is less than Bryan's vote in 1896 or 1900. Mr. Roosevelt's plurality of the popular vote exceeds 2,000,000, and is more than twice as large as Mr. McKinley's was in either of those years. In addition to this great victory in the contest for the Presidency the Republicans largely increased their majority in the House of Representatives. In the present Congress it is 31; in the next it will be 100 (243 Republicans and 143 Democrats); and changes in Legislatures will yield a net gain of one Senator. In the following table pluralities are given in accordance with the latest reports:

State.	Plurality. Rep.	Plurality. Dem.	Electoral vote. Rep.	Electoral vote. Dem.
Alabama	.....	75,000	..	11
Arkansas	.....	30,000	..	9
California	113,000	.....	10	..
Colorado	15,000	.....	5	..
Connecticut	38,000	.....	7	..
Delaware	4,100	.....	3	..
Florida	.....	20,000	..	5
Georgia	.....	45,000	..	13
Idaho	28,000	.....	3	..
Illinois	290,000	.....	27	..
Indiana	93,600	.....	15	..
Iowa	165,700	.....	13	..
Kansas	110,000	.....	10	..
Kentucky	.....	14,000	..	13
Louisiana	.....	35,000	..	9
Maine	37,600	.....	6	..
Maryland	.....	.....	1	7
Massachusetts	86,200	.....	16	..
Michigan	120,000	.....	14	..
Minnesota	125,000	.....	11	..
Mississippi	.....	50,000	..	10
Missouri	28,200	.....	18	..
Montana	7,500	.....	3	..
Nebraska	75,000	.....	8	..
Nevada	2,500	.....	3	..
New Hampshire	21,800	.....	4	..
New Jersey	73,200	.....	12	..
New York	176,600	.....	39	..
North Carolina	.....	50,000	..	12
North Dakota	20,000	.....	4	..
Ohio	250,900	.....	23	..
Oregon	40,000	.....	4	..
Pennsylvania	494,500	.....	34	..
Rhode Island	15,900	.....	4	..
South Carolina	.....	50,000	..	9
South Dakota	40,000	.....	4	..
Tennessee	.....	27,000	..	12
Texas	.....	190,000	..	18
Utah	25,000	.....	3	..
Vermont	31,000	.....	4	..
Virginia	.....	25,000	..	12
Washington	66,700	.....	5	..
West Virginia	25,000	....	7	..
Wisconsin	75,000	.....	13	..
Wyoming	7,500	.....	3	..
Totals	2,702,500	611,000	336	140
	611,000			
	2,091,500			

As soon as the result of the election was known, Tuesday evening, the President gave to the public the following statement:

"I am deeply sensible of the honor done me by the American people in thus expressing their confidence in what I have done and have tried to do. I appreciate to the full the solemn responsibility this confidence imposes upon me, and I shall do all that in my power lies not to forfeit it.

"On the 4th of March next I shall have served three and one-half years, and this three and one-half years constitutes my first term. The wise custom which limits the President to two terms regards the substance and not the

form; and under no circumstances will I be a candidate for or accept another nomination."

More than 10,000 telegrams of congratulation were received by Mr. Roosevelt within the 24 hours immediately following the election. "The people by their votes have emphatically approved your Administration, and I congratulate you," said Judge Parker in a message sent at 8.30 P. M. on the 8th. "I thank you for your congratulations," said the President in reply. Emperor William promptly cabled congratulations, saying: "May heaven give you prosperity," and adding in Latin a wish that the President's own success might benefit and bless the American people. At Rome Cardinal Satolli expressed his own satisfaction, adding that the Pope congratulated Mr. Roosevelt "on the splendid returns, which he is sure will be for the prosperity of the glorious American Republic." Monsignor Chapelle, archbishop of New Orleans and apostolic delegate to Cuba and Porto Rico, being on the ocean, sent a congratulatory message by wireless telegraph. He is returning from Rome, and bears a written message to the President from the Pope. To the son of Chairman Cortelyou, at school in Pennsylvania, Mr. Roosevelt sent a telegram saying that no campaign had ever been conducted on a higher plane.—The vote for Debs, candidate of the Social Democratic party, was about 600,000, against less than 100,000 four years ago. In Wisconsin the Socialists elected five Assemblymen and one Senator, and in Milwaukee Debs's vote exceeded that of Parker. Illinois gave him about 100,000, against less than 10,000 in 1900. He ran far ahead of Watson (Populist), receiving 48,000 in Wisconsin, where Watson had only 1,800, and 24,294 in the city of New York, where the Populists had less than 5,000. It is estimated that the entire Populist vote does not exceed 100,000. About 300,000 votes were cast for the Prohibitionist ticket.—There was little disorder. Several persons were killed in the rural districts of Kentucky, and two Democratic election judges, with a Republican deputy sheriff, in Cripple Creek, Col.—Much gossip about Cabinet changes has been published. It is said that Secretaries Shaw and Hitchcock may retire, and it is authoritatively announced that Secretary Hay intends to remain throughout the coming Presidential term.—In answer to the invitation of a committee from St. Louis, Mr. Roosevelt has promised to visit the Exposition on the 26th inst.

Judge Parker's Address

Judge Parker issued, on the 9th, a brief address to "the Democracy of the nation." Thanking the Chairman and members of the National Committee, he remarked that "our difficulty was beyond the reach of party managers." He was still confident that he had done right in leaving the bench. "I shall never seek a nomination for public office," he continued, "but I shall to the best of my ability serve the party that has honored me and through the party serve my country":

"The party has in the near future a great mission. Before long the people will realize that the tariff-fed Trusts and illegal combinations are absorbing the wealth of the nation. Then they will wish to throw off these leeches; but the Republican party will not aid them to do it, for its leaders appreciate too well the uses to which the moneys of the Trusts can be put in political campaigns. When that time comes, and come it will, the people will turn to the Democratic party for relief; and the party should be ready, ready with an organization of patriotic citizens covering every election district, who are willing to work for the love of the cause."

The Republicans had been aided by "a large army of office holders, many of whom gladly followed the examples set them by the members of the President's Cabinet in devoting their time and services to the party." The Democratic forces had been weakened by divisions. There had been quarrels over non-essentials:

"If we would help the people, if we would furnish an organization through which they may be relieved of a party that has grown so corrupt that it will gladly enter into partnership with Trusts to secure money for election purposes, we must forget the differences of the past and begin this day to build up, wherever it may be needed, a broad and effective organization. And we must, by constant teaching, through the press and from the platform, apprise the people of the way the vicious tariff

circle works. We must bring home to them at other than election times the fact that money contributed to the Republican party by the Trusts is not only dishonest money, but it is given that the Trusts may, without hindrance, take a much larger sum from the people."

In his opinion, he said in conclusion, the greatest moral question confronting us was: "Shall the Trusts and corporations be prevented from contributing money to control or to aid in controlling elections?" Judge Parker will become a member of a law firm in New York, and it is reported that an income of $50,000 a year has been guaranteed to him.—Two days before the election the Democratic Committee, in a long address relating chiefly to the charges concerning the Trusts and the Republican fund, asserted that this fund amounted to $5,000,000. At about the same time Chairman Cortelyou published a statement saying that the Republican Committee's fund was much smaller than it had been in any campaign for twelve years past. Made up of contributions from more than 4,000 persons, it was about half as large as the Republican fund in 1896 and about half as large as the Democratic fund in 1892:

"Every part of this fund has come from voluntary contributions, made without demand, importunity or pressure, and without any agreements, pledge, promise, assurance or understanding, expressed or implied, regarding the policy or the action of the Administration, or looking to any benefit or advantage to any contributor, except the benefit which will come to all business and to all our people from the continuance of Republican policies and Republican administration."

Following the election, the New York *World*, which had been a prominent supporter of Judge Parker, published a statement that the Democratic Committee "had more than $1,500,000" (not including $130,000 given by ex-Senator Davis in West Virginia), or "almost as much as Chairman Harrity's committee had in 1892, when Mr. Cleveland was elected." Figures were given for the sums sent to each of the doubtful States, and one of the managers was quoted as saying that "we had all the money necessary for a legitimate campaign and a little to spare." Mr. Wellman, a well-known political correspondent and a supporter of the Republican ticket, says the Republicans raised about $2,700,000, and the Democrats about $2,000,000. Mr. Hanna, he adds, "had $5,600,000 in the first McKinley campaign," and Mr. Whitney "had about $4,000,000" in the Cleveland campaign of 1892. It is reported in New York that at the close of the campaign $400,000 of the Republican fund remained in the treasury.

Bryan's Explanation and Advice

Mr. Bryan's remarks concerning the election were awaited with considerable interest. He published his views at length on the 10th. Pointing out that the convention had accepted the "so-called conservatives'" assurance that victory could be won by leaving the coinage question out of the platform, that Judge Parker's gold telegram was applauded by the Eastern press. and that the Judge had the indorsement of Mr. Cleveland, together with the support of the newspapers that bolted in 1896, and the aid of those who were prominent in the last two campaigns, he says that the verdict "against the reorganizers' plan is a unanimous one." The result was due to the fact that the party had "attempted to be conservative in the presence of conditions which demanded radical remedies, and had sounded a retreat when it should have ordered a charge all along the line." The Republican party occupied the conservative position, defending "those who, having secured unfair advantage through class legislation, insist that they shall not be disturbed." The Democratic party could not hope to compete successfully with the Republicans for the support of the plutocratic element; if it should win this support by becoming more plutocratic than the Republicans, it would lose several times as many votes as it would gain:

"The Democratic party has nothing to gain by catering to organized and predatory wealth. It must not only do without such support, but it can strengthen itself by inviting the open and emphatic opposition of these elements. The campaign just closed shows that it is as inexpedient from the standpoint of policy as it is wrong from the standpoint of principle to attempt any conciliation of the industrial and financial despots who are gradually getting control of all of the avenues of wealth. The Demo-

cratic party, if it hopes to win success, must take the side of the plain, common people."

Southern Democrats had been so alarmed by the race issue that they had listened to the promises of success held out to them by those who had defeated the party in the two preceding campaigns. The experiment had been a costly one. Eastern Democrats had been deceived by promises of financial help from the monopolists if the party "would only be less radical." The eyes of hundreds of thousands of Democrats had now been opened to see that they must either go into the Republican party or join the Democrats of the West and South in making the Democratic party a positive, aggressive and progressive reform organization. He was ready to assist in putting the party once more on a fighting basis. The party must continue to protest against a large army and against a large navy, and to stand for the independence of the Filipino; it must "maintain its position on the tariff question;" must renew its demand for an income tax, to be secured through a Constitutional amendment; must "maintain its position in favor of bimetalism," but this question must "remain in abeyance until conditions so change as to bring the public again face to face with falling prices and a rising dollar." The Trust question presented the most acute phase of the contest between democracy and plutocracy. No one could answer the logic of Judge Parker's arraignment of the Trusts' contributions to the Republican fund. The Trusts did not subscribe millions of dollars to such a fund unless they were "paying for favors already granted or purchasing favors for future delivery." But the party's attack upon the Trusts must be so vehement that no one would suspect it of receiving aid from them. The party must decline Trust aid and at the same time publish its contribution list. Mr. Roosevelt had four years in which to disappoint either the Trust contributors or the voters. In the one case, the Trust question would be in the process of settlement; in the other, the people would have a chance to settle with his party. "Death to every private monopoly" must be the Democratic slogan; any other position would be a surrender. The party must continue its defense of wage earners, insisting upon legislation concerning hours and arbitration and against government by injunction. It must oppose National banks of issue, and continue its fight for the popular election of Senators and for direct legislation. Among the reforms he believed to be needed were a postal telegraph, State ownership of railways, the election of Federal Judges for fixed terms, and the election of postmasters. "To doubt the success of our cause is to doubt the triumph of the right, for ours is and must be the cause of the masses. Let us begin the campaign of 1908; let us appeal to the moral sense of the country and arraign the policies of the Republican party before the bar of the public conscience."

Interesting Results in the States

In five States that gave pluralities to Roosevelt, Democratic Governors were elected; in several others the Republican candidates for the office of Governor ran far behind the national ticket and were saved only by the great pluralities for Republican Presidential electors. Massachusetts gave Roosevelt a plurality of 86,000, but at the same time elected a Democratic Governor, William L. Douglas, a well-known manufacturer of shoes at Brockton, by a plurality of nearly 36,000. His opponent, Governor Bates, had offended the workingmen by vetoing a bill forbidding the employment of women and children at night in factories. He had also by appointment given control of the police in Boston to a Commissioner whose policy was offensive to many. In other ways he had excited hostility of large groups of citizens. On the other hand, Mr. Douglas was a popular employer; he skilfully advertised his political platform and his own rise from poverty to wealth; his arguments for reciprocity with Canada and against tariff duties abused by Trusts appear to have had much effect. The other State officers are Republicans.—In Missouri, uniformly Democratic for more than 30 years, Roosevelt won by 28,000, but Folk, Democrat, the famous prosecutor of thieves, was elected Governor by

more than 30,000. Folk's machine associates (Cook and Allen) on the ticket, and all other Democratic nominees for State offices, were beaten. A Republican majority of 14 in the Legislature, on joint ballot, will elect a Republican to succeed Senator Cockrell.—Minnesota, for Roosevelt by at least 125,000, elected a Democratic Governor (John A. Johnson) by about 10,000, but the remainder of his ticket was lost. Mr. Johnson's opponents made the blunder of attacking him on the ground that his father had for a time been a pauper and his mother had taken in washing. —In Montana a plurality of 7,500 for Roosevelt was accompanied by the election of Toole, Democrat. A Republican Legislature will probably elect ex-Senator Carter to succeed Senator Gibson. The election of certain judges indicates, it is said, the defeat of Heinze in his contest with the Amalgamated Copper Company.—Owing to the labor troubles in Colorado, Governor Peabody was not re-elected, altho Roosevelt carried the State by 15,000. Adjutant General Bell goes to Mexico, where he will engage in mining.—Governor Garvin, in Rhode Island, ran ahead of the Democratic national ticket, but was defeated by 594 votes, Roosevelt's plurality being nearly 16,000.—New York, with a plurality of 176,000 for Roosevelt, gave Higgins (Republican) for Governor only 80,000, owing to the fight made against Mr. Odell, the Governor-Chairman. To the surprise of almost everybody, Judge Parker's plurality in the great city was less than 36,000, while Judge Herrick (for Governor) had a plurality of nearly 81,000 there. It is reported that Governor Odell will become president of the Pacific Mail Company.—At last reports, Governor La Follette, in Wisconsin, had run only 15,000 behind Roosevelt's plurality of about 75,000. His supporters control the Legislature, and Senator Quarles will not be re-elected. The primary election law was approved.—It appears that Addicks has been eliminated from the political field in Delaware. If the Republicans of his faction in the Legislature were true to him he would still need 5 votes for election to the Senate; but it is asserted that they have deserted him because he failed to supply any money for the campaign, and that they have agreed with the Regulars to elect Colonel Du Pont as the successor of Senator Ball.—Mr. Bryan's State elects a solid Republican Legislature, except that one seat is in doubt. He is not a candidate for the Senate.—West Virginia, Mr. Davis's State, gives Roosevelt 25,000, electing a Republican Governor and Legislature and Republicans in all the five Congressional districts. —In Iowa, the only Democratic Congressman has disappeared; in Pennsylvania (plurality 494,000) only one is left to sit with 31 Republicans; all the Representatives from California will be Republicans. Washington's Republican plurality was 66,000, but ex-Senator Turner (Democrat) for Governor was beaten by only 15,000. W. H. Andrews, formerly one of Mr. Quay's lieutenants in Pennsylvania, was elected Delegate in New Mexico; Oklahoma was Republican by 1,800; Arizona went the other way. Porto Rico elected Julio Larrinaga, Unionist, and the Republicans will have only 10 of the 35 members of the House.

Prospects for Peace

President Roosevelt's invitation to the Powers for another Hague Conference seems to have been issued at a propitious time, and the reception given to it by European nations is decidedly favorable. In reply to the objection that it is inopportune because Russia is at war, Mr. Porter, our Ambassador at Paris, pointed out to M. Delcassé, the French Foreign Minister, that Russia issued the call to the first Hague Conference at a time when the United States was engaged in a war with Spain. Denmark has accepted the invitation and calls attention to the need of more definite regulations about neutrality and contraband goods. Negotiations have been opened for an arbitration treaty between Denmark and the United States. In France the comments of the press from Conservative and Royalist to Republican and Socialist are all favorable to the projected conference and unite in praising Presi-

dent Roosevelt for thus taking the initiative. As is shown by the recent vote in the Chambers, M. Delcassé is one of the strongest men in the present Government, and even if the Combes Ministry should fall he would probably remain Minister of Foreign Affairs and be enabled to carry out his arbitration policy. On the other side of the Channel the press is equally favorable, and the British Foreign Minister, Lord Lansdowne, devoted his speech at the recent Lord Mayor's dinner at the Guildhall to an urgent plea for arbitration in general, and a justification in particular of his action in leaving the North Sea dispute with Russia to an unbiased commission to pass upon the facts. He said:

"Mr. Choate walked into my room yesterday and asked if we would sign an arbitration treaty with the United States. Simultaneously we received from President Roosevelt, whom we must congratulate (cheers), a message inviting us to participate in a second international peace conference at The Hague. It is needless to say that the invitation has not been refused; only, we have reserved to ourselves the right to consider what subjects should be discussed. We hesitated not a moment in informing America that we were ready to participate and in wishing President Roosevelt godspeed in this undertaking."

Italy has expressed a strong desire for a second Hague Conference in order to determine the rights and duties of neutral Powers in time of war. King Carlos and Queen Amelia of Portugal are now paying a royal visit to the King and Queen of England, and it is expected that the two countries will be brought closer together by this event, not merely in the way of public sentiment, but by some definite arbitration treaty. No objection seems to have been offered by Russia to the proposal for another Hague Conference, but it is evident that the country would seriously resent any attempt to use it in the settlement of the present war. Inquiries are reported to have been made by several Powers of France to ascertain if her ally, Russia, would receive any offers of mediation, but an emphatic refusal has been returned to all such proposals. There is reason to believe that Japan would not consent to peace measures. The Pope is said to be preparing a letter on the horrors and futility of war.

The Attack on Andre

The attack on the French Minister of War, General André, in the Chamber of Deputies, has passed from words to blows. In descending from the tribune at the conclusion of his defense General André, who is now 67 years old, was struck in the face by M. Syveton, an athletic young Deputy from Paris. His face was cut by Syveton's ring and he would have fallen if he had not been caught by Premier Combes. The Chamber voted the suspension of M. Syveton, but as he refused to leave, the sitting was suspended and he was removed by the military guard. The reaction of feeling caused by this violence changed the Governmental majority from four to a hundred. The charge made against General André was that he had been systematically weeding out the Clerical and Nationalistic officers of the army, using for this purpose the secret records of the Grand Orient Masonic Council. The Minister of War denied using underhand methods and spying, but declared that the Jesuits had for many years been securing the promotion of officers who were conspiring against the Republic, and that it was his duty to see that the army was kept loyal. The charges of the opposition were supported by the publication of letters giving information about the political opinions, ecclesiastical affiliations and private life of officers in the French army and recommending that they be promoted or passed over according to whether they were Republican or Clerical in their sympathies. The action of the Government is shown to have corresponded with these delations. An investigation is being made in the Grand Lodge to discover how these documents were allowed to fall into the hands of the enemy. M. Syveton will be prosecuted for assault and, if convicted, will be liable to a sentence of five years' imprisonment, with loss of his civil rights. Five duels have been fought, mostly between Deputies and army officers, as a result of the André affair, and more are in prospect. None of them has resulted fatally. Lieutenant André, a son of the Minister, was wounded in the hand by the sword of Count de la Rochetulon, a Deputy. The General and Mrs. André while the duel was in progress waited for their son at the Vincennes

fort, near the dueling ground. M. Syveton fought with Captain Gail, representing General André.

Anglo-French Treaty Ratified

The treaty between France and England by which all the disputed points between the two nations on colonial questions have been arranged was passed by the Chamber of Deputies after a ten-day debate by a vote of 443 to 105. This gives France a free hand in Morocco and England in Egypt. The opposition to the ratification of the treaty was chiefly on account of the relinquishment of the ancient fishing rights of the sailors of Brittany and Normandy on the "French shore" of Newfoundland. The treaty with Siam by which the boundary line of French "influence" is still further extended, was also ratified. Altogether, it was a great victory for the peace and colonial expansion policy of M. Delcassé, Minister of Foreign Affairs.—The Chamber of Deputies has authorized the Municipal Council of Paris to take away from private corporations the manufacture and supply of gas to the city. This is likely to be followed by the municipalization of the electric lighting system of Paris. The political object of this action is to insure the support of the Socialists, who constitute a necessary contingent of the "block" or Governmental majority.

Student Riots at Innsbruck

The opening of the Italian law school in connection with the university at Innsbruck was followed by a street riot, in which there was much bloodshed and destruction of property. The Italian school at Innsbruck was founded by the Austrian Government in response to the demand of the Italian subjects of Austria for a university at Trieste, where instruction would be given in their own tongue. As a compromise the Ministry decided to form a separate Italian faculty of law at Innsbruck, in spite of the violent opposition of Germans in that city. On the evening of November 3d a group of Italian students were attacked by Germans in the streets. They drew revolvers and wounded some of their assailants. The mob then increased and soldiers were called in to quell it. In the mêlée a German artist, August Prezzy, was killed. The next day the rioting was renewed and the mob demolished the furniture and equipment of the new university building and smashed the windows of all Italian shops and houses. The Municipal Council sympathized with the anti-Italian feeling and demanded the closing of the Italian Faculty by the Government. Prime Minister von Körber has refused to take such action in spite of the pressure brought to bear upon him by the Tyrol representatives. The Municipal Council ordered a funeral of the artist at public expense. All the city buildings were draped in black and the burgomaster and council attended the funeral. Afterward a crowd of 3,000 assembled in the streets, which were cleared by the mounted gendarmes. All the Italian students have been arrested. The conflict has spread to Vienna, where, on Saturday, the German students started the trouble by singing "Wacht am Rhein" and demanding that all the other students take off their hats. The Italians, Slavs and other non-German students refused to do this and a fight ensued with fists, sticks and umbrellas. As the affair took place on university ground no arrests have been made by the authorities. Signor Tittoni, the Italian Foreign Minister, has remonstrated with the Austrian Government for not preventing the anti-Italian demonstrations, which may result in a serious discordance between the allied nations.

The War

No important operations have been reported during the past week from the vicinity of either Port Arthur or Liao-Yang. Along the Shakhe River both parties seem determined to stay just where the last great battle left them. The lines of the outposts are only a few hundred yards apart in some places. There are occasional artillery duels, more for the purpose of getting the range than with the idea of doing important damage. The Russian soldiers have constructed dugouts to protect themselves from the weather, which, however, is much milder. The Japanese have prepared very elaborate systems of defenses, consisting of wire entangle-

ments, mines, pits and several lines of ditches, some of them filled with water from the Shakhe River. It is asserted very positively from the Russian headquarters that General Kuroki, who has led the First Japanese Army on its victorious progress from Korea to Liao-Yang, was killed on October 4th by the bursting of Russian shell. General Alexieff, the Viceroy of the Russian possessions in the Far East, has returned to St. Petersburg.—At Port Arthur the attack of the Japanese seems to be concentrated on Etse hill (Etseshan), which from its hight and position northwest of Port Arthur commands the town and the approaches to it from the north. Rihlung hill is now in the possession of the Japanese, or at least under their control, and the Keekwan and Urlung forts have been silenced. It does not appear that any of these positions on the north and east have yet been occupied in force by the Japanese; probably this is impracticable because they are under the guns of the Etse and other forts. Tunneling and countertunneling are constantly going on. Corpses are lying between the lines unburied and eaten by dogs. On account of the reported discouragement of the Russian garrison and the refusal of General Stoessel to receive any propositions to surrender, General Nogi has sent back a Russian prisoner with a message to his fellow soldiers assuring them of ultimate Japanese success and offering immunity to any who would desert and come over into the Japanese lines. It is at last admitted by the Japanese that the "Yashima," one of their finest battleships, was sunk by a mine off Dalny last June. This leaves only four battleships to the Japanese with which to meet the Baltic fleet when it arrives in the Far East, but in cruisers the Japanese fleet much outnumbers the enemy.



Parade in Port Arthur, Manchuria.—General Volkoff Addressing the Troops. General Stoessel stands behind him. From Stereograph Copyright, 1904, by B. L. Singley.

The Northern Lights

BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

[There was a remarkable display of the aurora borealis in January, 1837, and this poem commemorates the phenomenon. It was printed in the Haverhill *Gazette* at the time, but was never collected.—S. T. PICKARD.]

A LIGHT is troubling heaven! A strange dull glow
Hangs like a half-quenched veil of fire between
The blue sky and the earth; and the shorn stars
Gleam faint and sickly through it. Day hath left
No token of its parting, and the blush
With which it welcomed the embrace of Night
Has faded from the blue cheek of the West;
Yet forth from the solemn darkness of the North,
Stretched o'er the "empty place" by God's own hand,
Trembles and waves that curtain of pale fire,—
Tingeing with baleful and unnatural hues
The winter snows beneath. It is as if
Nature's last curse—the fearful plague of fire—
Were working in the elements, and the skies
Even as a scroll consuming.

Lo, a change!
The fiery wonder sinks, and all along
A dark deep crimson rests—a sea of blood,
Untroubled by a wave. And over all
Bendeth a luminous arch of pale pure white,
Clearly contrasted with the blue above,
And the dark red beneath it. Glorious!
How like a pathway for the Shining Ones,
The pure and beautiful Intelligences
Who minister in Heaven, and offer up
Their praise as incense; or, like that which rose
Before the Pilgrim Prophet, when the tread
Of the most holy angels brightened it,
And in his dream the haunted sleeper saw
The ascending and descending of the blest!

And yet another change! O'er half the sky
A long, bright flame is trembling, like the sword
Of the great angel of the guarded gate
Of Paradise, when all the holy streams
And beautiful bowers of Eden-land blushed red
Beneath its awful wavering, and the eyes
Of the outcasts quailed before the glare,
As from the immediate questioning of God.

Oh, God of mystery! These fires are thine!
Thy breath hath kindled them, and there they burn
Amid the permanent glory of Thy heavens,
That earliest revelation written out
In starry language, visible to all,
Lifting unto Thyself the heavy eyes
Of the down-looking spirits of the earth!
The Indian, leaning on his hunting bow,
Where the ice-mountains hem the frozen pole,
And the hoar architect of winter piles
With tireless hand his snowy pyramids,
Looks upward in deep awe,—while all around
The eternal ices kindle with the hues
Which tremble on their gleaming pinnacles
And sharp cold ridges of enduring frost,—
And points his child to the great Spirit's fire.

Alas for us who boast of deeper lore,
If in the maze of our vague theories,
Our speculations, and our restless aim
To search the secret, and familiarize
The awful things of Nature, we forget
To own Thy presence in Thy mysteries!



Frantz Funck-Brentano

BY ALVAN F. SANBORN

AT the annual convention of the *Fédération de l'Alliance Française*, held in New York City last March, Dr. William R. Harper, the retiring President, announced that the American Historical Association was anxious to have the *Alliance* bring a French historian to America, and had passed a resolution to that effect. The lecturing tour of Frantz Funck-Brentano, who delivers his first lecture at Boston, November 26th, is the obvious response of the *Alliance* to this appeal.

M. Funck-Brentano is primarily an archivist and paleographist. He was graduated from the Paris *Ecole des Chartes* in 1885 with the title of *archiviste-paléographe*, and was appointed immediately after to the position of Archivist of the Arsenal Library, which possesses, among other treasures, the archives of the Bastille. He devoted ten years to finishing the arduous task of classifying the Bastille archives begun by his predecessor, François Ravaisson. The resulting catalog, which is a model of its kind, was crowned by the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences. This catalog was published under the auspices of the national Government. For the city of Paris he prepared later a complete list of the prisoners of the Bas-

tille, accompanied by voluminous notes and a study—recognized by experts as masterly—of the history of the *Lettres de Cachet.*

These two formidable works belong exclusively to M. Funck-Brentano's specialty. He is the author of two other volumes that come very near falling under the same category: "The Origins of the Hundred Years' War," crowned by the Academy of Inscriptions and Belles-Lettres, and "The Bastille of the Comedians," which was awarded the prize offered by the Society of Theatrical History in 1902.

"M. Frantz Funck-Brentano," says his fellow-historian, Albert Soul, "is at one and the same time a savant and a writer of great distinction, who adores life and knows how to render it. He is a delicate analyst and an ardent portrayer of human sufferings and passions." Thus it is that alongside of the works of pure erudition mentioned above M. Funck-Brentano has produced four volumes which are solidly based on this same erudition, but which have been as largely read by the unscholarly as by the scholarly public, because they possess all the fascination of romance. They are: "Legends of the Bastille," "Princes and Poisoners," "The Diamond Necklace" and "Cagliostro and Company." * In these he has devoted himself to correcting the errors and solving the puzzles of history.

The "Legends of the Bastille" explodes the myth of the sufferings of Latude and other Bastille prisoners, and clears up the mystery of "the man with the iron mask." "Princes and Poisoners" is a study of the extraordinary mania for poisoning which beset the court society of the seventeenth century, and sheds a great deal of light on the hitherto obscure careers of la Brinvilliers, la Voisin, and Madame de Montespan, and on the death of the Duchess of Orleans. "The Diamond Necklace" and "Cagliostro and Company" (its sequel) restate and review in an admirably clear, if not an entirely conclusive, fashion the celebrated case which is considered by many historians to have caused the death of Marie Antoinette and precipitated the Revolution.

In his latest book, "Les Brigands," a work of a still more popular character, M. Funck-Brentano has definitively located Bluebeard, and has established the historical truth regarding such picturesque rascals as Mandrin and Cartouche all in expounding the important *rôle* played by brigandage in French history from the Middle Ages to the present time.

M. Funck-Brentano's personality (as the accompanying photograph shows) is a forceful one. It tallies, moreover, with the dual nature of his work. He wears the spectacles of the professor and the flowing tie of the artist. He is equally enamored of facts and of picturesqueness. He is alternately scholar and esthetic. When I visited him at the Arsenal his enthusiasm vacillated between his cherished archives and the eighteenth century frescos with which several of the rooms are decorated. In repose his bearing is that of the patient, persistent savant; when he speaks it is that of an illuminé. German phlegm (M. Funck-Brentano is of German extraction) and French vivacity were never better blended.

DECIZE, NIEVRE, FRANCE.

* I use English titles because all these volumes have been translated into English.

Punch Politics and Letters in England

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE number of *Punch* just issued contains an amusing and appropriate cartoon from the expert pencil of Mr. Linley Sambourne. It is called "The Magic Kettle," and it shows us the magician, who wears an eyeglass and has a striking resemblance to Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, standing in front of the kettle which he is endeavoring to boil. The kettle is labeled with the name of "Protection," and it is placed upon a boiler which bears on its side a face that seems frozen, but in which, nevertheless, one can still trace out the features of Mr. Balfour. The legend beneath the cartoon tells us that the operator says, "Gentlemen, notwithstanding the apparent frost, the kettle is going to boil all the same."

The cartoon illustrates humorously, but withal very fairly, the present attitude of Mr. Chamberlain. Most of us are well convinced in our own minds that the kettle is frozen and will not boil, but we are none the less ready to admit that Mr. Chamberlain is a man of many resources and many expedients, and that he will not hesitate about any device which can prevail upon his followers that he has yet some art or craft to fall back upon and justify his reputation as a political conjurer. One of Mr. Chamberlain's especial accomplishments is his faculty of quick change. When you think he is driven to his last resource, and has nothing left but to admit defeat, you may hear him suddenly proclaiming that you have entirely mistaken his meaning and that he was all the time on the victorious side. Thus we all know that he entered the House of Commons as a Radical of Radicals, as indeed something very like a proclaimed Republican, and that he kept on this political attitude until all of a sudden a crisis came, when Radicalism ceased to mean political success, and then we were all surprised to learn that Mr. Chamberlain was a Tory of the Tories. Thus, too, Mr. Chamberlain was when he first became conspicuous in Parliament a strong advocate of Home Rule for Ireland. He was then, as I remember full well, the close friend, ally and confidant of Parnell and the Home Rule party. After a while it became evident that Home Rule was not going to carry the day quite so soon as some of us had hoped and expected, and then the world quickly learned that Mr. Chamberlain had become an opponent of Home Rule, and he presently accepted office in a Tory administration.

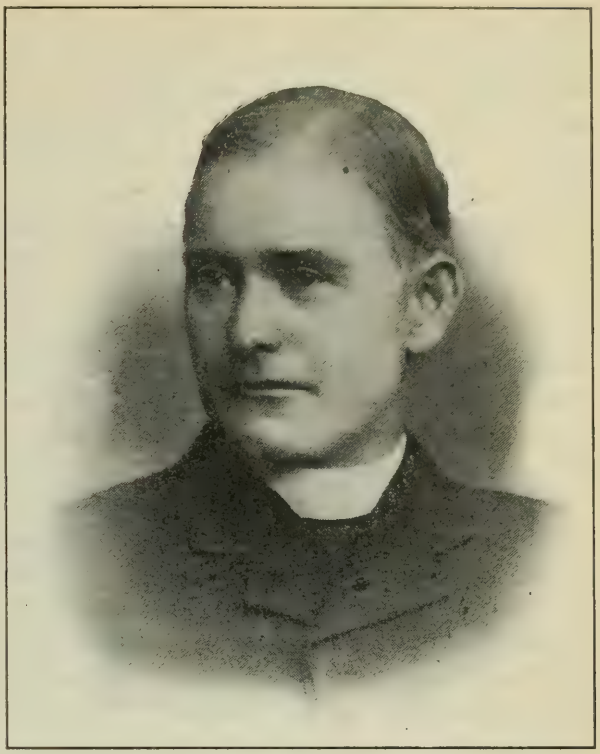


THE LATE J. HOLLINGSHEAD

No great surprise, therefore, would be felt by any one if at some critical moment Mr. Chamberlain were to announce that although he could make the Protection kettle boil if he so willed it, he had nevertheless made up his mind to take it off the heater and throw it into the dust bin. Indeed, I have heard it suggested that Mr. Chamberlain might find that an easy and a telling way out of the whole difficulty, and that he is just the man to adopt such an expedient. Why not boldly announce to his constituents and the public in general that he has for the last few months been playing off a

practical joke at the expense of the easily deluded? Why not declare that he was during all that time, as he had ever been up to that time, a convinced Free Trader, and that his only object in starting the backward movement toward Protection was with the idea of inducing some insincere Free Traders to display their insincerity and thus convict themselves forever in the judgment of their constituents? He might then go on to show that by this clever device he had prevailed upon the false Free Traders to confess their falsehood, and had thus rendered inestimable service to the cause of Free Trade. I certainly do not commit myself to any prediction that Mr. Chamberlain will adopt such a course as that which some facetious friends of mine have suggested as suitable for his occasion, but I quite believe that if he could see his way to such a course of action he is just the man who would have courage, or what is vulgarly called "cheek," to play the part with bewildering effect. The time is now fast approaching for his winter campaign, and he must, I should think, have made up his mind that he cannot carry the constituencies with him in the crusade which he marked out for himself when he opened this new chapter in his political career. We may confidently expect a surprise of some kind, and we may be sure that whatever be the crisis Mr. Chamberlain will come out of it with absolutely undiminished faith in his own infallibility and his own claims to the applause and the gratitude of his country.

The probability is, however, that Mr. Chamberlain will not call up his inventive powers for a new departure in policy or a new revelation of his purposes until the General Election shall have decided the fate of the existing Ministry. So far as can be judged from a comparison of expert forecasts, the probabilities are strongly in favor of the Liberal party's return to power. Even if this were to be the result of the General Election Mr. Chamberlain might still be found waiting for his opportunity. The Liberals, or perhaps I should rather say the Liberal leaders, do not seem to be quite agreed as to their policy, or perhaps I should rather say do not seem to have yet started a policy on which there is any likelihood of their agreeing. Lord Rosebery is, of course, still conventionally regarded as foremost among the leaders of the Liberal party, and most of us, nevertheless, find it difficult to understand why he should any longer be regarded as a Liberal. On some of the most essential articles of the creed of Liberalism, as Mr. Gladstone preached and typified it in his later years, Lord Rosebery has for a long time been an avowed heretic, and there are many subjects on which he approaches much more nearly to the tenets of the Conservatives than to those of the Liberals. There are some very able men among the Liberals in the House of Commons—men, for example, like Mr. John Morley, Mr. James Bryce and Mr. Asquith—but not one of these seems as yet to have called up for himself that following which marks a man out for the position of political leader. In politics as well as in literature John Morley stands in the foremost rank of English thinkers and speakers, but he never seems to have coveted the position of Liberal leader. James Bryce is a writer and a thinker rather than a political commander, and Mr. Asquith, a most successful legal advocate and a brilliant parliamentary debater, has not thus far, at least, succeeded in prevailing upon the great body of Liberals to regard him as their predestined leader.



THE REV. DR. WILLIAM BARRY

Every day that passes only makes the

great mass of the Liberals all over the country feel more deeply than before the loss which their cause has sustained by the death of Sir William Vernon Harcourt. No man on his side of politics since the death of Gladstone could fairly compare with Harcourt in the qualities which especially fit their possessor to be the leader of the Liberal party. Harcourt was a great parliamentary debater, and even it might be said on some occasions a great parliamentary orator. He was a master of finance; he had a thorough knowledge of parliamentary work; he was a powerful speaker on public platforms; had a ready wit and mastery of repartee, and he had what may be admitted to count for something in such a field of work, a commanding presence. He was sometimes inclined to be overbearing in his manner of debate, and he occasionally showed a certain impatience when dealing with dull antagonists, but he was known to have a kindly heart and a generous spirit, and he was, taking him for all in all, one of the most popular men in the House of Commons during our time. During my parliamentary life, and especially during its earlier years, I often found myself in opposition to the policy of Sir William Harcourt, but he was always genial and kindly in private and public, and I was ever proud to rank myself among his personal friends. He was at one critical period in public affairs put aside most unwisely and even unfarily, I think, in order that Lord Rosebery might take the vacant place of leader, and I cannot doubt that he felt this slight very keenly. He has passed out of life at a crisis when his death is nothing short of a calamity to the Liberal cause.

Death has lately removed from our midst a man who, altho engaged in a very different field of work from that which occupied the intellect and the energies of Sir William Harcourt, was yet a very conspicuous figure among English notabilities. I am alluding now to Mr. John Hollingshead, who died a few days ago, and whose name is almost as well known, I should think, to the American public as it is to the public of this country. Yet John Hollingshead was, above all things, a Londoner. He was an author who made London his chief study, and he was also the organizer of great theatrical companies and great schools of musical comedy which have made themselves famous all over the civilized world. He was introduced into literature by Charles Dickens, and was a constant contributor to Dickens's *Household Words;* he was on the staff of the *Cornhill Magazine* under Thackeray, and then all of a sudden he turned to bringing out theatrical enterprises; helped to found the Alhambra Theater, and founded the Gaiety Theater, which introduced an entirely new school of musical comedy to England and to the world in general. I used to meet him often at one time, and always enjoyed his humor and his varied reminiscences. Whole fortunes must have passed through his hands, and yet I believe he was himself but a poor man when he died.

One of the most remarkable contributions to the literature of criticism which we have had for a long time bears the striking name "Heralds of Revolt," and is the work of the Rev. William Barry, a distinguished clergyman of the Church of Rome. Dr. Barry has already written many books which have made an impression on the reading world, and I have given my opinion of more than one of them in the pages of THE INDEPENDENT. He is the author of several novels, among which "The New Antigone" and "Arden Massiter" are perhaps the most remarkable, but every one of which has made its distinct impression on the literature of our time. "Heralds of Revolt" is a volume of "Studies in Modern Literature and Dogma," and is, in fact, a volume of essays on the founders or leaders of the modern schools in literature and philosophy which have made it their endeavor to shake off outworn traditions and to bring new impulse and new interest. Among the authors whom Dr. Barry introduces into his book are Carlyle, George Eliot, Heinrich Heine, Victor Hugo, Dumas, George Sand, and Friedrich Nietzsche. Some of the chapters, it should be said, are essays on schools of thought and phases of dogma studied as influences and tendencies rather than as subjects of individual portraiture. If I am not greatly mistaken this book is destined to make its mark on our present literature. Dr. Barry's read-

ing is evidently most profound and varied, and he can illustrate every subject with which he deals with a perfect prodigality of appropriate citations and comparisons drawn from all literatures, ancient or modern. He is a bold and a penetrating critic who judges for himself and takes little account of merely conventional decrees in criticism; his language is vivid, his style picturesque, and he often makes us feel as we become absorbed in his pages that we are not merely reading, but are actually listening to his words. He is very much in earnest on any subject which he discusses, and he does not hesitate when his mind thus inspires him to deal scornfully with the most cherished traditions in criticism. I have read the volume with intense interest, and my interest has been none the less even when I could not agree with the author's opinions upon this or that book or literary school. He seems to me, for instance, to undervalue strangely even the greatest novels of the elder Dumas, "Monte Cristo" and "The Three Musketeers," or as I believe it is called in your American translation, "The Three Guardsmen." I should put these romances on a level with some of the best romances of Walter Scott. There are other judgments, too, given by Dr. Barry with which I could not hold myself in agreement, but it is no part of my purpose now to enter upon a criticism of our critic, who has himself written romances which I feel sure are destined to live. There is this to be said for Dr. Barry's critical pages: that even where the reader is most inclined to differ from them he cannot but see that his attention is called to new points of view, and that Dr. Barry has ideas of his own to sustain all his opinions, and that the most accomplished student of his book must find himself all the better for his absorption of these ideas and for the wealth of study which the pages of this book open up to him. The great charm about Dr. Barry's essays is their freshness of thought and their originality of illustration. The essays which make up the "Heralds of Revolt" are reproduced, some from the Dublin *Review,* and the others from the *Quarterly Review* of historic fame. Dr. Barry has rendered a valuable service to the reading world of to-day and the future by reproducing his critical studies in this collected form.

A brilliant light in our artistic world went out prematurely yesterday. Mr. Charles W. Furse, the most rising and indeed of late the foremost among our English portrait painters, died of some pulmonary complaint. Furse had only reached that year which Disraeli calls the fatal year of genius—the thirty-seventh year—of Raphael and Byron; indeed Disraeli cites a whole catalogue of careers thus early cut short. Furse was in his early days a student of the Slade School of Art in London under the late Professor Legros, an extremely clever French artist and teacher, who never could be prevailed upon to learn the English language. I used to know many of Furse's fellow students at that time, and even then it was confidently believed that he was destined to fame. And now he is gone, and leaves the fame which he had so fairly won to speak for him.

London, England.

The Evolution of the Literary Aspirant

(PAPER III)

[The two former articles we published by the "Literary Aspirant" were printed far and wide. We note that now that he has achieved the hights of his ambition his article shows less mutterings against fate in the shape of unkind editors and publishers. His point of view seems much more serene.— EDITOR.]

IN my former papers printed in THE INDEPENDENT I have sketched what befell me, first, as a free lance, entirely dependent upon the beck and call, the caprice, of various editors; second, as the author of a book seeking a publisher, and now in the course of my evolution from a literary aspirant but one step remains and that has to do with my subsequent and present experience as an editor. Between the would-be contributor and the editor there is sometimes said to be interposed a great gulf, so that when one has passed from the one class to the other there has been a notable achievement. Having now accomplished this I look upon myself with ill concealed pride. I find that I still have a tendency to pinch myself on awakening in the morning lest I should suddenly find it all a dream and have to go back to hawking my literary wares and wearily climbing the *Sun's* winding stairs (they are winding, even if they are not spiral), etc., in the process. But, no; it is quite true, I am at last in the editorial class. My name is painted on one of the doors of a great magazine office as one of the editors. Literary aspirants now come to seek me out and win my favor, if happily they can enlist my approval, so that I shall print their screeds. I read and pass upon the merits of unsolicited contributions, and it comes within my province to determine the art features of my magazine. I am rapidly becoming an autocrat. My friends notice a change in me. The time when I had to wonder if my stuff would be printed has gone by. I now confidently send it down to the composing room every day, knowing that if it is not printed in the current issue it will be in a following one, and every once in a while I mark my copy "must" for a certain issue. I realize that this *IS* a beautiful world, and there is great joy in looking down from my high eminence upon those who grovel in the literary valley. I now understand, at least in a measure, how Homer must feel in the spirit world when so many cities contend for the honor of having been his birthplace, for no less than half a dozen editors have at various times claimed the honor (?) of having discovered me.

I scarcely know how it came about that for six days in the week I sit upon a mission furniture chair in my little box of an editorial office lined with shelves containing volumes of poetry, reference and other books, and whose other wall spaces under my inspiration have been hung with sundry pictures and other artistic things which are intended as inspirations to the art editor. I never thought of seeking the post I now have and was quite surprised when invited into the editorial chair. My former experience as a free lance and with the publishers comes in very well, however, and with this experience I frequently find use for the desk telephone with which my office is equipped.

There is still much popular ignorance regarding the duties of an editor, notwithstanding the large amount of matter that has but recently been printed regarding magazine and newspaper offices and the personalities of the men who make their papers what they are. According to an Oklahoma editor,

"all a fellow has to do to run a newspaper is to be able to write poems, discuss the tariff and money questions, umpire a baseball game, report a wedding, saw wood, describe a fire so that the readers will shed their wraps, make a dollar do the work of ten, shine at a dance, measure calico, abuse the liquor habit, test whisky, subscribe to charity, go without meals

attack free silver, defend bimetallism, sneer at snobbery, wear diamonds, invent advertisements, overlook scandal, appraise babies, delight pumpkin raisers, minister to the afflicted, heal the disgruntled, fight to the finish, set type, mold opinions, sweep the office, speak at prayer meetings, stand in with everybody and everything."

There is somthing more than just a grain of truth in all this, as in practice, while an editor may seem to have very little to do, there is a lot of hard work to be done by him, notwithstanding. After reaching the editorial rooms in the morning and looking over the mail that comes to my desk I give immediate audience to the literary aspirants who may wish to see and consult me. I often wonder now if I was as hopeless in my free lance days as some of those are who now come to see me. If I was, the editors I called upon in the old days have my sympathy, if at this late date that will be any consolation to them. I receive those who have sketches and other pictures for me to see, and read my exchanges and write things for my department between whiles. I consider manuscripts sent by mail. Then there is the correspondence, editorial conferences, the search after illustrative matter, the preparation of dummies, and a thousand other details constantly arising that lends an infinite charm to the routine office work. Step by step I am coming toward the editorial point of view. I, too, am now searching, as are all other editors, for the new contributor who can write printable stuff. Every time any one comes in to see me now, however, I have a haunting fear that he has a manuscript in his pocket that he is going to try to sell me, but that, upon examination, it will turn out to have just missed being the real thing.

There are no dull moments in a city room, and the editor differs essentially from the actor, since the editor's emotion never requires to be "pumped up." The pursuit of that which is timely and, if possible, exclusive, gives to editorial work a constantly sustained interest. The joy of editorial attainment in either of these directions is not unlike that which comes to the biologist engaged in research, who, undertaking a new problem, solves it, and is able to demonstrate his solution.

I enjoy the life of an editor. It seems to me to have many compensations and no drawbacks. One may study human nature from the editorial chair with diverse and yet multiple material. Some of the letters that come to an editorial office are very interesting as text-books in the study of dear old human nature. Because of a department in which problems are solved and advice is given to readers, this letter was recently received, viz.:

"Your apparent unlimited capacity for advice and assistance to tried and perplexed woman moves me to present my case, which is, I cannot market the product of my fertile brain and facile pen. Ahem! (sic).

"My friends say this is rather from lack of persistent effort than because of a demerit of my work, which competent critics say is quite equal to the average magazine fiction: Will you kindly suggest some syndicate or bureau through which I may possibly dispose of MSS."

In this case there was no pausing to inquire "Am I called to write?" or "Have I a message to deliver?" but because of the desire to write there was the confident assumption of ability to do so. Alas! as an editor it has been ground into me that it is not all of writing merely to write, otherwise it were true that a gold mine lurks in every five-cent bottle of ink when accompanied by some few sheets of writing paper and any one to write upon them.

I find that there are many literary aspirants who look with longing eyes upon a personal connection with an editorial office, irrespective of the question of fitness. Sometimes they come in and try with seductive glance and soft words to win a place upon the staff. At other times they write letters, of which the following is typical:

(*Verbatim*)

"I have been reading you magazine for some time, and really I am so pleased with it I should like to become one of you. I enjoy literary work so much can you not choose some duty to extend upon me as a help to your paper?

"I should like to belong to your differant clubs. Should like to keep up a corrospondence with the work.

"Will you kindly write me about the matter. I have an anxiety to become a great newspaper woman and I might start now as any other time. Most of my time has been spend in a school of Elocution, of which I make a

profession, having for some time recited under management of Western Star Lecture Breau. But being married now I must employ myself with some employment at home and I think none better than being connected with the readers and officers of the —— ——.

"I trust you will write me at once seeing how interested I am.

"I also should like to corrospond with some of its writers. Kindly introduce me.

"Your's Resp.,

"————————."

About the only sad thing connected with editorial life is the manifest impossibility of saying "Yes" to every one who knocks thus at editorial doors seeking to enter into the inner circle and have fellowship with the elect, or who sends a manuscript that cannot be made available. The editor with the banker must say "No" when, if he could do the other thing, he would be only too delighted. Journalism is a complex thing, and even Mr. Bok, without doubt one of the best known and most successful editors of the day, confesses he does not yet know everything there is to know regarding it.

Some contributors are very business-like. They are for knowing why a given manuscript of theirs does not get into print, so as to avoid in future the rock upon which they went to pieces. They have tiresome blanks for the editor to fill out, which they send with their offerings. They are aggrieved when their blanks are not used, and do not for a moment seem to realize the pronounced chill that seizes the average editor when he encounters such a blank. The following example is a type of which there are many modifications:

"————, ————, 1904

"To the Editor,

"————————.

"Dear Sir—I am inclosing MS. entitled ————, which I hope you will find suited to the needs of your publication, and which I shall be pleased to have you retain at usual rates.

"If not acceptable will you kindly check reasons below, that I may be guided by them in submitting other MSS.

"1. Not suited to our publication in its general character.

"2. Declined because of lack of literary qualities.

"3. Lacking in interest.

"4. Requires careful editing and revision.

"5. Too long for our use.

"6. Similar material on hand.

"7. Not buying contributions at present.

"8. Do not pay for contributions.

"9. (Remarks).

"Yours very truly,

"————————."

It is not always possible to analyze a manuscript and say just why it is not available. They try to teach you to do this in the schools of journalism, but in practice it can never be done with certainty. Any editor can tell if a certain manuscript is or is not available, but it is not so easy to say why. If the editor says a given MS. "lacks soul," it might not be understood by the aspirant; but, vague as is such a statement, that is what about ninety per cent. of the unsolicited MSS. lack.

The breed of poets is to-day more numerous than ever. Some few poets write sweet verse, into which is woven charming sentiment, bits of pathos and other things that must be if there is to be poetry. These are the rare poets. Other poets send in poems like unto the following:

"So off on a lark,
To Asbury Park,
I see you, my friends, to-day.

Your faces beaming,
Of pleasure dreaming
Gaily you start down the bay.

And when you arrive,
You'll be quite alive,
To the charms of As-bu-ry."

Which remind the long-suffering editor of Milton's verses—they are so different!

Since my advent as an editor I do not feel that I actually know much, if any, more than I did when I was a free lance. One of my associates told me once that I had more useless knowledge than any one he ever knew, and this is, I fancy, still true; but I really feel a trifle nervous when, assuming my advanced knowledge, I am invited to speak at dinners, before schools of journalism and the like. My nervousness is by no means allayed when, having told a story about my newspaper life that I have picked up I know not where, the same story is applied to me and I am made the hero of my own tale, when the fame properly belongs to an unknown. In a way the imputation of knowledge or attainment one does not have is exceedingly stimu-

lating and spurs the individual on and on to more strife after attainment, so that as I write I am seriously considering the desirability of adopting as a motto:

"Remember it is not the things you know you know, but the things that others think you know that count."

My Flights in the "Arrow"

BY A. R. KNABENSHUE

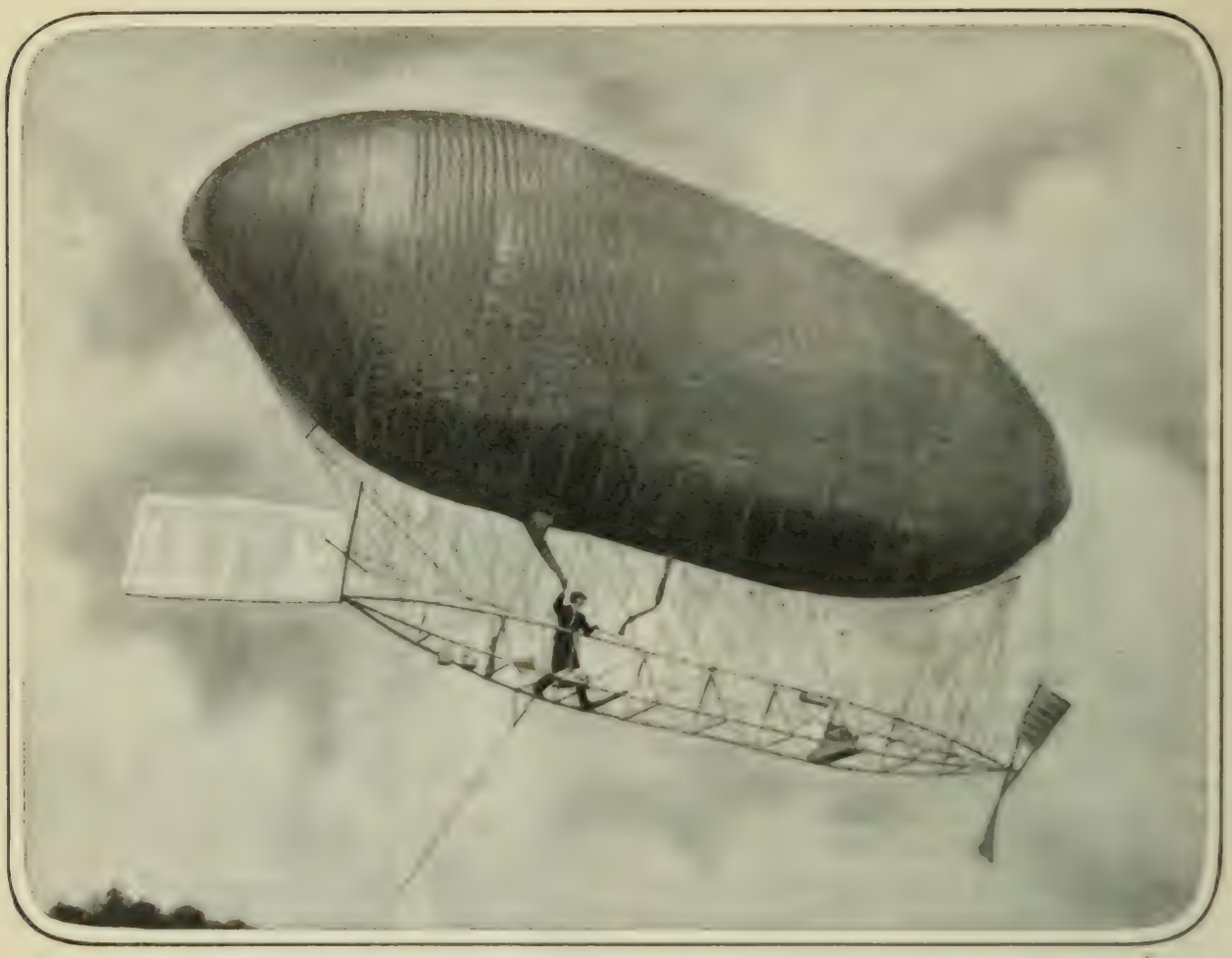
[Mr. A. Roy Knabenshue, the son of S. S. Knabenshue, editor of the Toledo (O.) *Blade*, has suddenly risen to fame by his ascent and flights the other day at the St. Louis Fair in Capt. T. S. Baldwin's air ship, the "California Arrow." He demonstrated perfectly the dirigibility of the air ship, his success being the more phenomenal because he had never before attempted an aërial flight in anything except a balloon.—EDITOR.]

I HAVE been a balloonist for four years, but my first ascent in an air ship was made with the "California Arrow" in the last week of October, from the aëronautic concourse of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. Dirigibility was, of course, the property of the air ship which I was to demonstrate. Simple floating above the housetops, in heaven's blue, as the air currents might send one, hundreds of men had found pleasant as well as possible. But the "California Arrow" was to be pulled about like a tender-mouthed horse, now east, now west, as the rider might elect, to any point of the compass.

To explain the readiness with which the "Arrow" responded to my direction,



Knabenshue, in the "Arrow," Sailing Over the Concourse Fence, and Throwing Out Sand



The Descent of the "Arrow" on Tuesday, Knabenshue Letting Out Gas

I will briefly describe the position of the ground over which I soared and turned again and again on October 31st and November 1st, my most successful days. The tract may be roughly diagrammed as a rectangle stretching from southeast to northwest, about three-quarters of a mile long, and 2,000 feet wide. At one corner, say, was the Philippine reservation, the farthest point to the south; a little more than a mile away, horizontally across the rectangle, towered the Woman's Magazine building, the northernmost point; while on the west was the forest outside the Exposition grounds, and down to the east and south lay the Floral Clock, visible a thousand feet above, as I discerned in my flight. A few yards beyond this was the floral map of the United States. The aerodrome, from which the "Arrow" was let go, inside the aeronautic concourse, is well to the north in the outline which I have presented.

On Monday, October 31st, the flight was more spectacular, because I went out in the face of the wind, hovered for a while over the Ferris Wheel, and then swooped down like a great bird, landing within 300 feet of the spot from which I started; but Tuesday, November 1st, gave the better test, because then I went exactly in the directions suggested to me before starting by Mr. Baldwin, who made the air ship, and also because I remained in the air a longer time—47½ minutes. Confidence, too, comes more and more to the navigator with each successive voyage.

The high fence surrounding the concourse was an object of apprehension to me no less than to Mr. Baldwin. We knew that if any of the ropes should catch in the pickets the "Arrow" would come to earth at once, a good deal more rapidly than we wanted it to. I soon learned that the weight of my body one way or the other would cause the air ship to tilt. The next day, Wednesday, I had some trouble mastering this principle. The drag-rope got on the ground, and I began ineffectually to try to rise. The trouble was, I was on an incline, and the propeller therefore was pulling me down.

I balanced in the other direction, and threw out ballast—about ten handfuls of sand—when I shot up 1,000 feet. On Tuesday, however, I was poised correctly, and vaulted the fence easily.

I went straight over to the Philippines, turned and went back over the aërodrome. Then I went over the Floral Clock. I could see the time; it was five minutes past three. I sailed then over the woods to the west, described an arc over the Philippines, and went around over the concourse again. A second trip to the Floral Clock showed me it was fifteen minutes past three. I passed over the map of the United States, went back above the woods, and directed my course above the tower of the Woman's Magazine. I hovered a while above the aërdrome, and I could have landed where I rose within the inclosure, but Mr. Baldwin had told me not to do so, on account of the fence, so I came to earth a little outside. If the engine had been working better so that I might have had more power, and if I had had a better supply of gasoline, I could just as well have gone on to the city and made a long-distance trip.

The great thing in managing this air ship is to hold the rudder steady. If it is not held firm it will commence to turn on the instant, and unless I act very quickly I cannot recover my position without describing a complete circle. If I attempt to shift my weight to alter the angle of the machine, then I lose my steering power on account of having to give up the rudder. You must have your hand on that every moment.

But when one learns how—and the art is soon acquired—it is almost as easy to direct an air ship as its flight looks to the people below.

Landsmen may think that dizziness would be one of the perils of the aëronaut, but it is not so. I take pleasure, when I have time, in looking down on the landscape. There is something about the motion of a balloon or air ship



The "Arrow," after trial flight. Propeller blades show patches made by Captain Baldwin after trial trip. Mr. Knabenshue is on the air ship. Captain Baldwin is stooping over, to the right, behind the propeller.

which relieves the voyager entirely of that dizzy feeling which he experiences when standing on a high building, or at the edge of a precipice, and which prompts him to hurl himself down. I have never been at all dizzy, and other balloonists tell me that they have the same immunity. I feel entirely different looking down from a balloon from what I do when stationed on anything attached to the earth.

Yet one is not so remote from earth in the air ship. In my flight, Wednesday, when I was fully 600 feet high, I called down to Mr. Baldwin: "Get out the automobile!" so that he might follow me, and he heard me.

The throng of people around me on Wednesday were part of the reason, I think, that the trial that day was no better than it was. I must admit that a crowd makes me nervous. You never know what the people are going to do, they may clip off a piece of the silk in their craze for souvenirs; and then all their comments are heard by the aëronaut in his preparations.

But I took a certain pleasure, after all, in the enthusiasm of the people. During the preparations the excitement was intense. The onlookers—and the gate receipts will show how multitudinous they were—were all saying: "Do this!" or "Do that!" When I once start, their voices are drowned in the puffing of the engine. That is all I can hear.

On preparing to make a landing, as I did on Wednesday, in the corn-field fifteen miles away, I glanced down, and saw in the various roads leading in that direction automobiles tearing along, loaded down with enthusiastic fellows. As I came down, they burst into the field, and raced across it at their best clip. They were covered with dust from head to foot, but had forgotten everything except the pleasure of the moment. The thought occurred to me that here were these dignified men, holding responsible positions in the world, who, after all, were nothing but grown-up boys, out for a good time, and playing away like children. Then came the terrible task of towing the ship home, avoiding wire fences and watching the ropes that they should not be caught.

The ascent on Wednesday of which I have spoken when by throwing out ten handfuls of sand I went up 1,000 feet shows how nicely balanced the "Arrow" is. The smallest weight has an effect. Even a quarter of a dollar makes a difference in the balance. But the adjustment is so perfect that it is easily possible to make an ascent and flight and land again without throwing out a particle of ballast.

As I sailed the last time over the Woman's Magazine I thought how simple a matter it would be to drop a little bottle of nitro-glycerine on it and put the building out of existence. With a dirigible air ship like this one the problem, for instance, of blowing up Port Arthur would be reduced to easy terms.

Some one suggested to me, "Suppose the Japanese Government were to offer you and Mr. Baldwin $100,000 to aid them with the air ship, would you go?" I can't say what Mr. Baldwin's answer would be to such a proposition, but I myself would not be mixed up in it for a million. The air ship in such surroundings would become the center of their firing. It would take only one shell to reduce the "Arrow" to such destruction that not an inch square of her silk would remain. The only safety to her captain would be the tolerably probable chance that neither the Russians nor any one else could gauge the altitude so as to make a sure aim. A cloud in the sky is something very few marksmen can hit. There would be a similar uncertainty about the air ship. Yet if the projectiles did strike the mark nothing but a profound patriotism could make allowance for so horrible a death. There would always be danger, unless the air ship should sail two or three miles above the land, and to be so high would greatly limit its efficiency in dropping explosives.

St. Louis, Mo.

Novels and Novelists

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

[All of our readers, of course, know Mrs. Harris, but not all, perhaps, know that she is one of our regular and most valued book reviewers. The Putnams have just announced that she and Mr. Paul E. More (our former literary editor and now literary editor of the *New York Evening Post*) are the joint authors of "The Jessica Letters," published anonymously a few months ago. We have taken the liberty of printing Mrs. Harris's picture elsewhere in this issue.—EDITOR.]

WE are too young yet, and merely clever to produce good literature in this country. We have genius enough and to spare, but we lack the manner and mental repose and intellectual breeding upon which the art of literature is founded. What we really need is better informed and more effective critics. In the days of Hawthorne, Lowell and Emerson, while we were still influenced chiefly by elder English authors, we wrote with some of the repose and dignity which characterize real literature; but since we have begun to be just ourselves we miss the mark somehow. It is reported that More, the author of the "Shelburn Essays," has found it, and Hamilton Mabie always thought he knew where it was, but if so he has been as indefinite about locating it as was the South Georgia Cracker who gave a stranger this general direction:

"Hits two sights and three hoots that er way from here to Puddin'town!"

And, of course, there is Bliss Carman, who writes about literature with the air of a man who felt the laurels on his brow. That is his trouble, he feels his own brow too much. But the three-page length of his essays indicates how astutely he gauges popular interest in this subject. And the average reader is so simple he is not offended; for he is heard to quote from "The Kinship of Nature" and "The Friendship of Art" oftener than he does from any other books of this class, because Mr. Carman's nebulous reflections exactly equal the vagueness of his powers of comprehension. He represents the sophomore stage of American art intelligence.



HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES

But the fact that we do not know how does not mean that we are not writing a great many books, mostly novels. Since January the writer has received 120 novels from THE INDEPENDENT and elsewhere for review, and while few will survive the year, nearly all of them are absurdly clever, showing that the authors have ingenuity and energy, rather than a literary sense of things. The scenes are laid everywhere on the earth, and nearly everywhere in time. There is much fresh coloring and erratic psychology. Even little children, monkeys and tadpoles are involved. But not many stories have been written that are vouched for by the natural, eternal order of things. We are returning, in fact, to the idea which produced the fauns, satyrs and centaurs of mythology. But with the ancients this was a poetic way of indicating a reversion to type, while with us it is the literary art of caricaturing and misplacing human emotions and ac-



BLISS CARMAN

tions. Kipling revived the fashion to suit the times in his Jungle stories. Balzac did it long before for the French in tales like his "Love in the Desert." And always, everywhere, there have been traces in fiction and poetry of this amalgamation of instincts and emotions between different species; but in this country we had not passed the innocent, humorous stage until during this year. Seton-Thompson's "Johnny-bear" was really a peevish little boy with the stomach ache, and the dog hero in "The Bar Sinister" was a man disguised by canine features and mannerisms; but recently Robert Chambers has crossed the line with his story of the man fish. There is no poetry, power or charm in this conception to justify it—nothing but a hideous wit and a frightful suggestion to explain it.

Nearly all the novels mentioned above were written by what may be termed average novelists, the kind who write chiefly to please the public. Fecundity is a characteristic of this class. They all produce from one to three novels a year, and there are more of them than one would suppose. Few authors, indeed, can afford to ignore the average readers. Some think Henry James has reached this high estate, but that is a mistake. Notwithstanding the elevated titles he gives his stories, Mr. James occasionally looks back over his literary shoulder and winks so scandalously at the most wicked and commonplace of his readers as to convulse him with merriment over his understanding of the real meaning which lies delicately suggestive of the worst beneath the chastity of the writer's literary expression. Theodore Roberts published a story this year remarkable for its masculine integrity and for the fact that



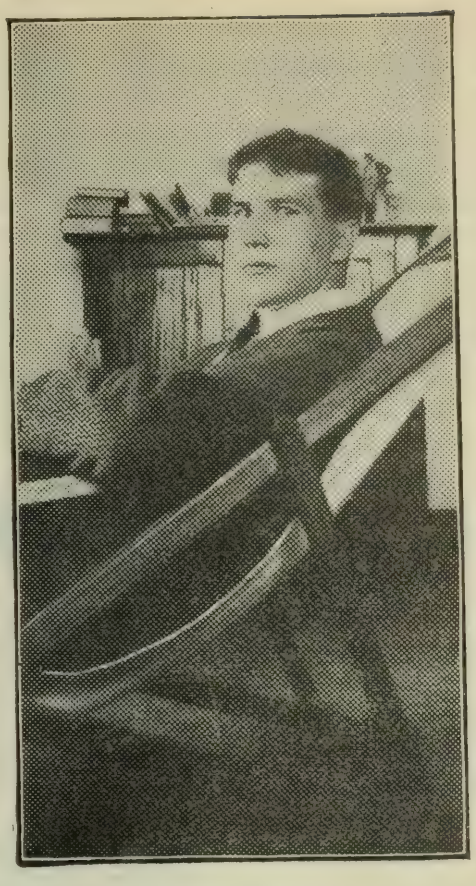
ROBERT CHAMBERS

there was no telepathy between him and the reader. Merriman saw things far and near in their dramatic relations to one another, and his last novel was a deliberate effort to prove the same, apparently for his own hermit satisfaction; but Mr. Howells is perhaps the only novelist in this country who successfully evades the average reader. The latter buys his books, probably for conscience sake; but he was never known to read one through to the final chapter. The reason is that Mr. Howells has reduced romance so nearly to the level of life that the victim does not know whether he is living or reading. And he is not the man willingly to extend his experience of the commonplace to the very literary edge of things.

Of the novels mentioned 61 were written by men and 59 by women. Now, in George Eliot's day women wrote like men, but of late that is the thing they do most femininely. In real life many of them cherish the most manly ambitions and the broadest ideas concerning their right to do and develop, until one could imagine that they wish to become the fathers of their country. But the most excruciatingly feminine thing ever seen in this world is a novel written by a woman. It grows out of her greater sense of freedom. She has got the intellectual use of herself, and



UPTON SINCLAIR



THEODORE ROBERTS

she unconsciously puts herself forward in fiction, just as she dares in life. These books are always readily recognized even when the writer signs her initials, man fashion. They have the heartrending "earmarks" of femininity. First, she invariably detaches the "soul" from the body in her dramatic fervor. A man writer would be ashamed to approach a strange reader at once with the naked soul of the hero in his hand, so to speak; but the female author works straight through the coat and vest chapters of her story until she reaches the quivering, distracted souls of the hero and heroine. Then she sets up a standard of ethics between them (Edith Wharton has excelled in this moral Tower of Babel building!) and exhausts all the other chapters trying to drag them away from it. This is the dramatic feature of the story—the female tenacity with which the hero clings to his "ideal," while actually carrying on much worse than he ever does in a man's novel. A book could be written explaining why the actual and ideal are the East and West of a woman's mind; meanwhile every story she writes proves it. With her in literature all action is heart action. Her char-

acters progress through the tale from one state of feeling to another. And they demonstrate perfectly that sentimentalism is often egotism in tears. Generally they are being consumed by some mysterious inner fire even when the reader first meets them calmly seated upon the Juliet gallery in the first chapter. This is why Alice Brown's heroines all have pallid hands and a sort of poetic hysteria. They aren't well; usually they have a fatal malady. There was a time, of course, when consumption and other kindred disorders could be used with great effect in fiction, but now we know too much about microbes and bacilli to be impressed by such symptoms, and the woman novelist should realize it. At present she has a neurotic use of words even in descriptions of natural scenery. No chemistry of colors, for instance, could produce such a horizon as Hallie Erminie Rives describes in "The Castaway," altho one might approach the general effect with a green flash light and a variegated Roman candle if the sun wore a red night shirt in the middle of the afternoon. She, by the way, is the first writer to compare rain clouds to "white horses' tails," and gives poor Byron the credit for it! This is probably the youngest simile in the year's fiction, and it will be a long time before the heavens live up to it.



HENRY JAMES

A few years ago the heroine in fiction had "irregular" teeth and very little hair on her head. It was the fashion to say that she had just a "wisp," and the intimation was that she took no care of it, "roughed" it, in fact. Now not so much is said about her teeth, even when she smiles, but her hair is greatly emphasized. And she invariably sits down after the ball to brush it out before the dazzled reader. And if real women had as much, the evening "pompadours" we see would be far honester than they are. Naturally no novelist would be able to do justice to a bald-headed heroine. She would appall his romantic imagination and offend all his male readers; but if Mr. Howells could have confessed to a little thinness about Hope Hawbeck's temples it would not have spoiled the tale; or if Charles Marriott could have left Genevera's red locks modestly braided (as they should have been at the time of night when she met her lover in the candle lit passage), instead of having them leaping about her in copper waves, the effect might have been less entrancing, but women readers would not have been so mortified by the contrast between facts and fiction.

But this discussion of the year's fiction would be incomplete without an appropriate tribute to the "great American" novel and to the author of it. Both are like the poor, we have them always with us. No sooner are we over the agitation of expecting one before another is born. And they do bear a striking family resemblance to one another; for, almost without exception, they are founded upon our social evils and national sins, past and present. The author's patriotism is a rabid form of sectionalism, or something worse. Thus Mr. Lewis's new novel is an effort to present as actual every sort of corruption possible to a republican government. And his offense consists in the brilliancy with which he accomplishes his purpose.

But the latest novel of this class is Upton Sinclair's "Manassas." What Thomas Dixon did in "The Leopard's Spots" by way of collecting evidence of crimes and cruelties practiced by the North against the South during the Civil War period and afterward Mr. Sinclair

has matched in this very able book with an exposure of the South prior and during the same period. Each has chosen the time when his enemy was at his worst. The initial chapters of "Manassas" give what the author considers the Southern aristocrat's hallucination of the situation. Then he makes haste to Boston, from which angle of vision the remaining chapters are composed to show how loathsome the Southern people really were. And he has buttressed the whole thing up so well with a history of the Missouri Compromise, with the Kansas election frauds, as to make the Southerner's character a marvel of villainy. He is a brave man, with the literary courage of his convictions—convictions, to be sure, which belonged to the honest old Abolition days in New England, and which cost nothing now to proclaim. But to those who know the people he so ably dishonors his book will seem like an ignoble tribute to men long dead—all of whom were heroes and many virtuous beyond this immaculate author's powers of conception. That slaves were often as cruelly treated in the South is doubtless true. And the peculiar literary distinction of that class of writers to which Mr. Sinclair belongs is that they will not permit the innocent young sons of the South to forget it. He would brand them to the third generation with the stigma of a system for which they are in no wise responsible. This is the crime most often committed in the name of godliness. Heaven forgives, sinners forgive, but there is a certain sort of person who never does. They gloat with carrion prayers over the iniquities of the whole world. This is the element in which their virtue moves and fattens. And they have a notion of godly vengeance that is demoniacal. Thus in this story the slave who dies of his wounds passes at once to the bedside of the overseer who had tortured him. And here we have a livid scene of horror rarely surpassed in fiction. It represents the author's idea of retribution. And evidently he has the dramatic hang of the situation—if God were just a man God. But even then, when the South was rotting beneath a brutal order of things, God was not quite Mr. Sinclair's kind of Abolitionist, else the South would never have survived the agonies inflicted upon it. For never was a good deed accomplished with more lasting cruelty than was the abolition of slavery.

But the irony of it all is expressed in Sinclair's pompous dedication of the volume: "That the men of this land may know the heritage that has come down to them." He gathers up the offal of the South during her most putrid period, mixes in the hatred of the North, frosts it with abolition virtues only and presents it as a valuable literary contribution to "the men of this land!" A more egregious insult could scarcely have been conceived. How fairly does Kipling's fame shine by comparison, not merely because he is a great writer, but because he is loyal to what is brave, honest and virtuous in the British Government and character. If we could only see it, nothing is more degrading to national consciousness than books like Sinclair's and Dixon's, works of art and genius made up of all that we should wish to forget. It is a sort of literary inversion of patriotism. And from such a point of view it would be easier to discover the North Pole than to write the "Great American Novel."

NASHVILLE, TENN.



A Review of the Important Books of the Year

Fiction

Traffics and Discoveries. By Rudyard Kipling. Doubleday, Page. $1.50.
Double Harness. By Anthony Hope. McClure, Phillips. $1.50.
Genevra. By Charles Marriott. Appleton. $1.50.
Dorothea. By Maarten Maartens. Appleton. $1.50.
The Son of Royal Langbrith. By W. D. Howells. Harper. $2.00.
The Golden Book. By Henry James. Scribner. $1.75.
Gorgo. By Charles Kelsey Gaines. Lothrop. $1.50.
The Queen's Quair. By Maurice Hewlett. Macmillan. $1.50.
The Ladder of Swords. By Gilbert Parker. Harper. $1.50.
The Last Hope. By Henry Seton Merriman. Scribner. $1.50.
The American Prisoner. By Eden Phillpotts. Macmillan Co. $1.50.
Sir Mortimer. By Mary Johnston. Harper. $1.50.
The Crossing. By Winston Churchill. Macmillan. $1.50.
The Issue. By G. Morgan. Lippincott. $1.50.
Manassas. By Upton Sinclair. Macmillan Co.
The Deliverance. By Ellen Glasgow. Doubleday, Page. $1.50.
The Common Lot. By Robert Herrick. Macmillan. $1.50.
The Woman Errant. By "The Commuter's Wife." Macmillan. $1.50.
The Issues of Life. By Mrs. John Van Vorst. Doubleday, Page. $1.50.
He That Eateth Bread With Me. By Mrs. H. B. Mitchell Keays. McClure, Phillips. $1.50.
The Undercurrent. By Robert Grant. Scribner. $1.50.
Sanctuary. By Edith Wharton. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
The Letters Which Never Reached Him. Dutton. $1.50.
The Jessica Letters. By Paul E. More and Mrs L. H. Harris. Putnams. $1.10.
Nancy Stair. By Elinor M. Lane Appleton. $1.50.
My Friend Prospero. By Henry Harland. McClure, Phillips. $1.50.
Adventures of Elizabeth in Rügen. Macmillan Co. $1.50.
The Wood Carver of 'Lympus. By M. E. Waller Little, Brown. $1.50.
The Sea Wolf. By Jack London Macmillan. $1.50.

KIPLING'S books prove his near relationship to the whole human race. With the exception of those who resent his gospel of force and imperialism he has won the affection as well as the admiration of his readers. It is, therefore, with peculiar anxiety and pleasure that they welcome a new volume from his pen. What if he had lost the inimitable Kipling touch, that manly sense of things and character which makes what he writes delightfully stimulating? Suppose his amazing faculty for the incredible and spiritual had been domesticated at last by the insidious rationalism of the age! So far as his last volume of stories is concerned, we may thankfully dismiss our fears. They are all we could hope for, and that is more than we expect from most authors.

There have a number of good English novels this year, but Anthony Hope's will probably attract more attention than the others. He could not have got the suggestion for this story from his own honeymoon so recently passed. If he is correct, the perils of the married life in English society should appeal especially to his melodramatic ability. But they do not. He writes gracefully and cheerfully of shrews, drabs, libertines and fools all married to one another, and all highly respectable people. It is very confusing and some people will question his artistic veracity in representing such a state of affairs. Charles Marriott's Cornwall story is particularly satisfying in the completeness of his conception, the chaste and delicate color tones suggested by his literary style, and especially in the fact that he presents a heroine without botanizing her. She holds together to the last with the fine reticence of a real woman. She is like a lily left standing in a lonely garden. *Dorothea* is also a lily heroine, but crowded on all sides by brambles and foul-smelling weeds. But the book is a fascinating one on account of Maarten Maartens's nice character drawing—not the same thing as the drawing of nice characters.

In discussing our own fiction Mr. Howells's novel comes first by custom, altho he is not primarily a novelist, but a psychologist who uses fiction for purposes of illustration. This year, however, he is more interesting, less neurotic, and the book gives the impression of having been written by an evolutionist with his hat off to the old-fashioned heaven. Henry James sustains about the same relation to our literary world that William Astor does to our social order; but we have never shirked the responsibility of owning him on this account. And it is a responsibility when we consider that the titles of his novels is all most people ever understand. The best classical novel of the year, or of the years, for that matter, comes from Prof. Charles Kelsey Gaines. It is something more than a tableau of Athenian life; it is a living interpretation

of the noblest period in Grecian history.

Second to none in literary merit, Maurice Hewlett's story of Mary, Queen of Scots, comes first, chronologically considered, among the historical novels. This is a knight's defense of a woman, written with the charm of a genius and the accuracy of a student. The fact that Gilbert Parker's story of Huguenot persecution has proved such a notable failure would seem to indicate that a gifted writer is often so limited in temperament and perception to his own times that he cannot realize the past in any vitally dramatic form. Henry Seton Merriman's last novel is historical and psychological. He had the power of contrasting the characteristics of two nations as if they were individuals. And he worked their respective national lineaments into his story with the caustic severity of one who sustained a judicial rather than human relation to men and affairs. Phillpotts's novel is the only one we have ever had giving the English version of the War of 1812. And it is particularly worthy of note, since it contains a scene on the lonely moor in a stormy night between a murderer and a traitor which comes nearer reaching the hights of tragedy than we find anywhere else in this year's fiction. Mary Johnston has at last crossed over from Colonial Virginia (probably in one of those British ships which always anchored early in her other stories to let out the heroine or villain destined to torture the hero's faithful heart!) and laid the scene of her last novel in England during the nineteenth century. But it does not really matter where she lays her scenes, since they never touch earth any how. Her characters float in a mist of fine language, and they never did or could have lived anywhere outside of a lady's imagination. The fact that Churchill's novel is the best selling book of the year does not mean that it is especially good from the literary point of view. He has made an awkward effort to dramatize one of those great pioneer movements which stretched the boundaries of this country. It appeals to American pride and patriotism—qualities more highly developed in us than any sense of art. Morgan's story of the Civil War is an abler book, but it is open to the same criticism of being out of drawing in many places. Upton Sinclair covers the same period from a widely different point of view. Morgan is an artist lacking in technic, while Sinclair is a socialist whose literary style has not yet reached maturity and certainty. He is apt to begin a paragraph in a deep bass, man-tone and end it with a feminine shriek. Ellen Glasgow's novel is a faithful representation of conditions in Virginia during the Reconstruction period, but the popularity of the book arose from the anti-bellum philosophy it contained and from the contrasts drawn between social ideals before and after the War.



MRS. L. H. HARRIS

Robert Herrick is entitled to the distinction of having produced the most significant novel of the year in this country. Unlike most writers who deal with the problems of our peculiar civilization, he is not an iconoclast, but he is constructive. He forecasts an ethical order of things toward which we tend with all the moral

and intellectual strength we have. Possibly he lacks enthusiasm, but he is an able man, a good prophet, imbued with the right kind of socialism. But most of our problem novels have been written by women—not that they know anything about solving such difficulties, but they are by nature alarmists, and the dangers that beset us appeal to their dramatic instincts. "The Commuter's Wife," who is distinctly a man's woman, has given a very accurate diagnosis of the woman who is attempting by a certain course of conduct and mental exercise to evolve a third, neuter sex. And she proves that after all it is nothing more than a new form of feminine hysteria. Mrs. Van Vorst has portrayed with equal antagonism, but less ability, another danger which threatens us. She thinks that the women in this country are about to quit bearing children, and that their social and intellectual pursuits lead to nervous prostration if not to suicide. This is awful if it is true, but at least we are not yet obliged to impart it to our public school children. Mrs. Keays presents the divorce problem in a light which suggests that all parties concerned will be damned if they do, and equally damned if they don't. And this is about the way of it with people who seek outside affinities and inside separations, but no one was expecting a woman to be so plain about it. Mr. Grant strives to prove that the High Church doctrine of the indissolubility of marriage is tyrannical, oppressive and productive of immorality. Edith Wharton's literary style is not so pure as it was three years ago, and in her last novel she carries her moral speculations to the point of absurdity when the heroine consents to marry a man whom she despises in order that she may save his possible children from degeneracy.

Eleven volumes have appeared during the year in which women "confess" or write letters about themselves, and they have all been most conceitedly clever about it. They supply the ballet element in our fiction; they have the same art of genuflecting and enticing in a literary way that these stage dolls have in reality. *The Letters Which Never Reached Him* is the only volume in the list where literary quality dominates the peculiar mannerism of coquettish femininity.

The *Jessica Letters* belong in a class by themselves, half way between novels and essays—that is, they are just what they purport to be, letters, and very good ones. It is the sort of book which tempts one to pencil the margins.

Some books are to be prized because of the charm they exercise over the reader's imagination, or for some appeal they make to the finer sympathies. Elinor McCartny Lane's story belongs to this latter class. No woman ever could have been so lovable as this Nancy Stair, but her "Nancyness" reminds us of all feminine adorableness. And Henry Harland's romance would create a May morning mood in the mind of any reader on the bleakest December day. The iridescent style in which it is written is like sunshine, and the characters are as native to it as butterflies are to June weather. In the same way Elizabeth's account of her vacation on Rügen is refreshing and entertaining like the society of a charming woman on a holiday. We miss Peter Rosegger this year, whose novels always abound with forest and peasant life. Mary Waller's story of the cripple living among the Green Mountains of New Hampshire is the only book which belongs even remotely to this class that has been published in this country this year. She has interpreted a trifle feverishly, but she conveys a message from the quiet places worth while.

In originality and power the *Sea Wolf* is probably the most important novel of the year. A man and a woman, superrefined, delicately nurtured and overcultured, are carried away by an Arctic sealer, under a captain of inhuman strength and brutality, and are brought into primitive conditions where they must fight for life and struggle for existence.

Poetry

The Rout of the Amazons and *The Centaur's Body*. By F. Stuart Moore. London: Duckworth & Co. 1 shilling each.

The Fire Bringer. By Wm. Vaughn Moody. Houghton, Mifflin. $1.10.

Sappho. By Bliss Carman. Boston: L. C. Page. $6.00.

At the Gates of Song and Eastaston Days. By Lloyd Mifflin. London: Henry Frowde. $1.25.

Cornish Ballads and Other Poems. By R. S. Hawker. New York: John Lane. $1.50.

Collected Verses. By Alfred Cochrane. New York: Longmans, Green.

Fifis. By Grace Denio Litchfield. Boston: Richard G. Badger. $1.25.

El Dorado: A Tragedy. By Ridgeley Torrence. New York: John Lane.

THE annual crop of poetry has been rather sparse and thin, and is, on the whole, what there is of it, rather characterless. At the same time there are a few happy exceptions in which some more or less definite aim or tendency is at least discernible. There seems, for instance, to be a sort of tentative reaction in favor of classicism, and the most successful work of the year has evidently been composed with an eye to Greek poetry. First and foremost in this class come Mr. Moore's *Rout of the Amazons* and *Centaur's Booty,* the former of which in particular contains some exquisite verse. Both these pieces are Greek, after a fashion, not only by their subjects, but also by their appreciation of the sensuous beauty and exhilaration of life. They are romantic, however, by the indeterminateness of their form and by their extreme sensibility. They are troubled by the very vision of that beauty in which they delight and they lack in their final effect the large, pacific contemplativeness of Greek art. Close beside these two dramatic dialogs should be set Mr. Moody's *Fire Bringer,* which resembles the former in being also divided between two contrary impulses. On the one hand, it approaches the Prometheus of Æschylus in its penetrating sense of horror at a world confused, but, unlike the latter, its dread is not so much of moral as of physical disorder. On the other hand, it approaches Shelley's Prometheus by its faith in the efficiency of a regular social system rather than in the integrity of the individual conscience. While Mr. Moody's verse is the more rhetorical and orotund, Mr. Moore's the more flexible and insinuating, they are both alike encouraging, inasmuch as they seem to mark a decided revival in the dramatic use of blank verse as compared with Browning's prosing and Tennyson's lyricism. In connection with this same consciousness of classic models should be mentioned Mr. Carman's *Sappho,* an interesting attempt to restore, or better, perhaps, to recreate the lyrics of that unhappy poetess, whence are emitted some few sparks of boreal passion from time to time.

There is but little to remind one of the Greeks, on the contrary, in Mr. Mifflin's sonnets. The naturalism by which they are animated is altogether modern. Mr. Mifflin, who is unquestionably the most successful and considerable of present day sonneteers, is distinguished by his cunning in the craft to which he has almost exclusively devoted himself and by his enthusiasm for nature. His weakness is rather that of his generation than his own. It consists essentially in a tremulous susceptibility to the intimations of the physical creation and an inability to convert them to the uses of the moral creature. In this sense nature is literally his passion.

Of serious lyric there is almost nothing notable. It seems to be growing harder from year to year to produce these "profuse strains of unpremeditated art." There have been numerous attempts, and, with the exception of Hawker's reprinted pieces, which really belong to another time, very nearly as many failures. Even the interest of this Cornish poet is partly antiquarian and curious, something like that of old china, while his temper shades off into a sort of clerical or ecclesiastical mysticism. His collection, however, holds a few rather fine pieces, "Song of the Western Men," "Pauline," and the fragmentary "Quest of the Sangreal," which makes a striking pendant to Tennyson's. In lighter and occasional vein Mr. Cochrane's volume is thoroughly praiseworthy. It is simple, quaint, pleasantly old-fashioned, a little regretful, and with that quiet humor which hovers rather doubtfully between jest and earnest as tho uncertain which were after all the more serious.

With regard to the literary drama—that is, the play which will read at any rate—there is small cause for congratulation. Miss Litchfield has produced in her *Vita* a rather close and clever imitation of a morality, an ingenious *tour de force,* presumably inspired by the revival of "Everyman," and Mr. Torrence in his *El Dorado* has reverberated a few Elizabethan echoes. But they are both of them pale, unearthly apparitions, haunting in regions quite remote from the pre-emptory concerns of every day.

Religion and Philosophy

Religions of Authority and the Religion of the Spirit. By Auguste Sabatier. McClure. $2.50.
The New Testament in the Christian Church. By Edward Caldwell Moore. Macmillan. $1.50.
Faith and Morals. By Wilhelm Herrmann. Putnam. $1.25.
The Veil of the Temple; or, From Dark to Twilight. By William Hurrell Mallock. Putnam. $1.50.
Ultimate Conceptions of Faith. By George A. Gordon. Houghton. $1.30.
The Direct and Fundamental Proofs of the Christian Religion. By George William Knox. Scribner. $1.20.
Christian Faith in an Age of Science. By William North Rice, of Wesleyan University. Armstrong. $1.50.
The Beginnings of Christianity. By Paul Wernle. Putnam. $2.50.
The Character and Authorship of the Fourth Gospel. By J. Drummond. Scribner. $3.50.
Le Quatrieme Evangile. By A. Loisy. Paris: Picard et Fils.
The Book of Genesis. With Introduction and Notes by S. R. Driver. London: Methuen and Co.
A Critical and Exegetical Commentary on Numbers. By George Buchanan Gray. Scribner. $3.00.
Narratives of the Beginnings of Hebrew History. By Charles Foster Kent. Scribner. $2.75.
The Psalms in Human Life. By Rowland E. Prothero. Dutton. $3.50.
A Dictionary of the Bible. Edited by James Hastings. Extra volume. Scribner. $6.00.
The Jewish Encyclopœdia. Vols. VI, VII and VIII. Funk and Wagnalls. $6.00.
The Code of Hammurabi. University of Chicago Press. $4.00.
The Evolution of Theology in the Greek Philosophers. By Edward Caird. Macmillan.
Humanism. By F. C. S. Schiller. Macmillan. $2.75.
The Nature of Goodness. By George H. Palmer. Houghton, Mifflin. $1.10.
Morals: The Psycho-Sociological Bases of Ethics. By G. L. Duprat. Scribner. $1.50.
An Introductory Study of Ethics. By Warner Fite. Longmans, Green.
Adolescence. By G. Stanley Hall. Appleton. $7.50.
Herbert Spencer. By Josiah Royce. Fox, Duffield. $1.25.

THE first place among the religious books of the year must be given to Sabatier's *Religions of Authority and the Religion of the Spirit*, because of its ability and learning, its spiritual unction and the importance of its subject. It is a critique of the principle of external authority, both as manifested in the Catholic dogma of the infallibility of the Church and in the Protestant doctrine of the infallibility of the Bible. Against the idea of an external authority Sabatier asserts the religion of the spirit, the absolute freedom of each man before God, the privilege and duty of the soul to its own life. He argues, with much ability and careful appeal to history, that this religion of absolute spiritual liberty is the religion of Protestantism, and he claims merely to carry out the faith of the reformers to its logical end. Professor Moore maintains similar positions in regard to authority in *The New Testament in the Christian Church.* His book tells, in clear, graphic style, the history of the rise of the New Testament canon,

"The process of investing of certain perfectly natural and incidental and occasional writings of the earliest Christianity with the character of Scripture."

Faith and Morals is a translation of two of the briefer writings of Wilhelm Herrmann, the most distinguished teacher of systematic theology in Germany. The book presents one of the leading and most important elements of Herrmann's teaching, that of the intimate and vital relation between ethics and religious faith. It contrasts the Catholic and Protestant principles of morals, with sharp criticism of the Catholic position. It is an important addition to the literature of Christian ethics.

The Veil of the Temple is a philosophic dialog on the present status of religion and ethics in the light of modern science. Spencer, Balfour, Henson and other English leaders of thought are the speakers, and the positions of each are treated to very shrewd and penetrating criticism. Mr. Mallock is an able writer on themes in the borderland between religion and philosophy, and his book is one of the most thoughtful and entertaining of the year.

The vigorous thought, the clear expression, and the habit of writing on subjects of which people really wish to think, which have made Dr. Gordon so widely and favorably known, appear again in his *Ultimate Conceptions of Faith.* He treats such subjects as Personality, Humanity, Optimism and the Moral Universe. Dr. Knox's "essay in comparative apologetics," the sub-title of his work on *The Direct and Fundamental Proofs of the Christian Religion*, is an endeavor to defend and recommend the important elements of Christian belief by portrayal of the religious teachings and ethical ideals of Jesus. He adopts a new method in apologetics, one in accord with the modern view of the world. Professor Rice aims to show that *Christian Faith in an Age of Science* is entirely possible. He expounds modern scientific theories with accuracy, and modern views of the Bible with fairness, and his attempt at reconciliation is

marked by good sense and good temper.

In biblical history and interpretation a number of scholarly and valuable works have been issued. The translation of Wernle's *Beginnings of Christianity* makes accessible one of the most brilliant, tho one of the most radical, of recent expositions of the life and work of Jesus, the character of Paul, and the creation and earliest development of Christianity. The difficulties of the question of the authorship and character of the *Fourth Gospel* are shown by the elaborate commentaries of Principal Drummond and the abbé Loisy. Drummond holds to the traditional authorship and early date, and gives special attention to the external evidence for the early use of the Gospel. Loisy maintains the post-apostolic origin and the unhistorical character of the writing to which the name of John was so early attached, and treats the difficult questions with breadth and thoroughness and reverent religious feeling, and with juster sense of proportion than Drummond.

Both Driver's *Genesis* and Gray's *Numbers* have taken rank at once as the best commentaries in English on their respective portions of the Old Testament, and both treat helpfully the questions in Old Testament History and Religion suggested by the text of the two books. The *Narratives of the Beginnings of Hebrew History,* the first volume of the Student's Old Testament, arranges the historical portions of the first eight books of the Bible in parallel columns according to the division into documents now held by most scholars. It enables ready comparison of the priestly writer, the prophetic writer, etc., and is the least expensive and most convenient of such books thus far published. Mr. Prothero, in *The Psalms in Human Life,* has collected many interesting instances when the Psalms have been quoted at important crises in men's lives, and when they have served to give expression to feeling at memorable scenes in history.

The extra volume of Hastings's Bible Dictionary is a valuable addition to that valuable work of reference. It contains complete indexes, and a number of long articles by writers of the best authority on subjects closely allied to biblical study, such as the Religion of Babylonia, the Religion of Israel, the Didache, etc. The *Code of Hammurabi* is treated at length, tho of course not in the fulness of the now standard work on the code issued by the University of Chicago Press.

Of importance both in religion and in philosophy is the *Evolution of Theology in the Greek Philosophers,* by the Master of Balliol. Dr. Caird has sometimes been criticised for too broad generalizations, but his works possess a thoroughness and penetration which make him one of the most suggestive and most quoted of present writers in the philosophy of religion. Mr. Schiller is an energetic and vivacious sort of a metaphysician, and in *Humanism* he treats man as he stands, the "world of man's experience as it has come to seem to him," in a style reminding one of William James. Professor Palmer's study of *The Nature of Goodness* is a helpful and persuasive essay on some daily problems of the moral life. In *Morals,* by Professor Duprat, the psychological view of the grounds of moral obligation is expounded and applied to several modern ethical systems. Professor Fite is an idealist and a severe critic of hedonism. His *Introductory Study of Ethics* is marked by mature judgment and trenchant criticism, and is one of the more valuable of recent treatises in morals. Professor Royce's work is a review of the history and meaning of the Concept of Evolution, in particular of Spencer's view of evolution in the light of his recent autobiography, with certain critical observations on Spencer's work as a thinker. There is likewise—and what is perhaps best—a very entertaining description of Spencer's personality.

Hall's *Adolescence* is one of the most important contributions yet made by the young science of experimental psychology to the problems of religion, philosophy and education. We shall soon discuss it in a special article.

Politics, Economics, Sociology

Actual Government as Applied Under American Conditions. By Albert Bushnell Hart. Longmans. $2.00.

Machiavelli and the Modern State. By Louis Dyer. Ginn. $1.00.

The Story of New Zealand. By Frank Parsons. C. F. Taylor, Philadelphia. $3.00.

Canada in the Twentieth Century. By H. G. Bradley. Dutton. $4.00.
Ethics of Democracy. By Louis F. Post. Moody Publishing Co.
Elements of Political Economy. By J. Shield Nicholson. Macmillan. $2.25.
Elements of Political Economy. By James Bonar. Dutton.
Principles of Political Economy. By Charles Gide. Translated by C. W. A. Veditz. Heath. $2.00.
The Principles of Economics. By Frank A. Fetter. The Century Co. $2.00 net.
Introduction to Economics. By Henry Rogers Seager. Holt. $2.00.
Getting a Living. By George L. Bolen. Macmillan.

The Truth About the Trusts. By John Moody. Moody Publishing Co. $5.00.
Trusts of To-day. By Gilbert Howard Montague. McClure. $1.20.
The Problem of Monopoly. By John Bates Clark. Macmillan. $1.25.
American Tariff Controversies in the Nineteenth Century. By Edward Stanwood. Houghton. $5.00.
History of Coinage and Currency in the United States, and the Perennial Contest for Sound Money. By A. B. Hepburn. Macmillan. $2.00 net.
A Century of Drink Reform in the United States. By August F. Fehlandt. Eaton. $1.50.
The Theory of Business Enterprise. By Thorstein Veblen. Scribner. $1.50.
Methods of Industrial Peace. By Nicholas Paine Gilman. Houghton. $1.60 net.
Anthracite Coal Communities. By Peter Roberts. Macmillan. $3.50.
The Slav Invasion. By Frank J. Warne. Lippincott. $1.00 net.
The Home: Its Work and Influence. By Charlotte Perkins Gilman. McClure. $1.50 net.
The Tenement House Problem. Edited by Robert W. De Forest and Lawrence Veiller. Macmillan. $6.00.
Municipal Trade. By Leonard Darwin. Dutton. $3.50.
The American City. By Delos F. Wilcox. Macmillan. $1.25.
The Shame of the Cities. By Lincoln Steffens. McClure. $1.20 net.
Life and Labor of the People in London. By Charles Booth. Vol. 17. [Conclusion.] Macmillan. $2.00.
Working with the Hands. By Booker T. Washington. Doubleday. $1.50 net.
Problems of the Present South. By Edgar Gardner Murphy. Macmillan.

The Laws of Imitation. By Gabriel Tarde. Translated by Elsie Clews Parsons. Holt. $3.00.
The Socialization of Humanity. By C. K. Franklin. Kerr. $2.00.
Success Among Nations. By Emil Reich. Harper $2.00.
Human Work. By Charlotte Perkins Gilman McClure. $1.50.

Christian Socialism in England. By Arthur V. Woodworth. Scribner. $1.00.
Modern Socialism. By R. C. K. Ensor. Imp. by Scribner. $1.50 net.
Mass and Class. By W. J. Ghent. Macmillan $1.25 net.

THE output of books on social and political subjects shows either an increasing public interest in these themes or a greater activity on the part of writers. It is a larger output than that of last year, and, on the whole, a more important one. One distinctive feature is the number of works on general economics.

Political Science has two notable numbers in Professor Hart's study of the American Government, and Mr. Dyer's study of the influences and of Machiavelli on the modern state. Professor Hart's work is a description, rather than a treatise, and details in a masterly manner the workings of our various Governmental institutions. A distinctive character in Mr. Dyer's work is its clear exposition of the main phases in the political history of the sixteenth century. Professor Parsons relates exhaustively the facts of the political and social revolution in New Zealand during the last fourteen years, furnishing, in fact, an encyclopedia which no one interested in the subject can afford to do without. Mr. Bradley describes Canadian institutions and conditions and speculates on the future. Mr. Post contributes a well written study of Democratic principles from a modified Jeffersonian standpoint.

General Economics is notably well represented. Professor Nicholson condenses his larger work, omitting most of its historical and controversial matter, into a more popular form. Smaller, more compact and yet more comprehensive is Mr. Bonar's work. Professor Gide's volume had reached a high reputation abroad before being translated into English, and in its new dress has been widely used as a text-book. Professor Fetter's book has very recently appeared. Its method and arrangement make it exceptionally adaptable for use in schools and colleges. Professor Seager gives a particular emphasis both to the historical phase of modern industry and to the problem of distribution. In his treatment of the latter he has confessedly made free use of the writings of his colleague, Prof. J. B. Clark. Mr. Bolen's contribution is written in a popular style and intended for the general reader. It discusses entertainingly, but with a marked capitalistic bias, the current questions arising out of the prevailing mode of production and distribution. It is to be noted that the individualist assumption is conspicuous in all of the volumes under this specific head; the collectivist view must be sought in other quarters.

In Economic Studies of particular problems, the ever-present trust looms large. A number of books and pamphlets on the subject have appeared during the year, but it is possible to mention but three of them in this place. Professor Clark's *The Problem of Monopoly* is a pro-

found and subtle study of the trust problem, viewed from the standpoint of the danger to free competition. Government ownership is conceded to be a possible remedy. Mr. Moody's book furnishes the data of the problem. An enormous mass of facts has been gathered and carefully arranged. Mr. Montague recognizes certain potential evils in the present trust domination, but, on the whole, is inclined to a *laissez-faire* attitude.

The tariff is treated from a protectionist standpoint in Mr. Stanwood's exhaustive history of the conflict between the two opposing schools in this nation, and the currency from a gold standard standpoint in Mr. Hepburn's chronicle of the successive struggles over "sound" and "unsound" money. Temperance reform is also treated historically in Mr. Fehlandt's contribution. Professor Veblen appears in one of his characteristic productions, this time on *The Theory of Business Enterprise,* wherein his critical attitude toward the present system of production is carefully veiled to all but the initiated by a keenly satirical manner of treatment. Professor Gilman discusses *Methods of Industrial Peace* from an assumed standpoint of society as a whole, tho it is difficult to see wherein his conclusions differ greatly from the particular contentions of capital. Social and economic conditions in the anthracite region are treated in two books—exhaustively by Dr. Roberts and more simply and popularly by Mr. Warne. Mrs. Gilman discusses with her usual vivacity and wit the expense, waste and lack of organization as revealed in the modern home and, proposes among other things, the elimination as far as possible of the individual kitchen and the substitution of communal kitchens, wherein the food for many families may be prepared.

Municipal Problems receive an increasing attention. The tenement house is treated in all its phases and bearings in the two large volumes written by a number of experts and edited by Robert W. De Forest and Lawrence Veiller. Major Darwin, in his *Municipal Trade,* discusses critically the increasing assumption of public utilities by the municipalities of Great Britain. *The American City* is treated from a progressve standpoint by Dr. Wilcox. Mr. Steffens reproduces in book form his series of articles that appeared in *McClure's Magazine* on the corruption of American city governments. It is a startling book, and its lesson needs to be widely disseminated. The vast undertaking of Mr. Charles Booth—that of collecting and publishing the vital facts of the life and labor of the people of London—reaches its conclusion and summing up in the seventeenth volume. It may truly be called a monumental work.

The Negro Problem receives treatment at the hands of Mr. Booker Washington and of Mr. Edgar Murphy. Mr. Washington gives an entertaining and instructive account of the methods employed in teaching students at the Tuskegee Institute. The education and treatment of the negro is but one of the questions discussed by Mr. Murphy, but it forms a large and important part of the contents of his volume.

The most important contribution under General Sociology is the work of the late Gabriel Tarde. It is not easy reading, since its terminology is often unfamiliar, and its manner too abstrusely psychological for the general reader. But it is a noble and profound work, and must in time come to its deserved heritage of regard—at least among scholars. An ambitious but less satisfactory work is Mr. Franklin's *The Socialization of Humanity.* Its general principles and its broad outlook will doubtless compel admiration, but its *dicta* are not carefully thought out, and it is unskillfully written. Dr. Reich discusses learnedly the social and psychological qualities in the people of different nationalities that make for success or failure. Here, too, because it treats of its subject in its social and psychological, rather than its economic phases, may be included Mrs. Gilman's second contribution for the year, *Human Work.*

Socialism has three mentionable numbers. Mr. Woodworth relates the history of the Christian Socialist movement in England, beginning with Maurice and Kingsley about 1848. Tho written from an Anglican standpoint, and therefore slighting some of the Nonconformist currents of this movement, it is nevertheless a contribution of considerable value. Mr. Ensor's book is a collection of au-

thoritative utterances from Socialist leaders such as Liebknecht, Bebel, Kautsky, Jaurès and Vandervelde, and of Socialist pronunciamentos. It is an exceptionally valuable work for all inquirers desiring to know the tenets and policy of Socialism at first hand. Mr. Ghent's book is properly a study of economic classes, and might therefore be mentioned in another place. But it is palpably, if not confessedly, written from a Socialist standpoint, and it advocates a Socialist *régime*.

History and Biography

The French Revolution. The Cambridge Modern History. Vol. VIII. Planned by Lord Acton. Macmillan. $4.00.

The Reformation. Cambridge Modern History. Vol. II. Macmillan. $4.00.

Reformation and Renaissance. 1377-1610. By J. M. Stone. Dutton. $4.00.

The Oligarchy of Venice. By George B. McClellan, Mayor of New York. Houghton, Mifflin. $1.25.

Dukes and Poets in Ferrara. By Edmund G. Gardner. Dutton. $4.00.

Leonardo da Vinci. By Edward McCurdy. London: George Bell. Imported by Macmillan. $1.75.

Mediæval England. English Feudal Society from the Norman Conquest to the Middle of the Fourteenth Century. By Mary Bateson. Putnam. $1.50.

Charles II. By Osmond Airy. Longmans, Green.

English Literature and Society in the Eighteenth Century. By Leslie Stephen. Putnam. $2.00.

The Fall of Feudalism in Ireland; or, The Story of the Land League Revolution. By Michael Davitt. Harper. $2.50.

The Unreformed House of Commons. By Edward Porritt. Macmillan. $7.50.

The Creevey Papers. A Selection from the Correspondence and Diaries of the Late Thomas Creevey, M. P. Edited by Sir Herbert Maxwell. Dutton. $4.00.

The Letters of Horace Walpole. In sixteen volumes. Edited by Mrs. Paget Toynbee. Vols. I. to IV. New York: The Oxford University Press.

Letters of Lord Acton to Mary Gladstone. Edited by Herbert Paul. Macmillan. $3.00.

Herbert Spencer. An Autobiography. 2 vols. Appleton. $5.50.

Bismarck's Letters to His Wife. Appleton. $1.00.

The American Colonies in the Seventeenth Century. By Herbert L. Osgood. 2 vols. Macmillan. $5.00.

American History and Its Geographic Conditions. By Ellen Churchill Semple. Houghton, Mifflin.

North Carolina: A Study in English Colonial Government. By Chas. Lee Raper. Macmillan. $2.00.

South Carolina as a Royal Province, 1719-1776. By W. Roy Smith. Macmillan.

The American Revolution. By Sir George Otto Trevelyan. Part II. Vols. I., II. Longmans, Green. $5.00.

Historic Highways of America. By Archer Butler Hulbert. Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Co. 15 vols.

Stepping Stones of American History. By four-teen writers. Boston: W. A. Wilde Co. $2.25.

The Philippine Islands. Historic Documents Relating to the Philippine Islands. Collected by Blair and Robertson. The Arthur Clark Co.

Early Western Travels, 1748-1846. Edited by Reuben Gold Thwaites. 8 vols. The Arthur H. Clark Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

How George Rogers Clark Won the Northwest, and Other Essays in Western History. By Reuben Gold Thwaites. Chicago: McClurg.

Christopher Columbus, His Life, His Work and His Remains. By John Boyd Thacher. Vol. III. Putnam. $9.00.

The Life of John A. Andrew, Governor of Massachusetts, 1861-65. By Henry Greenleaf Pearson. Houghton, Mifflin. $5.00.

History of Andrew Jackson. By Augustus C. Buell. 2 vols. Scribner.

The most hopeful sign in the historical world is the decreasing number of shallow craft that venture upon the ocean of historical writing. There are still some "wise men" going to sea in a bowl, but the literary sharks are pretty sure to get them before they have journeyed far. A few thoroughly wretched things have appeared—monsters, where every paragraph is a blemish, every chapter an encumbrance, and the whole book a disgrace, to paraphrase Lord Hervey—but they seem to have been readily recognized except by the "yellow journals," who eulogize everything. On the whole, the work which has been best received is that which unites at least fair scholarship with good literary sense, and there is a greatly enlarged circle of readers for the most rigidly scientific work.

The most prominent historical enterprise among the books of the year is, perhaps, the Cambridge Modern History planned by Lord Acton. The volumes upon the Reformation and the French Revolution attempt in a series of chapters done by specialists guided by the editors to patch up a scientific and accurate view of these great historical periods.



LORD ACTON



REUBEN GOLD THWAITES

The effect is rather kaleidoscopic, here a brilliant piece and there a dull, leaving us dazzled and with no clear view of the whole field. The Revolution volume especially is marred by unequal work, and some great writers have given evidence of undignified haste, which deprives the work of that authority which might have been gained, tho at the sacrifice of interest. While both volumes are of real value, the specialists are agreed that the latter is disappointing.

The semi-popular work of J. M. Stone upon the *Reformation and Renaissance* is a very satisfactory treatment of those great social and religious changes which began the modern *régime*. Gardner's *Dukes and Poets of Ferrara* is one of the real historical gems. Since the death of Symond's the best work on the Italian Renaissance has been written by Mr. Gardner. Nowhere in English can there be found so good an account of this Italian State, whose influence was so powerful during the Renaissance. Of a different type is McClellan's *Oligarchy of Venice*, able, suggestive and scholarly, but chiefly valuable because we are given the political reflections of the Mayor of our greatest city, who, while talking of Venice, is thinking of New York.

To English history some striking contributions have been made. Miss Bateson's study of *Mediæval England* is a trustworthy picture of feudal society from the eleventh to the fourteenth century. Tho popular in style it shows intimate knowledge of the sources and collects the results of much patient investigation. A fine piece of literary history is the late Leslie Stephen's work on the literature and society of England in the eighteenth century—a study of the "literary organ," the public and the authors of that day. *The Unreformed House of Commons* is one of the real contributions to knowledge, very scholarly and not dry. It is an interesting, readable epitome of an important phase of English political history, tracing the development of parliamentary franchise. Its very antithesis in method and spirit is Michael Davitt's *Fall of Feudalism in Ireland*, which is only valuable as a politcal document, wherein the author has consulted his passions more than his authorities. *The Creevey Papers* and the enlarged edition of *The Letters of Horace Walpole* have added some valuable material for the study of history. The former collection contains many letters from prominent English Whigs during the Napoleonic wars and on up to the Reform Bill of 1832, with realistic descriptions of social life, its scandals and its immorality. Walpole is the pre-eminent observer of English society during the years before and during the American Revolution.

Of quite another sort are Lord Acton's letters, where judgments are passed upon the larger aspects of society rather than running comments made upon men's actions. The author was not, however, a mere abstracted scholar, but a noble, high-minded man of the world, absorbed in every human struggle for liberty. Quite different are the letters of Bismarck covering the period of the Franco-Prussian War, full of hate for the French, interesting revelations of Bismarck's psychology. Herbert Spencer's Autobiography, the most notable work of the year in biography, has been so thoroughly discussed by us that it only requires mention here.

The greatest work of the year in American history is Professor Osgood's *The American Colonies*, an epoch-mak-

ing book in the study of colonial political organization. Many old conceptions are overthrown and a great amount of new thought given to neglected but important institutions. Its chief interest is for students, but it will change the historical writing on the colonial period. Next, perhaps, in importance, and vastly superior in general interest and literary skill, are the two new volumes of Trevelyan's *American Revolution.* Such a charming style, such wit, such extended knowledge of the little things that together make the true picture, such graceful satire has never been lavished upon the Revolution before. The hights and the depths of the Revolution are touched as far as the English side of the conflict is concerned, but the great political experiments then tried in America for the first time are not considered.

Admirable monographic works are the two studies in colonial government by Smith and Raper. Based as they are upon actual study of the documents, they come as contributions to our knowledge, changing the currents of historical work, and making real advances toward the goal of truth. A new line of historical research is Miss Semple's work on the geographic conditions of American history. The forces of nature are clearly shown, determining the paths of men, modifying their social and political development, and even creating the institutions of democracy. Mr. Hulbert's thirteen volumes upon the historic highways of America constitute a monumental work upon one phase of Miss Semple's subject. The origin and development of many of the great national highways prove again the truth of the old doggerel lines that tell how

> "Men for two centuries and a half
> Followed the footsteps of that calf."

The trail of the deer and the bison to the salt-lick becomes the trail of the fur-trader, the path of the immigrant and the highway of commerce. *Stepping Stones of American History* contains fourteen essays, on colonial and revolutionary topics, by as many different authors, some of them our best known historians. The book is illustrated with fourteen full page color plates.

Very valuable as documents and original materials for the construction of his-



The Departure of the Mayflower. From "Stepping Stones of American History." Copyright, 1904, W. A. Wilde Company

tory are the Philippine Islands papers collected by Blair and Robertson, and especially the eight volumes of reprints of rare books on early Western travels, which are being edited by that master of Western history, Mr. Thwaites, who has also given us the little book of scholarly essays, of which the most important is *How George Rogers Clark Won the Northwest.*

Of the writing of biographies there has been no end, but few are of real value as human documents. Pearson's life of Governor Andrew is a truly worthy memoir, while Buell's *Andrew Jackson* contains much that is new, tho often trivial. The failure of Mr. Buell to grasp the essentials was due to a lack of historical training, the want of which has destroyed the value of many ambitious works written by authors who regard their task as merely a literary one. The great gains that American hitory writing is making are due to the rapidly increasing number of trained men who are entering the field.

Travel and Description

The Russian Advance. By Albert J. Beveridge. Harper. $2.50.
Russia: Her Strength and Her Weakness. By Wolf von Schierbrand. Putnam. $1.60.
Russian Affairs. By Geoffrey Drage. Dutton. $6.00.
A Handbook of Modern Japan. By Ernest W. Clement. McClurg. $1.40.
Japan: An Attempt at Interpretation. By Lafcadio Hearn. Macmillan. $2.00.
Manchu and Muscovite. By B. L. Putnam Weale. Macmillan. $3.00.
Korea. By Angus Hamilton. Scribner. $1.50.
Fifteen Years Among the Top-Knots; or, Life in Korea. By Lillias H. Underwood. American Tract Society. $1.50.
Corea: The Hermit Nation. By William Elliot Griffis. [Second edition, revised.] Scribner
War and Neutrality in the Far East. By T. J. Lawrence. Macmillan. $1.25.
America, Asia and the Pacific. Germany. By Wolf von Schierbrand. Holt.

New Land: Four Years in the Arctic Regions. By Otto Sverdrup. Longmans. $2.50.
North America. By Israel Cook Russell. Appleton. $2.50.
The United States and Mexico. Baedeker Handbook. Scribner. $3.60.
The United States and Porto Rico. By L. S. Rowe. Longmans. $1.30.
Italy. By W. Deecke. Translated by H. A. Nesbitt. Macmillan. $5.00.
Switzerland and the Rhine. By Joel Cook. Coates.
The Heart of the Orient. By M. M. Shoemaker. Putnam. $1.25 net.
The Penetration of Arabia. By David George Hogarth. Stokes. $1.35.
In Famine Land. By Rev. J. E. Scott. Harper. $2.50.
Further India. By Hugh Clifford. Stokes. $1.35.
Among the Burmans. By Henry Park Cochrane. Revell. $1.25 net.
The Kingdom of Siam. Edited by A. Cecil Carter. Putnam. $2.00.
A Yankee on the Yangtze. By William Edgar Geil. Armstrong.
A Flight for Life and an Inside View of Mongolia. By James Hudson Roberts. Pilgrim Press. $1.50.
The Nile Quest. By Sir Harry Johnston. Stokes. $1.35 net.
Africa from South to North through Marotseland. By A. St. H. Gibbons. Lane. $7.50 net.
Fetichism in West Africa. By Rev. Robert Hamill Nassau. Scribner. $2.50 net.
Thirty Years in Madagascar. By Rev. T. T. Mathews. Armstrong. $1.75.
The Harriman Alaska Expedition. Vols. I, II, III. Doubleday, Page.

THE flood of books on travel and description probably reached its highest mark during the last year. Doubtless the war in the East is responsible for a large part of the output; but it is notable that few regions of the earth have escaped treatment.

Only a list of the more important or more interesting of these volumes can be made in this place. For information about them our readers must consult the reviews of them which we have published, or which will appear in the near future. A special reminder may be given of the appearance of a second edition, revised and brought down to date, of Dr. Griffis's well-known volume on Korea. Mr. Hamilton's *Korea* is notable for its exhaustive study of conditions in the hermit kingdom, tho in view of its attitude toward the missionaries, it will be well for the reader to consult Mrs. Underwood's contribution to the subject.

Sverdrup's *New Land* will hardly be overlooked by readers interested in Arctic exploration, while Russell's *North America,* by reason of its thorough study of the physical features and conditions of this continent, will be sure to win an increasing attention. It is not usual to include a Baedeker Handbook among important volumes, but the recently published one in the United States certainly deserves high praise. Professor Deecke's *Italy* is another sterling work, and the two volumes mentioned above on Arabia and Further India are of notable excellence. The Highways and Byways Series and the Life in Town and Country Series have both had a number of important additions during the year, but lack of space prevents us from giving a deserved mention in detail.

The narrative of the Harriman Alaska Expedition and a popular account of its discoveries were given in the two first

volumes, and now the scientific monographs are appearing in the same sumptuous styles of printing, illustrating and binding. The glaciers are the most interesting features of the country to the tourist, consequently the third volume by Grove Karl Gilbert on "Glaciers and Glaciation" will be valued by the general public as well as by specialists.

Every Man His Own Reviewer

[In our issue of October 29th, 1903, Mr. Andrew Lang wrote a very plausible article with the above title, in which he claimed that authors were or ought to be the best reviewers of their own work. We thereupon asked Mr. Lang to prove his sincerity by reviewing his own book, "The Valet's Tragedy." A number of other authors have been obliging enough to comply with our request to follow Mr. Lang's good example in reviewing their own books. If now they find fault with these autoreviews we shall be obliged to fall back upon our regular critics again.—EDITOR.]

The Valet's Tragedy

By Andrew Lang

In accordance with the request of the editor of THE INDEPENDENT, and in conformity with Coleridge's scheme of "Every Man His Own Reviewer," I criticise my own *Valet's Tragedy*.

In Mr. Lang's *Valet's Tragedy* we find the familiar defects and qualities of this veteran author. It is not, perhaps, Mr. Lang's fault that he was not born to be a novelist, but certainly it is his misfortune. His essays deal with historical events and characters that Providence clearly designed for no other purpose than to be employed in the composition of popular historical fiction. Any man of genius could see this, but Mr. Lang is not a man of genius. His countryman, Sir Walter Scott, perceived, of course, that Amy Robsart's case, properly handled, had money in it, and he handled it properly in the novel of "Kenilworth." He brought poor Amy out of her grave in St. Mary's Church at Oxford, and made her fair, fascinating and hapless some sixteen years after the date of her mysterious death. Mr. Lang, on the contrary, examines with irritating minuteness the history of Amy, and apparently enjoys proving that Mr. Froude, Mr. Gairdner, Major Martin Hume, and Baron Kervyn Van Lettenhoeve, with other gentlemen, have not been strictly accurate. Meanwhile he has passed a misprinted date in his own work. We "do not call this very popular pie." Again, in two essays, named "The Valet's Tragedy" and "The Mystery of James de la Cloche," Mr. Lang had the plot of a novel made to his hand. He finds (by rummaging in historical dark corners) that in 1668-1669 the eldest son of Charles II, under the traveling name of "James de la Cloche," engaged in certain intrigues between Charles II and the General of the Jesuits. He finds that, about January, 1669, de la Cloche disappeared, and was never more heard of by mortal man. He also discovers that the Man in the Iron Mask was seized by the French Government in July, 1669, and for nearly forty years was kept a secret prisoner, dying at last in the Bastille. Thus, just when the princely intriguer with the Jesuits, James Stuart, called de la Cloche, mysteriously disappears, the Man in the Iron Mask as mysteriously comes on the scene. What could not Miss Bertha Runkle do with such a combination? The Man in the Iron Mask is not a mere valet (as Mr. Lang insists on proving), but is the English prince, the elder brother of the Duke of Monmouth, the victim, perhaps, of the Duke, perhaps of the Jesuits. Several love affairs naturally occur in the story. But Mr. Lang throughout has chosen to write history, not fiction, and either wilfully or by sheer incapacity has misused his materials, and must expect the neglect which attends such literary crimes. The volume is not devoid of flippancy, and we regret to observe that Mr. Lang speaks disrespectfully of the scholarship of the late Mr. Ignatius Donnelly.

London, England.

The One Woman

By Thomas Dixon, Jr.

I wished to show in this story that the growth of Socialism in America is weakening the moral fiber of its leaders and destroying the family as a unit of our civilization. In reply to the brilliant and specious pleas for Free Love made by our modern Socialistic Reformers I presented in this parable the fact that Monogamic Marriage is not merely a dogma of the Church, or a convention of Society, but that it is eternally fixed in Nature, and that he who departs from it will come back at last by the way of Blood and Tears.

How a man of ordinary intelligence can find anything immoral in the book is beyond my ken. The story is taken from our daily life. A few years ago the Rev. Frank Gordon was the most brilliant minister in the American pulpit. To-day he is a Socialistic bushwhacker in Chicago, preaching Socialism with his new "wife." That the leaders of Radical Socialism are the enemies of our family life is plainly shown by their divorce court records. Their savage personal letters to me and their hysterical reviews of my book indicate that "The One Woman" hit near the mark.

One of my charming critics declares that Ruth Gordon is too good to be true. And yet she confessed to me personally that she knew that I had torn some poor woman's soul open and robbed it of this story of Ruth! So I did. And I will risk my hope of immortality on the assertion that she is the normal woman. She could have done nothing else than what she did. The world is full of such women.

The very tragedy she played was being enacted in Washington before President Roosevelt while I was writing the story, altho I did not know it until after the manuscript was finished. A man in New Orleans deserted his wife and children and went to the Klondike with his new love. On the way, in the freedom of the wild North, his new wife smiled on another man, and he killed the interloper. She testified against him, and he was convicted of murder. The deserted wife took her place by his side, and through every trial fought with desperation for his life. On the final appeal to the President she sat down on the steps of the White House, and for weeks made Mr. Roosevelt's life miserable with her piteous pleading.

The One Woman was written in thirty days at white heat under a single overpowering impulse, hence its strength and weakness. Had I laid it aside for six months I would have corrected many of its faults. It is overcrowded with incident. Its emotional development is too swift and intense. The contrast between the Flesh and Spirit as embodied in Kate and Ruth is too strong for the very young. Its intensity in many ways I would have restrained. I would have cut the closing chapters and ended the book with Gordon knocking at Ruth's door the night he fled from his new wife's home. All this and more I would have surely done had I held the book out six months and carefully revised it, and in so doing I would just as surely have made it in every way weaker and more ineffective for every purpose I had in view. As it stands the book is an authentic record of human life in America to-day. I wish it had been better written. It was the best I could do at the time. I hope to do better in the next.

DIXONDALE, VA.

Manassas

By Upton Sinclair

A gently insinuating request from a magazine editor to write a review of your own book! Plainly this cannot be too seriously meant; and yet *Manassas,* like all the rest of the works of the subscriber, is so portentously serious. And then, too, it has been six months since I finished *Manassas,* and since that time I have been out stumping for the Socialist ticket, and have forgotten all about it and what I think of it. And the editor asks for a review at a week's notice!

In that joyous day when the impending revolution shall have consummated itself and the soul of man is free I judge that it may become the fashion for authors to review their own books. I personally should not care for any other sort of review from an artist whom I loved. A true artist is his own best critic; in many ways he is his own only

possible critic. It is he alone who knows what he tried to do, and therefore the measure of his failure; it is he alone who can truly compare his work and understand its growth. Would we not give all the reviews of all the journals in England for a few brief paragraphs by Keats or Shelley upon their poems? Would we not give all that has ever been written about Shakespeare in three centuries for a page review of "Hamlet" over Shakespeare's own signature? To come down to modern things—if the editors of THE INDEPENDENT would only get a review of "The Ambassadors" by Mr. James, so that we might know whether or not he himself has any inkling of the ghastly hideousness of the charming society which he so genially portrays. If only they would get Mr. London to review "The Sea Wolf," so that we might know if the hero speaks for the author, if Mr. London himself does not understand that morality, humility, love, self-renunciation, are just as much products of natural evolution, of the struggle for existence and the survival of the fittest, as the tiger in the jungle and the pirate upon the high seas.

I cannot be sure if any one will be interested in my opinion of *Manassas*. I have said so much about what I think of my own works—often in THE INDEPENDENT—and it does not seem to have pleased folks or helped them to an understanding. A year or two ago I published "The Journal of Arthur Stirling," and only this month the gracious editor of a literary monthly, which has been systematically grilling me ever since, takes occasion to express "the fervent hope that Mr. Sinclair has come to see the error of his early ways." And to think that any one who ever read "The Journal of Arthur Stirling" could suppose that I should ever be ashamed of it! Could fail to perceive that, good or bad, or a mixture of both, it is flesh of my flesh and soul of my soul, and no more to be apologized for or regretted than the beating of my heart!

Manassas is the first part of what will be a trilogy of novels, an attempt to put into art form the body and spirit of one of the great crises of human history. It is not a historical romance; it is not a novel, in the ordinary sense of the word. It is a try at a national epic. It is not a story about the war, but an attempt to make the war itself a living, breathing reality. Hence it is either something very big or else it is a failure. A few critics seem to have so far perceived that.

Manassas comes with several handicaps. It comes when the world is surfeited with historical romances; and the reader has no way of knowing that it existed in the writer's mind—only much better—long before this deluge began, and is not part of it. Also it ends abruptly, leaving the hero in a ditch, and the reader does not like to have books end that way. Also, it shows the South in her prosperity, and the beauty of the South was in her adversity; the reader does not know that I am a Southerner and dearly love the South. Also, it shows Lincoln as he was in 1860, a raw, uncouth, backwoods lawyer, with undreamed of possibilities of greatness, and the reader is apt to conclude that I am cheaply trying to tear the laurels from a noble brow.

Manassas represents two years of heart-breaking toil. It represents the patient reading of half a thousand volumes and the consulting of half a dozen times as many—every book dealing with the period of the existence of which I could find out. The effort to get the soul out of all this dead matter and embody it in art work has perhaps been less successful in the first volume than it may be in the others; the time covered in *Manassas* is fifteen years, and this requires a good deal of discursive narration. I could not work all the events into a story, as I can work the war proper. The characters of the work are, of course, types—the real hero of the book is the Republic. This is something that has been done for Poland by Sienkiewicz; it has not yet been done for America. Any one is free to attempt it, of course, so let the readers wish me good luck. I go to the two coming volumes with somewhat the same emotions as must have been felt by that ancient hero of American legend—I forget who it was—who crawled into the wolf's den and throttled the creature with his naked hands. I have not read any book since "The Octopus," which seems to me to

stand for as much pain of spirit as *Manassas*. I make this statement in all seriousness and with entire humility of soul.

PRINCETON, N. J.

More Goops

By Gelett Burgess

Ever since the "Cautionary Verses" of the early eighteenth century the attempt to get doses of ethics into as palatable form as possible has been a favorite experiment with writers for children. The adjuvant lesson has been concealed in fiction, fright and fun. By far the most successful essay was that made in "Struwwelpeter" by Dr. Hoffmann, whose classic rimes are now in their 251st edition. Next, perhaps, in point of interest comes Boutet de Monvel's "*Civilité puérile et Honnête.*"

There seems to be an especial charm in those children's books which are illustrated by the author himself. Edward Lear's "Nonsense Book" and Rudyard Kipling's "Just-So Stories" are cases where the interest is divided almost equally between the writing and the pictures. There is a certain guaranty of good faith and sincerity in this dual method, and an intimacy which adds much to its popularity. It brings the author nearer to the reader, somehow; it is almost as if his voice were heard as one looked over his shoulder.

In *More Goops*, however, the pictures are more original than the verses. The author has tried for great simplicity and directness, a contrast to his former method, which made a "special appeal," and the result has been that his rimes are bald. He has missed a chance to make a classic, for, with an inevitability about his Goops that seems convincing, he has failed to describe them in verses whimsical and fanciful enough to stick in the memory and stimulate the imagination. They are mere didactic rimes, not quite catchy enough to tantalize and capture. The idea of the book—that of tuneful verses embodying lessons in juvenile etiquet—ought to have been more carefully studied. The children themselves may not notice the lack, but parents, aunts and uncles who look over their shoulder will miss the "secondary sensation" that Mr. Burgess has sometimes succeeded in getting into his work.

The illustrations are not only original in drawing, but in technic. Mr. Burgess's only knowledge of form has come through the repeated attempts he has made to illustrate, and the result is a queer example of the influence of the restraint influenced by a lack of knowledge. His work is in pure line, with never the least attempt at shading, no matter how great the temptation. The result is that, to make up for verisimilitude in light and shade, and roundness, he has infused a certain appearance of life into his more successful drawings, by a certain virility of "*trait*," and more especially by a definite effect of motion in the arrangement of his curves. His work is not so *naif* as when he drew grotesques for the "Lark," but it has a subtle harmony—what the Japs would call the "notan of line," which, with a recklessness of abandon, makes his drawings "different."

Indeed, it would be hard to characterize them. They are too out of drawing, too highly conventionalized, to be either grotesques or caricatures. Perhaps the Elizabethan term "gargarisms" best describes them. This applies, however, only to the lay figures who pose as parents in his domestic scenes. His Goops are absolutely true to themselves, and organized according to law, not to be changed now by him or anybody else. They are things which have come to be and must exist *sui generis*—circular heads, tangential shoulders, noseless, earless, hairless faces and all.

These drawings are most similar to a few of the modern German and French caricaturists', altho one has to look hard before one can find any one so totally abstinent as regards shadows. Here he takes a leaf from the Japanese theory of art and makes his representations of the "intrinsic" rather than the accidental phase of things. The result has been that he has drawn as the child draws, grafting upon the child's private conceptions his own knowledge of form and construction, and it seems to be a fact that many children prefer such simplicity to the gorglorious colored and highly decorative pictures offered in so many juvenile books. If only his verses were as "gargaristic" as his illustrations!

SCITUATE, MASS.

The Souls of Black Folk

By Professor W. E. Burghardt DuBois

One who is born with a cause is predestined to a certain narrowness of view, and at the same time to some clearness of vision within his limits with which the world often finds it well to reckon. My book has many of the defects and some of the advantages of this situation. Because I am a negro I lose something of that breadth of view which the more cosmopolitan races have, and with this goes an intensity of feeling and conviction which both wins and repels sympathy, and now enlightens, now puzzles.

The Souls of Black Folk is a series of fourteen essays written under various circumstances and for different purposes during a period of seven years. It has, therefore, considerable, perhaps too great, diversity. There are bits of history and biography, some description of scenes and persons, something of controversy and criticism, some statistics and a bit of story-telling. All this leads to rather abrupt transitions of style, tone and viewpoint and, too, without doubt, to a distinct sense of incompleteness and sketchiness.

On the other hand, there is a unity in the book, not simply the general unity of the larger topic, but a unity of purpose in the distinctively subjective note that runs in each essay. Through all the book runs a personal and intimate tone of self-revelation. In each essay I sought to speak from within—to depict a world as we see it who dwell therein. In thus giving up the usual impersonal and judicial attitude of the traditional author I have lost in authority but gained in vividness. The reader will, I am sure, feel in reading my words peculiar warrant for setting his judgment against mine, but at the same time some revelation of how the world looks to me cannot easily escape him.

This is not saying that the style and workmanship of the book make its meaning altogether clear. A clear central message it has conveyed to most readers, I think, but around this center there has lain a penumbra of vagueness and half-veiled allusion which has made these and others especially impatient. How far this fault is in me and how far it is in the nature of the message I am not sure. It is difficult, strangely difficult, to translate the finer feelings of men into words. The Thing itself sits clear before you; but when you have dressed it out in periods it seems fearfully uncouth and inchoate. Nevertheless, as the feeling is deep the greater the impelling force to seek to express it. And here the feeling was deep.

In its larger aspects the style is tropical—African. This needs no apology. The blood of my fathers spoke through me and cast off the English restraint of my training and surroundings. The resulting accomplishment is a matter of taste. Sometimes I think very well of it and sometimes I do not.

Atlanta, Ga.

Mass and Class

By W. J. Ghent

The merits, if any, in Mr. Ghent's book will doubtless be pointed out by the Socialists and their kind, and therefore need not here be noticed. The defects, on the other hand, call for especial mention. There is first to be noted a regrettable proneness to levity in discussing weighty things. Surely the quotation (p. 180) from so unscientific, not to say frivolous, a writer as the late Lewis Carroll, is inappropriate in a work professing to be serious. Snarks and boojums in the economic world there undoubtedly may be; but no economic writer should so far forget the traditions of his calling as to refer to them. The high and holy mission of the economic writer is to deal in noble abstractions, far removed from the rude and boisterous actualities of everyday life.

There is also to be noted a deplorable tendency to make light of the teachings of savants, such as college professors, theological doctors and the like, to whom God in his infinite wisdom has intrusted the instruction of the multitude in economic and moral science. The audacity, not to say impertinence, of pitting such unschooled opinions against the disciplined conclusions of official teachers cannot be too severely condemned.

Clearness of expression is a first

requisite in good writing. Assuredly, Mr. Ghent does not everywhere meet this requirement. In at least one conspicuous instance (p. 24) he has written a sentence which may be interpreted in two directly opposite ways:

"That the influence of the economic factor is often exaggerated, and that to it are often ascribed historic episodes wherein it has small place, are not to be denied. *Professor Seligman has furnished a number of such instances.*"

Does this mean that Professor Seligman has been guilty of such exaggerations, or that he has pointed them out in the writings of other men? There are reasons for believing that the Professor regards it as susceptible of the former interpretation, while the author stoutly maintains that he meant the other thing. It is, at the best, a woful ambiguity, for which no adequate excuse can be framed.

A censurable laxity in the conventional use of titles is revealed on page 23. The eminent historian, Woodrow Wilson, is referred to as "Professor" Wilson. Now it happens that Mr. Wilson is indeed a professor; but it also happens that he is at the same time the head of Princeton University; and it is thus needful to point out to the author, in plain but courteous terms, that the proper appellation in this case is "President" Wilson.

Finally, it is to be said that had the author written his book in an entirely different way, starting from different premises and reaching conclusions more nearly in accord with the opinions of the schools, it would doubtless have been a far more acceptable book.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Personality of Prince Fushimi

BY JIHEI HASHIGUCHI

[We are glad to give our readers the following account of the personality and life of Prince Fushimi, who arrived this week in the United States to visit the St. Louis Exposition and make a tour of the country. He is the first member of the Japanese royal family who has ever been officially sent to this country, and his visit, therefore, is a compliment of the highest order paid by the Mikado to the American people.—EDITOR.]

GENERAL H. I. H. Prince Sadanari Fushimi, who arrives in Washington this week, is an uncle of the Mikado by virtue of blood relationship, altho he is a few years younger than his nephew, being 46 years old. So are Princes Kan-in and Higashi Fushimi, the younger brothers of Prince Fushimi, for their father, the late Prince Kuniiye, was the brother of the Mikado Jinco, the grandfather of the present Mikado. By the way, Prince Kan-in, as has been reported in the dispatches, has distinguished himself in the battle of Shakhe River by leading a force of cavalry against the left flank of the Russian line of battle, thereby cutting the enemy's communications and inflicting severe havoc on them. He is a Major-General and has been in the service under General Kuroki ever since the battle of Yalu River. Prince Higashi Fushimi is also conspicuous, for he is on board the second-class cruiser "Chitose" as the second in command and with the rank of Commander. He has been conspicuous, especially because the "Chitose" has played a most important part in the naval warfare, which began on August 10. She was the one that sank the Russian cruiser "Novik" off the coast of Saghalien.

Prince Fushimi, the eldest of these gallant brothers, is third in succession to the throne, Prince Arisugawa being the immediate successor to the Crown Prince Harunomiya. This order was established in spite of the fact that Prince Fushimi is the oldest of all the Imperial Princes and that he is one of the most intelligent among them. It is the quality of blood that settles the matter. When he was a boy and while he was in Kyoto with the rest of the Imperial family, before the

Restoration of 1868, he was, as most of the Princes were, reared in a Buddhist temple, where he was educated particularly in the line of the Japanese poetry, *koka*.

Prince Fushimi is a warm-hearted man, altho he is very particular about the manners of daily life. He is quiet, thoughtful, reserved, never given to ostentation such as might tempt a person of royal blood. Altho any one of the Princes has the royal prerogative to attend the upper house of the National Diet and to participate in the discussions therein, yet never before had a Prince availed of this opportunity. Prince Fushimi very often takes part in the proceedings of the Diet. In the battle of Wei-hai-wei, ten years ago, he shared the hardship of war with the common soldiers and partook of their common rations. In the present war, before the first division of Tokyo started for the battlefield, he, the Commander of the division, invited 250 of his men of low rank to a dinner in his palace, and he and his wife entertained them as if they were personal friends. It is said that at the dinner Princess Fushimi poured wine with her own hand to fill the cups of her guests. This honor was a great encouragement to the soldiers.

Princess Toshi Ko, the wife of Prince Fushimi, is a daughter of the late Prince Arisugawa, senior, who had been an immediate successor to the throne before the Crown Prince was proclaimed. Now his son, Princess Fushimi's younger brother, is the immediate successor to the Crown Prince. Princess Fushimi is, like her husband, 46 years old, being a month younger than he. She is the oldest of the Princesses.

The couple are the parents of two sons and four daughters. Prince Kwacho (30 years old), who had been on board Admiral Togo's flagship "Mikasa" since the beginning of the naval war, and who was slightly wounded in the battle of August 10 off Port Arthur, and consequently was recalled, is the eldest son and the eldest of the children. The eldest daughter, beautiful and bright as she is, might, it is said, have become the wife of the Crown Prince Harunomiya, and, indeed, there was some talk about their marriage before the Prince was married But the fact that the two are too closely related was the objection to the match.

Prince Fushimi, as a general, is, together with Rear-Admiral Prince Arisugawa, the principal military counselor of the Mikado. Their relation is therefore very cordial. The Mikado, with the counsel of Marquis Ito, has acted wisely in choosing Prince Fushimi to represent Japan in the St. Louis Fair, and to fulfil a mission in this country of which little is made public as yet. Among other reasons, attributable to the Mikado's wisdom, two are particularly to be noted: In the first place, Prince Fushimi has an experience in that line. In the coronation of the Russian Emperor Nicholas II the Prince represented Japan as a special envoy for the occasion. Marquis Yamagata went with him as his assistant, altho the Marquis had an entirely distinct mission to negotiate an agreement with the Russian Government in regard to the Korean affairs. In the second place, Prince Fushimi has played a very conspicuous part in the battle of Nanshan hill as the Commander of the First Division of Tokyo. His experience in the battle is set forth in the following exposition:

The boat on which the Prince sailed for the battlefield was the "Hitachi," which has subsequently been sunk by the Russian Vladivostok squadron in the Sea of Genkai. During the several days of sailing the Prince passed the time in good cheer in spite of the billowy sea. He completely broke all precedents by condescending to converse and dine with the battalion commanders and commissariat officers, an incident which is not customary for an Imperial Prince. He would often say to the minor officers: "You alike and I are soldiers whose lives are to-day, but may not be to-morrow. We are all to serve the Mikado's Empire. There should be no nice distinction between you and me. I want you to pass these days of voyage with me in perfect comradeship."

This high honor which the Prince conferred upon the officers made them resolve more than ever to do their best after they had landed on the Liau Tung's shore. When the "Hitachi" reached its destination the matter of how the Prince should land was discussed between the Chief of Staff and the Prince's accom-



PRINCE SADANARI FUSHIMI

panying officers. There was no adequate wharf by which General Prince Fushimi might land with dignity, so it was arranged that a temporary wharf be constructed for the purpose, and that the Prince should land at 5 o'clock the next morning. But, owing to the pressing matters on hand, the construction of the wharf could not be completed at the time prearranged.

Major Mihara, the accompanying officer and who also is now a member of the Prince's party here, reported to the Prince the condition of affairs as follows: "Some of our men have already landed, but the number is small. The wharf has not yet been constructed. The weather is not now favorable for your landing. If a delay of twelve or twenty-four hours would not greatly interfere with your military plans, would it be the pleasure of Your Highness to wait until the work on the wharf is completed?" He replied: "The weather is not good, as you say. But you can't be sure that it will clear up in a day or two. The work on the wharf, too, may not be completed so soon as the men say it will. The battlefield is my destination. Hardships of travel are what I have expected. Opportunity must not be lost. The enemy may at any time attack our army. With a part of our men landed, how can I remain idle on this boat? I'll do without the wharf. I don't mind the stormy billows. I will land at the appointed time, in my bare skin if need be."

Next morning, May 8th, with the cold weather of Manchuria still unabated, the Prince rose early, and, after a hasty breakfast, prepared to land. At the precaution of Major Mihara three artillerymen of gigantic physique were instructed to accompany him in the sampan in which he approached the shore. But from the point where the sampan had to stop owing to the shallow water the shore was still 80 yards distant. This distance had to be forded without hesitation. The three giants supported him

to the shore. After he reached the shore he remarked to Major Mihara, "Mihara, this is delightful." When Major Mihara answered "Aye," the Prince continued: "The sea water bath, on a foreign shore, especially before the enemy, is delightful."

All the followers of the Prince had now landed, and the Prince, after he had dressed himself, proceeded toward Bakaton, where he temporarily quartered. The house in which he passed the night was a shambles, the floor of which was covered, not with the customary straw mats, but with so-called *ampera*. The flooring of the house had received no repairs or cleaning in years, for it was dirty to an extreme, and a bad odor permeated the house. Nor was that all. Dirt was here, dirt was there, dirt was everywhere; for the land is notorious for dirt. Even the bed in which the Prince slept was covered with awful dirt, and the dirt on the streets, reinforced by the soot, made ten or twelve fold layers, which could never be swept clean. But, making the best of everything, the Prince was made as comfortable as possible. The room had no lamp, nor any *andon*, the Oriental lamp. Major Mihara, being a man of foresight, carried with him a number of candles. But there was no candlestick, not even an empty beer bottle which might be made to serve as the candlestick. Finally he looked up to the tabernacle for the family god, and noticed one, which he shook down and used to serve his purpose. Such was the state of affairs. But the Prince passed the night cheerfully.

The Prince's stay at Bakaton was only for two days. The First Division under his command marched forward, and on May 15th reached Yokaton, which had been on the previous day a Russian headquarters. As the Russians had ransacked the town, it was in a dreadful condition. There was not even a utensil left with which to boil rice. But, finding an empty meat can which the Russians had left, the cook managed to prepare food for the Prince. But what had the Prince for supper? Not boiled rice, but boiled wheat, which is not considered in Japan as a respectable meal.

The next day, May 16th, was the day of the battle of Juzanridai. The battle was the first in which the First Division was engaged in this war. The enemy held the strategic points in order to prevent our men from marching westward to join with our men that landed on the other side of the peninsula.

As the breakfast had been served for the Prince before dawn that morning, the dinner was at once prepared. Major Mihara and one Goto sat beside the Prince, while the Chief of Staff was seated at a distance of seventy feet from them. The Prince, with the chopstick in his hand, was about to touch the boiled rice in the bowl, when a bullet of the enemy whistled past his head and exploded within fifty meters of him. The accompanying officers sprang up in excitement and urged the Prince to retire to some safer place. But he was not easily urged. "What matters a bullet?" he smilingly remarked. "It's rather a good relish for our meal. I will enjoy my dinner all the better." And he went on eating as if nothing had happened. Then came another bullet even closer than the other, and another and another, in all five bullets. The excitement of the accompanying officers now became so great that the Prince was finally persuaded to remove. But where should he remove? Presently a hill two hundred meters away on the right was sighted, from which a good view could be obtained of the surrounding country, and there he betook himself.

The enemy seemed to have fired the bullets with no definite purpose, for there was no need of firing at the position aforesaid when there were no guns on our side as yet. Meanwhile, the guns had been brought and formed in line, and now the artillery combat commenced in earnest. There were eight quick-firing guns against our twelve. Our original idea of silencing the enemy's guns at the first engagement was completely upset by their skill in handling them. The Prince-General ordered as quickly as possible two more guns to be added to the twelve, making in all fourteen. The effect was seen immediately, for the enemy, however invincible, was now drowned in the showering shells of our guns, and began to retreat, our second regiment following on the enemy's rear and occupying their stronghold. Previous to this artillery duel our infantry, who had faced the

enemy's battle line at the foot of the Takushan Mountain, marched forward in spite of the rain of the enemy's shells. When the Prince saw the men furiously advancing in spite of the mortal blows under which many fell he was filled with thanks to them and said to some one: "How grateful will his Majesty the Mikado feel toward these men when he hears the reports of this battle?" When the banner of the Rising Sun was seen floating over the captured enemy's stronghold, and the battle seemed to have ceased for the time being, he ordered Major Mihara to investigate the condition of the wounded soldiers and to do everything possible for them. The Major forthwith executed the order.

At the field hospital the Commander of the artillery battalion, Major Mizunoya, lay severely wounded, together with thirty or forty other wounded and dying soldiers. Major Mihara had arrived to see the dreadful scene. These men had one hour before been conversing and sharing the hardships of war with each other. Now they lay pale. Their voices were scarcely audible. But the soldiers expect to suffer and die in battle. It is folly to lament the fate. Especially when they are fighting for the Mikado it is rather a glory to accept it. Major Mihara, however sorrowful for the wounded, has a mission from the Prince to fulfil. So, restraining the tears, he said to the men thus: "Your noble deeds have been witnessed by the Prince yonder upon that hilltop. He appreciates your brave service to our country. Be cheerful and rest assured that your duty has been well performed. If you have any words that you want to send to the Prince, speak. I will carry them to him."

Then Major Mizunoya, whose throat had been struck by a bullet, feebly answered, "I thank you." Next Second Lieutenant Arakuma (literally Wild Bear) Kikuchi, representing the wounded men, said, "I, in behalf of the wounded officers and men, thank heartily the kindness of the Prince. This I ask you to tell the Prince." Major Mihara returned to the Prince and reported the condition of the wounded.

The enemy retired toward the Nanshan Hill, and the Prince's First Division came into the possession of the battle-ground. The Prince removed to a Buddhist temple, the Temple of Kasui, at the side of the Takushan Mountain. On May 25th, the date on which the attack on the Nanshan Hill was made, the Prince rose before daylight and prepared to start for the battlefield. Owing to the heavy rain and the intense darkness the Chief of Staff suggested that the Prince wait until dawn. But the latter said that when the officers and men were marching there was no reason why he should not do the same, as he had two legs, just as they. He felt his way carefully in the darkness for nearly two hours, and at five o'clock came to the place where the Chief of Staff and other officers were busy with the preparation for the attack.

The attack on the Nanshan Hill was prearranged to begin at 4 A.M., but it was delayed until 5.30 on account of the weather. Suddenly diminutive sounds, like the humming of bees in the air or the cracking of peas in a frying pan, began to be heard coming from the direction of Kinchau. Then men whispered, "The battle's begun," and, leveling their glasses, they could descry in a vivid picture our men marching from the direction of Kinchau through the plain toward the isolated hill of Nanshan like the army of ants.

The final fall of the Nanshan Hill into the hands of the Japanese was effected at 7.30 P.M. The Prince rested in his headquarters for the night at ten o'clock. In spite of the fact that he rose at 3 A.M. his supper was served him late at night. The Prince, accustomed to the royal life of luxury at home, has never complained of his circumstances, but has been always cheerful and content.

His exploit has been reported to the Mikado, who was greatly pleased with the conduct of the Prince. But the pressing duties which the former had in store for the latter at home caused the Imperial order to be sent to the hero of the battle of the Nanshan Hill to return. The Prince, anxious as he was to remain on the battlefield, was now obliged to return, and this he did in July.

NEW YORK CITY.

Editorials

The Presidential Election

No candidate, standing upon the public record of his own acts and words, could reasonably ask for more emphatic popular approval of his course or a more earnest expression of confidence than Mr. Roosevelt has received at the polls. But those enormous pluralities and that sweep of the States from one ocean to the other were an expression of something more than confidence. There must be added admiration, and even affection, for this man in whom a rare combination of qualities and accomplishments appeals to every class and kind of good Americans. In one sense, but not exclusively, it is a victory for an engaging and forcible personality. It is a tribute to Mr. Roosevelt's honesty, sincerity, fairness and courage. But it is also approval of the acts and policies of his Administration and his party. This, too, is personal; for how difficult it is to think of the President apart from those acts and policies! When we attempt to do it we realize how much that has been done in the last three years was suggested and pressed to accomplishment by him, how distinctly many of the party policies that were attacked in the campaign were his own.

What have the people approved by votes that give a popular plurality greatly in excess of any heretofore shown and have increased the Republican majority in the House from thirty-two to one hundred? The policy of the President and his party concerning the army, the upbuilding of the navy, the education and development of the Philippine people, and the government of the Philippine dependency; the recognition of the Panama Republic and the negotiations for the Canal; reciprocity with Cuba, and our relations with that island; the attitude of the Administration toward the Far East, toward the South American republics; the President's course with respect to the coal strike, and his action in the Miller labor case; his efforts and those of Mr. Hay for the promotion of international arbitration and peace; his just treatment of the negro; his vigorous assault upon corruption in the Post Office Department; his selection of Mr. Cortelyou to be Chairman of the campaign committee, and his recent reply to the charges of Judge Parker concerning the collection of that committee's funds.

There are other acts and policies which the people have accepted and commended, but most of them are embraced in the general view of the President and his associates as to the growth and power of the nation, its duties and its place in the world. It was to approve all this that thousands of Democrats voted for Mr. Roosevelt—so many thousands that the number of Gold seceders returning to their party had no determining weight. Approval of the party's economic policy and of the Administration's attitude toward the Trusts was qualified in a great many minds, we think, by a hope or an expectation that this policy would be modified hereafter and this attitude be more clearly defined by the influence of Mr. Roosevelt himself.

But a victory so overwhelming cannot be fully accounted for even by the attractive personality of the President and the soundness of the principles and policies for which he stood. We must turn to the errors of the Opposition. Its first and greatest was its refusal to accept the gold standard in its platform. Judge Parker's telegram did not and could not avert the consequences of this blunder. A prominent Eastern journal that supported the ticket now says: "A party that has been eight-tenths wrong for eight years cannot regain public confidence at once by being even eight-tenths right, particularly when on the vital question of honest money it was set right only under compulsion by its nominee." But it was not set right by Judge Parker.

The nominee was a cause of disappointment. Owing to his position there was a prevailing impression that he must be a great jurist and a man of commanding intellect. When he made himself known the illusion was dispelled. Because of a majority of the men who surrounded him, and because

of the associations of those to whom the management of the campaign was intrusted, the movement for his election to many seemed characterized by insincerity. It was not, as Mr. Bryan says, that the party erred by trying to be conservative, for many of Judge Parker's later utterances were sufficiently radical. Surely it is not to be expected that a really conservative nominee and party leader will solemnly warn the people that the election of his opponent must transform the Republic into a despotism. Such warnings were commended by some Democrats; to others they seemed ridiculous.

It was an error to seem to make the Philippine question the paramount issue; a grievous blunder to express a preference for the common law in dealing with Trusts, because it was easily shown to be unavailable for use in Federal prosecutions. The Judge's later speeches did not lack force in their attacks upon the tariff, but all this seemed belated and not strictly in accord with the known preferences of ex-Senator Davis and the tendencies of several persons who had promoted the Judge's candidacy at St. Louis and were conspicuous in the management of his campaign. Attacks upon the Government's Panama negotiations were neutralized, not only by the votes of half the Democrats in the Senate, but also by the party's avowed willingness to accept and enjoy all the fruits of the negotiations and the action which were denounced. Judge Parker carefully avoided the race issue, but the Vardamans and Heflins more than made up for his silence. For a Democratic opinion on this subject we turn to a recent issue of the New York *World*, whose loyalty to Judge Parker and the party was not questioned:

"None of the minor influences helped Mr. Roosevelt more than did the abuse which the Southern politicians and newspapers heaped upon him for entertaining Booker T. Washington at the White House. The American people will never accept the dictum that a negro scholar is the inferior of a white ignoramus, that a negro gentleman is the inferior of a white blackguard, that a man's title to consideration rests on the color of his skin and not on his character and his achievements. The *World* hopes that this little lesson has finally been thoroughly learned."

There was Mr. Bryan, declining to take back the bitter things he had said, intent only upon preserving his "regularity," and known to be planning a reorganization of the party after the defeat which he expected. Young men, about to vote for the first time, were repelled by a reactionary policy and attracted by the candidate who stood in their minds for progress. They were asked to believe assertions about the President's motives and purposes that were absurd and incredible. Added to all these and other unfavorable influences were the defection of many Irish Catholics and the tendencies of those who feared that change would put an end to prosperity. But the election of Democratic Governors in several Republican States where issues were presented with force, earnestness and sincerity proves that the party is by no means dead.

Work the Victors Should Do

To the Republican Party the people have given an extended lease of power by an unprecedented plurality of the popular vote. The party, now controlling both the executive and the legislative branches of the Government, will have, after March 4th, a majority of 100 in the House and nearly two-thirds of the Senate. It has a leader enjoying in a remarkable degree the respect and confidence of the people, a leader who is just, courageous, energetic and perfectly free. Having laid aside all thought of another term, the influences that might promote his nomination and election in 1908 cannot affect his judgment or his course. We are not saying that he would permit them to do so, even if he had not announced his purpose neither to seek nor to accept a second nomination.

A grand opportunity is thus offered to the victorious party. The course of the Executive with respect to many questions of importance can be foreseen. We know in a general way what his attitude toward the army and the navy will be, and that the President

and Mr. Hay will pursue a policy already exemplified concerning arbitration and other international questions. The Government's course in the Philippines and at Panama can easily be predicted. With respect to these and many other subjects the action of Congress will not diverge from the established policy. As to certain other questions, however, neither the executive nor the legislative branch is fully and clearly committed. The new Congress surely ought by legislation so to fortify and protect the gold standard that it will defy assault. Here something remains to be done, and it ought to be done without delay.

There is always something to be learned by a victorious party from what has taken place in a campaign like the one through which we have recently passed. It is plain that many of the tariff duties, and especially those which are abused by combinations, do not commend themselves to the general public. The retention of these duties without revision is a cause of just complaint. A great many persons who voted for Mr. Roosevelt desire that they shall be revised. Another subject of enduring interest is the regulation or restriction of Trust corporations. The great Republican pluralities were not given in approval of the tariff as it stands, or as an expression of popular satisfaction with the growth and exactions of great combinations of manufacturers.

The tariff should be revised and improved, not at the coming short session, but at the first long session of the new Congress. We expect that Mr. Roosevelt will ask that Congress to do the work. There are treaties of reciprocity now pending (as they have been for a long time) that should at least be taken up, discussed and carried to a vote. It seems to us that they ought to be accepted, possibly with some modifications. The contemptuous refusal even to consider them has been discreditable and little short of disgraceful.

A reasonable policy for the restraint and supervision of Trusts should be formulated by the President and Congress. The Administration has been sharply criticized for the remark of Attorney-General Knox, after the Northern Securities decision, that the Government would not "run amuck" among the corporations, and for the apparent suspension thereafter of proceedings under the Sherman act. We assume that the President had good reasons for not prosecuting other railroad combinations under that law. He should have made them known to the public. This would have prevented any misunderstanding as to his motives.

Strict enforcement of the Sherman act against the railways would not serve the public interest, nor, if we may judge from the effect of the Northern Securities prosecution, would it prevent the virtual consolidation of parallel and naturally competing roads. In many a railway system that law is violated; but how is the public to gain anything by attempts to tear apart all the parallel lines that are now under the control of a single company or of one harmonious group of capitalists? We say attempts, because we judge, from an examination of the Northern Securities decision, that few if any attacks of that kind upon consolidations long existing would be made successful by the Supreme Court.

It was not intended that the law should be used against railroads. If it is not desirable, for the public good, that it should be so used, then Congress and the people should be so informed by the President or the Department of Justice. If the public interest demands a strict enforcement of the law, then such enforcement should not be delayed.

It really was intended that the Sherman act should be used against combinations of manufacturers. Such prosecutions as were undertaken led to decisions which appear to make it ineffective against such defendants. The people, or many of them, do not understand why the law is not enforced against what they call the Trusts. Is it true that it cannot be? The Government should answer this question. A prominent journal in New York now says that there "are still 439 Trusts to attack," and asks if the President intends to "resume the work of prosecution where he dropped it nine months ago." These are combinations of manufacturers, and,

as we understand it, the Sherman act cannot be used against them. If this is so, the public should have from the President and his Department of Justice an authoritative statement to that effect.

If they can be reached by no existing law, and if they ought to be reached, what is to be done about it? As for the railroads, the consolidation of which, in our judgment, cannot be prevented, there should be effective supervision and regulation of rates by a Commission of large powers. The alternative is Government ownership. As for the combinations of manufacturers, surely they should not be allowed to take advantage of high duties (no longer needed for reasonable protection) to the injury of American consumers, whom they compel to pay prices much higher than those for which they sell their goods to foreign buyers. But the problem of legislative restraint is not easily solved. Both parties have proposed the withdrawal of interstate transportation privileges as a penalty under certain conditions, but the bills have not been enacted. We are not sure that they ought to have been.

What is needed most at present is an explanatory statement that will clear away the fog by which the merits of this question are obscured, a statement showing what can and what cannot be done under existing law, why certain things have not been attempted, what ought to be done, and by what means the work should be taken up. We hope such a statement will be given to the public by a message to Congress or in some other way, and that the President and Congress will strive to overcome all the difficulties that are encountered in dealing with this very important question, difficulties that have been the cause of much misunderstanding and many unjust charges of corrupt intrigue.

The Future of the Democratic Party

It is easier to say what the Republican Party ought to do than it is to forecast what the Democratic Party will do, and yet this is the most serious problem in the present outlook. The Republican Party stands on its record and moves forward in its own direction. The Democratic Party has no record, or, rather, its record is so contradictory that one must dance to follow it, as he would trace a rabbit track.

Of old the Democratic Party was radical as against Silver Gray Whig conservatism. Then, when the Whig Party melted away, the Democratic Party became suddenly more moss-backed and Hunkerish than its old rival, talked Constitution, forgot its record in the Mexican War, and, in the Copperhead interest of the peculiar institution, worked for peace all through the Civil War and lamented its outcome. It opposed the Spanish War, then supported it, and then berated the terms of its conclusion. Thus boasting itself conservative and even regressive, it was suddenly captured by the Populists of the silver craze, and for two quadrenniums shouted the Bryan madness of that folly. Then it made a sudden reversal, and, under Cleveland, accepted the standard money of the world; but the people did not long believe in its sincerity and refused to trust it with power. Never have the people uttered such an overwhelming verdict as this of last week, and now the defeated party stands dazed, uncertain which way to go, ready to accept any principles that will draw the vote of the people. Cleveland was its gold leader, then it took Bryan as its silver leader, and just now it has been defeated with Parker as its gold leader again. Which way will it go next? It has been defeated both ways.

But there is great probability that it will turn another somersault and go back to Bryan and the Populists. The Eastern leaders, Hill and Belmont and Gorman, are disgusted and disheartened. But Bryan is not disheartened; he is almost as hilarious with delight over his defeat as the Republicans are over their victory. The millionaire Hearst, dragging his leash of newspapers behind him like yellow dogs, is in a chuckle of delight. In New York and Chicago the Silver Democrats and the Populist Democrats are meeting, fully determined to capture the party. They had the Populists with them under Bryan, and why should not Watson and his followers come back under their shadow again? Indeed, it is whispered that they will. Then we shall have the Democratic Party led by Bryan, Watson and Hearst, with the millionaire, the

capitalist, the big newspaper trust man of the trio as the candidate four years hence of the Populist, Democrat, anti-trust party. That is the scheme which is set up for us, to capture the silver-greens, the Populists, the labor men and the Socialists, if possible, all in a party of the common people, and drive the rich men, the capitalists, the trust men—all of them but Hearst—into the Republican Party. That is the plan.

Will it work? Very likely it will in part. It now looks as if the radical element would get control; they certainly expect to. But it is far from certain that such control will do them any good. There is likely to be a considerable breaking up of the Democratic Party. The loss of the conservative Democrats represented by Cleveland and, we suppose, Parker, and a good part of the South would not be small. It might mean the building up of a strong Republican Party in the South; indeed, the next four years are likely to show a political invasion of the South. Further, the new and growing parties, Socialist and Populist, are not wholly likely to trust themselves with such a chameleon-like party as the Democratic. They have great faith in their future, and both are likely to grow considerably, and always at the expense of the Democratic Party. With every change of policy and platform a number of dissatisfied members drop off, and quite likely as many as it will gain.

Still further, the policy of the Republican Party is likely to draw the more intelligent men whom the Democratic radicalism will seek to gain. President Roosevelt is almost certain to make it his policy to probe the injustice that attaches to great corporations. We may expect legislation which will give more power to the Interstate Commerce Commission. We believe that our people, even the wage-earners, do not wish to harass the capitalist employers, but only to prevent injustice. We believe the people will see this and will not easily trust those who would kill the goose for the sake of the golden egg. Accordingly, while the prospect now is that the Democratic pendulum will swing again to the left, we see no great fear as yet that the party will strengthen itself thereby. It has no fixed principles, and Bryan cannot fix any upon it. Therefore, till it finds a place to stand, it is not likely to move the people.

Roosevelt: Past and to Come

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S past is secure. What is to be his future?

Mr. Roosevelt once replied, when asked what advice he would give a young man, that if he had no wealth he should work and provide for his family; but that if he had a competency he should work just the same, but give his services in some form to his country and the world. Mr. Roosevelt inherited a competency—not a multi-millionaire, but rich enough so that he might have hoped to become enormously rich if that had been his ambition. But he felt it his duty to give his energies to his country rather than to amassing an unnecessary fortune. The world knows his record—an author and historian; in his State Legislature at 24; candidate for Mayor of New York at 27; National Civil Service Commissioner at 30; President of the New York Police Board at 36; Assistant Secretary of the Navy at 38; Colonel in the Spanish War at 39; Governor of New York at 40; Vice-President of the United States at 41, and succeeding to the Presidency before he was 42. For three years and more he has performed its duties with both courage and foresight. Under him the Philippines have been pacified and are contented with growing self-government, and the Panama Canal has been secured. His foreign policy has been both bold and sagacious, greatly conducing to the strength and honor of the nation and to its influence abroad. Meanwhile his domestic policy has won the esteem and affection of the people. It is on this record that the people have just passed their extraordinary verdict.

Now what may we expect for his future?

We have elsewhere stated what we believe ought to be the policy of the Republican Party during the next four years. We cannot say that we believe Mr. Roosevelt will urge and press all the policies which we have indicated as desirable, for he is a wise, if a bold, statesman, and he will have to work with the party as he finds it, and not wholly as it ought to be. Of some things we may be confident: he will develop the civil service

reform so as to make the political spoils of office as meager as possible. He will not bate one jot his justice to the negro, and yet he will try, as he has in the past, to cultivate the good will of the white people of the South. We may expect him to try to straighten out the tangle in the laws and their enforcement which allow unfair gains to favored corporations. We may expect no reversal of our protective policy, but we may expect some relief by moderate reductions and by treaties of reciprocity. But it is in his foreign policy that we may expect him to lead rather than follow. With no "big stick," with no unconstitutional action, but yet with a constant concern for American interests, we may expect him, with Secretary Hay, in the future, as in the past, to give our American nation its share of influence in the peaceful counsels of the world. There will be a new Hague Conference, in which America will take no second part. When peace is declared in the East the voice of America will be heard for open doors and equal privileges. The Philippines will take a long step these next four years toward self-government, and we shall hear no more of Imperialism than we now hear of sixteen to one. The Panama Canal will be pushed on to completion, and will make us paramount on the Isthmus, with a reasonable expectation that contiguous territory will seek to follow the example of Hawaii. And we may expect that if the South American republics fail to keep their engagements the United States will reconsider its duties under the Monroe Doctrine. In this matter there are great possibilities which require both the wisdom and the courage of such a President.

Mr. Roosevelt wisely declares that he will not seek a re-election. What is there for him after that?

Anything he will. No man of his time and his years has such possibilities, with experience and honor behind him, and influence before him.

Some officious people have declared that he is slated for the Presidency of Harvard University. We do not believe it and we hope it is not true. It is a long time to look ahead to 1909, when his term will end, and much may happen at Harvard before that. Further, Harvard does not need a statesman, but an educator. Still further, it would be a great pity to have Mr. Roosevelt forego public life. There is a bad impression about that ex-Presidents should bury themselves in retirement, and people have even thought of making a special berth for them as life Senators, as if their own States could not send them to the Senate. But we have had one radiant example of the contrary policy. When John Quincy Adams retired from the Presidency he consented to go to the Lower House of Congress, and there he did magnificent service, to his own infinite honor and that of his country. He was the spokesman of liberty and the right of petition against the bitterest assaults of the defenders of slavery. We most sincerely hope that on the expiration of his term Mr. Roosevelt will recall John Quincy Adams's example. If his successor wants him in the Cabinet, or would make him a Foreign Ambassador, or if his State would send him to the Senate, or his district to the House, it would be to their honor and his honor to accept. At the age of 50 he will yet have twenty-five years of active life before him. He may again, after a space, be chosen President; but the last thing the country should expect of him is that he hide himself at Oyster Bay and grow cabbages, or even that he devote himself to the memoirs of his life. It is better that historians thirty years later take up that service.

Voting on the Issues

AGAIN this year, as in other years, the elections have startlingly illustrated the great difficulty, under our political system, of securing an unequivocal declaration by the people on questions of public policy. Each political platform asserts many principles, which the party is supposed to stand for. But it is by no means true that all the voters who cast their ballots for a particular candidate agree with him and with their party on all points. Thousands of electors supported Mr. McKinley because they believed that the maintenance of a gold standard was vital, altho they differed with him, and with the Republican Party, in regard to the tariff. A lesser, but by no means insignificant number, voted for Mr. Bryan in spite of his free

silver views, because of their attitude on the tariff and anti-imperialism. That hundreds of thousands of voters supported Mr. Roosevelt on the eighth of November, altho they oppose the Republican party on specific issues, is indicated by the election of the Democrat, Douglas, as Governor of Massachusetts, and by the relatively large vote for Herrick in New York.

Such conditions and results show that we seldom know positively how the country stands on any one great issue. The result of the McKinley campaign in 1900 was a noteworthy exception, because other issues were for once subordinated to the money question. The yeas and nays in Congress on the bills successively enacted there do not always reveal the popular judgment, because of the unfortunate circumstance that a Congress never meets except in special session until a year after its election.

When a successful candidate enjoys an exceptional personal popularity the outcome of the campaign, so far as any decision upon questions is concerned, is more than ever equivocal. Men differ more in ideas than in feeling, and more in feeling than in instinct, and personal popularity has its roots in the elemental instincts and feelings of human nature, rather than in intellectual conclusions. Since the days of Andrew Jackson, personality has counted heavily in American politics. Not only the Republicans, Lincoln, Grant and Roosevelt, have profited by the American adoration of strength, fearlessness and resourcefulness, but so also has our great Democratic citizen and ex-President Grover Cleveland. Given a great personality as the standard bearer of one party, and a weak or colorless man as the candidate of the opposing party, thousands of voters will break from their party affiliations, regardless of any question of principle or policy, to vote for the strong man.

This is a fact that makes for good but makes also for ill. Leadership we must have, but personal government is rightly regarded as, on the whole, antagonistic to "a government of laws." Democracy of a certain type is possible under personal rule, even under a dictator, but Republicanism in the best sense of the word exists only where a popular electorate intelligently studies political questions and decides them in its own name and right.

The more heterogeneous a people is, the more likely it is to elect a candidate because of his personal popularity, and the more likely it is to fail to agree upon any considerable number of practical questions. Such a population is undoubtedly in danger of losing the reality of self-government by failing to ascertain fully and unmistakably what the prevailing judgment is on each important question of policy.

The American people is already the most heterogeneous community in the world. Immigration has brought every nationality to our shores. The spirit of Protestantism has multiplied sects and denominations, and the marvelous diversity of our economic resources has created an unparalleled differentiation of economic interests. The enormous part that personal popularity has already come to play in our politics should warn us that the possible rule of the strong man is no longer an altogether imaginary danger.

It would seem that we ought to counteract a tendency to overrate the personal factor by a more extensive practice of clean-cut popular decision of questions. Few Americans familiar with our history would deny that the New England town meeting has been the great school of American Republicanism. It has been said that the affairs of a nation cannot be run on the town meeting plan, and there was a period in our history when that was true. Can we be quite sure that it is true to-day? The telegraph and the daily press have made it possible for every citizen, without leaving his fireside or his office, to listen to a popular discussion of every question, and, if he chooses, to take part in it as truly as if he were present at a town meeting. The lacking element is the popular vote on each specific question, as well as in the election of public officers. Under modern conditions we could have such voting on State and national issues by means of the referendum. Can we doubt what its influence and tendency as a political education and discipline would be?

Elections in the States

It is fortunate that the Roosevelt plurality in Missouri did not carry with it the defeat of Folk, and it is also fortunate that the associates foisted upon Folk by the machine element in his own party were defeated by discriminating voters. We regret that Dr. Garvin is not among the Democratic candidates who successfully breasted the Republican tidal wave. The honest voters in Rhode Island should have kept him in office to purify the politics of their State. As a great flood commonly bears much driftwood on its surface, we were prepared to lament the victory of Addicks over the incorruptible men who have so stedfastly opposed him in Delaware. But now comes the cheering news that his former supporters have deserted him and agreed to act with his opponents in electing Colonel Du Pont to the Senate. It is explained that Addicks's treasury ran dry in the recent campaign even before any demands upon it had been made. Mr. Davis saved nothing from the wreck in West Virginia, where the Republicans took everything, including all the Congressional districts. Nor was Mr. Bryan more fortunate in Nebraska, where all the six Congressmen will be Republicans, and there is not even one Democrat in the Legislature to which some time ago he looked hopefully for an election to the Senate. It does not often happen that a candidate for Governor can run 95,000 votes behind his national ticket and still be elected. That was the experience of Mr. Higgins in New York, where the effect of Republican blunders was overcome by the national ticket's strength. Perhaps the most interesting and significant of the minor events in this election was the defeat of Governor Bates by Mr. Douglas in Massachusetts, where a Roosevelt plurality of 86,000 was accompanied by a Douglas Democratic plurality of nearly 36,000. Organized labor resented the Governor's veto of a bill forbidding the employment of women and children at night in factories; other acts of his administration excited the hostility of many voters. Mr. Douglas's reputation as an employer was excellent, his advertising was ingenious and comprehensive, and his tariff arguments were forcible. So far as it represents a demand for tariff revision and reciprocity, his election deserves to be considered carefully at Washington.

The Socialists

The Socialist party has made surprising gains. From its initial vote of 97,730 in 1900, it advanced to 229,762 in 1902, and has now evidently polled more than 500,000 votes. The vote in Chicago is 41,595; in New York city, 25,000; in Milwaukee, 17,000; in San Francisco, 7,231. Among States Illinois takes the lead, with some 75,000 votes; New York being second, with approximately 45 000, and California and Wisconsin third and fourth, with about 35,000 each. Five Socialist Legislators are elected in Wisconsin and two in Illinois, and in Milwaukee the Socialists actually polled a larger vote than the Democrats. Both Massachusetts and Rhode Island show Socialist losses. A feature of the general increase in this party's strength is the fact that it is not confined to the manufacturing centers, but is notable also in the agricultural States. Iowa, Nebraska, Indiana and California will probably show a higher percentage of gain than some of the more predominantly manufacturing States. The Socialist campaign never ceases. Immediately after an election there is a general strengthening of local organizations, and the institution of more intensive methods of propaganda. By lectures, social meetings and the distribution of printed matter, the Socialist campaigners keep up a tireless dissemination of their principles, and every day they add to their numbers. From what economic class the greater part of the new recruits come can only be guessed at. Primarily the Socialist appeal is to the material interests and the class consciousness of the wage earners. But it is, furthermore, an appeal to the *social* consciousness of all men of other classes who believe that the present order is unjust. So far, it is hardly to be doubted that the proletarians are in a minority in the Socialist party. This is not to say that the

party principles are other than those of orthodox Socialism, but merely that up to the present time in the United States the appeal to the proletarians has met with less response than the appeal to the social-minded men of other classes. The expectation of the leaders is, of course, that the entire wage earning class will, in time, merge itself in the Socialist movement. The minor and factional Socialist movement, centered in the Socialist Labor party, has been practically exterminated in the recent election.

The People's Party

The Populist Party was started by farmers, and its main strength has always been in the country; hence the returns of its vote have always been slowly reported, and the present election is no exception to this rule. An accurate total of the vote for Watson cannot now be given, and the papers make it only about 100,000; but National Secretary DeFrance estimates that it will not be less than 500,000, and may mount to 750,000. For instance, in Nebraska, Watson received about 60,000 votes to Parker's 35,000. The People's Party polled a million and three-quarters votes in 1894, but the nomination of Bryan by the Democrats in 1896 practically killed the party, and its organization was only a shell when its national convention assembled last July. Its national vote in 1900 was only 50,000. The almost impossible task of building a national organization in four months on the ashes and *débris* of disorganization, faced the small band that called themselves the "Old Guard." The insinuation of Judge Parker that their work was done with Republican money is repudiated by the leaders. Mr. Watson paid his own traveling expenses, amounting to nearly $3,000, and did not once accept or use a pass, tho they were offered to him. Mr. Ferriss, the national chairman, Mr. Parker, who had charge of the work in the Southwest, Mr. Edgerton, who had charge in the Eastern States, Mr. Palliser, who superintended in New York State, and others have directly stated that they refused contributions from Republican organizations, and did not know of any money from active Republicans, tho some such may have come in anonymously. Most of their receipts were in small amounts. The largest single contribution received at national headquarters was $250. The National Committee spent less than $5,000, and getting as careful an estimate as possible from the head workers, the total amount expended would be between $20,000 and $25,000, or probably less than 1 per cent. of the amount spent by either of the old parties. Yet this party had electoral tickets in thirty-six of the forty-five States and organized State committees in half that number, and in some States has working Congressional and county committees. As to their future, if we can trust Mr. Watson, who speaks after a meeting of the leaders in New York, they will immediately organize the party on "Jeffersonian principles," as they have no faith whatever that reforms will be accomplished by the vacillating Democratic party, which they say is as much in the hands of the money power as is the Republican; and as little faith does Mr. Watson have in Mr. Bryan, whose eagerness for the Presidency ties him irrevocably to the Democratic party, whatever position it may take. We understand that Mr. Watson will not at present take the editorship of the New York *Journal*, which newspaper rumor has said was offered to him, but will return to Georgia, where he expects actively to work in organizing and creating sentiment, and he will probably soon assume the editorship of a Georgia weekly paper.

The Prohibitionists

We know something of the Socialist and the Populist vote, and that their increase has been very considerable and somewhat alarming to the old parties. But we learn very little of the growth of the Prohibition vote. It does not seem to have made much progress. Its friends claim 300,000, a small increase. It appeals to a class of voters generally of quite a different character from that which gives the Populist and Socialist vote. The latter comes from the Democratic Party, and the loss of its two million votes is in part explained by the in-

crease of their vote. But the Prohibition vote mostly comes from those who naturally belong to the Republican Party in the North, and it is evident that not many of them have gone from Roosevelt to Swallow. The reason appears partly in the fact that the best and most efficient way now to close the saloon is by local option. State prohibition will not do it where the popular sentiment will not enforce the law, while local option insures enforcement; and local option, with its referendum, a modified form of town meeting government, seems to satisfy most of those who seek the object which the Prohibition Party attempts in a more wholesale way.

The Solid South Breaking

A political map is most impressive. Every single Northern State went for Roosevelt; also Delaware, Maryland as likely as not, West Virginia and Missouri. It is the States south of this line that went Democratic, and the Kentucky Republicans claim that it was only by fraud that they were defeated. The border States are doubtful States already with good management, and we mean by this to include Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee. It is only the Gulf States, with South Carolina and Arkansas, that are safely Democratic. And why is this? It is because for many years there has been no political liberty in the South, and it is with great difficulty that in these border States a degree of freedom has been achieved. People talk much of the loss of political influence in the South, as if the North hated the South, or were jealous of its influence. Not at all. The South has lost its political influence because it has lost its political liberty. What is the use of considering a State in which there is no free or doubtful vote? Think of a State in which it is not safe or wise for the great Republican Party to carry on an aggressive campaign, and in which it may not ever have a ticket in the field! Think of States in which the suffrage is denied to nearly or quite half of its citizens because they might not vote to suit such a shotgun party as a few years ago terrorized North Carolina! See the contrast in Massachusetts, where is full political liberty, and where the State went overwhelmingly for a Republican President and yet elected a Democratic Governor by a big majority. It would seem as if this election ought to teach the South the folly of a terrorized suffrage. The country at large does not approve the Southern way. Nor is the country at large a bit concerned with the Southern hysterics whenever Roosevelt's treatment of the negro is mentioned. The great majority of the people are willing that the negro should have his equal fair show, nothing more, nothing less. This election will not open eyes sealed with a black cataract—it would take a knife to do that—but it will open many sleepy eyes, and we may expect considerable political education in the South during the next four years.

The Election and the Races

The election affords hope that races are slowly passing out of politics, and that men and measures are taking their place. This time the Irish vote has been quite broken up, and the Catholic vote as well. A number of Irish Catholic papers have shown active or passive sympathy with Mr. Roosevelt, and they have been aided by the knowledge that the Democratic policy in the Philippines would mean the spoliation of Catholic property and churches there, which the American Government will not allow. Equally the hotheads of the South have been rebuked. Senator Tillman declared that in his opinion the race question was the great issue in the campaign, but the people were not disturbed when he and his ilk devoted their chief attack to Mr. Roosevelt's fair treatment of colored men. The North made no objection and every State gave him magnificent support, while the old slave States were invaded. Nothing is more remarkable than the fact that with every Northern State there went to Roosevelt also important border States of the South, while others gave him a handsome vote. We look for radical changes of sentiment there, and believe that progressive men will dare to come to the front, and we

shall hear less of the rhodomontade of Colonel Watterson, who said:

"If he is elected President the act will be a certain, tho in many cases the unconscious, signal for a war of races, ruinous alike to the North and the South."

That was absurd and we see no evidence of fright. His Louisville *Courier-Journal* and all the other Southern papers are taking the election very peaceably. They see that there is no danger. They must also see that where they have suppressed the Republican vote they have suppressed their own influence.

Mr. Bryan makes haste to draw up a new platform for the Democratic Party. He does not want to be out of sight when the next Presidential election comes. He does not say that he will forsake the party if it does not accept his program, and we may be sure he will cling whatever it may do. These are his items: A small army; a small navy; independence for the Filipinos; protection is robbery; an income tax by constitutional amendment; bimetalism; attack on trusts; legislation for wage-earners; overthrow of "government by injunction"; popular election of Senators, Federal judges and postmasters; direct legislation; postal telegraphs, and State ownership of railroads. Of these some are dead issues in their graves, such as bimetalism and Filipino independence; one at least is farcical, tariff robbery, for the party would not think of overthrowing it; some are unwise, such as the reduction of the army and navy, and some are wise, such as more direct legislation and the election of postmasters. But the wise things will not renovate the party.

Next to the vaporing about race war, miscegenation and social equality if Mr. Roosevelt should be elected, already discounted by the placidity with which the same voices have accepted the result, the most absurd thing in the late campaign has been the effort of a company of Democratic lawyers in this city calling itself the Constitutional Club. If Mr. Roosevelt is such a constitution-smasher, why does not somebody propose to impeach him? When it comes to specifications it simmers down to the pension order which has been approved by Congress, and which merely declares the fact that a man 62 years old is presumptively unable to make but half a living by manual labor, and that at 70 he ought not to be asked to make a living at all in that way. Mr. Roosevelt has been as careful to observe the Constitution as any other President, and has had as able lawyers to advise him in his Cabinet, and the talk of the Constitutional Club has been a farce.

It is extraordinary what faith the whole country puts in our poet Secretary of State, John Hay. Those who criticise Mr. Roosevelt as the man with the "big stick" praise Mr. Hay who agrees with him precisely, and on whose advice he does everything. They will have it that Mr. Roosevelt would run amuck among the republics if Mr. Hay did not hold a restraining hand. We see no kind of evidence that this is so, but yet the country is rejoiced that the election keeps at the head of our foreign affairs a diplomat who has no superior the world over. We can boast that our country falls behind no country abroad in the honor it has put on the literary man, whether President or Premier. And we have with us a fresh illustration of the fact that the literary imagination finds successful field in diplomacy.

Colonel Ingersoll died too soon. He said, "When Missouri goes Republican I will become a Christian." Missouri returns a Republican majority of 10,000. And we wonder whether Ingersoll's unfaith was caused by his dislike for Christianity, or his dislike for Christians whom he knew. In the fly-leaf of a presentation copy of one of his books to his cousin, Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, the most useful Christian woman that ever lived on our Pacific Coast, he wrote something like this: "If other Christians had been like you I should have taken a very different position."

In Russia the journals tell the people that President Roosevelt is a Jew, which accounts for his interest for the Jews of Russia, and that his original name was Rosenfeld. That is more plausible than true—*Rosenfeld* is German, and means a Rose-field; while *Roosevelt* is Dutch and means Horse-field.

Insurance

Insurance Uncollectible by Murderer's Estate

An interesting decision has lately been rendered in Philadelphia in the case of a man executed for murder whose estate sought to establish a claim against the Metropolitan Life. Judge Ralston, of the City of Brotherly Love, ruled in favor of the company named on the ground of public good. The following is quoted from his ruling:

"We consider, therefore, that upon grounds of public policy the law of Pennsylvania forbids recovery upon a policy where the insured has been executed for crime, and this whether the policy contains a clause upon the subject or not, and even if it stipulates that the company shall be liable in such a contingency. The rule for judgment is discharged."

College Training and Insurance

Under the title "College Training and the Business Man" (Appleton's) Dr. Charles F. Thwing, the President of Western Reserve University, has expressed his own and the views of several others whose opinions are worth while as to the desirability of a college training in connection with general administration, banking, transportation, insurance and in other human relations. In regard to insurance Dr. Thwing has this to say:

"If insurance be regarded as a business, it has become the broadest business, for it touches all relations of life. If insurance be regarded as a profession, it has become a most important and serious one, for its problems are the most intricate. The two earlier and more important forms of insurance, fire and life, are still the most important. The amount of money directly and indirectly invested in them is larger than the amount invested in any other form of human interest." . . .

In the business of insurance, the importance of which is no longer debatable. Dr. Thwing has taken considerable trouble to inquire as to the value of college training as an equipment. By correspondence and otherwise he has been able to ascertain more or less fully the views of a large number of the chief officers of the leading insurance companies in the United States. The preponderance of opinion on the part of such men seems to be that a college training is desirable, if not essential. Interesting opinions, pro and con, are cited from John T. Stone, President of the Maryland Casualty Company; E. W. Scott, President of the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society; James W. Alexander, President of the Equitable Life Assurance Society; Robert W. Huntington, Jr., President of the Connecticut General Life Insurance Company; Joseph A. De Boer, Vice-President of the National Life Insurance Company; John F. Dryden, President of the Prudential Insurance Company of America, as well as a number of others. The book makes interesting reading.

Altho The Independent does not approve of fraternal insurance, the following figures showing the amounts paid as death benefits by some of the leading societies of this kind since their organization will have a certain interest:

Ancient Order of United Workmen, $129,203,677; Knights of Honor, $80,104,124; Royal Arcanum, $79,874,811; American Legion of Honor, $42,775,831; Modern Woodmen of America, $30,113,684; Knights and Ladies of Honor, $19,940,244; Endowment Rank, Knights of Pythias, $19,323,641; National Union, $17,365,469; Knights of Maccabees, Supreme Tent, $14,821,847; Order of Chosen Friends, $13,767,150.25; Independent Order of Foresters, $13,207,572; Catholic Benevolent Legion, $12,799,744.61; Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, $12,199,689; Catholic Knights of America, $11,655,419; Woodmen of the World, $15,500,000.

The total membership in the various fraternal insurance societies, according to recent estimates, is 2,500,000 persons.

. . . .Some of the insurance journals are already sounding warning notes regarding Christmas display hazards. In spite of the fact that it is hard to realize that the Christmas season is so near, the warnings are exceedingly timely, and vigilance in heeding them will go far toward reducing the loss record on stores that will presently be crowded with holiday goods and inflammable decorations.

Financial

The Market for Securities

On the day following the election the record for transactions on the Stock Exchange was almost broken, as the number of shares (2,330,600) had been exceeded only six times. While there have been many signs of manipulation during the advance which began some months ago, it is quite plain that market values now depend largely upon the trading and investing public. Heavy realizing sales on the 9th failed to depress the market, because of the great influx of buying orders from all directions. These were due largely to the removal of all uncertainty as to the result of the voting, but that result had long been foreseen and partly discounted by many capitalists and professional speculators.

Altho at the beginning of the advance favorable general conditions were mainly prospective, they have since, in large measure, become actual and present. This is especially true of the crops, which (wheat excepted) are bountiful. By the Government's final report the corn crop is 2,453,000,000 bushels, a quantity exceeded in only two years. For other crops large yields per acre are shown, with unusually high quality. Thus, the potato crop is 332,000,000 bushels, against 247,000,000 last year, and the average yield was 110 bushels per acre (against a ten years' average of 81), while the quality is 93.4 per cent., against 86 in 1903, 90.4 in 1902, and 78.4 in 1901. A similar difference is shown by the reports concerning tobacco and some of the minor cereals. There is in the agricultural situation a basis for optimism in the securities market, and current reports show growing activity in business as well as increasing confidence. This is observed in the condition of the iron and steel trade. It may be, however, that the rise in securities that has already taken place is all that is warranted by conditions either present or reasonably in prospect.

The Middlesex Banking Company of Middletown, Conn., is offering to pay at once, with interest to date, its debentures of Series D 14, D 23, D 24, D 25, D 26, D 27 and D 28, which mature January 1st next and amount to $400,000.

....Orders for 7,000 steel ties have been placed by the Lake Shore Company. They are to be laid down and tested.

....In September 32 new national banks were chartered, with a capital of $1,550,000. The average capital of 20 of these is only $26,250.

....Half of the new Japanese 6 per cent. loan of $60,000,000 is offered in New York, where Kuhn, Loeb & Co. have organized a syndicate to dispose of it.

....It was announced on the 10th by President Ripley that $25,000,000 of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad stock had been purchased by John D. Rockefeller and James Stillman, President of the National City Bank.

....Statistics recently published in France make the total tonnage of the world's merchant marine 33,643,000 tons, and the number of vessels 24,853, of which 12,671 are steamships, with 27,184,000 tons. Very nearly half the entire tonnage is British.

....The New Haven Railroad Company is considering plans for improving the Air Line route (by way of Middletown, Conn.), in order that this route may be used for fast trains between New York and Boston, instead of the Shore Line (by way of New London and Providence), which is 19 miles longer.

....The election of Edward T. Jeffrey (President of the Denver and Rio Grande) to be a director of the new Western Pacific Railroad Company was accompanied by an admission that the Gould-Rockefeller interests virtually control the new line, which will extend from San Francisco to Salt Lake City. It is predicted that within two years trains will be running on the Gould-Rockefeller lines from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

....Dividends announced:

Amer Express Co., $3.00 per share, payable January 3d.

Amer Chicle Co., Common, 1 per cent., payable November 21st.

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Survey of the World

Election Aftermath

An unofficial list compiled by the Clerk of the House of Representatives shows that in the coming (Fifty-ninth) Congress the Republican majority in the House will be 118. It was not expected by Republicans, even two or three days after the election, that the majority would exceed 100. Little if any change will be made in the Clerk's list, which gives the Republicans 252 members and the Democrats 134. In each of the States of Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio and New Jersey only one Democrat was elected. In the Missouri delegation, now composed of 9 Democrats and 7 Republicans, there will be 1 Democrat and 15 Republicans. Two hundred farmers of Dunklin County, Mo., which touches the Arkansas boundary, have signed a petition asking the Legislature to allow the county to be annexed to Arkansas, simply because the State gave a plurality to Roosevelt. A similar petition has been started in the adjoining county of Pemiscot. The two counties are included in that part of Missouri, at the southeastern corner of the State, which projects into Arkansas. Their inhabitants, it is said, did not hear the news until Saturday, the 12th. The approaching retirement of Senator Cockrell is regretted on both sides of the Senate Chamber, and it is expected that the President will appoint him to some Federal office.—There was published last week by Colonel Mosby, formerly the Confederate guerrilla commander, and now an attorney in the Department of Justice, a letter received by him from the President in September last. Colonel Mosby had sent to the President a letter written by Judge Roulhac, of Alabama, who expressed regret that the President had been criticised and attacked in the South because of his attitude toward the negro. Mr. Roosevelt replied to Colonel Mosby as follows:

"That is a fine letter of Roulhac's, and I appreciate it. I have always been saddened rather than angered by the attacks upon me in the South. I am half a Southerner myself, and I can say with all possible sincerity that the interests of the South are exactly as dear to me as the interests of the North."

Mr. Roosevelt has been invited by several organizations and associations to attend conventions and conferences in the South. At the coming session he will send again to the Senate the nomination of Dr. W. D. Crum to be Collector at Charleston.—In Colorado there is much excitement over the contest for the office of Governor. Owing to the frauds committed two years ago, the Supreme Court, just before the recent election, enjoined the election officers to obey the laws and also sent watchers to 99 precincts. It now has in hand the cases of 27 officers arrested for contempt, 3 of whom have been sentenced. Indeed, it appears to have taken jurisdiction over the entire election. Governor Peabody asserts that he was re-elected. Frauds have been disclosed, but it is thought that Adams's returned plurality of 12,000 will not be overcome. There is talk of civil war if Peabody should be seated. The pending inquiry involves the seats of 15 members of the Legislature. Democrats say that their opponents seek chiefly to control the Legislature, having in mind the election of Senator Patterson's successor. In Rhode Island,

Governor Garvin expresses his belief that he was really elected, but has been robbed of the office by fraud.—Mr. Watson in a long statement explains the result of the election, his explanation being in accord with his campaign speeches. Asserting that no reforms can be accomplished through the agency of the Democratic party, because internal contests between the plutocrats and the Bryanites will exhaust its strength and doom it to defeat, he urges that the Populist party should be built up. Bryan, he says, bound for four years by his acceptance of the action of the St. Louis Convention, can neither drive out the plutocrats nor be driven out by them. Mr. Hearst's papers call loudly for the expulsion of protectionists, Trust men and plutocrats from the party, and for a concentration of effort upon tariff revision and the Government ownership of railroads and telegraphs.—The managers of the Prohibitionist campaign have fallen into a bitter controversy. It is asserted by Samuel Dickie (president of Albion College and treasurer of the National Committee) and John G. Woolley, candidate for President four years ago, that $13,000 of the campaign fund was wrongfully used by the Rev. Oliver W. Stewart (chairman of the committee) and Secretary Tate to build up the latter's newspaper, and to injure the paper conducted by Mr. Woolley. The published statements and letters contain expressions of intense hostility.

Washington Topics

Since the election the President has talked with many Republicans, members of Congress and others, about a revision of the tariff. It was reported at the beginning of this week that he intended to send to Congress at the coming session a special message relating to revision and to reciprocity with Canada. The remarkable victory of Mr. Douglas in Massachusetts was due in part to his attitude toward these questions. He will have a commission appointed to investigate them and to report to the Legislature as to what Massachusetts needs in the way of tariff revision and commercial treaties.—As a result of the inquiry made in Alaska by William A. Day, of the Department of Justice, the President has called for the resignation of Judge Melville C. Brown and has summarily removed United States Marshal Frank H. Richards. The case of Judge Alfred S. Moore is in abeyance. Judge Wickersham is exonerated and has been appointed for another term.—Pension Commissioner Ware has resigned. It is reported that his place will be taken until March 4th by Deputy Commissioner Davenport and that the President intends to give it then to General John C. Black, now a Civil Service Commissioner, who was Commissioner of Pensions in Mr. Cleveland's first term. There is also a report that Mr. Evans, Consul-General at London, will exchange places with Postmaster-General Wynne, and that Mr. Cortelyou will be appointed Secretary of the Treasury next spring. Mr. Whitelaw Reid, it is said, in March next will succeed Mr. Choate as Ambassador at London. It is understood that the President intends to appoint Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt First Secretary at the Berlin Embassy. Mr. Vanderbilt will be warmly received in Berlin. He enjoys the acquaintance of the Emperor; with his wife he has been entertained on the Emperor's yacht, and his was the only private table at which Prince Henry dined in New York.—Henry Meldrum, formerly United States Surveyor in Oregon, is the first to be convicted for complicity in the land frauds there. He has been found guilty of forgery on 21 counts.—Secretary Morton, speaking at New York last week, said he was in favor of a navy so efficient that no other nation in the world would be willing to attack it. This did not necessarily mean that it should be the biggest navy afloat, but it should be the most efficient. In an address at a law school in Washington, Justice Harlan said he would lose no sleep if the United States should build a navy as large as all the other navies of the world combined.

Statue of Frederick Unveiled

The bronze statue of Frederick the Great, given by Emperor William to the American people, was unveiled at Washington, on the 19th, with elaborate ceremonies marked by much military and official display. It stands on

the grounds of the War College. The guests were a distinguished company, including the President, his Cabinet, the entire Diplomatic Corps, the Supreme Court Justices and the chief officers of the army and the navy. Special escorts of cavalry accompanied the German Commissioners, the German Ambassador and the President, and the arrival of each of these was greeted by an artillery salute. Covering the statue were a German and an American flag, and when these were drawn away by the Baroness Speck von Sternburg (the American wife of the German Ambassador) they rose to the tops of flag poles, one on each side, and were unfurled there. The statue was formally transferred to the custody of the Ambassador by the Kaiser's special commissioner, Lieutenant-General von Loewenfeld. The Emperor, he said, had desired to dedicate to the people of the United States a visible token of his gratitude for the sympathetic reception given to his brother, Prince Henry, and had chosen this statue of his ancestor because "this King, having greeted with warm sympathy the rise and progress of the United States from the beginning, was the first sovereign to conclude a treaty of amity and commerce with the young confederation after the conclusion of peace at Paris in 1783." By the Ambassador it was then given to the American people and accepted by the President, whose long address was the most prominent feature of the exercises. Much of it was historical, relating to the career of Frederick the Great. Mr. Roosevelt pointed to the fusion here of many national types brought in by immigration; to the value of the German element in our composite stock, and to the prominence of men of German origin in our affairs, both of peace and of war. "Our unceasing effort," said he, "is to strive to keep and profit by the good that each race brings to our shores, and at the same time to do away with all racial and religious animosities among the various stocks. In both efforts we have met with an astonishing measure of success." We could claim a more or less distant kinship by blood with each nation of the Old World:

"As such is the case, it is natural that we should have a peculiar feeling of nearness to each of many peoples across the water. We most earnestly wish not only to keep unbroken our friendship for each, but so far as we can without giving offense by an appearance of meddling, to seek to bring about a better understanding and a broader spirit of fair dealing and toleration among all nations. It has been my great pleasure, Mr. Ambassador, in pursuance of this object, recently to take with you the first steps in the negotiation of a treaty of friendly arbitration between Germany and the United States."

In conclusion he accepted the gift in the name of the American people, "a people which, tho with a national history far shorter than that of your people, nevertheless, like your people, is proud of the great deeds of its past, and is confident in the majesty of its future."

Revolt on the Isthmus Prevented

By the forced resignation or removal of General Huertas, and the disbandment of his little army a movement for the overthrow of President Amador's Government in Panama has been prevented. Huertas's army consisted of 182 men and boys. Huertas himself is of diminutive stature, being little more than a boy in appearance. Born of Indian parents in the Colombian province of Cauca less than 30 years ago, he entered the army at the age of nine. But he was a brave little fellow and the people liked him. Some time ago the Panama Assembly gave him $50,000 to pay the expenses of a tour in this country and Europe, during which he was to study the military organizations of the world's great Powers. About two weeks ago he asserted himself by demanding the removal of the Secretary of War and one or two other members of the Cabinet,



GENERAL HUERTAS, Ex-Commander of the Panama Army. From Stereograph, Copyright, 1904, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

coolly informing President Amador that a failure to comply with this demand would be followed by the overthrow of his Government and the imprisonment of the President himself. Amador appears to have been frightened. He did remove the Secretary of War and one other Cabinet officer. Whereupon he was told by Minister Barrett that our Government regarded with much disfavor such petty revolutions as the one that seemed to be impending, and expected him to have a backbone. He was reminded that there were marines on the Isthmus, that there was one cruiser at Colon, and that Admiral Goodrich's squadron was at Panama. Then Amador demanded the resignation of Huertas, who remarked when he gave it that he resigned "to prevent bloodshed and to prove once more his love for Panama." He was allowed to retain his rank and salary. On the 19th his soldiers asked Amador to dismiss them with two months' pay. This was done, and the army has been disbanded. A police force will be substituted for it.—The members of the House Committee on Foreign Commerce, with their families, sailed for the Isthmus on the "Sumner," last week, from New York. Secretary Taft, Rear-Admiral Walker, the Minister of Panama at Washington (Señor Obaldia) and several other persons sailed from Pensacola on the "Columbia" and the "Dolphin."—Col. Frank J. Hecker, of Michigan, a member of the Canal Commission, has resigned. A stay of fifteen weeks on the Isthmus, he says, convinced him that his health must suffer by reason of the climate there. In accepting his resignation the President said that he did so "with extreme reluctance. I appointed you," he added, "because I believed you were exactly the type of business man we needed on the Commission, and the ability with which you have served has amply justified this belief." It is reported in the press that the relations between Colonel Hecker and some other members of the Commission were not entirely harmonious. Similar reports concerning General Davis are published, but are not officially confirmed. The President has extended the civil service regulations over the Commission's employees, laborers and a few appointed officers excepted.

Labor Controversies and Questions

An unsuccessful attempt to resume work in the Fall River cotton factories was made at the beginning of last week. Very few persons entered the mills. The owners insist upon the wage reduction of 12½ per cent., finding that the market is still dull and that the price of print cloths has not advanced, altho the strike is 16 weeks old. At its annual convention, the Federation of Labor voted for an assessment of 1 cent a week for three weeks, to assist these strikers. This will speedily yield $50,000.—Philip Weinseimer, leader of an association of unions in the building trades at New York, who was convicted of extorting $2,700 from George Essig, an employing contractor, has been sentenced to be imprisoned for not less than twenty nor more than thirty-two months. The building trade unions in New York (where several of them are still locked out) are striving to form a new association that shall include all of them. It is asserted that in this way they are preparing for a contest next Spring. The associated employers say that the controversy will not end until the arbitration agreement shall have been accepted.—In Colorado, upon the application of persons affected by the looting of the union store at Cripple Creek, some months ago, Judge Marshall, of the Federal Court, has granted a temporary injunction restraining the Citizens' Alliance and the Mine Owners' Association from deporting persons from the Cripple Creek district or interfering with the business of the store in question. Of the 54 persons arrested and held for complicity in the Victor riots and the dynamite murders, 37 have been set free. Mills at five large mines at Telluride have proclaimed their acceptance of the eight-hour day at satisfactory wages, thus yielding now to the demand that precipitated the strike in Colorado.—The association of the owners of foundries has formally declared that it will not permit a restriction of individual output or earning capacity by unions. These employers will determine for themselves the number of apprentices, and will insist upon their right to introduce new machinery. They stand for arbitration, but will not resort to it after the begin-

ning of a strike. This action was taken after a failure to reach an agreement with the molders.—Some time ago, 77 of the 95 members of the Boston Symphony Orchestra joined the musicians' union. All of these have now withdrawn from the union, owing mainly to the attitude of Major Higginson, to whom the Orchestra looks for support.—A sharp contest is expected in San Francisco between employers and the unions over the question of the "closed shop." The employers have been preparing for it by making contracts with men in the Eastern States.—At the convention of the Federation of Labor, in San Francisco, there are 480 delegates. The per capita tax indicates that the number of members is 1,676,000, an increase of 210,000. At last accounts no important action had been taken. It is said that there will be no attempt this year to commit the organization to the support of socialism, but that the socialists will seek approval of resolutions in favor of the nationalization of Trust combinations, of old age pensions, and of instructions forbidding members to join the militia. A committee reported against the boycotting of any publication for an expression of opinion. There was a unanimous vote against requesting the Secretary of Commerce to appoint an arbitration board for the settlement of strikes.

Sober Thought in Russia

It is certainly noteworthy when the official organ of the Holy Synod suggests the idea of religious tolerance as a result of the present war. It recently said as follows:

"The times are actually not adapted for the division and contentions between the religions of Russia. These differences are indeed natural between the Orthodox and the Dissenters, but now it is time to judge and to act mildly, as the non-Orthodox have in this war deported themselves as loyal Russians as much as the Orthodox have. The present war must necessarily serve as a means to awaken religious tolerance."

Other journals representing official thought have recently again and again spoken in this spirit, but the fear is entertained that this policy of peace is advocated only as a temporary device. The Russian Ministry of Education is now engaged in developing a scheme for popular education. Recent statistics have shown the necessity of this reform. In the St. Petersburg government there are 14,000 children unable to read or write, and in the inner departments conditions are ten times worse. The chief obstacle to the speedy realization of this plan is the depleted condition of the treasury or account of the Japanese war. Another project advocated is the abolition of many of the holy days, the initiative in this respect having come from the Ministry of Agriculture. In the few months between the 1st of April and the 31st of August the Russian calendar has 77 festival days, leaving only 76 working days. The *Novoe Vremya* recently asked: How can the Russian earn as much in 76 days as the other Europeans do in 126? Only in case he is a superhuman being or particularly blessed by Providence. The same journal recently published a comparative list of the work done by the Russian and the other European student in his four-year high school course. During these years the Russian can have only 660 school days; the Frenchman, 804; the Englishman, 888; the Austrian, 936; the American, 940; the German, 960; the Dutchman, 1,062, and the Dane, 1094. In the eight-year gymnasium course the same periodical gives the following facts: Russia gives 232 days less than England, 296 less than the American, 360 less than the German, and 450 less than the Danish college.

The Demands of the Zemstvos

What is likely to prove an important movement in the direction of a more liberal government in Russia is the meeting of prominent members of the Zemstvos, or local assemblies, held at St. Petersburg last week. Altho it was ostensibly of an unofficial character and met in a private house, yet the prominence of the hundred men who took part in the conference and the boldness with which they formulated demands for local self-government and equal justice indic te that the liberals believe that they have in the present crisis an unprecedented oportunity to secure popular rights. The meeting was called to consider methods for assisting the work of the Red Cross and was guaranteed im-

munity from police interference by Prince Viatopolsk-Mirsky, Minister of the Interior and successor of De Plehve. But before passing to this subject the whole question of the relation of the Government to the people was freely discussed and ten resolutions adopted, which, on account of their unusual character and probable historic significance, we quote almost in full. They will be presented to the Minister of the Interior and probably to the Czar himself:

"Section 1. The abnormal system of government prevailing among us, and especially noticeable since the eighties, is due to complete estrangement of government and people and the absence of the mutual confidence so necessary to national life.

"Section 2. These relations between the Government and the people originate from apprehension of development of popular initiative and persistent efforts to exclude the people from participation in internal government. With this object the Government endeavored to extend centralized administration to all branches of local government and impose a tutelage in every branch of national life, admitting cooperation with the people solely for the purpose of bringing popular institutions into harmony with the views of the Government.

"Section 3. The bureaucratic system of causing estrangement of the supreme power and the people creates a field for a wide scope of administrative arbitrariness and personal caprice. Such a condition deprives the nation of the necessary assurances that the rights of each and all will be protected, and undermines confidence in the Government.

"Section 4. The normal current and evolution of State and nation is possible only under the condition of close living and union, and the co-operation of the imperial power with the people.

"Section 6. For the unrestricted expression of public opinion and the free exposition and satisfaction of popular needs it is essential to guarantee freedom of conscience and speech and of the press, and also freedom of meeting and association.

"Section 7. Self-reliance is the chief condition of the proper and successful development of the political and economic life of the country. A considerable majority of the population of Russia belonging to the peasant class, it is necessary first of all to place the latter in a position favorable for development of self reliance and energy, and this is attainable only by a radical alteration of the present inequitable and humiliating condition of the peasants. For this purpose it is necessary:

"(a) To equalize the civil and political rights of peasants with the other classes.

"(b) To release rural self-government from administrative tutelage.

"(c) To safeguard peasants by proper courts of justice.

"Section 8. Zemstvo institutions in which local and popular life is mostly concentrated must be placed in conditions in which they may successfully carry out their duties. For this purpose it is necessary that the zemstvo representation be based on no class basis, and all the forces of the local population be admitted to share in zemstvo work; that zemstvo institutions be brought into closer touch with the people by the creation of a small zemstvo, and unite upon a basis guaranteeing absolute independence, and that zemstvo institutions be assured the necessary permanency and independence essential to their proper development and activity and mutual co-operation of governmental with popular institutions.

"Section 9. But for the creation and maintenance of close and healthy communion, a unison of the imperial authority with the people upon the basis above pointed out, and in order to assure the correct development of life, State and nation, it is unquestionably necessary for national representation in the form of a specially elective body to participate in legislation.

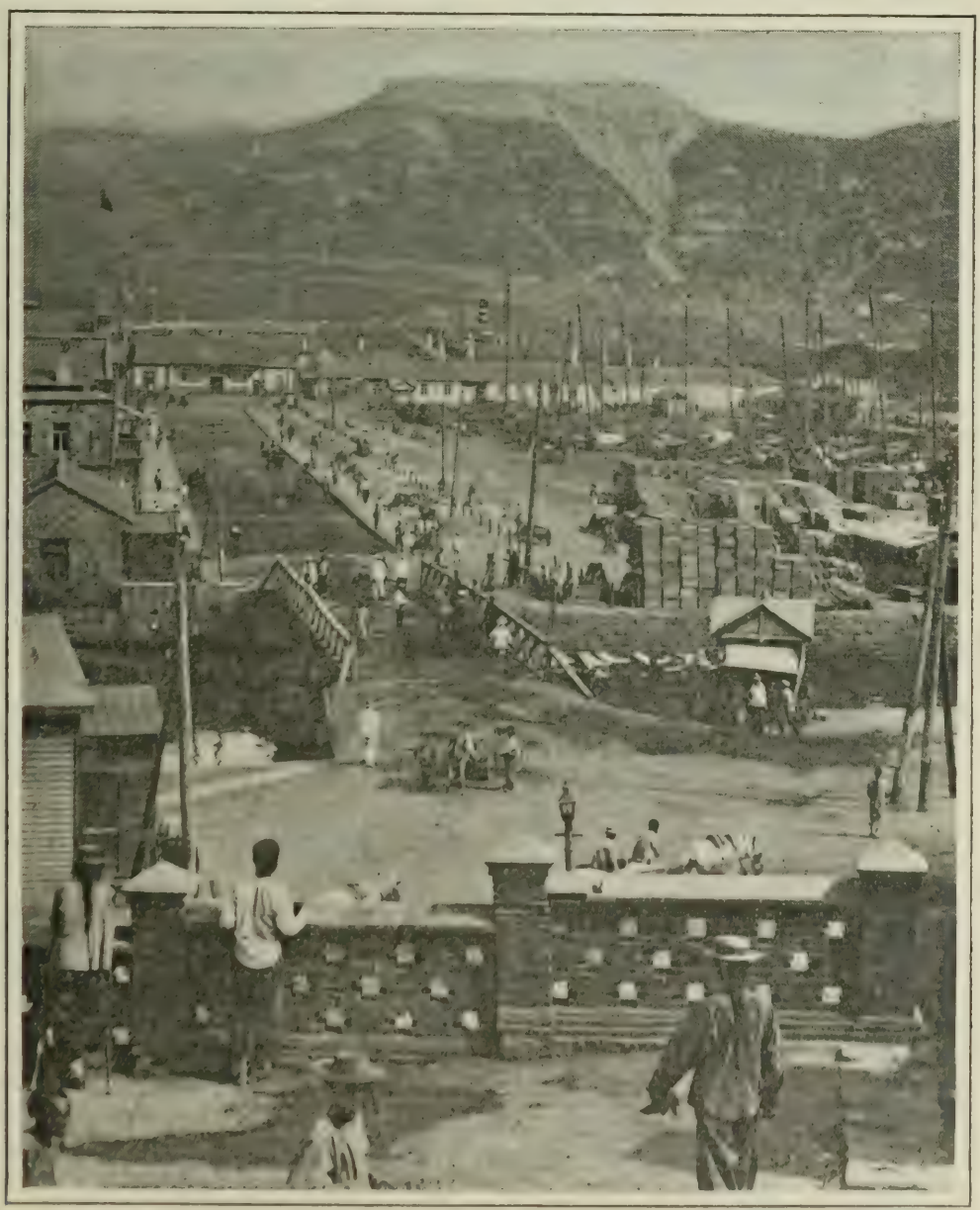
"Section 10. This conference, considering itself an informal gathering, of which the members express personal views, considers that settlements of the question of the bases that form the relationship of government and popular representation in the life of the country should be submitted to representatives of the nation chosen under the conditions above indicated as essential for freedom in elections."

The French War Department

The attacks, verbal and physical, made upon General André, the Minister of War, for the system of delation which he has apparently made use of in his efforts to free the army of clerical influence has resulted in the resignation of André. It is not yet certain that by this sacrifice of one of its members M. Combes will save the Cabinet. A civilian, M. Berteaux, has been appointed Minister of War. He is a radical socialist, a member of the Paris Stock Exchange and has a thorough knowledge of army matters. Premier Combes has issued a circular to all public functionaries cautioning them against spying on their colleagues. General André had appointed Captain Mollin, his nephew, a member of his military cabinet and entrusted him with the task of obtaining information as to the Clerical or Repub-

lican proclivities of candidates for promotion. He applied to M. Vadecard, secretary of the Grand Orient Masonic Lodge of France, who procured through the machinery of the order details of the private life of the officers. Copies of his reports to Captain Mollin were stolen from the Masonic archives and published in *Figaro*. The evidence of Clerical sympathies adduced in some cases is very curious. A few examples are here quoted: "He frequents the Café Arnould, where he reads only *Echo de Paris, Eclair* and *Intransigeant;*" "he sends his daughter to a convent;" "he descends from his horse to salute the Host when he meets it in the street;" "in a speech in the distribution of prizes to students he used the name of God with objectionable frequency;" "he obliged his mistress to go to confession;" "very intelligent and dangerous;" "goes to mass to please his wife, but is not to be feared;" "goes regularly to church in full uniform with an enormous missal under his arm;" "his wife busies herself in parochial work," etc.

The War The garrison of Port Arthur under General Stoessel are still holding out with the same desperate courage and it does not appear that the Japanese have captured any important positions, altho there have been repeated assaults and almost continuous bombardment. General Stoessel was struck in the head by a fragment of a bursting shell while directing the defense in per-



Looking South Over Docks to Fortified Hights Held by the Russians, Port Arthur, Manchuria.
From Stereograph Copyright, 1904, by Underwood & Underwood, New York.

son, but the wound is not sufficiently serious to force him to resign the command. On Nov. 3d, the anniversary of the accession of the Czar to the throne, as well as the birthday of the Mikado, he telegraphed his congratulations to the Czar and expressed his joy that the nine day assault, by which the Japanese hoped to capture the fortress on that date, had been repulsed. The Russian destroyer "Rastoropny" escaped from Port Arthur at midnight during a blinding snow storm, dodged the floating mines, ran the blockade of Japanese fleet and entered the harbor of Chee-Foo without accident. Commander Pelem stated that his object was merely to carry dispatches. Captain Ching, of the Chinese cruiser "Hai-Yung," notified him that the "Rastoropny" must leave the harbor within twenty-four hours or be dismantled like the "Ryeshitelni," near which it was anchored. Captain Pelem refused to adopt either of these alternatives and blew up the ship by exploding a small charge of ordinary powder in each of her water-tight compartments. The officers of the destroyer gave out the most optimistic reports of the conditions at Port Arthur. Ammunition and food are abundant, and the garrison can hold out for several months yet. The Japanese claim that the Russians in Port Arthur are discouraged and weakened by sickness, continued hardships and famine, and that the soldiers are only kept from desertion by the threats of their officers. The chief attacks are still being made in the center on the Rihlung and Pei-Yu (Pei Yu Shan) hills, by the Japanese left on the Keekwan forts and by the right on Etseshan. The Japanese are carrying on tunneling operations on an extensive scale in spite of the rocky nature of the hills. The soldiers in the opposing rifle pits fraternize during the intervals of firing and exchange cigarets. Along the Shakhe River both armies hold the same positions, which are being still more strongly fortified. The Japanese deny the rumor that Kuroki was killed. The Russians cannonaded Shakhe station for a whole day recently, throwing over a thousand shells, but without driving the Japanese from this important position. The assaults of the Japanese on Lone Tree Hill have been repulsed with great loss.

German Southwest Africa

The Reichstag will be asked in December for a special appropriation of $20,000,000 for the expenses of the army in the war with the natives of German Southwest Africa. A contingent of 2,000 more recruits and 1,000 horses are now going to the colony to replace the losses due to battle and sickness. Altogether, it is estimated that $25,000,000 has been spent in the war, and the rising so far from being quelled is continually spreading and becoming more formidable, and the allies of the Germans are deserting their cause. Since Colonel Leutwein has been superseded as Governor-General by Lieutenant-General von Trotha, the tribal chiefs whom he had conciliated are taking up arms against the Germans. In particular, Hendrik Witboi, who headed an insurrection of the Hottentots in 1893-4, but since then has been in the service of the Germans, is now inciting an insurrection of the Hottentots in the south, which is likely to be much more dangerous than that of the Hereros in the north. Witboi is unusually well educated, speaks Dutch, and was at one time a village schoolmaster. He aided the Germans in their campaigns against the Khavas Hottentots in 1897-8, and has been until now scouting for the Germans in their marches against the Hereros, for which service he recently received a medal from the Emperor William. Apparently his experience with the German soldiers has not put him in awe of them, since he has decided to cast his lot with their enemies. His followers slipped away gradually, taking with them arms and ammunition, and, when all preparations for the rising were complete, were joined by their leader, who has issued a formal declaration of war. The District Commissioner of Keetmanshoop, Herr von Burgsdorff, on hearing this news, rode unarmed and alone to the camp of the Witbois to dissuade the Hottentot leader from his purpose, but he was held as a hostage, and is reported to have been killed. The Bastards, a half-breed tribe, are the only natives who adhere to the German side. All the Hottentot tribes are expected to be soon in rebellion.

"Give Thanks, O Heart"

BY EDWIN MARKHAM

Author of "The Man with the Hoe," Etc.

Give thanks, O heart, for the high souls
That point us to the deathless goals—
For all the courage of their cry
That echoes down from sky to sky;
Thanksgiving for the armèd seers
And heroes called to mortal years—
Souls that have built our faith in man,
And lit the ages as they ran.

Lincoln, Mazzini, Lamennais,
Living the thing that others pray;
Cromwell, St. Francis and the rest,
Bearing the God-fire in the breast—
These are the sons of sacred flame,
Their brows marked with the secret name;
The company of souls supreme,
The conscripts of the mighty Dream.

Made of unpurchasable stuff,
They went the way when ways were rough,
They, when the traitors had deceived,
Held the long purpose, and believed;
They, when the face of God grew dim,
Held thro' the dark and trusted Him—
Brave souls that fought the mortal way
And felt that faith could not betray.

Give thanks for heroes that have stirred
Earth with the wonder of a word.
But all thanksgiving for the breed
Who have bent destiny with deed—
Souls of the high, heroic birth,
Souls sent to poise the shaken Earth,
And then called back to God again
To make Heaven possible for men.

Landing, New Jersey.

An Old-Time Thanksgiving

BY E. P. POWELL

Author of "Old Farm Days," Etc.

"I FEEL it in my bones," said the little mother, rubbing her right hand gently across the left arm. "Yes; Thanksgiving is in the air!" "To be sure," said the father; "it is a law of nature. What could one do if he could not give thanks?" Then he went to the door, opened it and looked up and down the hillside, where he could see his orchard and his corn fields. The stooks rustled softly in the morning air, with a touch of frost whitening the dry leaves. Pumpkins lay as thick as beechnuts all over the great field. The cows were stretching themselves in the upper pasture, and when they saw the gray head at the door they called to him with kindly lowing. You never heard of such a thing? To be sure! But cows are rarely encouraged to be social. They are chased and dogged and made as brutal as their masters. "Father," said the little mother, "it is a good God who thought out all these things. He must be Love itself." "You are right, little mother; yes, indeed. But what can we do to make it all out? It is hardly the hem of his garment we see." Then as the sun rose and shone out with a great swath of glory all over the hillside they took hold of hands and said, as if to themselves, but also to God: "Our Father, who art in the Heaven, and in the earth, too, we love Thee, and we thank Thee! Open our eyes better to see Thee in all things."

But the little mother had no thought that God was to do it all. Why should he? Were we not his children, and what were hands for but to do such good things as God does—only that he leaves some of them for us to do? And as for woman, did he not clearly make her a cook, with art in her brains, to create delicious foods? And why, indeed, did he leave all his vegetables raw? Pish! 'tis as clear as the New England Primer or the Golden Rule, what the Lord meant. And as for her, she would get up the greatest Thanksgiving dinner that was ever known, and it should not be just to tickle the palates; it should also praise the Lord. So it was decreed, and there are decrees that are as good as seeing ahead—for you might be sure the little mother would do what she said she would do—with a margin over.

It was a wonderful November. We have had half a dozen such in a century. Thanksgiving Day was set in the very middle of Indian summer, and as for Indian summer it was like a great golden sunset. The leaves were not yet all off the apple trees, and the dandelions had come up to see what it was all about, and they made the ground golden where the maple grove kept off the west wind. The world seemed half inclined to skip winter for once, and to call up the hyacinths and waken the lilacs to blossom. Truly one could not hold his happiness. "There is enough," said the father, "for two Thanksgivings." "Indeed," said the little mother, "but you shall see; yes, you shall see." And then we boys began to tread the air, so much were we living the days that were ahead, and tasting before time the feast, till our mouths watered and ran down our waistcoats. "Ned," said our Jim to me, "she looks like an angel in a picture." And truly the little mother was as near inspired as one may be this side of Deborah and Isaiah. Everything went together, matching as it should: the weather and the will and the woman's wit—and the stomachs. So did the world invite us that we sat the tables out of doors, under the big arms of the butternut and the Vergalieu pears; and near by a big bunch of witch hazel bushes were blossoming, as if they had forgotten themselves and lost track of the season. And there came some birds of passage

and sat on the mountain ash trees and ate a Thanksgiving dinner of the berries, and one of them sang to us in a soft monotone —I think it was a Thanksgiving hymn.

But this is getting ahead of the story; for, truly, one must cook a dinner before it can be eaten. Chicken pie was the glory of the days of which I speak. "No, it was not pumpkin pie, altho that came close after; and so did roasted pig with quince sauce, and a goose with the mints that grew by the brook in the orchard. And these I mention simply to whet your appetite—since one can do nothing in the way of Thanksgiving without an appetite. As for chicken pie, there was this about it, that the little mother knew every chicken on the place—yes, by name; and they would eat from her hand, and would light on her shoulders, and would come to her buttery window for a crumb. And I am inclined to think that they came very near to learning to talk English. If any old Bramah insisted on setting beyond reason and common sense, we boys would hitch her to a post by one leg, to let a few showers distract her attention. But this the little mother would not endure and on the sly would fix umbrellas over their heads. Yes, indeed! and I have seen a big wind take those umbrellas up into old apple trees and the Lord knows where not. Yes, yes; the Christmas pie; do not be in such a hurry about it! There was where the hitch came in; not one of the hens of the place must be harmed. But our father laughed quietly and said, "It is well; yes, it is all right to love everything as well as everybody. But we will swap a few chickens with neighbor Bradstreet, and then there will no harm be done. We shall have our chicken pie." When this was disposed of there was the cider barrel to be filled. This was not done with refuse of the orchard—indeed, this was true Thanksgiving cider, and nothing was too good for the Lord—altho we ourselves should drink it, thankfully and rejoicingly. So we selected the best Spitzenbergs and the choicest Greenings, with one-seventh Pound Sweets, and they were washed and then ground in a clean mill, and pressed in clean cloths. So! so! but I have the taste of it still lingering in my mouth. There are but seven perfect tastes in the world, and one of them is Thanksgiving cider.

As for us, the boys, it was our privilege to go to the big pasture and along the "Beaver Brook," where the butternut trees grew, and there we filled bags with the nuts and brought them home on our shoulders. Ah, what days were those for "Ranger"! and what constant discoveries the dog made! Perhaps you have never tasted a butternut pudding. There is so much ignorance in the world nowadays, just as there is also a vast amount of learning. Yes, indeed! more of both than there was in those days. "Come," said the sunshine, "and see what I will do for you. I will mingle oil and sugar and the juices of the trees in exact proportions, and you shall see what you will see." And so came about the butternut, the cream of the nut creation. And we boys cracked them, and we sucked our fingers where the blood blisters followed, and we patted our stomachs, and never stopped eating pudding and nuts, except for an apple or two. And then we cracked a big basketful for the little mother, and we made every meat come out whole. What she did with them I will not undertake to tell; only this I know that the taste of butternut pudding is the second of the seven perfect tastes in the world.

For one whole week the preparation went on, and there were pies, and cakes, and doughnuts, and there was apple butter, and quince butter, and plum butter; and then at last came the day to heat the great brick oven. That was one of the fine arts. Only the sweetest woods must be used—maple and beech, and the kindlings were of cedar. The smoke of the fire must not be like common smoke, and the coals must be hard and clear and full of character.

Pish! But all this while, what with getting the dinner ready, and bragging about it, I have forgotten to go to church. This comes of these degenerate days, when the belly is placed ahead of the soul and salvation means a full dinner-pail, with politics in the place of religion. But in those days we all went to church before noon, to take care of our souls first, and in the afternoon we should take just as good care of our bodies. The sermon was twice as long as the prayer, which was half an hour by the feelings, there being no town clock and few watches. But our parson Chase gave us

what was worth the while—yes, indeed! It was not a lot of wandering enthusiasms about Tolstoy, or Browning, or Ibsen. Bless the Lord, the realists were not in the world yet, and the transcendentalists were in their bibs. The sermon was a plain and right straightforward talk of duty and rightness. To this day I remember that very sermon. Said the good parson:

"It is not enough to give thanks; one should be thank-full—that is it—that is what the word means; full of thanks. And there are two more words like it; good, honest, worthy words of our fathers—faith-full and truth-full. These make the trinity of character. One should be full of faith, and truth, and gratitude. This a man fairly owes to God. Keep faith; speak truth; feel thanks. It is an excellent thing that one may be full of each; and not one of them crowd the other. Is it not a glad world that offers us such elements; such soul-food? No, you cannot make up for the lack of such things, by eating fine dinners of dainties. You shall hunger still; till your soul dies within you, and you be, what so many folk are, only outside shucks of men, and without soul-life at all. Then comes the filling up with untruths, and dishonor, and ingratitude. Ah! it is here, right here, that the beast has the advantage of us; for if it can never go so high, it can also never go so low. The dog licks the caressing hand; but the liar beshrews his best friend. And when you think of it, there is no better friend than God. The world is a good world. It is wonderfully gotten up for us; and if I thought that I should forget to be grateful to him, in whom we live and move and have our being, I should not wish to live. Thanksgiving Day is a jewel, to set in the hearts of honest men; but be careful that you do not take the day, and leave out the gratitude."

Then the dear old pastor leaned over the pulpit, which was half way up the wall, and he said in soft, gentle tones:

"Live lovingly; live peacefully; live nobly; be ye men—why lose your only opportunity to be on the right side? For indeed, I tell you, if you go not with God, you will go with the devil—with wrong, and falsehood, and baseness, and decay. Now go to your homes; eat, drink, and be merry; but do not let escape from you what I have said. Feed your souls, as well as your bellies."

Then he spoke to us who were young, and I remember it all. Why not? Cannot one remember a beautiful picture or a glorious sunrise?

"You, my boys and my girls, I love. Yes, for the Father's sake, I love you; and I do pray that you shall fix firm in your hearts these two things, purity and truth. You will have no taste for vice, unless you yourselves make the taste. God did not make you bad."

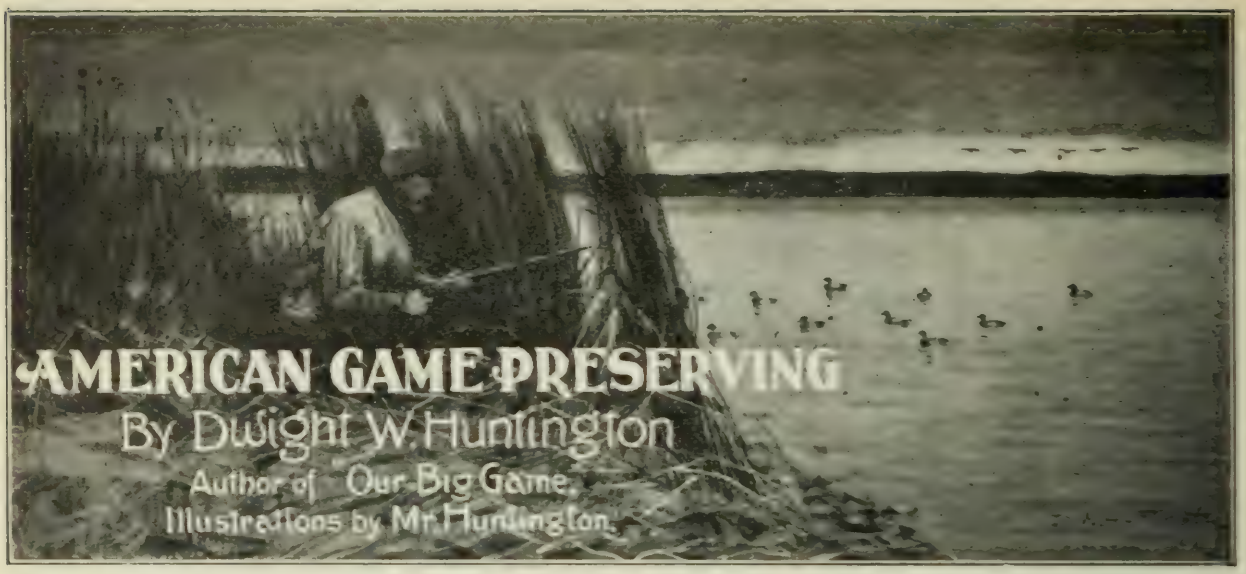
Yes, yes; sure enough; the dinner! Even a good sermon should not be too long. You did well, little mother, to twitch our coats a bit, for you also had a sermon to preach, and it was not yet written—not all of it. But then the parson should have time. In these days everything is cut short. Thanksgiving is clipped to thanks, and folks settle their consciences with God in the contribution plate. We lack time to be grateful. What we want is a little more time, so we can be decent and honest; and with twice as much time we might be pious. "Little mother," said the father, "there are the pumpkins, and the plums, and the apples, and the mince meat for pies. There are pears, and quinces, and boiled cider, and pound sweets for sauces. There is the pig to be roasted, and the swapped chickens, and the goose." "And the mint, and the sage, and the marjorum from my garden," added my aunt; "and there are cookies, and candy, and crullers, and tarts, and." Now, my aunt, who lived alone near by us and was one of us on all hearty occasions, did not believe there was an end to anything; so she always ended, or undertook to end, what she would say with an and. It put all she thought into a circle. It was an intellectual doughnut, not much unlike the circle with which others have been troubled—and in these days also.

The eating of it! To be sure; you were born too late and there is no mending the matter. You have your steam and your factories, and your patent this and your patent that, but you have not our old-fashioned homefulness, and, as for the snugness of our lives, you have no way of comprehending it. You have removed all your boundaries with your railroads and your telegraphs and your telephones and steamboats. The world is not big enough for you. It is comfortable to know where you live and to have limitations. As for us, we had two things, a neighborhood and a household. The little mother did not belong to any club, as I remember,

unless it might have been an Anti-Slavery sewing society; but she belonged to us and to our neighbors. Yes, she belonged to us, but we also belonged to her and to each other. So you may be sure that we did not have our feast all by ourselves. "Why should we be selfish with the Lord's goodness?" said my father. "It would spoil the taste of it all." "To be sure," said the little mother, and she stopped a moment at the door of the great oven, and the glow of the fire made her aureole. Ah, yes! I see her now. "To be sure, father; what comfort is there in being selfish?" So there came together, not only the cousins and the aunts and the two grandmothers, but there were also the Bristol girls—who, after all, were not girls, but they had been some forty years before—and there was also mother Bennett, the dear old soul who went by the name of Town Blessing. And the sun smiled warmth through the branches, and the soft wind played quiet pranks, dropping now and then a brown leaf on our plates. Everything seemed interested, and I remember that a hawk, far up overhead, cut circles in the sky and looked as if he claimed the chickens in our pie. The cats, who for a whole week had used reasonable prudence, now came out from their retreat and walked with confidence around and beneath the tables. To be sure, cooking is one thing and eating is another; and now cats should be helpful—they did not refuse.

Once there were "seven baskets full of fragments." So were there once again, and they did not all go into the great pantry of the little mother; no, indeed! A selfish Thanksgiving! It would leave a bad taste in one's mouth! It would spoil even the memory of a butternut pudding! So we boys were allowed to "settle our dinner," carrying full baskets to those who had less of God's favors. Pish! I was about to say that. It is not true, however; of that you may be sure. God does not so distribute his favors. The poor are part of the blessings God sends to the rich; they are better than chickens and roast pig. It is not the rich only who are sent to the poor. A world of well-to-do folk would not be a happy world. It would have no chance for doing good. No one would ever get anybody else's thanks—or deserve them, which is all the same, or better. And then how would one know God as the One who dies in Jesus, to save? And how should we ever have a Thanksgiving at all? It is the poor years that make the good ones so very good, and poverty has always what wealth has not, betterment ahead. I do not know how one can be a blinder fool than to think that prosperity alone can make him happy. So it was we were all bound together—some with rich souls and some with rich lands, and we were able to swap our good things and get ahead in the world—I did not say get ahead in the dirt, but in the world. The only really poor person is the one who is mean and selfish. The universe itself would not make such a man weil-to-do. Not a little of the education of a lad is to get him out of the world of eating, and give him a chance and an impulse to feed others. One may go through six tiers of schools and when he comes out of the top one with half a dozen diplomas, be ignorant of the finest of all arts, that of helping God to make the world a good one to live in. "'Tis true," said the little mother, as we all came back to her; "yes, it is true that the best part of our feast was that part which we did not eat ourselves." And then you should have seen the great brown eyes of our Jim; yes, and you should have heard the words he spoke to the little mother. "That is it, our mother; yes, that is the best of it, and we boys will not forget it." Then he and our father went away together with arms around each other, for, indeed, that was the way with them. The friendship of those two was most beautiful. They went away, and God walked with them.

The evening came at last. The sun stretched out its arms over the whole world, and, folding us in a sheen of gold, it bade us good-night with a benediction. It is done, said the wind, as it whistled off over the valley, and our heads nodded assent as the father said a short evening prayer. We left then the dear father and the little mother, drawn up before the fireplace, filled with blazing twigs, talking of the good old times half a hundred years before. So it is and so may it ever be; that the past shall always be like a golden sunset, and the future like a crimson dawn.



AMERICAN GAME PRESERVING

By Dwight W. Huntington

Author of "Our Big Game."

Illustrations by Mr. Huntington.

IN England and on the Continent of Europe the larger game animals and the birds have long been scientifically handled on large shooting estates, where, altho the bags are often excessive enough, birds and big game animals are annually left to restock the fields and forests.

In America the whole subject of game preserving is quite new. Within the memory of many men who shoot game preserving was not considered either necessary or desirable. We had so much game that its extermination seemed impossible, and when a bill providing for the protection of certain game birds was under discussion in a State Assembly it was gravely argued that the birds were too numerous to need any protection. Many sportsmen remember favorite shooting grounds where the birds were sufficiently abundant to sustain the argument made against the passage of the bill.

When game preserving became evidently necessary if we were to have any shooting in America we naturally turned to the older countries for our precedents, and one of the first things which seemed important was that we have some of the foreign birds and animals in order that we might closely imitate foreign ways. Many of the States went into the business of raising the bright-plumaged pheasants in State hatcheries and distributed them to clubs and individuals in the same way that game fish had been distributed long before. Ohio, for example, had quite an elaborate hatchery, and for a period of years distributed pheasants to her people in various parts of the State.

Less than two years ago the writer called the attention of American sportsmen to the fact that in running after the new we were neglecting the old, and in this case the old is far better than the new, since the foreign pheasants do not behave well before dogs and are not nearly so desirable as our own partridges and grouse, which, by the way, are called pheasants throughout the West and South, altho they look no more like a pheasant than they do like a crow or an owl.

While not prepared to say that we should not add the Chinese pheasant to our fauna, as England has done quite successfully, I am sure we should first look after our own, the splendid game birds just referred to, and the magnificent wild turkey, now nearly exterminated, which is a true pheasant, indigenous to America alone and far and away the finest pheasant in the world either for the game preserve or for the table. It seemed to the writer most surprising to see States expending large sums in their endeavor to introduce the Chinese pheasant while closing both legislative eyes and ears to the extermination of better birds. Ohio, I am pleased to observe, has recently gone out of the pheasant business, closed its hatchery and has gone to the front with a new law protecting the native game birds, which provides, among other things, for a very short open season, and that no partridges (quail) or doves shall be shot except when they are flying.

In "Our Big Game" I suggested a general rule for game preserving, to wit: that the best animals for a game preserve are those indigenous to the neighbor-

hood. The Virginia deer, or "whitetail," for example, thrive and increase with wonderful rapidity when protected in the Eastern States; but the antelope when brought to the game preserves as far east as Iowa and Illinois have proved a failure. Applying this rule to the birds, it would appear that the wild turkey, the ruffed grouse and the partridges, which were formerly abundant in the Eastern States, are the birds which should do well on the game preserves. When I began the study of practical game preserving in the United States I formed the opinion that many of the clubs did not properly protect or preserve the birds. I learned of excessive bags, night shooting and other vicious practices, including the tossing of game birds from a pigeon trap at some of the clubs, and I believed that there were but few good rules and that these were too often violated. However this may have been at the start, I am satisfied that hundreds of clubs now have very good rules, which are well lived up to by the club members.

At the outset our game preserving consisted of the posting of favorite shooting grounds by individuals and clubs, which usually leased the shooting privileges and owned but little land. Here the birds were "preserved" for a few, who seemed willing, in some cases at least, to exterminate them. At one club the birds were shot in large numbers for the market. At others I heard of occasional sales of game.

My opinion that the clubs are now governed by good rules, which are enforced, has been formed after visiting many of the club preserves in many parts of the country, and after talking with many sportsmen who know what is going on. Our game preserving differs from that of the older countries in that it is usually communal. There are few private parks or shooting estates such as are common in England and on the Continent. The shooting in America is usually owned by clubs which have a membership of from twenty-five to two hundred, or even more in some cases. There is in the United States a decided prejudice against one person owning a vast estate and prohibiting the public from wandering where it used to wander with rod and gun. The same prejudice exists against the club in many cases, but this prejudice is not so strong when subdivided; and where the preserve is owned by a club many men from the neighborhood are given employment as gamekeepers, guides, punters and attendants of one sort and another, and these and their intimates become naturally the friends of the preserve. As the country becomes older and richer there will be more private shooting estates, but the clubs, I believe, will continue to own most of the good shooting, and as the years go by the shares will increase in value wherever the game is properly looked after. The fact that our present methods of game preserving amount to something is easily proven. A suggestion made by the writer a few years ago that the deer might become a nuisance seems to have come true.

A year ago I referred to the fact that the deer were so numerous in one of the game parks that it was found necessary to release large numbers of them to prevent their starving to death. A recent report from Blairstown, N. J., says that "the farmers of Phaquany Township are finding much fault with the deer that were turned out of the big Worthington Park. The deer are wandering at will over the country and seem to have the right of way to the grain and clover fields, as well as the back yards of the farmers."

From Rutland, Vt., comes a telegram to a daily paper saying: "The sport (deer shooting) is reported as not exciting. The deer are very plentiful and are so tame that shooting them is about as exciting as killing hogs."

While fishing last spring at the South Side Sportsman's Club, near Oaksdale, Long Island, not fifty miles from New York, I observed the deer in good numbers and quite as tame as I ever saw them in the Rocky Mountains. It was very evident that were it not for the game preserves the deer on Long Island would have been exterminated long ago. I am reminded of this by the following paragraph from the *Herald* (November 2d, 1904, the opening of the deer shooting):

"Adjoining the public shooting grounds of Suffolk County are the preserves of the South Side Gun Club, where neither the public nor the members themselves are permitted at any

time of the year to shoot or molest the deer. Were it not for this the deer would probably be exterminated in one season, but the timid animals seem to know that protection lies within the borders of the South Side Club grounds, and they immediately seek the woods in the vicinity of the club, which are guarded by armed guards during the open season."

If I remember rightly the club members are permitted to shoot the deer, but do not shoot many, since the members are, for the most part, more devoted to angling.

Be this as it may, we have quite near New York a splendid example of the benefits of game preserving, and the *Herald* records the fact that several hundred hunters are on the ground for the opening day.

Last week, having the preparation of this paper in mind, I visited a number of game preserves where the upland game birds are protected, and one club which deals almost exclusively with the ducks. I had little difficulty in finding the ruffed grouse in small thickets and woods and the partridge in open fields, where I am sure there would be none in the absence of game preserving. At one club, besides the smaller hares, the "cotton tails," we started several large jack rabbits, which went bounding away, just as I have seen them on the great plains of the West. These "jacks," I learned, were doing nicely on a preserve where none had been put down, and they were, no doubt, the overflow from another club preserve in the vicinity. It was a few days before the opening of the shooting season. I did not hear a gun fired or meet a gunner in the fields. Altho the frost was in the air and the leaves had brightened, there was an evident observance of the game laws and club rules. A few years ago at the same season these fields would have been overrun with gunners, eagerly striving to exterminate the last rabbit or squirrel in fields and woods, where the game birds had ceased to live.

At the duck club I drove to the top of a hill with the superintendent and looked down upon a lovely lake, where thousands upon thousands of ducks and many geese were swimming about. Examining these with a glass, I discovered great rafts of red heads, scaups and widgeons, and smaller companies of other choice ducks, all riding the wavelets of the lake in peace and comparative security, since a club rule prohibits the use of boats to disturb or move them. An



A Game Warden



"Over Dogs"

occasional shot (the duck season was open) from an ambush on the shore indicated that an enemy was near, but the ducks and geese well knew that they were safe when feeding out of gun range in the center of the lake. A club rule at this club limits the bag to twenty-five ducks per diem to each gun. The entire number taken by the club members each season would hardly be missed from the vast flocks which come in the autumn to this game preserve.

I asked the superintendent, who has been familiar with the ground for many years, if the ducks showed an increase since the club was formed and the lake preserved. He answered, without hesitation, that there were far more birds now than formerly. A gunner who went out on the same train with me, no doubt expecting to shoot, was told that the shooting was now closed to all except the club members, and he returned on the same train without taking his gun from its case. The boy who drove me over to the club seemed to have some misgivings as to what would happen upon our arrival, altho I assured him I had a letter to the superintendent.

At Currituck, N. C., last year I saw far more ducks and geese than I would have believed possible had I not seen them. There were also many swans, and there can be no doubt that all the wild fowl show an increase at Currituck, where there are many game clubs, more, I believe, than anywhere else in the world.

At the New York Club I was informed that the members—all, of course—observed the new State law against spring shooting. The superintendent, however, like all the natives I have interviewed, was opposed to the law against spring shooting. "All poppycock" was his laconic summing up.

If Professor Elliott would visit the duck clubs to-day I am satisfied he would no longer, when writing of the ducks, feel that he was writing of a "vanishing race." I am satisfied that the date for the extermination of the ducks has been moved a long way off.

In addition to the introduction of foreign fowls I have observed a tendency in America toward foreign methods of pursuit. A few rich young men have already taken part in a *batteau* where a lot of pheasants was moved by beaters in a wood and driven to the line of guns. These no doubt would have served well as models for the London *Punch*. In "Our Feathered Game" I referred to the fact that setters and the pointers

were going out of fashion in England and that the partridges were now more often driven to the guns, as the grouse are in Scotland. Since we have a tendency toward English methods we may some day give up the good old way "over dogs." But at present there are many fine animals at the clubs. The continued interest in the field trials and the large number of entries would indicate that our liking for the shooting dogs does not diminish. It remains to be seen what the shooting clubs and game preserves will do toward extending the English field practices.

My study of the game clubs teaches me that as a general proposition the clubs are organized for good; that in many instances they have gone far ahead of the game laws in providing rules of conduct looking to the preservation of the game, more especially in shortening the open season, limiting the size of the bag and providing that the animals and birds be only taken in fair chase. The upland clubs should all undertake the restoration of the wild turkey. I hope before long to see this noble fowl restored on a great game preserve on Long Island. I am quite sure this can be accomplished even more readily than the restoration of the deer, since the eggs of the wild birds can be brought in and hatched under domestic birds, just as the eggs of the other pheasants are hatched at many game clubs and preserves.

The experiment is well worth trying.

CENTER MORICHES, LONG ISLAND.

The Labor Vote

BY WILLIAM ENGLISH WALLING

[There are few men in this country who have taken or are taking the pains to understand the labor movement as Mr. Walling. We are glad, therefore, to give our readers his analysis of the labor vote in the recent election.—EDITOR.]

THE independent labor vote has established itself as a factor in American politics. In the recent election almost a million ballots were cast by workingmen in their own interest independently of their previous affiliation with either of the two great parties. Half a million workingmen's votes formerly cast for Democrats were this year given to the Republican Congressional candidates. In Massachusetts 50,000 voters, mostly workingmen, scratched their ticket for Douglas, the union label shoe manufacturer, and elected him in the face of a Republican landslide. Governor Peabody, the dearest enemy of the unions, was scratched twice for each single scratch of his rival, and defeated in spite of his party's easy victory in the State. The Socialists cast from ten to twenty per cent. of the labor vote in nearly every industrial section of the North. In Milwaukee Debs' vote exceeded Parker's, and half a dozen Socialists were elected to the Legislature of the State. In the Chicago ward containing the town of Pullman Debs polled a vote greater than Parker's and a Socialist was sent to the Legislature as a result. Tho no Socialists were elected to Congress, Victor Berger, of Milwaukee, missed carrying his district only by a few hundred votes, and there were Congressional districts in all the manufacturing States in which the Socialists cast from ten to twenty per cent. of the poll. Of the total Socialist votes in the country nearly half a million were those of workingmen.

The votes that left scarcely a score of Democratic Congressmen in the North were largely those of workingmen. In great industrial centers like Chicago, Milwaukee, Minneapolis and Detroit the Democrats were removed from the slate, while the few remaining Democrats were either from a few large and poorly organized cities like Boston and New York, or from the agricultural sections. The vote that removed this score of Demo-

cratic Congressmen was the compact, well directed and well organized labor group that John Mitchell says should be the present aim of the labor movement in politics. The half million Socialist votes stand equally clearly for the independence of the labor vote. But it also means that approximately this number of workingmen believe in the permanent political organization of the labor movement and in the permanent paramountcy of the labor question in politics. The first group stands for independent labor politics, the second for an independent labor party.

The independent workingmen who voted for Roosevelt are believers in the two-party system. They are outnumbered several fold by the Republican workingmen who voted for Roosevelt because they believe in the Republican party, but these mugwump labor voters were choosing the lesser of two evils. Four years ago a heavy majority of them voted for Bryan. Nearly all of them would have voted for Hearst. One of their most trusted leaders, a man of national reputation, was heard to remark recently in private conversation that Hearst would have made an ideal candidate from the labor standpoint. Their ideal is that of John Mitchell: "The formation of a solid group united in their political demands and their political aspirations, but not committed to the policy of forming a third party."

"But if it should come to pass that the two great American political parties opposed labor legislation," continues this able spokesman of the movement, "it would be the imperative duty of unionists to form a third party in order to secure some measure of reform."

Mitchell argues that the movement should not be committed immediately to the formation of a third party, realizing to the full the heavy sacrifice involved in such a movement if prematurely undertaken; but he nowhere condemns the principle of a labor party. With Mitchell in his suspended judgment as to the relative merits of independent politics and an independent party and his preference of the former at the present time in national as distinct from local politics stand a majority of the national officers of the unions. Differing from the Socialists not so much in principle as in their judgment of the ripeness of the times, they are for the most part either privately or openly delighted with the rapid and steady increase of the Socialist vote.

It would be untrue to give an impression that the whole labor movement was pleased at the Socialist vote or that it has made up its mind to independent labor politics. The railway unions and those of the protected industries, such as glass, woolens and tin plate, are largely partisan Republicans. The unions of the building trades and teaming interests and other city trades are through both tradition and interest largely Democratic—especially where, as in Boston and New York, they are dominated by the Irish. But these partisan votes put the districts in question so thoroughly in the hands of the machines that they become political nonentities locally, and nationally offset one another until they are powerless to affect the result.

The only other group is that of the strong individualists who, tho independent in politics and occasionally active in labor's behalf, do not believe in actively pushing the cause of labor on the political field. Ten years ago this group included nearly all the most devoted and energetic leaders of the movement. To-day it embraces a majority of the eleven members of the Executive Council of the Federation. But there are now only a handful of unions in the country that do not show pretty clearly either a Democratic, Republican or Socialist trend, or a well defined resolution to make the union a political factor by an independent course.

The principle of the dominating group, the group that advocates independent labor politics without an independent labor party, is that of the boycott. The principle of the most rapidly growing group, the Socialists, is that of the strike. The political boycott has for the first time been adopted on a national scale by the American Federation of Labor. Candidates for Congress have been pledged on three issues—the anti-injunction bill, the eight-hour bill and the referendum. It remains to be seen whether the Federation will defeat those candidates who have been untrue to their pledges in the coming elections. For the first time the Federation has taken action to line up the

whole movement against the Governor of a State. Governor Peabody was fought not only by the unions of Colorado, but by the Federation, that represents two-thirds of the unions of the country. If the movement is successful it may be carried to other planks of the Federation's platform, such as national ownership of railroads and mines.

The political boycott, a call for a vote against some objectionable candidate, has always been practiced locally. When it develops to any extent it either throws the unions into one of the two party machines, with all that such a result implies, or brings about an independent organization. The latter was recently the result in San Francisco and a number of New England towns. The former outcome has been usual in previous elections. This year brought a new development. The federated unions of Philadelphia and Pittsburg declared a boycott on the Republican Party. The State Federation of Colorado likewise called on the workingmen voters of the nation to defeat Roosevelt, who had refused to lift a hand for their assistance in that State. Considering the former resolution the central body of New York City reflected the more usual sentiment of the city federations when it resolved by a vote of two to one that the Democrats were worse than the Republicans and that the duty of labor was to support the Socialist candidate. The political boycott had led to the political strike.

The strike at the ballot box, the systematic and permanent boycott of all politicians who do not put the interests of their working constituents above all other considerations, is the new development of the labor vote. Mitchell says the two parties have played the labor voters off against one another as the employer plays off the non-unionist against the union man. The remedy for that state of affairs is, in the union mind, the union shop, the making of the non-unionists into union men. Similarly, if the labor vote is not to be split, it must be organized, the unionist is apt to argue. The objection is that the organization of the workingmen, which leaves other classes outside its ranks, means the counter organization of the enemies of the unions. This is a heavy risk. Against a third party Mitchell argues that the Socialists and others have obtained only a few tens of thousands of votes and that they have soon disappeared. The Socialists now have some hundreds of thousands of votes and have shown a steady and, on the whole, a normal growth.

The Socialist vote was swelled by the Colorado situation and the defeat of Hearst. But it also had deeper causes—reductions of wages, high cost of living, unemployment, and economic and legal defeats by the courts and the new associations of employers. The disaffected followers of Hearst, it appears from the returns, were more disposed to vote for Roosevelt than Debs.

The Socialists drew a strong support from nearly all the unions. Besides the backing of a number of the city federations, officially or unofficially, they secured a more or less direct help from the State federations in Missouri and Wisconsin and the open assistance of the national German unions. The Western Miners had declared for Debs. Many locals of the coal miners would show a majority of Socialist votes. Such powerful organizations as the Painters, the Carpenters, the Typographical and the Machinists' unions would perhaps show as many Socialist as Republican or Democratic votes. At the Debs meeting in Chicago over 100 local unions are reported to have been represented on the platform. In a canvass of the employees of the Illinois Central Railroad, where the least Socialist votes would be expected, the *Inter-Ocean* reported that twenty per cent. of the Democrats and ten per cent. of the Republicans had decided to vote for Debs.

The talk of the labor leaders gathered together in Chicago on the day after the election on their way to the San Francisco Convention is all of the political future of the labor movement. While it cannot be said that they are tainted with the lust for office on the one hand, or on the other lured by the attraction of the present program of the Socialists, it can be positively asserted that they are nearly all looking forward to new developments in labor politics, and that there are the fewest exceptions to the general exchange of congratulations on the result.

Chicago, November 9th.

Samuel Coleridge-Taylor, the Anglo-African Composer

BY MARY CHURCH TERRELL

Honorary President of the National Association of Colored Women of America

THOSE who attended the musical festival in Leeds, England, a few years ago witnessed a scene the like of which was probably never enacted before since the world began. A new work was to be sung which had been written by a great English composer. The orchestra of 140 players had assembled to a man. Each and every member of the large chorus was present and a vast audience filled every available seat. All eyes were turned toward that portion of the hall in which the composer, who was to conduct his work, would appear. The orchestra and chorus caught a glimpse of him first and arose to its feet with cheers; then the audience spied him, whereupon all of those Englishmen, who are said to be so undemonstrative and cold, made the rafters ring with their wild applause. The man to whom this great homage was paid is a negro—to be more accurate, an Anglo-African—Samuel Coleridge-Taylor by name, born in London in 1875, the son of a full-blooded African from Sierra Leone and an English woman.

At eighteen this colored youth won a scholarship at the Royal College of Music, and before a year had passed he had written a composition for stringed instruments which took a prize. Before he was twenty-five he had written a cantata, by which he achieved fame. Since he left college he has been commissioned to write for all the great musical festivals in England but one, and the critics admit without exception that he is one of the best and most original composers that Great Britain has ever produced.

Mr. Coleridge-Taylor shows his African origin in the brown of his complexion and the crispiness and curl of his hair. He is under rather than above medium stature and is a bit thin. He has the polished manners of a cultured gentleman, affable, tho somewhat reserved; converses well on any subject and is English to the finger tips. His wife is an Englishwoman, whom her distinguished husband met at the Royal College while they were both students there. Mrs. Coleridge-Taylor took a course in vocal music and has a voice of great sweetness, richness and strength. As a concert singer she might easily make a name for herself, if she chose. Before her marriage Mrs. Coleridge-Taylor sang frequently at private musicales, at which her husband accompanied her. The friendship which began in this way ripened into love, which was consummated in marriage five years ago.

It was my privilege and pleasure to visit these artists last summer in their quaint and comfortable home in South Norfolk, a few miles from London, where I saw their two beautiful children, a boy of four, who is a brunette, and a little girl of two, who is a blonde, with blue eyes and flaxen hair. As I heard Mrs. Coleridge-Taylor sing several of the dainty lyrics composed by her husband, who accompanied her, I thought it would be a long time before I should see a more beautiful picture of domestic happiness than this.

Fortunately for Mr. Taylor, he was born in a country in which he is not handicapped on account of his dark face and curly hair. The English may have a slight antipathy to all dark races on general principles, as is asserted by those who are supposed to know, but it must be admitted that they place no obstacle in the way of those representatives of dark races who possess extraordinary gifts. At present Mr. Taylor is professor of harmony and composition in the Crystal Palace, one of the best conservatories in England. As a judge in musical contests he is in great and constant demand. There are few musicians in England who train and conduct more choral societies

than does Mr. Taylor, but requests for his services pour in upon him in such profusion that he is obliged to refuse many on account of lack of time.

Like all musical prodigies this colored man gave evidence of possessing great talent when he was but a small boy. As he himself says, "I was writing music from my earliest childhood, then I left off scribbling and commenced the study of the violin." Under Professor Stanford, in the Royal College, one of the most renowned teachers in England, Mr. Taylor discovered that composition rather than execution was his forte and so he began to write. Whenever Professor Stanford's name is mentioned in his famous pupil's presence the latter's face lights up with enthusiasm and pleasure as he declares that he owes all the success he may ever attain to his great teacher.

The work by which Mr. Coleridge-Taylor first attracted the attention of the



S. COLERIDGE-TAYLOR

musical world was his trilogy entitled "Scenes from Hiawatha," which is founded on Longfellow's poem. It would be difficult to find a composition in which the music more accurately paints the meaning of the words than does this. The Anglo-African musician has caught the spirit of the Anglo-Saxon poet, so



MRS. S. COLERIDGE-TAYLOR

that the tones produced by the orchestra together with the melodies and harmonies rendered by the human voice affect one precisely as do the poet's words. The first part of the trilogy describes Hiawatha's Wedding Feast, the second Minnehaha's Death and the third Hiawatha's Departure. Of the nine numbers which compose the Wedding Feast eight are for the chorus, and there is but one solo, "Onaway, Awake, Beloved," which is written for the tenor and which is as dainty and melodious as a love song can possibly be. The music describing Iagoo's boasting ripples along with irresistible humor and a delightful swing. From the nature of the case the tragedy of the second canto, describing Minnehaha's Death, is in marked contrast with the comedy and joy of the Wedding Feast. In this cantata, which contains more solos than choruses, the numbers describing the terrible sufferings of the red men through the long and dreary winter, the tragic death of Minnehaha as she lay there trembling, freezing, burning, and Hiawatha's prayer for help are so full of pathos and power that few can listen to them unmoved. The music of the last section of the trilogy, in which Hiawatha becomes prophetic, welcomes the pale-faced strangers, tells what effect their coming will have upon his people, delivers his farewell address to Nokomis and the other Indians, and then sails away to the Kingdom of Ponemah, the land of the Hereafter, is exceedingly graphic, elaborate and pathetic. While the music of Hiawatha represents the highest art, it is so natural, simple and

unaffected that it appeals to the hearts of all . The humblest listener who does not know a note is carried away, while the most callous and cynical critic is charmed. Musicians of international reputation declare that the workmanship is perfect and that no living writer knows more about the secrets of the orchestra—that vast repository of mysteries—than does the composer of "Hiawatha." Mr. Coleridge-Taylor seems to express his own thoughts and emotions as well as those of others as easily as did Schubert, who is said to have written some of his immortal songs in beer houses on the backs of bills of fare.

"Hiawatha" was probably sung for the first time in this country by the St. Cecilia of Boston, one of the oldest and best musical organizations in the United States. Since then it has been rendered many times here. Two years ago a chorus of 200 people, named in honor of Mr. Coleridge-Taylor, sang "Hiawatha" in Washington. Altho they were not accompanied by an orchestra, some of the leading white musicians in the city declared that it was the best chorus singing they had ever heard in the National Capital. The musicians of Washington without regard to race or color, therefore, are looking forward to a great treat this month of November, when Mr. Coleridge-Taylor will come from London to direct this well-trained chorus, which will sing in Convention Hall, the largest auditorium in the city, with a seating capacity of nearly 3,000. On this occasion the chorus will be accompanied by the orchestra of the United States Marine Corps under the leadership of Lieut. W. H. Santelmann, the director of the United States Marine Band. The soloists will all be colored and are trained musicians. Mr. Harry Burleigh, the baritone, is a soloist in St. George's Church in New York City. Mr. Freeman, the tenor, is a teacher of music in the public schools of St. Louis, Mo. Mme. Estelle Clough, the soprano, has been taught by some of the best vocal teachers and has sung in the opera "Aïda" several times.



HIAWATHA
COLERIDGE-TAYLOR
From a recent photograph

Last year at the Heresford Festival in England Mr. Taylor's "Atonement," a sacred cantata, was produced for the first time. The spirit of devotion which permeates the work, the reverence with which the Saviour's character is drawn, the strength both in the choral writing and in the orchestration, the dramatic style of the composition and the good taste governing the promotion as a whole have received the highest praise throughout the musical world. In the Gethsemane scene of the "Atonement," as well as by the numbers in Minnehaha's Death, the young composer shows that he can illustrate intensity of feeling with a picturesqueness and a sincerity which are extremely rare. In commenting upon the "Atonement" one of the best musical critics in England declared:

"My own judgment is that the 'Atonement' is not only a remarkable composition, but the most dramatic work ever written by an English musician. It is laid out and wrought with skill. Every technical device is employed in its structure and nearly every orchestral instrument is brought into requisition in adding color to the glowing tonal picture."

In addition to "Hiawatha" and the "Atonement" about fifty productions represent the pedestal on which Mr. Coleridge-Taylor's fame already rests. Among them may be mentioned his "Blind Girl of Castel-Aille," "Meg Blane," the music for "Herod," which was produced at Her Majesty's Theater in London; a "Coronation March," the musical setting of many poems, among them four sonnets written by Mrs. Browning, and several "Albums of Songs," which include a set entitled "African Romances," the words of which are by Paul Laurence Dunbar, America's colored poet. Mr. Taylor says it will be a long

time before he attempts another religious composition. Neither does he intend to write any more music to order for festivals, as the nervous strain and the responsibility are too great. He would like to write a light opera, if an original subject could be found. In fact, the young composer is already engaged upon what he calls light music, according to a promise made a few years ago to some singers and violinists. An American firm, Oliver Ditson & Co., has commissioned Mr. Taylor to write a book of Negro Melodies, the manuscript of which is already in the publisher's hands, so that the book will probably be out of press this fall. Two of the melodies in this book come straight from Africa. Three choral ballads and several other new pieces composed by Mr. Taylor will be sung in the Norwich musical festival in 1905.

The future of this young Anglo-African seems very bright indeed. On the 15th of last August he was 29 years old. He is primarily and essentially a creative genius and he neither imitates any particular school nor borrows.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Thanksgiving

BY REBECCA HARDING DAVIS

WHAT word have I to say to your readers about Thanksgiving?

Only to suggest that it is wise for us to take hold of the idea of this holiday—or, for that matter, of any other idea—not in the light of romance or feeling, but of plain, common sense. And common sense tells us that we should not dwarf the idea of Thanksgiving into any petty story of the early settlement of New England or the doings of the Pilgrim fathers.

It is very likely that these early emigrants, in order to show their gratitude to God for their first crops, did set aside a day in the fall of the year to be devoted to prayers, sermons and to a big dinner of turkey and pumpkin pies.

But Thanksgiving surely covers a wider space in time than that filled by these worthy folk and their dinner.

In the beginning—in the years of dawn, when the new-born earth first rolled into space—a few lonely men and women wandered in the early light through its forests and untilled plains looking everywhere to find the dumb, awful Thing which had put them there and to tell Him that they were glad He had done it.

That was the first Thanksgiving. And in all the ages since then teeming myriads of men and women have perpetually swarmed in this same earth, and some of them have always tried to find this silent, unknown Power that made them, to thank Him for their life.

Thousands of years ago certain nations moved every autumn out of their cities into the wilderness, and for a season abode in tents, that they might come closer to this invisible God and discover why He had made them and what He meant them to do.

Why should we dwarf this world old idea of a thank-offering and a search made by a man for his Maker into a petty tradition of a few good folk who once landed on Plymouth Rock?

Yet I am afraid that to most of us the anniversary is but a suggestion of this pleasant legend, and we think only of the day as one on which the shops and banks will be shut and the home dinner will probably be better than usual.

It is a fact that the busy American in this twentieth century does not go into the wilderness to face God; he does not, in order to find Him, even go to church, or pray and sing hymns night and morning as his father did. He is apt to smile at these old-time habits and ideas which uplifted the older man. He tells us he is busy with the great work of the world, its motor powers, railways, elections, commerce, manufactures, and what not.

But, after all, is not the idea which uplifts or drags down a man's whole

life as necessary a motor power to him as is steam or electricity? That he should be a saner, decenter fellow as each year goes by is really more important to him than that he should help to run a new line which will save a half hour between New York and Chicago.

He thinks that he is mature, and hence indifferent to the idea of God which occupied the minds of childish men in the first ages.

Is he right? Is his indifference a sign of maturity? Every rational man is eager to understand radium and electricity and all the other natural forces and to use them if he can. Why ignore the one Force which sent them here, and sent him here, and keeps a hold on him while he is here, and will keep that hold on him when some day he has to leave the shop or office and go—he knows not where—never to come back?

The one creative Force of life is as omnipotent and as dumb as in the first day of the world. His pretense of indifference to it is, after all, not manly, as he thinks, but only childish and bumptious. It is the weak vanity which induces an underbred guest to ignore his host.

For, after all, put it as we may to ourselves, we are all of us from birth to death guests at a table which we did not spread. The sun, the earth, love, friends, our very breath are parts of the banquet.

Some of us may find no other use for Thanksgiving Day than an opportunity to gorge on turkey and pumpkin pie. Are not our manners something like that of Toby in the pen, who does not even look up at you while you feed him?

Or, shall we think of the day as a chance to come nearer to our Host, and to find out something of Him who has fed us so long?

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Living Abroad

BY F. MARION CRAWFORD

AUTHOR OF "SARACINESCA," "VIA CRUCIS," ETC.

I HAVE been asked to explain, if possible, why so many American writers and artists look abroad rather than at home for the subjects with which they deal. In the first place, I must say that I doubt whether Americans are really more inclined to look beyond their own country for inspiration than the artists and literary men of other nations. It seems to me that a very large number of the most successful American novelists, both men and women, have especially confined themselves to American subjects. It would be useless for me to quote the names of brother authors in support of this statement; but I think it would be rather difficult to put together any long list of Americans who have principally written upon foreign subjects or who, if they are artists, have done the greater part of their work abroad.

There is, I think, a rather jealous tendency nowadays on the part of the public, and perhaps of critics, to shut up creative Americans at home, as if their good manners were in danger of being corrupted by evil communications with their European fellows. On the whole, therefore, it seems to me that the question put to me is not susceptible of any general answer, inasmuch as it is founded upon mistaken data.

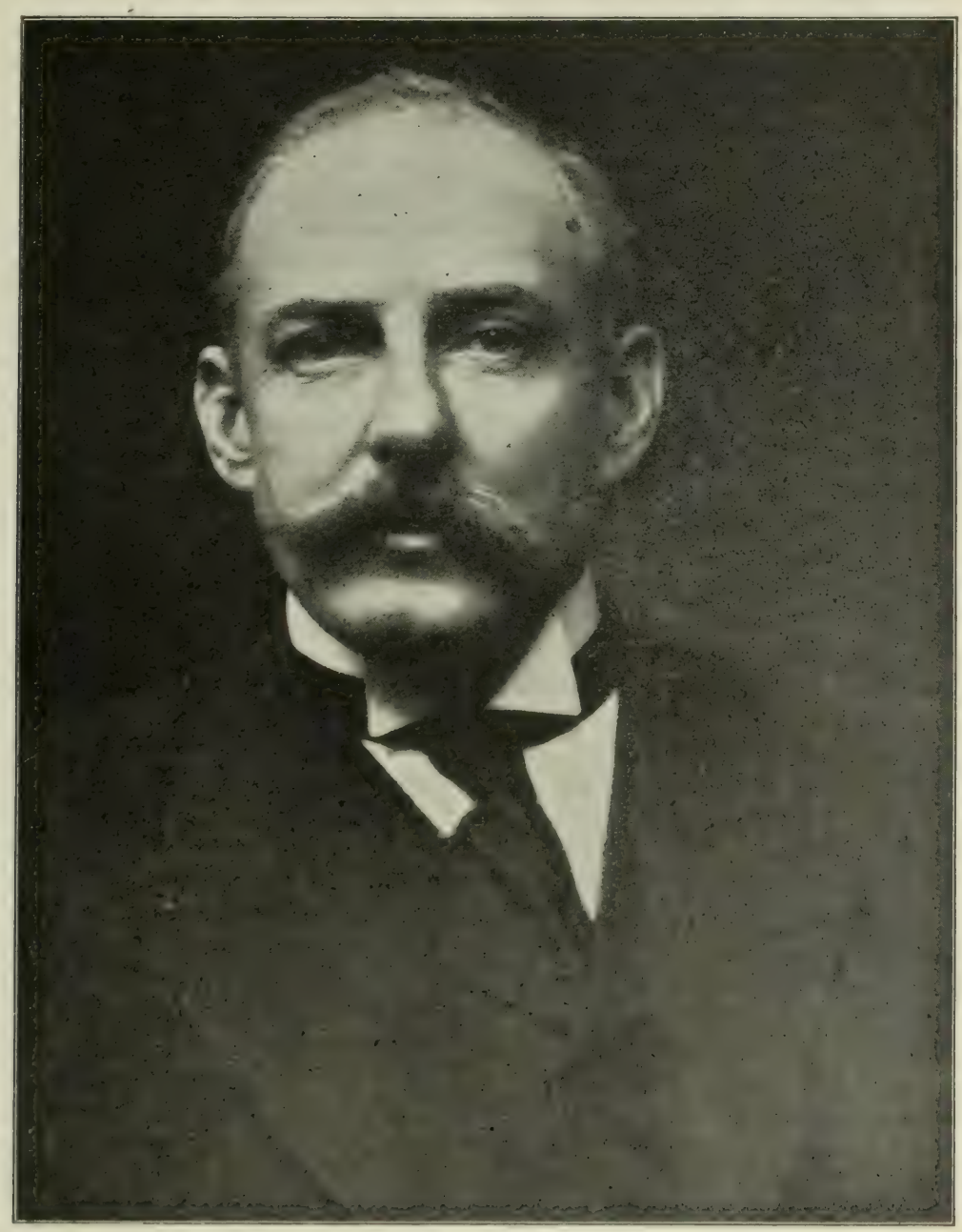
But there are, of course, a few Americans, both artists and writers, who live abroad, think abroad and work abroad. Even as regards these I am inclined to think that more than half of them have reasons for not living at home, which do not directly concern their art at all. There are American men and women who cannot live in the American climate, or, I should say, in any one of the half dozen different climates this country affords. There are others who stay abroad because living is cheaper on the other side, and because, whatever may be hinted to the contrary, novelists

and painters are not generally millionaires.

The case seems to reduce itself in the end within very narrow limits. I very much doubt whether there are as many American literary men permanently established in Europe, as their are American millionaires. It might be interesting to inquire why Mr. W. W. Astor, Mr. Richard Croker and Mr. James Gordon Bennett live in Europe, and whether those gentlemen are drawing upon European civilization for the inspiration necessary to them in order to dispose of their incomes. From this standpoint a much larger question would present itself—namely, why does any man live out of his own country?

Taking your inquiry in the narrower sense, it seems to apply at most to half a dozen persons, of whom I presume that I am one. Whatever answer I am able to give can only be a personal one, not at all applicable to the rest of our very small company.

There is no country in the world where all social, professional and public life tends so entirely to one end as it does in the United States. It is easy to say that this end is money, but as a matter of fact the making of money is only incidental to the accomplishment of the object itself, which is the development in the shortest possible time of a territory which, under the conditions of former centuries, would have required at least



F. MARION CRAWFORD

four hundred years to become populated, unified and civilized. The great and sustained effort which is being constantly made by the present population of the United States to develop the resources of a territory which would support five times their number in comfort, makes itself felt in every phase of American life. It is impossible to escape it; it is impossible to live here without taking part in it; it is impossible to write upon any American subject without being to a great extent guided by it. So far as American writers are concerned, it is only necessary to read the most successful novel of recent times to be convinced that this is a fact.

Now, there are men of letters to whom the history of the past is more interesting than the unwritten chronicles of the future, who feel a keen sympathy for old customs and ancient traditions, and whose taste makes them instinctively prefer old books to new ones; and since talent, great or small, almost invariably follows the line of least resistance, it is easy enough to understand why a man of that sort should be more inclined to write about old countries than new ones. Moreover, when such a man has been born abroad, and by force of circumstances brought up abroad, he is unfit to deal artistically with American material, and had, therefore, much better leave it alone.

If some of us do so, that is not because the material is scanty, but because it is of a kind which we do not know how to use to advantage. I am often asked whether I think that there is a lack of what some people call "distinctive human nature" in the United States. Certainly not. If anything, the types which present themselves in this country are too numerous to be easily dealt with in fiction. New York, especially, is one of the most cosmopolitan places in the world and probably offers a greater variety of material than any other modern city. But the consequence of this is that no one social element here is in itself homogeneous, whence it follows that it is extremely hard to give a true idea of any phase of New York life. There is no body of customs and traditions here, created by a people that lives more or less according to them. Every man is a study in himself, brought into contact and collision with other men all differing from him and from each other. This being the case, it is easy to understand why in so many American novels the interest is made to turn much more upon events than upon the humanity of the personages described. Almost all true romance is based upon the influence of tradition and custom on typical characters—that is, upon characters with which the reader can easily identify himself and on traditions thoroughly familiar to him, or to which the writer skilfully introduces him. This may be the reason why, tho there are many good American novels, very few truly American romances have been written since Hawthorne died. Where everything is continually changing, developing and, let us hope, progressing, there can be no such thing as tradition and there can be but few enduring customs. People are more easily interested in what is happening than in each other; the whole seems more interesting than any of its parts; public excitement outweighs private emotion, and men's happiness depends more often upon the loss or gain of a point in politics or business, than upon the old-fashioned huma naffections.

Whether a man should strive to preserve his own personality in his writings or to divest himself of it, is a question I shall certainly not venture to answer. I will say, however, that no novelist, playwright or historian should attempt to write of men and women who do not naturally appeal to his sympathies or rouse his antagonism, nor of events in which he would not play a part if he could. Any one who neglects this simple precept is sure to write a dull novel, a dull play, or a dull history, which is worse than either.

New York City.

The Nippon Soldier in the Making

BY ADACHI KINNOSUKÉ

"THIRTY years! Just think of it!" said a good American friend of mine the other day commenting on our progress in Manchuria. "It is a splendid showing." It was well meant; it was not meant for a frivolous joke. Nevertheless, it is more delicious as a bit of unconscious humor than a critical compliment on the Nippon soldier. Grave historians there are who find the birth of the Nippon soldier in the purple days of the gods. Most certainly within his veins runs the blood of the ancient fighters of the days of Emperor Jimmu, who ascended the throne of Yamato over twenty-five centuries ago.

The muscles of the Nippon soldier of to-day have not forgotten the rigorous lessons of the elder day samurai. In the clan of Kameyama there was born a baby some twenty-five years ago. (The story of this child is the story of an overwhelming majority of the officers and men under the Sun-flag to-day.) At his birth his mother placed him upon the altar at the shrine of the guardian deity of the castled town of Kameyama, and she delicated him to the gods for the defense of his prince and of his country. From the first day of his existence his life was not his own. It was to be laid down for the honor, preservation and defense of his home land. Early one morning the child was aroused from his sleep. He was four years of age then. It was winter. The snow was thick, stainless and unbroken over the garden of his ancestral home. He had been taught to rise early, and, after his toilet was done, to pay his first respects to his father over the threshold of his room. But this morning it was his father who was before him.

"I have the pleasure," said the father, "of handing you over into the care of your fencing-master this morning. You are becoming a man pretty quickly. You are quite old enough to receive the first lessons in the art of the sword." He was told to dress himself in a thin shirt, such as the boys wear in the practice of fencing, and a short, divided skirt called hakama. His father presented him with the bamboo sword, helmet-like faceguard, thickly padded, gauntlets, etc. Later in life he has never been able to describe in words the exaltation of that moment when he received these first toys of the fighting man of Nippon. His father took him out and made him bow before his fencing-master. Out they went—the fencing-master and the four-year-old pupil—upon the snow. Both of them were bare-footed. They were thinly clad. His master held his bamboo sword in a straight slanting line in front of him. He told his young pupil to strike away freely against the sword, so that his young arms might learn the first lessons in the proper swing of the sword.

"It will not take very long," said the master, kindly, to his shivering pupil, "until you will be quite warm." Under the busy bare-footed tread of the child was the sound of the breaking of frozen snow. A few minutes later the child was puffing and perspiring like a wrestler in summer. That was the beginning of the training of his muscle. In his riper days he was sent to the master of jujitsu. Now, both the fencing-master and his master of jujitsu emphasized one thing—that the muscle must be in training every day of his life, or else it would be wiser for him not to trouble himself to learn either one of these arts. The art of the sword and the art of yielding (which is the meaning of jujitsu) are jealous, exacting masters to serve and the men who have served these masters successfully can afford to smile at the record of Spartan training of body and muscle as upon a holiday game. The Nippon masters of fencing and of the jujitsu care very little for the quantity of muscle; you would never find them exhibiting the bump on their arm with pride. They emphasize the quality of muscle. In jujitsu as well as in fencing the muscle must be so finely trained that the movement thereof is much quicker

than ever a well trained human eye could follow constantly. The art of the jujitsu is still a closed book to the West. When a master of jujitsu comes and tells you that his art is to beat his opponent, not by his own strength but by the strength of his opponent, you of the West are somewhat puzzled. You ask how that could be. It is not so difficult, after all, however. Suppose this case: If you were fighting a man, and if your opponent by the light in his eye, by the flash of his gestures, by the twist of his body, were to give you the impression that he is going to hit you on your eyes, upon our stomach, and upon your side at one and the same time, you would naturally and instinctively try to dodge these three simultaneous blows to the best of your ability. If you try to dodge three blows which you think are coming to you at one and the same time it will result either in your twisting yourself into a knot or in throwing equilibrium to the winds. All this you do not by the strength of your opponent, but by the power that is within your own body. I cite this one instance that you might not scoff at a few things that the masters of jujitsu might say to you, and which seem to you rank heresy. Now, in order to train your muscles to such a fine point extraordinary care and extraordinary measures are to be taken in fostering your muscle and keeping it in trim, and your fencing and jujitsu masters require you to perserve your muscles as you would the razor-like edge of your sword.

And the stomach is the first, naturally, that would feel the chastening effect of the athletic training of the Nippon soldier. Always they have been fed upon simple food, rice and the products of the fields, fishes and not much meat. One day the father of my friend whose history I am trying to tell came to him, and said: "What would you do if your castle were besieged, and you had no food to eat and no water to drink?" The child's lips were too young to frame a ready answer to this question of his father. His father went on: "Days of starvation might come to the fighting men of Nippon any day, and the time to prepare for the days of want is in the days of plenty and of peace." The child found that this was not an idle threat. His rations were suddenly cut down. For weeks he was allowed a few bowls of rice and a few pieces of pickled daikon (a kind of radish). Moreover, in the days of this made-to-order starvation-siege his father had him climb a mountain, chop wood, roll the logs, and subjected him to all manner of physical exertion. "The days of siege are not likely to be idle," said his father by way of explanation. One day, when he was about fifteen years of age, he was sent out upon a long journey. His servant accompanied him, and he was allowed to have two bowls of rice and a dried piece of fish and two cups of water per day to sustain himself. At one time he was sent to Mount Atago, which is a historic mountain standing between the castled town of Kameyama and the ancient flower-capital of Kyoto. He was told to spend fifteen days in the mountain and sustain himself on what he could find with his own hands. These are some of the reasons why the Nippon soldier was able to cover over fifteen miles of the Korean road per day. This training also enabled him to deliver three general frontal attacks against the semi-permanent fortifications at Liaoyang. It also made him the master of Manchurian geography and distances on the ridiculously scanty rations of rice, dried fish and a few stray pickled plums.

Not many days ago to a quiet home in a village in the Province of Aichi came a letter from Kamematsu Kokichi. He is with the Second Army in Manchuria, an army surgeon. This is a paragraph from his letter to his family: "Since our landing we have yet to know the luxury of a roof above our heads. We have been raised on the scale of civilization, and our standard of life is becoming much loftier than heretofore. Frames of wood and walls of mud and stone are too humble to shelter us. We have appropriated the blue skies for our roof. We have learned the refreshing comforts of the dewy sod upon which we sleep night after night. In those rare moments in which we indulge ourselves in a stolen nap we dream of our home and home folks upon the pillow of a rock or on the root of a tree. We are not permitted to finish all of our dreams; the sudden reports of guns and rifle fire are sometimes

without ceremony. The moon that we see nowadays never fails in lighting up a battlefield. Even a high-toned poet cannot ask for anything more. Tame wells we have forsaken, and we refresh ourselves at a mountain spring or at the brink of a stream, and drink heaven's wine from the same ware as our horses do. Our stomachs seem to be surprised when they are lucky enough to have a chance bowl of rice, a pickled plum or two and a piece of dried sardine."



Physical Examination of Japanese Recruits. From a Japanese Print

Much more essential, however, than the training of the muscle and of the stomach is the education of the nerve and of the soul. As if it were an incident of yesterday, I recall how we used to go to an old, deserted house which stood on the outskirts of the castled town of Kameyama. There was a genial gathering of small boys, ranging from seven to sixteen years of age. An old man presided over the gathering. Beyond all cavil he was the most wonderful story-teller I have ever seen; especially in his fund of ghost stories was he rich beyond expression. I fancy your Edgar Allan Poe would turn green with envy had he had the fortune of making his acquaintance with one of the ten thousand ghost stories which used to ooze out, so to speak, from the aged lips of this wonderful story-teller of ours. The dilapidated house in question stood with its back against a thick bamboo grove, which was about three hundred yards wide. The bamboo grove stretched away in the direction of a moss-covered graveyard of an ancient temple of the castled town. On the night of our gathering the old man counted the number of his boy guests. He took out as many candles and went into the graveyard. There he lit them and hid them in all sorts of imaginable and unimaginable corners of the silent city so thickly peopled with tombstones. Then this old man used to tell us his famous ghost stories, the more horrible it is difficult for me to conceive. When the midnight hour came



Transports in Korea Traveling Through the Mud in the Rain. From a Japanese Drawing

we drew lots, and the boy who drew out No. 1 went through the three-hundred-yard stretch of the thick bamboo grove in the thick darkness of midnight into the graveyard to find one of the candles and bring it back to the old man. Now, the patch that led through the bamboo grove to the graveyard was remarkable enough to be in the British Museum for its crookedness. At some portions we had to crawl along on all fours. The nights selected for the gathering were usually stormy. Many a night do I remember having waded through the mud of the bamboo forest on all fours that I might pass into the graveyard. Rain sometimes managed to blow out the candles. Then there was so much the more entertainment waiting for the young boys. We went into the graveyard by turns according to the number of the lots we drew. The boys who were unfortunate enough to draw the first chances did not have very much fun in finding the concealed candles, because for them there were at least thirty or forty to choose from, but the happy, fortunate and ghost-chosen fellow who happened to go after the last candle in the graveyard often found the first pale rays of a new-born day breaking upon his wanderings through the graveyard.

I have heard my elders say in those more remarkable and virile days than ours those white-haired men of my boyhood went through a training that we, the civilized and effeminate children of the latter days, knew not of. When they were not quite ten years of age they had to visit in the still hours of night the decapitated heads of criminals exposed upon the highway for the ethical education of the careless passers-by, and they were told to leave a mark upon the scaffold to show that they were there and were not in a great hurry to escape from the grim sight at the dead hours of night. As if a thousand and one different plans which were so carefully worked out for the edification and entertainment of the nervous system of the youthful generation were not quite enough, the older

boys were always ready to do what they could to perfect this laudable system of education. They are forever playing tricks, the least offensive of which would be enough to land them behind a solid stone wall of a jail in a civilized land. There was a young boy of my acquaintance. Through some means he managed to acquire a reputation of being somewhat girlish. His good looks were more responsible for it than anything else. At any rate, his friends took it into their heads that they had to do a great deal to build up the iron stability of this boy's nervous system. He attended a gathering, and the night was rainy. On his way home the young boy in question had to pass beside a castle moat under the thick roofings of old weeping willows. That was a portion of the castle moat which had become historic because of so many murders committed and duels fought there. The old sayings of the clan had it that it was a favorite haunt of ghosts and badgers. (Now, the badger of our folklore is a being of many uncanny powers. From his cradle every child of Nippon is told that the badger is sometimes



The Meeting of Commander Hirose and Admiral Makaroff Under Water. Hirose was the Japanese hero of the bottling up of Makaroff at Port Arthur. Makaroff was blown up. From a Japanese cartoon.

endowed with all the powers of a demon, that he transforms himself into any shape whatever that he pleases, from the shape of a woman of ghostly beauty to a dragon big enough to swallow the earth. Often the badger is said to play ten thousand different tricks on the cowardly, but it has always been told us that no badger would be able to play his tricks on a man who is brave and strong in will. It is always a weakling who becomes a fool to the badger's tricks.) Now, on that stormy night this gentle boy was making his lonely way home. It was somewhat past midnight. Before him all was black. As he walked on he could hear the sound of the rain whipping the thick leaves of the weeping willows by the castle moat. All of a sudden he saw something that made him pause. Not far from where he stood he saw the blue flame curling up from the ground toward a willow branch. For all the world it was the ghost fire of ten thousand stories told him. He looked at it, motionless. Then, suddenly out of the drooping branches of the willow came a white apparition that looked to him neither like a demon nor a ghost. It looked like a white drifting cloud, or a sheet of white cloth thrown over the shape of a man, as indeed it was! The boy dropped his umbrella. In an instant his sword was out. With wild eyes guided by the ghost-fire the boy attacked the apparition with his sword. That his older playmate escaped with a few slight wounds was because the older boy happened to be such a superb swordsman. But this boy who appealed to his sword so hastily was forever disgraced. Under such circumstances it was expected of every child that he should certainly make a thorough investigation with cool nerve and steady eyes. Nothing was considered so disgraceful to the samurai as the hasty appeal to the sword. Not only was the boy disgraced, but he brought disgrace upon his family.

When he was about thirteen the young boy whose story I have started to tell was sent upon a journey. His father told him to leave Kameyama with the fall of the sun that night. He was expected to go to the village on the other side of the mountain ranges that screened in the castled town of Kameyama. He was to go over to Sonobe, and travel all night. Now, the road that leads out from the castled town of Kameyama and toward Sonobe is a ticklish road. It meanders through dense forests, and at a number of places loses itself along the high cliffs, where a misstep would mean a fall of many thousand feet into the chasms below. It is over ten miles in length. Even for a grown-up man it is no easy task to make a trip without a light. This boy was commanded by his father to make this trip and pay his respects to a relative of his in the town of Sonobe, stay all day with him, and come back through the night over the mountain-pass to his home. That was the first of many hundred trips he was required to take, because this nightly trip through the lightless mountain-pass was considered an excellent means to build up his nerve.

In his riper years, when ghost stories and trips over the mountains were laid aside as too childish for him, he was introduced to the School of Philosophy called Yomai. Now, Yomai is the name of a Chinese philosopher. His philosophy emphasizes, above everything else, what he called the dominant weight of the soul. It is the poise of the nerve which cannot be shaken by any such trifling thing as life or death.

At the beginning of this war Admiral Togo is reported to have said: "I am no scholar. From my early youth, however, my masters have compelled me to examine and follow carefully the teachings of the school of Yomai. It seems to me a soldier can derive a great deal of benefit from the school of Yomai." Wonderful things are said of the doings of the disciples of Yomai. In the flower days of the samurai ideal the disciples of Yomai sat around the loaded cannon, which was made to revolve on a pivot and so arranged that the charge might be discharged at any time, and in whatever direction its muzzle happened to be pointing, and these disciples of Yomai are said to have drunk their sake calmly, chatted pleasantly over trivial affairs, as if they were completely innocent of a sudden introduction into the Nirvana with which the cannon-ball might present to him. The one great aim toward which the disciples of Yomai forever toil is to train themselves to such an ex-

tent that nothing would disturb the calm presence of mind and steadiness of nerve under circumstances however trying.

The Nippon soldier of to-day enjoys all the flower and fruition of these elder day trainings of the samurai. Another thing that accounts for the excellence of the Nippon soldiers of to-day is their philosophical attitude toward death. In the Far East we say that life is something that is quite supersensual. You have never seen life, never smelt, heard, touched it. What we in our careless way of speaking of things call "life" is nothing but one expression of the eternal entity, the noumena. When, therefore, you say that you have killed a man or plucked a flower, you have only destroyed one expression of the eternal entity, which you have never touched—with which it is beyond your power to meddle. Now, death to the Nippon soldier is a form of sleep (I have misread your Bible if the biblical interpretation of death is not identical with this Far Eastern conception).

"If I die this time," said Commander Hirose, who was blown to pieces by a Russian shell in his effort to bottle up Port Arthur, "I shall come back to life nine times over until I see this work of mine completed."

To have so glorious an opportunity as dying for the national existence of his country, for the glory of his flag, is, indeed, in the eyes of the Nippon soldier an extreme of luxury. It is unreasonable, therefore, for you to be amazed at the sight of the Nippon soldier hurling himself against the Russian fortifications at Liaoyang and against the quick firers at the Nanshan.

Ambition, they say, is the last love of man. If you could read a man's dreams you could prophesy with comfort and accuracy what make of man he is. As with the man, so also with the nation. The striking difference between the genius of Western civilization and our Eastern civilization lies in this simple fact—in the West it is the individual who is apotheosized; with us, in the Far East, it is the whole, the country, which we place in our shrine. For the country, the life of a man, his family, his welfare are as nothing. The other day a man presented himself at the War Office.

"I have the honor," he said, "of belonging to the First Reserve. I came in answer to the call." Then the man pulled out a small package from his breast pocket and he laid it upon the table in front of the officers. The Reservist bowed reverently, and said, "This is the sum that we have saved, my wife and I. We would be very happy if we were permitted to offer it to the war fund of the country. I have been married five years, and this small amount is all that we have been able to save." Then he added by way of apology, "We have three children and we have not been able to make very much money."

If he were in this civilized America he would be lucky if he escaped a lunatic asylum—this man with a wife and three children who gives every cent of his savings and puts it to the war fund, and offers himself to boot! In our heathen Nippon, however, such cases as this are entirely too common to be mentioned separately.

NEW YORK CITY.

A Song of Praise

BY ELIZABETH ROBERTS MACDONALD

For the gladness life has brought,
For the beauties passing thought,
For the song, the dream, the quest,
Dawn's clear impulse, evening's rest;

For the lure of Spring that wakes
When the frost's dark barrier breaks,
For the magic voice that calls
Over Summer's viewless walls;

For the memories deeply dear
Passing time but leaves more clear,
For the friendship strong and fine,
For the faith that proves us thine;—

Lord of gladness, hope and dream,
Shadowing cloud and wakening gleam,
Thee we praise, Who dost renew
Love's white fire the long years through!

FREDERICTON, N. B., CANADA.

Hall's "Adolescence"

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON

"Child-study, which began so crudely and has long since silenced many, tho not yet all, of the objections raised against it, has already demonstrated its practical value for education, and is acquiring a place of its own in the literature of other departments, especially pathology, philology and criminology, and is beginning to prove itself a key of unsuspected value in unlocking problems connected with the prehistoric development of the race, supplementing studies of the adult mind somewhat as embryology does anatomy and histology. It has not only made new connections between our work and the above departments, but is steadily developing a logic which, tho as yet unwritten, is destined in my own fond belief to become an instrument of great value in reinterpreting the bionomic law of recapitulation, shedding new light upon early developmental stages, and thus giving psychology a genetic perspective which it has so sadly lacked in the past."

PRESIDENT G. STANLEY HALL in his address at the International Congress of Arts and Sciences at St. Louis, summed up in the words above quoted his opinion of the significance and importance of that branch of mental science to which he has devoted so much of his life. The demonstration of the thesis thus stated is given in his two large volumes on *Adolescence,* recently published.*

President Hall reminds one somewhat of the man who, in trying to sell his farm, laid most stress upon the remarkable convenience of its situation. You could start from the farm, he said, and go to any part of the whole wide world. President Hall starts from adolescence and goes to the remotest bounds of more sciences than he mentions in his title-page. He states that this is his first book, and, if he had not expressly notified us to the contrary, we should have thought that he expected it to be his last, for it is hard to discover what subject he has not touched upon in these 1,400 pages. From the epistomology of Kant to the government of the Filipinos, from dime novels to Plato's Symposium, from college fraternities to the character of Jehovah, from Parsifal to prize fighting, from the chemistry of the blood to the mind of Mary McLane, he discusses everything, and to every topic he discusses he contributes new thoughts, or, at least, new words.

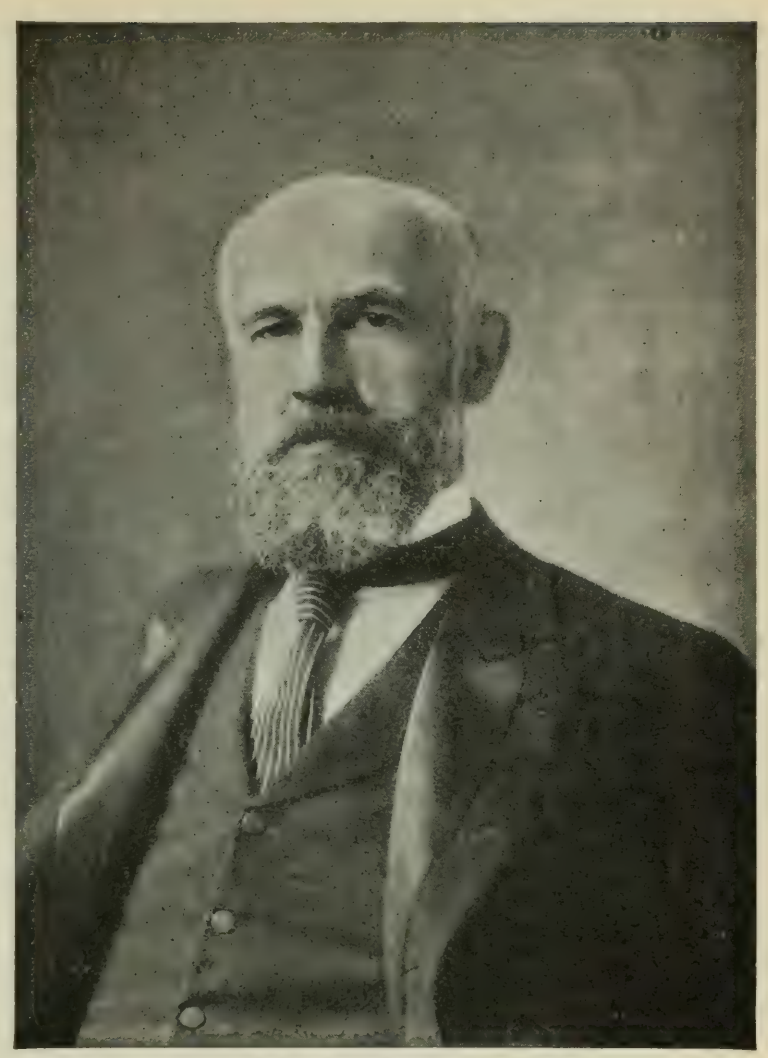
In fact, President Hall is as fond of original and startling phraseology as he is of original and startling theories. On almost every page his polysyllabic propensity is prepotent. Such an exuberance of Latinity and Hellenism has not been seen since the days of Euphues. But his style is not over-ornamented, but over-condensed. His neologisms, tho not always necessary, are never to be considered as meaningless, altho the ordinary reader, even with the most modern dictionary, will not always be able to discover their meaning. President Hall, like a prose Browning, tries to put too much thought into one sentence. The reader who has acquired the habit, really necessary nowadays, of skipping two sentences out of every three, will find his style confusing and inconsequential. In fact, no one with a less agile mind than the author's will be able in all places to follow his thought. The difficulty of connecting the data given with the conclusions he derives from them leads one to suspect that President Hall has some subliminal system of rapid transit not yet open to the public by which he passes from the one to the other.

But it is unfair to complain of missing links in a book so remarkable for the fullness of its references. In these days of dogmatic speculation and intellectual ballooning of all kinds it is a satisfaction to find a work based upon such an immense accumulation of material. As a mere bibliography of the subject, apart from the value of its original contributions to knowledge, *Adolescence* has reason enough for existence.

President Hall has for many years concentrated the research work of Clark University upon the problems of child

* ADOLESCENCE: *Its Psychology, and Its Relations to Physiology, Anthropology, Sociology, Sex, Crime, Religion and Education. By G. Stanley Hall, President of Clark University.* New York: D. Appleton & Company. $7.50.

study and adolescence, and, besides the group of trained and energetic students under his direct guidance, he has had the assistance of hundreds of teachers in the collection of the immense mass of observational and experimental statistics which he has published in his journals. All this and much more is here utilized. It gives a delightful feeling of confidence to read a book wherein a footnote proves that a casual phrase is buttressed by some 1,728 experimental tests. In the past it has been mere fun to write on such subjects as religion, education and the psychology of savages because all that was needed was a ready inventiveness and a flowing pen; but now, when psychology is coming to have as many verified facts as botany or chemistry, one cannot write long without running up against some of them. Ignorance of scientific laws excuses no one.



G. STANLEY HALL

Experimental psychology has lived through its period of popular ridicule and scholastic obloquy. It was once thought pertinent to inquire if it was necessary to send out a questionnaire to a thousand persons to find out that one is more apt to fall in love between the ages of 16 and 60 than beyond the limits of this period. But all beginnings of quantitative work in a new science are liable to the same objection of obviousness and triviality. Now that we can see the sketch of the complete structure, it is apparent that not so much work was wasted in digging its foundations as was thought. So far from being obvious, some of the results of the investigations have been incredibly startling in their reversal of preconceived and time-honored notions. No one can now say that the new psychology is concerned only with petty physiology and micrometric observations and that it has no large lessons for life and gives birth to no inspiring theories.

The collection and study of religious experiences and conversions, once thought puerile by some and blasphemous by others, has resulted in bringing out many interesting facts which President Hall marshals effectively to show the rationality of certain ecclesiastical usages and the irrationality of others. Dreams and fears, legends and fairy tales, love songs and games, all are utilized to throw light, sometimes very flickering and fantastic, on the childhood of the individual and of the race. In this book much more crude material is collected than is critically examined and digested, but this is a good fault.

No teacher, preacher or parent can fail to derive information and stimulation of practical value to him from a study of this work. He will have more understanding of, sympathy for, and patience with, the boys and girls under his control. He will know something more of the reasons for their irrationalities; for their moods and whims, their mysterious

periods of laziness and exuberance; their strange irritability and caprices; their seasons of dullness and disobedience; their alternations of braggadocio and diffidence, of tears and giggles, alike inappropriate and disconcerting to adults. The discovery of the psychological plateau, or period of no apparent progress, which occurs in almost all the curves of growth and education, is alone worth all the time and money which has been expended on experimental psychology, for upon it many young lives have been wrecked. On account of the sensible advice given in the chapter on the dangers of the period of puberty and the way quacks take advantage of them, it would be well to put this book on the open shelves of the college library where every young man can consult it freely. The analysis of self-consciousness throws much light on the shocking numerous cases of the suicide of students on account of low grades in examination or the jests of schoolmates.

The proposition which the new psychology started out, not many years ago, to prove, that educational theory and practice must be founded on a study of the child as architecture is on a study of the strength of materials, is now generally accepted, altho too little adopted. There is more novelty in its present, prospective and purported contributions of the science to religion, sociology, government, history and metaphysics. Professor James's "Varieties of Religious Experience," with its suggestions of polytheism and mystical soul connections, was startling enough, but President Hall has a still more revolutionary philosophy of the unconscious. So far from teaching a psychology without a soul he has much to say about soul, tho little about souls, and he is more interested in its past than its future.

"The salvation motive that in our day often becomes almost hysterical is profoundly anti-scientific, and the immortality prospectors that neglect the past are enemies of real knowledge or sound investigation in this field. The true researcher must be as indifferent to his own salvability as pure science is to cross utility or profit-making, or as the absolute moralist is to pleasure or pain, here or hereafter."

He even goes so far as to consider soul as having been more potent in the past than it is in the present, and, in his St. Louis address, to compare it to the heat which once made the world incandescent but is now slowly dissipating.

"Much if not most soul is lost. With every extinct species of animal life a soul type also vanishes irrecoverably from the world, and as the dead far outnumber living varieties, the great body of soul is irrecoverable to psychologists, and many faculties, traits and genetic stages are gone forever."

Nor can mind, in his opinion, be regarded as any more permanent or apical. He goes beyond Nietzsche in his anticipation of an *Uebermensch* to which we shall be a jest and a sore shame.

"It is well not entirely to forget that in the great cosmic order revealed to the evolutionist, the mind, which modern analysts so carefully dissect, may be merely a developmental stage of that of a higher type as much above us as we are above the dwellers in Lemuria; that some time even it may be studied as a link between the higher and the lower, and that it may itself some day become a missing one."

It would not be fair to regard these speculative passages as representative of a book which contains so much that is practical and is based so largely on scientific data. They are introduced for the purpose of emphasizing the plea for the study of phylogenetic psychology, which President Hall holds to be fundamental to the study of the human mind.

The parallelism between the life of the race and the life of the individual to which President Hall devotes a large part of his work and upon which he bases chiefly his theories of secular and religious education, has in it much of truth and value, but it is questionable whether it will stand the strain of all that he and his followers put upon it. "Back to Nature" is certainly better as a philosophical watchword than "back to Kant," but if by Nature we mean merely our own past, as President Hall seems often to mean, it involves a conception of a noble and natural savage hardly to be distinguished from the Rousseauism that he expressly condemns.

The recapitulation theory, that each child in his growth passes in his mental and spiritual life through the successive stages of barbarism and civilization by

which the race rose to its present position, however true it may be and useful in the correllation of phenomena, is liable to lead, and, in my opinion, has already led, to dangerous educational practices.

The same perversion was made of the laboratory method of instruction when that was first introduced. Every child his own Newton was the theory. The pupil was expected to pass by his own initiative through the same stages as the historical development of the science he was studying. Teachers became hinderers, and concealed, instead of revealing. It was necessary that these extravagances should be checked, and President Hall's recommendation that in the teaching of children dogmatic and repetitional methods must be used, is timely and wholesome.

But now the recapitulation theory is the fad of enterprising and enthusiastic educators. We see schools conducted for the cultivation of barbarism in boys, wherein each room is devoted to a historic or prehistoric culture stage, beginning with a troglodyte kindergarten in the basement and reaching a state approximating civilization on the top floor. For a precocious child to attempt to skip any of these grades and to pass at a bound from, say, the fall of the Roman Empire to the Renaissance, is regarded as altogether improper and ultimately injurious to his mental health. Each one of the child's "archeopsychisms" has to be developed in turn to produce a normal man. To such practices many passages in President Hall's book give altogether too much sanction.

It is a common fallacy of philologists to think that they have settled the meaning of a word when they have traced its derivation. It seems to me that the genetic psychologists similarly assume that the natural is the desirable. It remains to be seen whether the new theory of the total rectitude of the child works out any better than the old Calvinistic doctrine of the total depravity of the child.

The psychology and institutions of savages should be studied; but with the opposite motive, to eliminate, not to imitate them. The danger is that having discovered in our souls the passions of savagery and the feelings of feudalism, we should exaggerate their practical importance to us now and regard them not as injurious survivals to be extirpated, by the surgeon's knife if necessary, but as normal and essential and so endeavor to perpetuate them. Is it desirable to include in gymnastic exercises movements to develop the atrophied muscles by which our prehistoric ancestors and modern savages can wiggle their ears? Must the youth of each generation follow the same circuitous paths and trip over the same stumbling blocks as their ancestors because in adolescence they show a tendency to do so? Granting with President Hall that "more or less erethic diathesis is necessary and inevitable" in youth, it is not to be assumed that fighting and painting the town red are to be tolerated as expressions of it. Nor is it clear that in the vicarious working out of one's passions by reading of the things that he wants to do but dare not, is a beneficial practice.

There is truth in Plato's saying that boys are wild beasts, but this bestial stage can be much shortened. Every child is a quadruped for a time, but we should get him on his feet as soon as possible, even at the risk of making him bowlegged. When our young people try to wander into the by-paths and blind alleys where our ancestors lost themselves for centuries it is the duty of the teacher to hurry them by as rapidly and compassionately as possible. Is it so certain that feudalism, for example, was a normal rather than an accidental stage in human evolution, that we must immerse every child for a time in the noxious atmosphere of the Dark Ages? Is the fact that certain savage tribes put their boys and girls in separate shacks at puberty an argument against coeducation? Is the Protestant missionary method of establishing a civilized home in a foreign land inferior to the Catholic method of celibate preachers? Is it not possible that the "adolescent races" under our control may with advantage omit a few hundred years of the slow, painful and aimless march of our own history? Are the Japanese any the worse for their jump over the centuries?

Adolescence is printed with wide margins. There is plenty of room for interrogation points and annotations.

NEW YORK CITY.

Literature



ROBERT HERRICK

The Common Lot

THIS novel* has excited unusual attention because it is a prophecy of the coming order dramatized in popular forms, and the witness of the spirit in us confirms it. The author has not resorted to the sensational manner or vehement temper displayed by the average novelist who bases his story upon the problems and evils of the day, but he writes it all out with the sobriety and assurance of a man who has actually grasped the situation from a social and ethical point of view. Now, the truth when we find it never looks new or highly colored. But we recognize it by the tone of time it shows, by its intimate kinship to something unspeakable that has always been in us. And so, in this story (which is, by the way, very interesting considered just as a story) it is the old, old Scriptures worked out, diagramed for us according to the conditions of this age. Mr. Herrick's contention is that the desire for social and financial prestige in this country is corrupting the morals of individuals and lowering the standard of ethics and excellence in every profession and every industry. The struggle incited by such ambitions does not produce better citizens, but it results in a reversion to type in men and women terribly equipped with wealth and position to gratify savage instincts. Now this is where the average novelist ends the tale with a menacing crack o' doom scene, but Herrick goes on to propose a solution. He brings his hero backward out of the fury of the contest, reduces him in the scale of outward things to the level of the common lot. And one feels that this is not the climax to an arbitrarily conceived romance, but is the solution of the conditions which exist in this country so far as the man in front can solve it for the man behind. It is the scripture of life applied and tested, it is the explanation of a brotherhood, founded not upon sentiment, but righteousness and intelligence. Out of the confusion of fierce competition, envy, cruelty, the eternal order is evolved. And we know that it is the eternal order, by the relaxation from the feverish strain, by the fact that the hero has time and means to live honestly. He is no longer in a position to be tempted above what he is able to bear, and he has the free mind to follow the best inspirations suggested by his art.

There remains one point at issue which Mr. Herrick's story fails to eliminate. How will a man and woman belonging by birth, education and association to a circle of society where most savage instincts have the grace of refinement, where the peace of life depends upon courtesy and manners—how will such a couple affiliate readily and happily with the grosser forms of life in a flimsy Flat? And how will the Flat receive them? It is not enough that those cruelly advanced in the scale of things at the expense of others should return to share the burden of the common lot; the harder ethical problem is the advancing of the ranks to a higher plane of culture, toleration and intelligence. People who are antipathetic in temperament and different in quality do not live well together socially, no mat-

* THE COMMON LOT. *By Robert Herrick.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

ter how much of ethics there is back of the arrangement.

Another thing, the hero returns to share the common lot for the sake of his "dear, dear wife." This is the one puerile touch in the book, a cheap appeal to popular sentimentality. No man does right *rightly* for his dear wife's sake. It is a business which prospers properly only when it is accomplished by a person able to do right for the sake of common honor and righteousness. It is broader than affection. It is his contribution to the sum total of godliness in a world where godliness comes higher than for any mere person's "sake."

Dante's "De Monarchia"

In Miss Henry's introduction to this translation, which, by the way, is everything that a translation should be—clear, scholarly, close and responsive to the letter and spirit of the original—the value of the *De Monarchia* as a message, not for one century only, but for all the centuries, is strongly insisted on. It embodies Dante's political ideals, and altho his arguments are often based on assumptions that are as puerile as they are unhistorical, and altho his civil polity was utterly impracticable, many are inclined to see in some of these ideals a foreshadowing of the system of government in the United States and even of the recent Peace Congress at The Hague. The most important part of the treatise is the third book, which deals with the relation between the spiritual and temporal powers, and in which it is demonstrated that the Empire does not depend on the Papacy, but directly on God. Dante states fairly all the historical and scholastic arguments in favor of the opposite theory—arguments generally as childish and fantastic as his own—and shows that altho the moon (the symbol of the Empire) receives its light from the sun (the symbol of the Papacy), it was created directly by God. The Church cannot confer a power which she does not possess. Her kingdom is not of this world, and she has no authority except in spirituals. The authority of the Pope and that of the Emperor were intended to be complements of each other, the one assuring man's happiness in this world by the exercise of the human virtues, the other guiding man to eternal happiness by the exercise of the theological virtues. Yet tho the imperial authority is derived directly from God, the Emperor should be subject in some degree to the Roman Pontiff,

> "for felicity that is mortal is ordered in a measure after felicity that is immortal. Wherefore let Cæsar honor Peter as a first-born son should honor his father, so that, refulgent with the light of paternal grace, he may illumine with greater radiance the earthly sphere over which he has been set by him who alone is Ruler of all things spiritual and temporal."

Notwithstanding the strangeness and heaviness of the form, the three fundamental propositions are developed with great vigor, and, occasionally, with great eloquence. But apart from this, as an example of how even men of genius reasoned in medieval times, the work is full of interest. Miss Henry discusses at length the date of the *De Monarchia,* a very important question in connection with the career and opinions of the great poet, and concludes that it was written after his exile from Florence. There is no historical evidence one way or the other. Looking at the matter from a purely subjective point of view, however, we are inclined to place it among his early works, to regard it as belonging to the period of the *Vita Nuova.* These are the only two of his books in which he makes no allusion to his exile and his enemies. It seems hardly possible that, when expounding his great political theory and defending the rights of the Empire against the usurpations of the Holy See, he could have refrained from hurling his maledictions at those who had wronged him. To be so entirely impersonal was contrary to his nature. The treatise is copiously annotated, and the sources of Dante's theories, as well as his indebtedness to Aristotle, the Scriptures and Thomas Aquinas, are pointed out where necessary. The frequent cross-references to the poet's other works and to the recurrence of his favorite ideas and favorite figures will also prove helpful to the student of Dante.

* The De Monarchia of Dante Alighieri. *Edited, with Translation and Notes, by Aurelia Henry.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

Some New Naval Books

Rear-Admiral Schley* has recently given to the public in his autobiography the record of a career more eventful than that which falls to the lot of naval officers in general. His reminiscences include his service during the Civil War, his very successful leadership of the Greely Relief Expedition, his skilful handling of the trying situation in Valparaiso, when the murder and wounding of several of the crew of the "Baltimore" nearly involved this country and Chile in war, and his gallant and courageous behavior in the van of the storming party which captured the Korean forts in 1871.

To this much of the book, which, of course, precedes the Admiral's presentation of his side of the unfortunate controversy wherein he was chief party in interest, much praise can be awarded. It is entertaining, full of humor, and, in brief, reflects the writer's personality, even to his unconquerable optimism. Its literary form is unfortunate. In an autobiography, one is always pardoned for the egotism ordinarily suggested by the recurrent use of "I," and nothing is gained, indeed, in point of vividness and individuality much is lost, by the self-detachment indicated by the third person singular. To refer to himself, as the author constantly does, by a series of changing official titles (the "Commander," the "Inspector," the "Chief of Bureau," etc.) in the end becomes confusing.

In so far as Admiral Schley reviews and justifies his own acts during the Spanish War, we cannot avoid the conclusion that he will not succeed in altering materially any adverse convictions already formed. He has had his day in court—and, altho there were many circumstances wherein justice miscarried, it is probably safe to say that no naval officer charged with such serious dereliction in time of war and pursued by so powerful a prosecution ever escaped with less suffering. Mr. Long, in his book on the navy, has recently, in a measure, revived discussion by undertaking to defend his own official proceedings, and to this no doubt Admiral Schley will point as justifying a rejoinder. But it is high time for everybody concerned in the dispute to understand that the public wants no more of it.

Mr. George Edward Graham's narrative† of the Santiago campaign, is a yellow-journalistic account without a shadow of excuse for obtruding itself at the present late day. As historical material, it is useless, its "stories" are often absurdly overdrawn and unfounded and its adulation of Admiral Schley is fulsome to a degree. It is furthermore a pity that the Admiral's friends did not dissuade him from contributing the prefatory letter of indorsement which is printed in *facsimile*.

Professor Rawson‡ has managed to bring his *Twenty Famous Naval Battles* within the compass of a single volume without abridgment. The book was favorably reviewed in these columns when originally issued in two-volume form and it has since met with deserved public acceptance. The descriptions of the various battles, which are, of course, popular, and not designed for the student of strategy or tactics, are excellent and the work, we imagine, will hold its place indefinitely among the best of its kind.

What possessed Mr. Edgar Stanton Maclay to produce a condensation of the lately published memorial volume§ to Rear-Admiral Philip we do not know. The original collection of somewhat indiscriminate eulogies served all purposes of a monument, and as such disarmed criticism. This being now challenged by the present outgiving, we have only to remark that its sole claim to consideration seems to reside in the skilful showing by Captain Mahan of his ability to expand the obvious truism that "incidents happen in every one's life which are forgotten if not recorded at the time" into an opening sentence 102 words in length.

* Forty-five Years Under the Flag. *By Rear-Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, U. S. N.* New York: D. Appleton & Co.

† Schley and Santiago. *By George Edward Graham.* Chicago: W. B. Conkey Co.

‡ Twenty Famous Naval Battles. *By Captain Edward K. Rawson, U. S. N.* New York: Thos. Y. Crowell & Co.

§ The Life and Adventures of Jack Philip, Rear-Admiral U. S. N. *By Edgar Stanton Maclay.* With an Introduction by Captain A. T. Mahan, U. S. N. New York: American Book Society.

The Cathedrals of England. By M. J. Taber. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.60.

The author of this work says: "In a book of this size it is clearly impossible to give a full description of the architecture of the thirty cathedrals of England." That is quite true, but, even when we have granted the compiler's reservation, the very meager account given of each is disappointing. Beyond a few measurements which will be meaningless to many there is no attempt to convey to the reader any idea of the beauty and majesty of most of these holy places of the English people, such an idea, for instance, as one gets from Washington Irving's "Westminster Abbey." Mrs. Taber has used the names of the cathedrals as pegs upon which to hang a series of anecdotes, some of them humorous, about persons connected with these ecclesiastical structures. These anecdotes, however good some of them may be, have but little to do with the history of the cathedrals, so that architecture and history alike fare badly, while the tone which these grand monuments to successive ages of faith have fostered in the nation is lost sight of. Some notion of the importance of the cathedrals in the esthetic life of England may be gathered from the fact that in an area but a trifle larger than the State of New York there are thirty of these triumphs of architec-



Newcastle Cathedral.—From Taber's "Cathedrals of England." L. C. Page & Co., Boston

ture. It is, therefore, incongruous to give their name to a mere collection of *personalia*. It is difficult to see what the purpose of the volume is. The tourist who stands under the dome of St. Paul's cares but little for a *bon mot* of Sydney Smith. He will prefer the usual "handbook" for his guide. The general reader who is studying the cathedrals of England will call for matter of a very different kind. The illustrations, however, taken from photgraphs, give a very good idea of the exteriors of the cathedrals.

The Lost Faith. By William T. Browne. New York: Peter Ecker.

That laymen have not, as is commonly believed, lost their interest in theology is shown by this and many other similar books we receive. Mr. Browne here makes an earnest plea from a Unitarian standpoint for a restoration of the simple faith and early unity of Christians, and argues very forcibly against old formulas and traditionalism. His position may be best expressed in his own words;

> "The twentieth century is still listening to the dreams of the cloister, still repeating the primer of feudal times, and making ecclesiastical law a puerile substitute for the everlasting Gospel."

Black Friday. By Frederic S. Isham. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Company. $1.50.

This novel begins with a marriage and ends with the couple falling in love. The darkest days of two great cities are brought into the story, Black Friday in New York and the Commune in Paris. The author has made a great effort to avoid errors and anachronisms in his details, and in this he has done well. Still one who played a part in the scenes he describes will detect some mistakes. The Stock Exchange was closed for business a full week before a settlement could be arranged, instead of one day, as Mr. Isham says. The meeting of the alleged "gold conspirators" occurred not at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, as stated in the book, but in the old Erie Railroad Building on Eighth Avenue, now the Grand Opera House. Barnum's Museum (p. 25) was burned before those eventful days. The Tweed Ring came before the public in the seventies, altho Tweed was a power in 1869. Henry Ward Beecher's church was red brick and not a "great white chapel" (p. 46), and to call the famous Plymouth Church the "Beecher Tabernacle" (p. 118) would make the congregation of the late Dr. Talmage object. There were two Boards of Brokers, the regular Stock Exchange and the Open Board, which were consolidated. The selling of stock "on the curb" (p. 125) is of a more recent date.

Robert Browning. By Edward Dowden. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

The facts of Browning's life are so well known by this time that there is little even for curiosity to expect from a new biography; while in the matter of criticism it seems as tho Mr. Santayana, in his "Poetry and Religion," had spoken very nearly the last word on this subject. Professor Dowden, therefore, is but replowing ground that has already been pretty comfortably cleared and broken; and it is the more astonishing for this reason that he should have missed, even in skirting it, the real significance of Browning's poetry. And yet the upshot of his analyses after all, tho it nowhere comes to explicit utterance, is the fundamentally democratic character and tendency of his author's work. Not only is this bent symbolically manifested, as it were, in the form and technic, in the sort of leveling introduced among all ways and manners of expression, whereby one becomes the poetic equal of another; it is directly apparent also in the thought itself. The import of "Pippa Passes," over which Professor Dowden spends a good many words, lies not solely in "the virtue of mere innocent gladness," but also in the circumstance that this virtue is exercised by one apparently so insignificant in the eyes of powers and principalities. Of course, it may seem as tho many of Browning's ideas, like many of his poetical *procédé*, were simply destructive or at least reductive; but is it not his bent for equalization finally which is alone competent to account for the vogue into which he has grown of late?

Adventures on the Roof of the World. By Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond (Mrs. Main). New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.00.

This volume may be regarded as a sequel to the author's "True Tales of Mountain Adventure." It is a compilation from several sources, but especially from the English "Alpine Journal," with some personal narratives. While intended mainly to convey to non-climbers some idea of the thrilling excitement which mountaineering affords, it sets forth some of the dangers which attend it and the methods to be adopted in meeting them and avoiding disaster. A mountain climber herself of a wide experience such as few of her sex seek or attain, Mrs. Le Blond neither exaggerates nor belittles achievements and difficulties, but conservatively tells her tale so as to assist and encourage those whom fortune may favor with an opportunity for mountain work, and to enable those who sit at home at ease to realize somewhat of the arduous toil of those who thus serve science or hunt pleasure. The book is admirably illustrated with excellent photographs.

Social Life Under the Stuarts. By Elizabeth Godfrey. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co

It is difficult to see exactly on what principle Miss Godfrey draws the line between her former volume on "Home Life in the Stuart Period" and her present work on "Social Life Under the Stuarts." Dress and furniture and nurseries certainly belong to home life; but so also surely do doctors and sickness, devotional exercises and reading. In fact, the present volume is simply a continuation of Miss Godfrey's former compilation, and it is put together in much the same way. There is little original writing in it—only enough to link together the many quotations that Miss Godfrey has gathered from Clarendon and Walton, from Fuller and Verney and Jeremy Taylor, and from many another contemporary writer, as well as from authors of a later date. Altho little can be said in criticism of Miss Godfrey's writing, for, in fact, there is little of her writing to criticise, credit must be given for her careful selection of interesting passages. By means of quotations from writers of the Stuart period or of the days immediately preceding and following the *régime* of the Scotch sovereigns, she gives glimpses into country and town life; into the amusements of the city—the play, music and reading; into friendships, religious exercises and private piety; into the behavior of royalist society in the days of stress and trial, and into the survival of virtue amid the orgies of the Restoration. Miss Godfrey's unconcealed partisanship for Charles I and the Royalist cause make her somewhat unfair in the balance of quotations from Chevalier and Roundhead during the civil war period, and one feels a little disappointed not to find more attention given to the great Puritan middle class which supported the Parliament and Cromwell. Perhaps it is well, however, that the now little popular cause of the Martyr King Charles should be put forward in its best light, that we may be helped not to underestimate the conscientious and unselfish devotion of some of England's noblest characters to what we are apt to think of as the cause of tyranny upheld by perfidy.

A Short History of Ancient Egypt. By Percy E. Newberry and John Garstang. Boston: Dana Estes & Co. $1.20.

Messrs. Newberry and Garstang belong to the tribe of young Egyptian scholars who have been developed by the experience of the Egypt Exploration Fund and other late expeditions in Egypt. Their book is compact, a bit rhetorical, but as nearly trustworthy as the subject allows. They depend simply on the texts and the objects found. They are not extravagant in their claim of Egyptian antiquity. The old figures of 6000 B. C. have faded away, and all they claim is that the founding of the Monarchy was before 3000 A. D. They also admit that the Babylonian civilization is older than that of Egypt, and that its most archaic writing shows traces of Asiatic pictorial forms. The Phenician writing they derive not from Egypt, but from Asia Minor and the Greek coasts and islands. The earliest Egyptian art seems also to have its relations to early Babylonia as its source. The Hyksos they regard as a mixed Semite-Hittite race. This little volume is characterized by the attempt to make it less a record of wars and

dynasties than of customs and sociological developments.

From Adam's Peak to Elephanta. Sketches in Ceylon and India. By Edward Carpenter. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00.

A second edition is generally evidence that a book has filled a want. This is probably the case with Mr. Carpenter's volume, for it differs from ordinary books of travel in that, while it gives impressions of scenes and social conditions, it is largely occupied with remarks upon the religious philosophies which have their home in India. Five chapters out of nineteen are specially devoted to these and four contain an exposition of the South Indian teaching on the attainment of "Divine knowledge." Mr. Carpenter was peculiarly fortunate in securing introductions which brought him into very close relations with natives, and he was admitted to intimacy with an adept teacher of note. While the volume will have an interest for the general reader, it will have a special value for students of comparative religion and what is called "Theosophy," to the headquarters of which in South India the author paid a visit.

The Good of the Wicked. By Owen Kildare. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co.

These are Bowery sketches, written before the author's novel, "My Mamie Rose," and they are apparently the rough material out of which that story was made. Mr. Kildare's literary genius is keyed up too high; it is too near the brink of tears and laughter in expression. But his heart is in the right place. Any man who cheerfully kisses his mother-in-law before the entire reading public deserves to be encouraged, and that is what he represents to us in the little sketch entitled *The Mother in Law*.

Working with the People. By Charles Sprague Smith. [Handbooks for Practical Workers Series.] New York: A. Wessels Co. 50 cents net.

Professor Smith's account of his work in connection with the People's Institute in New York City is readable and stimulating. This Institute was organized in the summer of 1897. It began, in the following fall, a course of lectures, chiefly on social science and literature, in Cooper Union, and has maintained these courses, gradually extending its work, ever since. The lectures have been extremely popular, the audiences rarely numbering less than 1,000, while on at least one occasion more than 3,000 persons attended. A Harlem People's Institute, a People's Forum at New Rochelle and a People's Institute Club in New York City are outgrowths of the original body.

Matthew Arnold and His Relation to the Thought of Our Time. By William Hurbutt Dawson. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.75.

If it were possible to read even about Matthew Arnold without stimulation, Mr. Dawson's book, it is to be feared, would be quite intolerable. But the subject is fortunate, and of that subject it contains enough in the way of quotation and recollection to save it to some extent. It seems to be all true enough as far as it goes, but its truth is very largely obvious. And of that happy union of ideas by which the progeny of thought is increased there is very little. In short, it is rather a work of recapitulation than interpretation, and, as such, it may find favor among that large class of readers who like to take their literature at second hand.

Literary Notes

THE "Browning Calendar," published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York, has a remarkably fine portrait of Robert Browning as a frontispiece and an apt quotation for each day in the year (50 cents).

....Preachers are noted for their ability to tell good stories, and a number of them are collected in a small volume on the "Wit and Humor of the American Pulpit (Geo. W. Jacobs, Philadelphia, 85 cents).

....A book which will save the public librarian many questions is Nield's "Guide to the Best Historical Novels," now in its third edition (Putnam's, $1.75). The arrangement of this bibliography is chronological, so one can find out what fiction there is on any particular period of the world's history.

...."Accidents and Emergencies," by Dr. C. W. Dulles (Blakiston, Philadelphia, $1.00), has been known for several years as one of the

handiest and most reliable books of its class. Its directions of what to do for wounds, poisoning and sickness in the absence of a physician are clear and concise, and in following them one may at least be sure he is not doing harm.

....A very elaborate volume, "Eighteenth Century Furniture," by Luke Vincent Lockwood, is being issued by the Rhode Island School of Design at Providence, R. I. The text is concerned with the description of the Pendleton collection, which is elaborately illustrated in photogravure. This is probably the most artistic book on furniture that has ever been issued.

....One of the most important and interesting exhibits at the World's Fair was that of the Bureau of Labor in the Government Building, and many people will be glad to know that a comprehensive account of it, with maps and illustrations, is published by the Department of Commerce and Labor as Bulletin No. 54. Public baths, cost of living and rates of wages, strikes and technical education are the subjects most fully treated.

....Prof. Heinrich Shaefer's unique collection of the songs of the peasants of Upper Egypt, taken down while he was superintending the excavation of the Berlin Museum at Abasir, has been translated from the German and Arabic by Frances Hart Breasted, and published by J. C. Hinrichs, Leipzig (2.20 marks). A transliteration of the Arabic is given and explanatory notes. This little book will be of value to all who are interested in folk-songs.

....A book of over 800 pages, entitled "Japan in the Beginning of the Twentieth Century," has been prepared by the Department of Agriculture and Commerce to accompany the admirable and extensive Japanese exhibit at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, and is for sale, at $3.50, by Y. Totsuka, 5640 Bartmer Avenue, St. Louis, Mo. It gives comprehensive and largely tabulated statistics of the agricultural and mineral resources, manufactures, markets, finances, postal and telegraph systems, education and military organization.

....The Annual Reports of the Smithsonian Institution, which are distributed free to the people by members of Congress, afford one of the best opportunities for the ordinary reader to keep himself informed on the progress of science. The numerous articles are comprehensive, authoritative, readable, and handsomely illustrated. The Report for 1903 is now published. It contains accounts of the important work now being done on radium and solar problems, in Egyptian excavations, Tibetan, African and polar exploration, the reclamation of the arid West and a score of other topics.

Pebbles

How would you like to be waiting to be relieved by the Baltic fleet?—*The Chicago Record-Herald.*

....There are a good many men who would give more than three dollars and a half to stand in Douglas's shoes to-day.—*The Boston Transcript.*

....Carrie Nation would be doing the world a favor if she could manage to get at the vodka supply of the Russian navy.—*The Washington Evening Star.*

DO YOU KNOW—

That Julius Cæsar never got half as many electoral votes as have been given to Theodore Roosevelt?

That Noah's ark didn't cost as much as J. Pierpont Morgan's private yacht?

That Cleopatra couldn't have paid the taxes on half of Hetty Green's property?

That the speeches of Senator Beveridge would make a larger book than would those of Demosthenes and Cicero together?

That John W. Gates has in a single deal pulled out more than all the wealth of Crœsus amounted to?

That William Shakespeare's income never amounted to as much per year as George Ade's is per month?

That never while he was preaching on earth did Jesus Christ receive half as much attention as is given to John D., Jr.?

—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

...."I fear, my dear madam," said the physician, "that your stomach will never recover its tone, unless you limit yourself to the simplest diet imaginable." "Ah, sir," cried the woman, tears rolling down her cheeks, "would that I could! But that is impossible." "Impossible! Why?" "Because I am the wretched woman who supplies photographs of 'dainty dishes' to the fashion magazines. In order to photograph them, I must prepare them, and, as I cannot afford to waste expensive materials, I must eat them." The physician started from his chair. "It is certain death," he cried. "What have you eaten today, my child?" "I had for breakfast a shredded wheat biscuit filled with candied violets and olives, with a maple sugar and grated cheese sauce, the whole surrounded with a wreath of daisies for decorative effect. For luncheon," the horror deepening in her eyes, "a large ripe tomato stuffed with cold lobster Newburgh and chopped nuts, served with a sherry and chocolate dressing. This was topped with a pure white chrysanthemum, and a few orchids were laid lightly about the plate. They made beautiful photographs." "And they call men brave," murmured the doctor. "I now understand why so large a percentage of my patients are women."—*Life.*

Editorials

Revision of the Tariff

THE tariff ought to be revised by a reduction and a readjustment of rates, and the work should be done promptly. No one familiar with the tasks and the methods of Congress will say that revision ought to be undertaken at the approaching short session. That is out of the question. On March 4th the life of the new Congress will begin, but the first regular session of that Congress will not begin until December, 1905. That session will probably end in the summer of 1906, not long before the Congressional campaign of that year. If it should be burdened with a revision of the tariff and should not begin the work of revision until January (after the holiday recess) it might not be able to enact its bill and adjourn before the middle of the Congressional campaign. Republican legislators who remember things know that there would be a risk in passing a tariff bill at that time.

We expect that a revision will be made before the elections of 1906. We are confident that the President desires a reduction of many of the rates and that he will recommend that Congress shall take up the work. The great pluralities given to him at the recent election were not an expression of the opinion that the tariff ought not to be touched. To a vast majority of those voters—to all of them, in fact—Mr. Roosevelt is a man who is in favor of a square deal for everybody. The masses who gave him their votes trusted him to use his influence for what is just and right, as to tariff revision and all other questions that come before him. He knows that much of the tariff law is not what it ought to be. He will not disappoint them by failing to direct the attention of Congress to the defects and the injustice in it. This, we believe, he will do at the proper time.

What will be the proper time? It is reported that, altho his forthcoming annual message will set forth no recommendations concerning the tariff, he intends that the annual message shall be speedily followed by another relating to tariff revision and tariff reciprocity with Canada. If this be true, it indicates his conviction that the proper time to speak of these things is this coming winter, and that he thinks something can be and ought to be done before the end of the short session—not in the way of revision legislation, but in preparation for it.

And it is true that something can be done. It is said that the President is inclined to recommend provision for the appointment of a non-partisan Commission of experts, directed to prepare a revision bill for the consideration of the new Congress at its first regular session, or at a special session to be held next spring. Congress could provide for such a Commission. On the other hand, it could itself, by committees, do much of the preliminary work before March 4th and thereafter.

In all probability the members of the present Ways and Means Committee will retain their places in the Fifty-ninth Congress. It is a committee upon which the routine work of the short session will not weigh heavily. It could easily find time to begin the work of tariff revision by hearings and otherwise. The committee, or the Republican members of it, could carry on this work after March 4th and up to the assembling of the new Congress in special or regular session. In the winter of 1896-7, after the election of Mr. McKinley, the Dingley Ways and Means Committee, or the Republican majority of it, set out to frame a tariff bill for the coming Congress, and made such progress that the bill so prepared was, we think, published before the end of March. A similar course might be taken this year, and a special session beginning in April could dispose of the whole matter in two months.

A Commission may take volumes of testimony and recommend an elaborate and well-considered scheme of changes, but actual revision rests with Congress, and Congress is inclined to insist upon its rights. The Commission of 1883, composed of protectionists, recommended a revision involving an average reduction of 25 per cent. Congress rejected it, dis-

cussed the question at length, and enacted a revision that made the tariff higher than it was before. It is true that we have never had a non-partisan Tariff Commission of economic experts, the appointment of which is now suggested, but the report of such a Commission, in our judgment, would fare no better in Congress.

Some are saying that a Commission of experts should recommend a few specific changes, which Congress would accept quickly—after only "one week's debate." But Congress does not act in that way. If we may judge by what has taken place, we may predict with considerable confidence that Congress will insist upon doing the work, even if a Commission has been employed; that it will not consent to deal with a few specific changes, but will take up and act upon the entire tariff. It is folly to talk about "a week's debate." Discussion may be limited in the House (not to only one week, however), but on such a question the Senate will always take plenty of time. Moreover, a bill prepared by a committee of Congress, or by the majority of a committee, will be more favorably received and will be subjected to less revision, in the Senate or in the House, than a bill prepared by expert economists. Many a "practical" legislator would take pleasure in so disfiguring the bill of a group of non-partisan economists that its authors could not recognize its features.

Time can most surely be saved and early enactment be procured by assembling Congress in special session next spring to consider a bill upon which the preliminary work has been done by the present Ways and Means Committee, by a joint committee of Republican Senators and Representatives, or by a Commission. The first of these agencies is, in our opinion, to be preferred. Those who desire to prevent any revision whatever will be found advising that nothing be done before the regular long session. There will be a considerable number of them in Washington this coming winter.

It is the most important national question now before the American people—this one of tariff revision, with its relation to what are commonly called Trusts and to reciprocity. It is of peculiar importance to the Republican party, which is to be tested by its treatment of the problem. Under the blighting influence of a great blunder even the great majority of 118 in the House might disappear in 1906. Duties which are not needed for protection and which are used for extortion should be sharply reduced or entirely cut away. Monopolistic combinations that abuse, to the injury of American consumers, the rates which were given to stimulate domestic competition in a protected market, should be disciplined in this revision. Such action should not be prevented by the plea that independent small competitors, if such there be, will suffer most and undeservedly. As a rule, there is very little competition between the so-called independent manufacturer and a great combination in the same protected industry. As a rule, the smaller producer, if he has free access to raw material, can profitably undersell the Trust, if he will, when the Trust must meet the demands of a huge and inflated capital, and his own is reasonably fitted to the needs of his business. But whether this be true or not, there are duties which are needed for protection neither by the Trust nor by the independent, and which are abused by both, to the disadvantage of the public.

The demands of tariff reform have undergone some change with the growth of combinations and the suppression of competition. To-day it is with respect to such tariff rates that the people are most sensitive and most firmly convinced that justice requires severe reduction. Any revision that treats the protected combinations with tender consideration will not satisfy the American public.

A Privileged Class

Mr. Dooley defines a diploma as a license to wear a Mother Hubbard on the street without interference from the police. If this were the only exemption conferred by the college from the rules which restrict ordinary mortals we should have nothing to say, but it is evident that among other medieval tradi-

tions which hang about the American college there is a considerable remnant of the old *régime* when the campus possessed the privilege of extra territoriality like a consulate and the local authorities had no power to arrest the students for any infraction of the public peace. But in those days the university had its own police, courts and prisons. Now the universities disclaim all responsibility for the personal conduct of students, and the civil authorities shirk the duty thus resigned to them.

In New York City last summer a mob of men drove through the streets in the day time catching and kidnapping pedestrians, binding and gagging them in spite of their struggles and throwing them into a furniture van like so many sticks of cord wood. Policemen watching the affair from the sidewalk refused to interfere. This sounds incredible until we add the further, tho unessential, detail that the captors and their victims were university students, who by virtue of this fact are exempt alike from protection and punishment by the law. Of course it would have been different if such acts had been attempted in the slums, for the police are expected to keep order there.

But the Princeton boys can sack a Fall River steamboat, and the Columbia students can gut a restaurant, and other students can break up public entertainments and indulge in street fights and parade in indecent costumes with comparative impunity, because they know enough to pass an entrance examination and are rich enough to pay a tuition fee. In Vienna a couple of weeks ago there was a long and bloody fight between the Germans and Italians, but no arrests were made because they were students.

In Boston on the evening of November 2d a mob of several hundred Technology students fought with a force of 150 policemen, and after a half-hour combat of torches and clubs the streets were cleared and several victims of the riot on both sides sent to the hospitals. It is not probable, however, that the Boston police will attempt in the future to maintain order in such a case, for charges of brutality are being brought against them and public opinion gives them no support. From the number of heads broken by the clubs of the police and the many men, women and children trampled on by their horses in charging the crowd it appears that these complaints are justified, but no one seems inclined to cast a word of blame against the young men who, according to their own evidence at the trial —the trial of the policemen, of course, there is no other—assembled by publicly announced plan to indulge in street rioting and charged the line of police in a flying wedge. Resisting an officer in the execution of his duty is no crime in the case of a man who studies algebra and Latin. The class of her population of which Boston is most proud is that class against which the city has to protect itself by calling out all its police reserves.

In Belgium they have the curious provision that an educated man has two votes. This plan, however justifiable theoretically, is too foreign to our ideals to be adopted in this country, but something could be said in favor of the converse of this: a law inflicting a double penalty on an educated man who commits a crime. In a case where an ignorant man who has offended against public order or decency would be sentenced, say, to imprisonment for a month and a fine of fifty dollars, a college man ought to receive two months in jail and be made to pay a hundred dollars, for he has been educated at public expense, and an illegal or immoral act on his part is doubly heinous. As a man's knowledge increases, his responsibilities and duties to society increase in proportion. If there is any one with whom law should be especially lenient it is with him whose misdemeanors are rendered excusable through neglect of early training. We have no reason to expect any lessening of our national vice, the lack of respect for law, so long as our picked and trained leaders of thought and action are during early manhood regarded as irresponsible, privileged and above the law.

We are not criticising college fun and high spirits. We do not object to horse play, nor even to the tricks of donkeys. We have not a word to say against those Greek letter societies to which a man is not considered eligible until he has publicly made a fool of himself by standing on the street corner in a fantastic costume. The members of such societies have a right to determine in their own way what qualifications are necessary to

their associates. But we object to the gown, which is supposed to confer dignity and honor, being used as a cloak to privilege law breaking.

How Liberty Is Lost

THE American people cares supremely for efficiency. More than any other people in the world we are occupied with "business." The habits and the virtues that conduce to business success, we have come to think of as above all other habits and virtues important. The assertion that a man is unbusinesslike is a condemnation that often carries with it the severe penalty of exclusion from economic opportunity and social consideration. Machines that are antiquated or below the highest standard of effectiveness we consign to the scrap heap, with a disregard for capital invested that makes Europeans gasp. Officials and employees that fail to produce looked-for results are dismissed from service, with as little regard for their future well-being as if they also, like our creations of steel and brass, were unconscious mechanisms. New methods are substituted for old without regard for any possible reaction of method upon character. The only question ever raised is, Which method is best for the purpose of achieving the maximum efficiency of all the forces, physical and human, engaged in a given work?

This supreme regard for efficiency has been transforming our political thought and practice. Within the past twenty-five years we have rapidly been centralizing the functions of local government. Public school education is no longer left wholly to the care of towns, townships, boroughs and cities. State boards of education, with State and county superintendents of schools, administer general laws enacted by State Legislatures, and some of these go so far as to prescribe how much time shall be given to certain subjects of instruction, and what textbooks shall be used. To a great extent the care of detectives and delinquents has been taken from counties and minor civil divisions and given to State institutions and other State administrative organs. State boards of health are more and more extending their control over local boards. To a diminishing extent State revenues are obtained by the direct tax, assessed upon towns or townships, and to an increasing extent they are derived from particular taxes assessed by the State itself. In all this evolution we have proceeded in a single and straightforward purpose to secure efficiency. We have not troubled ourselves about the possible reaction of these changes upon the vitality of local self-government. We have not asked how far they have transformed the older scheme of American political life into something that the founders of our Republic would have regarded with abhorrence.

Step by step with centralization we have been adopting a new theory of the executive function. The elaborate scheme of checks and balances, whereby the executive and the legislative prerogatives were sharply distinguished, and public activities could be carried on only through a process of concurrence, has become discredited. We say that it was a cumbrous and unbusinesslike plan. What we want, we tell ourselves, is a method that will enable us to "get things done." The business man, from his experience, asserts that the only way to get things done is to find the man that knows how to do them, commit the work into his hands, give him full power and authority, and hold him responsible for results. Acting on this theory we have been developing in our cities the "businesslike" and "efficient" plan of government by the Mayor. Give the Mayor a free hand, we say, and let him understand that he is expected to conduct the city government as a people's representative, and to show the results that they demand. In short, we declare, Let us simplify our Democracy. Let the people by all means retain power; but let them not try in any clumsy fashion to do the expert work of government themselves, or be so afraid of the bugaboo of dictatorship as to deprive themselves of efficient service.

A people rejoicing in the vitality of youth, full of energy and hope, is al-

ways impatient of the "lessons of history." Nevertheless, the fact remains that every people, since recorded history began, that has tried thus to simplify the practical working of Democratic or Republican government, and to secure efficiency by delegating extraordinary powers to the one man of supreme capability, has sooner or later lost its liberties. The Athenian Democracy was swallowed up in the Macedonian Empire. The Roman Republic became the Empire of the Cæsars. The Republics of Venice and Florence became the despotism of the Doges and the Medicis. The first French Republic, proclaiming "The Rights of Man," gave itself over to the imperious rule of the first Napoleon, and the second Republic to the adoration of Napoleon III.

Historians and publicists have analyzed these lessons of history, and thousands of average citizens have reflected upon them, only to conclude that history must forever repeat itself to the bitter end, or that some mysterious combination of forces, in some way that cannot be predicted, will save the great American experiment of self-government from the fate of all Republics in the past.

We are not prepared to accept either of these conclusions, and we hold to another view because we are convinced that it is possible to secure all the advantages of efficiency, without surrendering popular control to the strong and capable man. There is one part of the lesson of history that has been strangely overlooked, and it discloses the precise point at which the pursuit of efficiency becomes a surrender to the personal ruler. It will be by clearly perceiving what that point of departure is, and by choosing then the right course instead of the wrong, that the American people will, we believe, maintain for all time the reality of popular self-government.

The point of departure is reached when the electorate begins to realize consciously and clearly, or begins by insensible degrees to forget, *what specific things* it proposes to hold its governing executives responsible for achieving. The moment that a people ceases to decide for itself *in detail* what things it wants and proposes to have, and leaves all such decisions to its government, with a merely general demand that the government shall promote the general welfare and the common happiness that moment the reality of Republicanism has ceased, and the reality of personal rule, under whatever name or disguise, has begun.

And it makes no difference, so far as the result is concerned, whether a people ceases to decide these matters for itself because of indifference, indolence, or absorption in other concerns, or ceases to make its decision unmistakably known, because in its elections various questions are so confusingly combined that it is impossible for any one to know what the mandate of the people upon any one question is. There is one, and so far as we can see, but one possible way of steering a Republic past the point at which all Republics in the past have laid their course toward despotism, and that is by maintaining and developing *a practice of popular voting upon specific questions of public policy,* as well as upon the candidates nominated for public office. In a large Commonwealth or Federal nation this can be accomplished by means of the Referendum. And on this topic we shall have something more to say.

Election Money

After the election Judge Parker returns to the charge that the Republican Committee's fund was presumably secured by blackmail extortion from trusts. Southern and Western journals are declaring that the Democratic campaign lacked vigor until Judge Parker made this attack on Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Cortelyou. That is, the Democrats could not fight the Republicans on the issues before the people, and so were driven to criticize the methods of the campaign.

There is a monstrous exaggeration of the amount of money that has been in the hands of the National Committees of the two parties. It has been declared that in the first McKinley campaign the Republican Committee had $10,000,000. The real sum was surely scarce half that

So far as we can learn a little over $2,000,000 was spent this year, while the Democratic Committee had a little less than $2,000,000 to spend. No doubt money for the Republican fund was asked of and received from corporations interested in the policy of the Government, and doubtless the Democratic Committee got money wherever they could.

But it is well that Judge Parker has called attention to the use of money for carrying an election. It is true that large sums are required for purposes that are perfectly legitimate, for the expenses of meetings and speakers, for printing and postage, for canvassing and carriages and workers; but it is also true that a great deal of money is expended criminally to buy votes. In certain low districts the voters expect to be paid for voting. Probably this evil is not as extensive as it has been in the past, but it is practiced by both parties. It has been said that the Republicans were especially guilty of it at the second election of Mr. Lincoln, when patriotism seemed to require that they should do evil that good might come; and at a later election it was charged and proved that "blocks of four" were bought in Indiana. Indeed, except in the large cities, the Republicans in the Northern States probably made more use of money to buy an election than did the Democrats, who depended on cruder and cheaper methods of success in the South. But neither party has failed to make free use of this form of corruption where it seemed necessary to secure the desired result.

It is at this end, the expenses on election day, the distribution of crisp bills at the polls, that the real crime against the nation appears; but those who, on the plea of the necessity for legitimate expenses, which are very large, obtain further contributions which will be used illegitimately, are also in their measure guilty. Their excuse is that they cannot control their agents, that they wish the money used only for legitimate purposes, but that in order that the necessary expenses be met evils will come in which they cannot prevent. This is partly true, and the wrong so passes down from agent to agent before a part of the money dribbles to the last man, who pays the individual voter, that it ceases to be very much in evidence by the National Committee, which collects the fund. It is true that they do not see and cannot help the final bribe, but they are at fault, and seriously so, when they collect a fund which is large enough to encourage such a use.

It is well, we say, that Judge Parker has called attention to these funds, altho he has put his charges in a way that emphasizes another asserted wrong. The charge of blackmail is utterly unproved and has been indignantly denied. But the further charge that contributions were sought and reecived from trusts has not been denied, and is doubtless true. The remarkable thing is that Judge Parker declares that he insisted that the Democratic Committee should not seek contributions from these trusts. It is preternatural innocency that makes any one believe Taggart would not get all the money he could from whatever source, and he has not seemed to lack the money. Taggart *vs.* Cortelyou: we rest on their record. But the Democrats are said to have had two separate funds, one that of which a most reputable man, George Foster Peabody, was Treasurer, and the other managed by Mr. Sheehan. It is probably the first fund to which Judge Parker refers.

Absolutely no evidence and no specification has been presented as to these asserted enormous contributions from trusts. Judge Parker and the Democratic press have been careful to make only general assertions. When the proprietor of a leading Democratic paper in this city tells his friends freely that one "trust" paid in $500,000, and others $50,000, it would seem that he ought to be able to put his statements in print, so that they might be proved or denied.

But we come to this: Is it wrong for an individual, or a great corporation, to contribute largely to a political fund? That depends on the purpose. If the purpose is to buy votes the man who gives the money is more guilty than the wretch who takes it. If the purpose is to secure, by persuasion of voters, a policy which is desired by the giver of the money, it is innocent, except it be the fact that the giver, whether individual or

trust, is engaged in an unlawful and criminal business, which he wishes to maintain. But it was not wrong in the troublous times of 1864 for rich men to give large sums to secure the maintenance of the Union; and equally it is not wrong now for a manufacturer to give a large sum to maintain the policy of protection, which he knows secures him a profit, and which he also believes is for the benefit of the people; nor was it wrong for bankers to give freely to maintain the gold standard against Mr. Bryan. Equally it is not wrong for a "trust" to give large contributions for maintaining the financial prosperity of the country, on which its business and profits depend. Ordinarily prosperity is what political measures and changes are meant to secure, and they have to be paid for. Is this selfish? Certainly, but it is a proper kind of selfishness, that sort of self-interest for which all must work and on which the total welfare of the public depends. We put no credit in the $500,000 story, but that big corporations should pay big contributions for legitimate political expenses is not wrong, and is justified by the importance of the end desired; for such general financial distress as has in the past followed political changes is of untold evil to the country.

We heartily approve Mr. Cockran's proposal to introduce into Congress a bill making contributions public.

Where the Humor Comes In

NATURE is not always an artist, but she never is a clown. Left to herself she never indulges in a witticism or perpetrates a joke. There is a sober finality about the arrangements of her very stones, like periods set to stern sentences. When she erects a rock ledge it is a scar, a memorial of ancient agonies, not the grinning teeth of an earth-born levity. There is a solemn cadence in the eternal succession of her hills and valleys. Nobody ever saw a funny landscape unless a man had meddled with it. There is more decorum in a forest than in a senate chamber. No tree ever looks humorous of its own accord. To be sure, they are sometimes trained and trimmed until they resemble anything, from a lady in hoop skirts to the closely cropped head of a middle aged financier, but permitted to develop its own characteristics a tree never is droll. It suggests symmetry, grace, strength, benevolence, poetry, religion—anything rather than humor. Many of us remember some old maternal looking apple tree with low-reaching branches like cradling arms, and we have a bowing acquaintance with fine lady trees in the spruce city parks; but who ever saw a bow-legged pine or a paunch-bellied poplar? The warped and twisted trunk of a mountain oak does not suggest humorous deformity so much as it does a sort of rheumatic strength. A maple has her seasons, but she has no light moods. The gayety among her leaves is that of the sun and wind. The grave green cloak of a cedar is never absurdly out of place except in a frivolous flower garden. In the forests, upon the barren hillsides, they are like chaplets hung far and wide in memory of the soil that was once the flesh of living men, singing birds and flowing thorn. In the desert the palm is an ascetic, a tree monk in a green cowl, living out a long penance. It becomes ridiculously stagy only when potted and set in the luxurious drawing rooms of human habitations. On the prairie the coarse grass and surly sedge are like the mane and beard of a giant-breeding earth, and it would be like mistaking a lion for a nanny-goat to find a suggestion of humor there.

But from the time Adam undertook to lay off his garden and Eve rooted her first geranium cuttings we have had a perversion of nature's sanity and soberness. Now, the landscape gardener who understands thoroughly every artificial combination she will submit to has a lucrative business. She is box-bordered like my lady's ermine edged cloak. She is pieced together in little squares, terraced, with tulips sprouting out like a row of false teeth. The reason why we call these effects "harmonious" is because we lack imagination. Left alone, such a garden requires twenty years to outgrow its human angularities.

This caricaturing instinct is the absurd as well as the criminal feature about the literature of the garden novelists, who profess to write out their appetizing experiences for a radish-eating public.

They are playing paper dolls with nature, placing themselves upon a basis of social equality with dignified shrubs and plants that were never meant for such hoyden companionships.

There are exceptions, of course, to this too common disposition to deface nature. A rich man often builds his house in a grove or upon a bluff and has the good sense to leave things as they are. And there are little brown farmers' wives living far away in the country who are so near and kin to earth and violets, so wise in the fragrant love of bloom and color that they colonize their gardens so daintily with flower-folk that the effect is like a miniature paradise. But, as a rule, quite the opposite may be expected. The ability to discover and appreciate what is humorous depends largely upon the imagination, and the accident of producing what is absurd often comes from a lack of imagination. This is illustrated by the "flower yards" around the cabins of the South, where tropical sentimentality is represented by a flamboyant display of colors. The prevailing ambition is to secure as great a variety as possible. In these regions any vine may select its own support. Thus, a vagabond gourd crawls through the cemetery fence and twines about the most pretentious tombstone there without offending the bereaved sensibilities of surviving relatives. The same obtuseness probably accounted for the sodding of a little boy's grave there with Johnny-jump-ups. And while the cemetery probably shows many floral witticisms at the expense of the dead, they are not confined to such places. We recall a flower garden in a North Georgia village that at once suggested the funny page in a Sunday newspaper. The woman who designed it was a devout soul, but her taste in outdoor decorations was absolutely rakish. It appeared that her repressed worldly instincts found involuntary expression in a sort of immorality of colors. A company of bacchanalian prince feathers occupied the foreground. In an adjoining "half moon" a lemon lily stood like a forsaken bride in a rabble of phlox and peonies. A tiny harem of brightly hued poppies were grotesquely guarded by an escort of snap-dragons. Between two rose bushes a sunflower halted like Simple Simon. And near the fence there was a row of pinks and bachelor's-buttons standing together like boys and girls in a spelling class.

And if the result is not so diverting, the same indelicate sense of things is seen in more expensive gardens. Flowers belonging to entirely different realms of suggestion are set out side by side, like prince and pauper in the same bed. To garrison a colony of white lilies with a regiment of zinnias is a horticultural impropriety often committed by any lady in the suburbs.

What we need is more imagination and courtesy in dealing with that part of nature which is planted, pruned and topped.

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Hope for Russia

The hope that the present war with Japan, notwithstanding its defeats, will prove a great blessing to Russia in the end, appears to be in the way of accomplishment. It will be a new era to Russia if Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky is allowed to have his way. All depends on the decision of the Czar, who would go forward, but is assured by his oldest counselors that it would be the overthrow of his dynasty and the ruin of the Empire. This is one of the cases in which the folly of Rehoboam in seeking the advice of the young men is real wisdom. The successor of de Plehve is what would be called in Russia a liberal. It is not so much that he believes that the condition of the Jews should be ameliorated, nor is it that he asks for the establishment of a constitution; all he now asks is a degree of local self-government by means of the Zemstvos. He has himself served in them, believes in them and sees that if they were allowed the power they might do much to preserve order and relieve suffering in the provinces. Then out of these Zemstvos there would be sure to come in the end some representation in the central government, even if, at first, only in the way of advice. It is a great thing that he has summoned the representatives of the Zemstvos to meet in Saint Petersburg for consultation. The old powerful leaders are doing all they can to suppress the meetings, but the mem-

bers are there, and are holding unofficial, tho not official, sessions. There is already allowed a freedom of discussion in the press on the subject such as has never been known, and it would seem that the movement cannot go backward. This little question is big with a peaceful and beneficent revolution for Russia. Repression might mean bloody revolution or assassination.

A Claim Unwisely Revived

There has been of late some talk of a revival of Rear-Admiral Schley's claim to especial reward for his services in the Spanish War, mainly ascribable to the advent of Mr. Isidor Rayner into the United States Senate; and the suggestion has been made that the appearance of the Admiral's autobiography, in which he again invites the country to consider his side of the unfortunate controversy, has been timed with reference to some action of this kind. If any such intentions have existed, the result of the election should now effectively dispose of them. While it is true that Admiral Schley has been the recipient of popular ovations sufficient perhaps in number and intensity, so to speak, to lead him to imagine that the people would favor a substantial official recognition being, even now, accorded him, he should remember that in this country popular ovations are one thing and the popular vote is another and very different thing, and that experience has long since proved that there is no necessary relation between them. However, therefore, he may have interpreted the shouts of admiring crowds, the popular vote emphatically sustains President Roosevelt's final disposition of his appeal expressed in the following words:

"There is no excuse whatever from either side for any further agitation of this unhappy controversy. To keep it alive would merely do damage to the navy and to the country."

We take it to be clear duty of every citizen to accept this as ending the whole matter, and it is so distinctly the duty of Admiral Schley thus to regard it that the public will justly expect of him not merely no further agitation, but a manifestation of disapproval if this be attempted by any one else.

A First Apostle

We fear that the head of the Christian Catholic Apostolic Church in Zion—we mean Dr. Dowie—is suffering from incipient brain degeneracy. We began to fear it when he made himself out to be the second, or third, Elijah. Now comes a new development of dignity and authority; he is "John Alexander, First Apostle," and there are only two steps above it; of which the first is the expected reincarnation of our Lord. Unfortunately with this new accession of power there has come a sad loss of impressiveness. In his pictures which flooded his journals, and which were sad evidence of his conceit, there was yet an impressive dignity. But now he has put out a new set of pictures of himself that might make the judicious laugh. He has dressed himself up in a sort of high priest toggery, except that no high priest ever was embroidered in such poor taste. He has on a sort of turban, and a long white jacket with huge squares separated by broad bands, and each square has a second square set in it by the corners, and each of these a third, as if the squares were meant to protest against a Free Mason triangle. Then on his breast is a great cross. Below the jacket falls a light, coarsely embroidered skirt that falls to his feet, and over that a darker overskirt that reaches from the jacket to his knees. The "Apostle" is represented as lifting his hands in benediction. We are not told what the colors are, but we presume they are "scarlet, blue and purple, and fine twined linen" like what was worn by the Jewish priests. But for a "First Apostle" to put on priestly vestments seems to us rather a reversion of type. It was not Peter's way. And for an inspired Apostle he shows very poor esthetics.

Pere Loisy and Rome

The fate of Père Loisy is yet in doubt. It is not true that he has been required to recant on threat of excommunication as has been stated in the press. But it seems that a new Syllabus is in course of preparation, and it is reported that he will be required to subscribe to its propositions on pain of being excom-

municated should he refuse. But, again, it is said that the propositions will be condemned without any reference to their sources, and that they may be found elsewhere than in Loisy's writings. In this last case nothing would be asked of him. It is impossible to forecast what will really happen. Meanwhile he is in peaceful retirement at Garnay (near Dreux), looking after the turnips and lettuce he planted last August, while things are moving onward about him. The Sulpicians at the close of the scholastic year will quit all the Grand Seminaries of France now in their charge. This was expected, but it creates surprisingly little excitement among the French clergy, of whom none seems to worry much over the change. If these sons of the Abbé Olier are to be domiciled only in the United States and Canada, it is not clear how they will hold on to the establishment at Issy, which is their property. We regret that Père Loisy's Commentary on the Synoptic Gospels, altho completed, is not likely to appear for several years, doubtless owing to the requirement of silence imposed upon him. It is not strange that the French people resent such ecclesiastical dictation, and even go too far in their reprisal. We much fear that the abolition of the Concordat will not mean what we know as a free Church in a free State, but sharp control of the Church by the State.

Unsectarian Philanthropy

The unsectarian character of our modern national congresses for philanthropic and sociological work was shown at the meeting of the National Prison Association by the fact that the report on the care of discharged convicts was prepared by a Catholic priest, Father Fish, of Trenton, N. J., and was signed and supported by a Protestant evangelist and major of the Salvation Army. The international character of the gathering was established by delegates from Canada, England and Japan, altho the National Prison Association does not assume to be an international organization. But Canada is always represented, and some of the most efficient prison work is now done in that country. The address of Mr. Innami, of Japan, who heartily favored the indeterminate sentence, the parole law and juvenile courts, and who is in this country for the sake of studying these subjects, is another evidence of the progressive character of his people. A new and interesting experiment is under way at the Illinois State Reformatory at Pontiac. It is an attempt to combine the efforts at self government, so successfully adopted at the George Junior Republic, in New York, with the discipline of a reformatory for young offenders. The experiment has been in successful operation for eighteen months. It is applied to 200 boys between the ages of fourteen and seventeen. These boys are organized into a self governing community, living separately from the other inmates of the institution. By means of the suffrage, the establishment of a bank and of currency, redeemable in credit marks applying to their own liberation and by means of courts of justice and other instrumentalities, they are educated into the principles and practice of civil government, and feel also the pressure of economic motives. Superintendent Mallaly thinks that they have to a great extent solved the problem of making better men out of these boys and putting them in the way of becoming good citizens.

British Nigeria

We are beginning to understand better the capabilities of what we have thought of as inferior races, which may be only belated races. Japan has enlightened us, and we may get further light from the conquest of the British in Nigeria. Sir Frederick D. Lugard, on capturing the city of Kano, 600 miles inland from Lagos, found a kingdom possessing a civilization and history, with a list of emirs, or kings, extending back eight hundred years. Kano has 30,000 inhabitants, largely a floating trading population. The city is surrounded by stupendous walls from 30 to 50 feet high and 40 feet thick at the base, and with a perimeter of 11 miles, with 13 gates, each set in a massive tower. The royal citadel covers 33 acres. The city is reached by a wonderful caravan road fifty feet wide, extending hundreds of miles, inclosed with very ancient

hedges and traveled by thousands of men and animals. On each side are villages and cultivated fields. The people are described by Lugard as brave and intelligent. There is no reason why, under the new civilization, we may not expect as much from these people as from any other race. Northern Nigeria has 500,000 square miles, with 20,000,000 population—that is, it is as large as ten States like New York. There is no likelihood that Nigeria will be ruled by the British as cruelly as the Kongo State has been ruled by Leopold.

No other yellow journal could well have frightened the people with a more ignorant and mischievous sensation than that which was published at great length as to the air in our new Subway by an evening journal which ought to have known better. It declared that the air in the Subway has lost a full third of its oxygen and that the result is most dangerous to health. The story was absurd, as the Subway is very much more spacious than those of London or Paris, where no such evil has been discovered, and the exits for air larger and more numerous, and a current of air is always to be felt. Further, this Subway is run by electricity, and there are no engines with coal to give out carbonic acid, and no lamps. Prof. C. F. Chandler has made fifty analyses of the air and finds that the oxygen is practically the same in the Subway as it is above, and the sensation is ended, with injury to some nervous people and with no apology.

We have no doubt that the presbyteries in the Presbyterian Church will by an overwhelming majority vote for union with the Cumberland Presbyterians on the conditions named, of which only one has excited comment, that which allows separate presbyteries for languages or races, "but in no case without their consent." But without whose consent? Is it the consent of both parties? Can the colored, or the white, for example, either one, go off by their own consent? So the language seems to imply, and very wrong it is. For example, suppose the white churches, which are "a particular race," ask to be set off from the colored churches in Missouri, it would seem they could do it; and all the colored Presbyterians are on this ground opposing the plan of union, but with little success. We are glad to see that the New York and New Brunswick presbyteries have on this ground rejected the union.

If Admiral Dewey becomes a member of the International Commission *de Lunatico Inquirendo* on the Russian Baltic Fleet, the real altitude of his rank will, for the first time, probably become appreciated. He is not merely an Admiral, but *the* "Admiral of the Navy." There is no exactly corresponding grade to this in any service, tho perhaps the nearest is the British "Admiral of the Fleet," which has several holders. Admiral Dewey will, therefore, outrank all his associates, and hence be entitled to preside. Altho rather diffident himself, he can be relied upon to assert his full official prerogative for the honor and glory of the United States Navy.

It would seem that there can be a steel trust where there is not a protective tariff. The steel manufacturers of Belgium, France, Germany and England have just met in Brussels and agreed to form a great European trust to control the prices and output of steel rails against America, because we are underselling them. The proportion of production is to give England, a free trade country, almost half, or 47 per cent., while Germany takes 32 per cent., Belgium 16, and France 5.

In the history of crime in Hawaii there has never been a lynching. But lately several murderers have remained long in prison untried, and the result is that in the case of a late murderer the authorities had difficulty in preventing his being lynched. Nothing tempts to lynching like the unnecessary delay of justice.

According to the report of the Judge Advocate-General the trials for court-martial the past year in our army were reduced to 4,249 from 5,275 the previous year. And yet the officers keep telling us that the suppression of the sale of liquor in the camps increases drunkenness and disorder. It is not easy to understand it.

Insurance

Mr. Lawson's Attack on Insurance Companies

If we are to judge Mr. T. W. Lawson's appeal to the policyholders of the life insurance companies, which, in his newspaper advertisements, he claims to have exposed as participants in the coterie of speculators engaged in the "frenzied finance" which he has been exploiting in *Everybody's Magazine,* we should be compelled in all fairness to say that he has promised much and delivered little. Like the weird sisters in "Macbeth," it seems to be temperamental with Mr. Lawson to keep the word of promise to the ear and break it to the hope. Reading his advertisements in the New York daily papers of November 21st, one would be led to conclude that the December number of *Everybody's Magazine* contained a revelation of reprehensible practices indulged in by four large life insurance companies that would startle the country. A careful reading of the article in question reveals a wealth of intimation and a paucity of fact. The result is disappointing to the impartial reader.

It is quite clear that if Mr. Lawson is in possession of any knowledge that would be of value to the hundreds of thousands of policyholders in these companies it is his duty to divulge it. He asserts that a number of institutions, possessing upward of a billion of dollars which must be invested, are connected, through these investments, with various financial institutions that, in one way or another, are of doubtful benefit to the people. Mr. Lawson seems to indicate that it would not be surprising to learn that the individuals who are caring for and investing this vast sum of money were studiously subserving their own financial interests and waxing rich out of the opportunities afforded them in handling what is probably the largest trust fund ever accumulated in this world. Mr. Lawson's various promises indicate that he would prove that some such diversion of the funds had been made. Up to this time he has not done so. If it were shown that the men who control the large life insurance companies of the country were false to their trusts to the extent of using their opportunities, the rather to enrich themselves than to serve the interests of the countless numbers who innocently and ignorantly confide in them, they would deserve the opprobrium of all honest men, if not a term in jail. It was presumed that Mr. Lawson was prepared to expose some such state of affairs, but this he has not done as yet. To those of understanding minds he weakens his case by attempting to buttress it with plausibilities instead of facts. For example, he accounts for the "defense" made by the New York Life—it would be more to the point to use the term hostility of Mr. McCall—on the ground that the company refused to issue policies to Mr. Lawson, and that, therefore, out of revenge he (Lawson) attacks it. He then proceeds to show, by *fac-simile* copies of typewritten letters over the signatures of Mr. McCall and his Boston agents, that not longer ago than January of this year the company was anxious to have Mr. Lawson become a member. The impression created in the mind of the reader is that Mr. Lawson was singled out to be written to, when the truth is, as every one acquainted with the advertising methods of companies knows, the letters in question were but a part of thousands issued by the company every month. This sort of thing looks on its face as intentionally misleading; it is at best weakening for Mr. Lawson's case.

As we have already stated, Mr. Lawson may be in possession of some very important information; if he is, it is his duty in the interests of the public to make it current; when he does so, The Independent will fearlessly aid him in circulating it.

The Independent holds no brief for the New York Life, the Mutual Life, the Prudential or the Equitable. We firmly believe in the benefits of life insurance and for that reason have had articles on insurance for more than a generation. We have criticised in the past the insurance companies when we believed they violated the best interest of sound life insurance, and shall not hesitate if occasion should arise to do so again. But when we criticise we wish to deal not in generalities, but in specific facts.

Financial

Mexico on a Gold Basis

It was foreseen some time ago that Mexico would soon place her currency on a gold basis. Her new 4 per cent. loan of $40,000,000, recently awarded to Speyer & Co., was so readily taken because of the prevailing expectation as to such a step, and of the confidence of the financial world in the enlightened and progressive views of her Government on this subject. With the approval of Minister Limantour's plan and the submission to Congress of a bill embodying it, on the 19th inst., the change has virtually been accomplished, for the bill will promptly become a law. Mexico now ranges herself with the forces of civilization the world over in accepting and supporting the gold standard.

She does this by establishing and by undertaking to maintain a fixed gold value for her silver dollar. This dollar, so well known in many countries, is retained, with its weight and fineness unchanged; but it is to have by law a fixed value of 50 cents in gold. Thus the present ratio is nearly observed, for the actual gold value of this dollar is now about 47 cents. Dollars of the old style will be coined, but only for export. They will not come back, for the importation of them is forbidden. Much of Mexico's silver output may go out in this form, virtually as merchandise, to be used as currency in silver standard countries. Dollars minted for use at home will, of course, have some distinguishing mark. The quantity of them, we judge from the dispatches, will be limited to the amount now in circulation. New dollars will simply take the place of the old ones, as the latter are gradually withdrawn. Thus the parity can easily be maintained. At the same time, subsidiary coins will be made, and will be given out in exchange for dollars. The old dollars will soon disappear, the new ones will be in general use, and the change will have taken place without any serious disturbance of values and probably without any marked fluctuation in the price of silver. As the metal is a prominent domestic product, Mexico naturally desires to treat it with consideration. The method adopted closely resembles that which our Government has used in the Philippines. China is now the only large nation still clinging to what is called the silver standard, but recent commercial treaties require her to prepare for such action as has been taken in Mexico.

Currency stability thus acquired in Mexico will stimulate her industries, hasten the development of her natural resources, and enlarge her foreign commerce. The fluctuations to which her money has been subjected have restricted such commerce and tended to discourage the investment of foreign capital in her industries. The friendly and the financial interest of the United States in this beneficial change is second only to that of Mexico and her people. It has been estimated that $500,000,000 of American capital is invested in that country. This investment in mines, in railways of an international character, and in other enterprises will be favorably affected, to the advantage of both nations.

We have not seen a handsomer publication of its kind than a pamphlet concerning the Louisiana and Arkansas Railway Company, published by Fisk & Robinson, the company's fiscal agents. More than 70 illustrations, admirable reproductions of fine photographs, assist the interesting text in displaying the rich natural resources, the industries and the varied attractions of the region through which the railway passes.

. . . . The hull of the steamboat "General Slocum" was sold at auction last week for $1,800. A dealer in second-hand machinery was the purchaser. Considerable doubt exists as to the possibility of recovering any larger amount than this through the suits that have been instituted by relatives of the victims who lost their lives because of the burning of the "General Slocum" last summer. If this sum be divided *pro rata* among the various claimants they would each receive something like $1.80.

. . . . Dividends announced:

International Silver Co., Coupons No. 12 are payable December 1st.

Buff. & Susq. R. R. Co., Preferred, 1 per cent., payable December 1st.

Buff. & Susq. R. R. Co., Common, 1½ per cent., payable January 1st.

Buff. & Susq. Iron Co., Coupons payable December 1st.

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Survey of the World

Arbitration and the Peace Conference

Treaties of arbitration with France, Germany, Switzerland and Portugal have recently been signed at Washington. The necessary signatures will soon be attached to similar agreements with other Powers. At a Thanksgiving banquet in London Ambassador Choate remarked, in the course of his address, that the British Government had promptly given a favorable response to his suggestion that an Anglo-American treaty be prepared. It is known that this treaty will be signed in the near future. At the French Foreign Office it was said last week that fourteen such treaties had recently come into existence, so far as the signatures of diplomatic officers could make them effective. The texts of all of them are practically identical with that of the French treaty with Great Britain. France has made six—with Great Britain, Italy, Spain, the Netherlands, Sweden and Norway, and the United States. Others mentioned in this list are those of Italy with Great Britain, Denmark with the Netherlands, Russia with Belgium, and Great Britain with Switzerland. Those already signed, as well as several which are the subjects of negotiation, indicate the universal acceptance of the same principle. It may be added that a few days ago Chile and Bolivia signed a peace treaty and agreement covering the territorial and other questions so long the causes of controversy. So far as can be learned, Bolivia abandons her claim concerning a Pacific port, and Chile assumes part of Bolivia's debt, undertaking to spend $10,000,000 in constructing railways which are to become the property of Bolivia at the end of twenty years. In case of disagreement, the Emperor of Germany is to be arbiter. It is also announced that Nicaragua and Costa Rica have decided to submit their boundary dispute to the King of Spain. Reference to other recent agreements between South American countries has been made in these pages.—The President's invitation concerning another Peace Conference has already brought replies which indicate a sympathetic reception of it throughout the civilized world. On the 25th ult. Secretary Hay received from the German Government a cordial note accepting in principle. In the French Chamber of Deputies on the same day, Minister Delcassé said that the American initiative had been most sympathetically welcomed by the Government of France. Replies accepting in principle, but reserving for further discussion the date and place and exact nature of subjects to be considered, have now been received from all the Powers signatory to The Hague Conference, Russia and Japan excepted. Russia permits it to be known that she has the question under consideration; there has not been time for the transmission of a response from Japan by mail. After all the answers have been received, some months will be consumed in reaching an agreement as to the subjects to be considered. It is expected that the conference will be held at The Hague.

Mr. Roosevelt at the Exposition

At midnight on the 24th ult., after a quiet Thanksgiving at the White House, Mr. Roosevelt started for St. Louis. Extraordinary precautions to prevent accident had been taken by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. For

every mile of the route there was a track patrolman. A pilot train preceded the President's special. At all the stations in large cities there were special details of police, and one car on the special train was given up to guards and secret service men. At several points the President came to the platform and spoke very briefly to the waiting crowds. It was at Richmond, Ind., that he said:

"Gentlemen, the election is over. I am the President of all the country, of all Americans of whatever party; and so far as strength is given me I shall try to be a good and decent President the next four years."

At Indianapolis, where he spoke of the State's plurality, some one said: "What's the matter with Ohio?" "Not a thing," replied Mr. Roosevelt; "but what's the matter with Missouri?" He arrived at St. Louis before daylight on Saturday morning. Two companies of cavalry escorted him to the grounds of the Exposition, where he sought to see all that could be seen in one day. At the French Pavilion, responding to a brief address of welcome from the French Commissioner, he said:

"At this Exposition the great Republic of France has a peculiarly appropriate part, the great nation whose people worked so much in the past for the discovery and settlement of this continent, and the people that took this infant nation by the hand to help it up into the circle of Powers. One of your publicists had used the expression, 'the peace of justice,' and I am particularly pleased at what you said as to the efforts of this country to bring about 'the peace of justice' throughout the world."

The Japanese greeted him with cries of "Banzai." An hour and a half was spent with the Filipinos. A class of Igorrotes sang "America" for him in English. When the Lake Lanao Moros gave him a silver dish, he said: "My aim is to help you increase your happiness and prosperity, and I am very glad to meet you." A Datto of the Moros gave him a knife:

"I give you my *pita*, which has been my own weapon and with which I have killed three enemies. There will be no more fighting in my country, and I shall have no more use for it; but I will give it to nobody but you."

Receiving a cane in the Visayan village, the President said:

"I want you to go back to your homes and say that this Government will do all it can for the mental and moral welfare and happiness and prosperity of the Filipinos."

Reviewing the evening parade of the Philippine scouts and constabulary, he complimented them and then asked the band to play "Garry Owen." Applauding heartily at the close of it, he said: "That is the greatest fighting tune in the world." The log cabin in which he lived when he was a ranchman drew from him expressions of delight. In the evening he was the guest of honor at a banquet. During his tour of the Exposition gifts of all kinds were pressed upon him. Among these were rare books, paintings, statuary, *bric-à-brac* and (from the Brazilian Commission) a riding outfit said to be the most costly ever made. By night the number of these presents had become so great that it was necessary to engage an express car for the transportation of them to Washington. Speaking at the banquet, the President said he had always been greatly interested in Missouri, and that "during the last three weeks" he had "grown to think of it, if possible, even more highly than before." Lincoln had said, two days after his second election, that he was gratified because his countrymen had seen fit to continue him in office, but that it did not add to his satisfaction that any one else was pained by the result:

"Those were the words of Lincoln in 1864, and I feel that any man who even tries to be fit to be President of the United States should approach his duties in that spirit; that any man worthy of serving the people not merely in that position but in any position of weight in public life should feel that anything personal in his triumph does not lessen the sense of infinite responsibility thereby cast upon him, and the weight of duty he owes to all his fellow-citizens, and he should realize that whatever the difference among our people before election, once the election has taken place the President is the President of all the people of every section, socially, of every section industrially, of all the people of the North or South, East or West, and that he is bound, again to quote the language of Abraham Lincoln, with malice toward none, with charity toward all, seeking after the light as God has given him to see the light, to strive so to conduct himself toward all of them, and toward his manifold duties as those duties arise, that the results of his efforts may be for the good of our common country."

On Sunday the President attended service at the Second Presbyterian Church and at midnight began his homeward journey.

Politics and National Topics

On his way to Panama, Secretary Taft stopped for a time in New Orleans, and was the guest of honor at a banquet of the Progressive Union. Responding to the toast "The President," the Secretary said that Mr. Roosevelt was going to visit the South. He asked his audience to say, after the President had been heard there, whether he was a man moved by sectional animosity:

"I ask you to look through his writings and find a single line that indicates hostility or sectional feeling toward the South. I am not here with a mandate from him, but I am here to say that the attacks upon him from this region of the country have only saddened him, and that I know that there is in his nature, in his courage, in his dash and in his love of a strenuous life that which appeals to the Southern nature, and that which I know will find sympathy in every one of your hearts."

It is expected that the President will pass through New Orleans in January, on his way to attend the reunion of the regiment of Rough Riders at San Antonio.—Attorney-General Moody has consented to remain in the Cabinet after March 4th. It is known that Secretaries Hay, Taft, Metcalf and Wilson are to remain, and it is expected that Mr. Cortelyou will be Postmaster-General. It is reported that Secretary Morton will retire at the end of 1905. Secretary Shaw has declined the offer of the presidency of a New York trust company, it is said, and probably will remain in the Cabinet for two years.—The President has offered to Senator Cockrell a place in either the Interstate Commerce Commission or the Isthmian Canal Commission. At the end of the present year F. E. Leupp, Washington correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, will be appointed Commissioner of Indian Affairs. John C. Brady will be appointed Governor of Alaska for another term. The report is persistently published that Senator Cullom will vigorously oppose the appointment of General Black to be Pension Commissioner.—Official returns show that the Republican pluralities exceed the estimates published in our table on the 17th ult. Mr. Roosevelt's plurality was 153,000 in Wisconsin, 126,000 in Kansas, 85,000 in Nebraska, 72,000 in Washington, and 304,000 in Illinois. His plurality of the entire popular vote will be not far from 2,250,000.

Labor Questions

At the convention of the Federation of Labor, the following resolution, introduced by Victor Berger, of Milwaukee, representing the socialist element, caused a bitter debate:

"*Whereas,* The unprecedented concentration



Statue of Frederick the Great Unveiled at Washington Barracks, Washington, D. C., on November 19th.

of wealth in the United States and the rapid development of the Trusts in almost every branch of industry make it obvious that capitalism will soon reach its culmination point and will have to make room for another phase of civilization; and

"*Whereas,* It is evident that this nation is destined to take the lead in this grand struggle for better conditions and higher culture; therefore be it

"*Resolved,* That we hereby recommend to all organizations affiliated with the American Federation of Labor to have their members study the economic conditions; to have lectures upon these subjects in their lodge rooms, homes and in meetings set apart for this purpose, and to do everything in their power for the enlightenment and intellectual advancement of the proletariat."

The Resolutions Committee recommended that the resolution be adopted, but that the first paragraph of the preamble be rejected. To the exclusion of that paragraph the socialist delegates objected. Berger asserted that John Mitchell was a traitor to the workingman's cause. A printed slip had been distributed, attacking President Gompers and Mr. Mitchell, and alleging that they had dined in an "unfair" house with President Eliot, of Harvard, who had called the "scab" a hero. Both Mr. Gompers and Mr. Mitchell spoke in defense of their record. By an overwhelming vote the recommendation of the committee was approved. A resolution hostile to the militia, introduced by the socialist element, was defeated, as was another, from the same source, favoring the granting of pensions by national legislation to workingmen, at the age of 60 years. By unanimous vote the convention favored the exclusion of Japanese both from the States and from our insular possessions; also the universal adoption of the advisory initiative and the advisory referendum. Without a dissenting voice the convention decided to support the Typographical Union's demand for an eight hour day. This demand will be made in January, 1906. President Gompers, Secretary Morrison, Treasurer Lennon, and the eight Vice-Presidents were re-elected.—Several persons were arrested last week in Cincinnati charged with murder and other crimes in connection with the strike of the moulders at the foundries in that city and in Covington and Newport, Ky. Three union men are held for the murder of one Weakley, a non-union moulder, and others are accused of attempting to destroy several foundries with dynamite. Two of the prisoners, named Rauhauser, father and son, have confessed that they placed dynamite in the molds of one foundry. Evidence against these and others was obtained by detectives, who joined the strikers. President Valentine, of the International Union of Moulders, was arrested in Cleveland, and an attempt to connect him with the use of dynamite will be made, owing to the story told by the Rauhausers. While awaiting the arrival of officers from Cincinnati, Mr. Valentine was entertained by Mayor Tom L. Johnson, at his home. He asserts that none of the union officers had any knowledge of the unlawful acts in question.

The Philippine Islands

It is expected at Washington that the result of the recent election will tend to cause the prompt passage of the pending bill that authorizes the issue of Philippine bonds for public improvements, empowers municipalities to borrow money for similar purposes, and permits the insular Government to promote the construction of railways by guaranteeing securities or income.—Monsignor Agius, the new Apostolic Delegate, has arrived in New York, and will remain for a few weeks in the States before sailing for Manila. For twenty years he was the Procurator-General of the Benedictines at Rome.—Datto Ali, the only rebellious and hostile Moro chief, who has been resisting the American forces mainly because of his disapproval of the new law against slavery, has asked General Wood to grant him an interview concerning terms of surrender. He will be received by General Wood, who regards him as a rebel rather than as an outlaw, and hopes to make him a friend of American rule. Quiet prevails in the Moro country. In Mindanao, at Camp Vicars, Captain Devore has established a school and made a model village. Several chiefs in the adjoining Lake Lanao district have asked for similar schools and offered to erect the buildings required.—In Cebu, the Pulajane chief Dionisio, with 70 bolomen,

has surrendered to the constabulary.—The proposed changes in the tariff on goods imported into the islands have been published at Washington. They are suggested by the Philippine Commission, and the President will recommend that the Commission be authorized by Congress to revise the rates in accord with its judgment as to the needs of the islands. At present the tariff on goods imported from the islands into the States is 75 per cent. of the Dingley rates. Secretary Taft will urgently recommend that the rates on sugar and tobacco so imported be reduced to 25 per cent. of the Dingley tariff, and that all other duties be entirely removed. After July 1st, 1906, trade with the islands will be restricted to American ships. The resulting increase of freight rates will be equivalent to a protective duty.—In the report of Colonel Edwards, Chief of the Bureau of Insular Affairs, it is shown that there are now in this country, supported by the Philippine Government, 112 Filipino students, in 31 universities and schools, and 28 more are on the way. Among those now here are two young women, the winners in an examination in which nearly 400 applicants competed. Three more will soon arrive at San Francisco. These students remain four years, and for each of them the annual allowance is $500.—At the date of this report less than $2,500,000 of the $7,239,000 which the Government agreed to give for the friars' lands had been paid. The Augustinians had received $2,212,404; of this amount, $2,000,000 was in London, awaiting the demand of the order, and the remainder had been paid to the representatives of the order in Manila.

Reports of Fever in Cuba

Owing to reports that yellow fever had again appeared in Cuba our State Department, on the 23d ult., directed the attention of the Cuban Government to a failure to enforce sanitary laws in Santiago and expressed a hope that all ground for complaint would be removed. Whereupon Dr. Finlay, chief of the Cuban Health Department, asserted that there were no cases of the fever in Cuba, and that there had been only one within two years. This was found on an island near Santiago. It appears that a few cases have been brought to the island from Mexico. These were promptly isolated and carefully guarded. In a statement from the Government, based upon the reports of Dr. Finlay and Dr. Guiteras (both well known experts), it was declared that Cuba was meeting her international sanitary obligations, and that there were no cases of fever to suggest a quarantine against the island.

Japanese Finances

Premier Katsura will present to the Japanese Diet, about to assemble, a budget requiring the appropriation of $388,000,000 more for the expenses of the war and the Government. In a preliminary statement he calls attention to the fact that before the war the Diet was firmly opposed to the appropriations asked for by the Government, both the great parties, Constitutionalists and Progressives, united in declaring that the appropriations of $125,000,000 was excessive and unendurable, but the House passed readily the first war budget of $288,000,000, and he does not doubt that his new and increased demands will be cheerfully accepted.

"The war expenses reach a large sum monthly, but the Government has managed their absorption in such a manner as to affect least the normal conditions of the money market. The decrease in circulation has been very small, and our people are cheerfully meeting the advanced taxation, while every domestic loan has been oversubscribed.

"Our crops this year exceed their average value by $60,000,000. Our foreign trade shows an improvement over that of 1903, and I expect it will reach a total of $350,000,000. The prices of commodities have been slightly increased, but our financial and economic conditions remain unaffected. This has probably surprised our enemy, for it exceeds our own expectations. We are redoubling our energies, working diligently, living frugally, and going forward in this war unhesitatingly."

The North Sea Affair

An agreement between Russia and England settling the conditions of arbitration of the Dogger Bank incident was signed at St. Petersburg by Sir Charles Hardinge, the British Ambassador, and Count Lamsdorff, the Russian Foreign Minister. According to this convention the two Governments agree to submit "the task of elucidating by the means of impartial and conscientious in-

vestigation the questions of fact" concerning the firing by the Russian vessels, which resulted in the loss of a boat and death of two persons belonging to the British fishing fleet, to an International Commission assembled conformably to The Hague Convention of 1899. The Commission of Inquiry is to be composed of five members, two of whom are to be officers of high rank in the British and Russian navies, one each appointed by the Governments of France and of the United States, and the fifth member to be chosen by agreement of these four. In case of their failure to select the fifth member he is to be chosen by the Emperor of Austria. It is the duty of the Commission to inquire into all the circumstances of the North Sea incident and ascertain where the responsibility lies and the degree of blame attaching to any persons; both Governments agree to furnish all the necessary means and facilities for the inquiry. The Commission is to assemble at Paris as soon as possible, and the expenses are to be divided equally between the two Governments. The majority of the five Commissioners is to be sufficient in making its decisions. There is much dissatisfaction in England over this convention because there is no stipulation as to the punishment of any guilty parties. It is generally supposed that the American representative will be Admiral Dewey, the ranking officer of the American Navy.—The Japanese Government is making vigorous protests against the coaling of the Russian Baltic fleet on its way to the Far East at neutral ports, and it considers that almost all the nations, including the English, have been too lax in permitting infractions of the laws of neutrality. The British Foreign Secretary, Lord Lansdowne, has written a letter to the Chamber of Commerce warning the British colliers from following the Baltic fleet with coal and supplies, as they have been doing, stating that in the Franco-German War Mr. Gladstone laid down the principle that such colliers were to all intents and purposes store ships to the fleet. British subjects engaged in such work are liable to proceedings under the foreign enlistment act. Lord Lansdowne concludes: "Therefore, altho neutral traders may trade in contraband at the risk of capture, they should bear in mind the conditions of the British law."

Austria-Hungary

The sessions of the lower house of the Hungarian Parliament have been more tumultuous and disorderly than ever before in the history of this excitable body. Premier Tisza opened the session by declaring his unalterable determination to do away with the obstruction and dilatory tactics by which the Opposition have for years delayed and prevented legislative business. He asked the co-operation of all parties in adopting such rules as would prevent obstruction of legislation and thwarting of the will of the majority; but at the same time would not limit freedom of speech or prevent due consideration of all measures. If the rules were not changed so as to expedite business the Premier was prepared to dissolve Parliament and appeal to the people. The Independence party, under Franz Kossuth, refused to permit any alterations of the rules which should curtail their power, for, altho they were a minority in the Chamber, they were a majority in the nation, but on account of the electoral laws they were deprived of their rights of representation. Count Apponyi in a violent speech stated that

"in case this revision is formed by illegal means, we should consider all decisions of this chamber null and void, and we cannot suppose that the monarch who has sworn to support the Constitution would sanction them."

Amid the tumult following this remark Mr. Ugron, of the Catholic party, called out, "Otherwise I should become a republican at once," and Mr. Polonyi, "We should become an anti-dynastic party." On the following day when Count Tisza arose to speak, the disorder was so great that nothing could be heard. The Liberals, who are supporting him, left their seats and formed a semi circle about him, while directly in front of him stood Deputy Polonyi, who interrupted him whenever he tried to speak, by demanding the floor. On November 18th the House passed the Premier's motion altering for a year the rules of the House so as to allow afternoon sessions from 4 to 9 o'clock, in addition to the morning session, in order to dispose of more legislative business. Before the vote was taken the Opposition left the House singing the Kossuth Hymn. At 4 o'clock the Opposition members returned and Count Ap-

ponyi, their leader, declared that the sitting was illegal and his party was there under protest merely to exercise control. When President de Perczel tried to put a motion he was howled down. Deputy Rakosi handed to the President a paper demanding an adjournment, and, when he refused to accept it, threatened him with his shears. Members rushed to his defense and a tumult ensued, books and inkstands being used as missiles and seats as weapons.—The session of the Austrian Reichsrath at Vienna on the same date was hardly less sensational. Herr Pernerstorfer, one of the Socialist leaders, in discussing the Innsbruck riots, made a violent personal atttack upon the ruling dynasty. He said the Hapsburgs had always regarded the country as an object of exploitation and had been a burden on the people for 600 years. The women of the family were bigots and the men ignorant partisans. The Premier, Dr. von Koerber, on the following day denounced such language as an ourage on the holiest sentiments of the people and stated that "the whole civilized world has such unbounded respect for our illustrious sovereign that any attempt to cloud his august figure is foredoomed to ridicule."

On November 24th the subject was again discussed, and when a Socialist member said they could not be prevented from telling the truth about "the camarilla which ruled Austria" there was such an uproar that the President was obliged to close the session.

Macedonia and Armenia

The reports of our representatives in Turkey indicate a terrible condition of affairs in Macedonia and Armenia. Fighting goes on continuously between more or less brigandish bands, and the sufferings of the people from these depredations will be very severe during the winter. The Bulgarian revolutionists have turned their attention from the Turks to the Christians who refuse to support them. These are mostly Greeks of the better class, and it is said that hundreds of them have been tortured to death or burned alive by Bulgarian bands on account of their refusal to submit to the extortion and blackmail. Since no serious efforts are made to put a stop to such crimes the Greeks have taken the law into their own hands, and over a thousand men have in the last month crossed the Greek frontier into Macedonia to revenge their murdered countrymen. The Greeks are intrenched in the mountains southwest of Vodena, and the heavy snow hinders the troops which have been sent against them. In the western part of the Vilayet of Salonika bands of Greeks and Bulgarians are trying to exterminate each other. In a village near Vodena a band of Greeks were going to attack a church in which the Bulgarian notables were assembled, when they were fired upon by fifty Bulgarian peasants and many of them wounded. The Turkish authorities took no action. The Porte has consented to an increase in the international police force, and more Russian and Austrian officers have been appointed, but, judging from its past efficiency, not much relief can be hoped for from this source.—Our Consul Norton, of Harput, Turkey, reports that there is great suffering in the Sasun district, the scene of the recent massacres. The 10,000 survivors are without both food and shelter for the winter, for their homes have been burned and their herds swept away. The Government has been paying them an allowance of one cent a day, but this is now stopped. The weather is very cold and stormy and there is urgent need of warm clothing. There is much epidemic sickness especially among the children, from exhaustion and starvation. The authorities will not permit the sufferers to desert their ruined villages to find assistance in more favored localities.

The War

No military operations of importance are definitely reported, and both at Port Arthur and at Liao-Yang there seems to be a deadlock. It is reported the Japanese have succeeded in sapping the Rihlung and East Keekwan hills as far as the center ditches and that a general and final assault is now in progress. The Japanese have possession of the outer works on both these points and have held them against sorties by the Russians from the parapets. A German ship loaded with food is said to have entered the port. It is reported that Admiral Alexieff, who recently returned to St. Petersburg, has

been removed from the office of Viceroy of the Far East.—There are rumors, affirmed and denied, of an extensive concentration of troops to the north of Samaja and Feng-Wang-Cheng for the purpose of outflanking the Russian left and cutting off the troops at Mukden or forcing them to retreat beyond Tieling, still further to the north. The division of the Baltic fleet under command of Rear-Admiral Voelkersam passed through the Suez Canal without incident and has set sail from the Red Sea toward the East.—The Committee on the Foreign Budget in the French Chamber of Deputies states that Japan has unofficially expressed a willingness to conclude the war on the conditions that Manchuria be returned to China, Port Arthur be dismantled and Korea declared independent, with the right of the Japanese to acquire land there. Russia refuses to consider these conditions.

The Petition of the Zemstvos

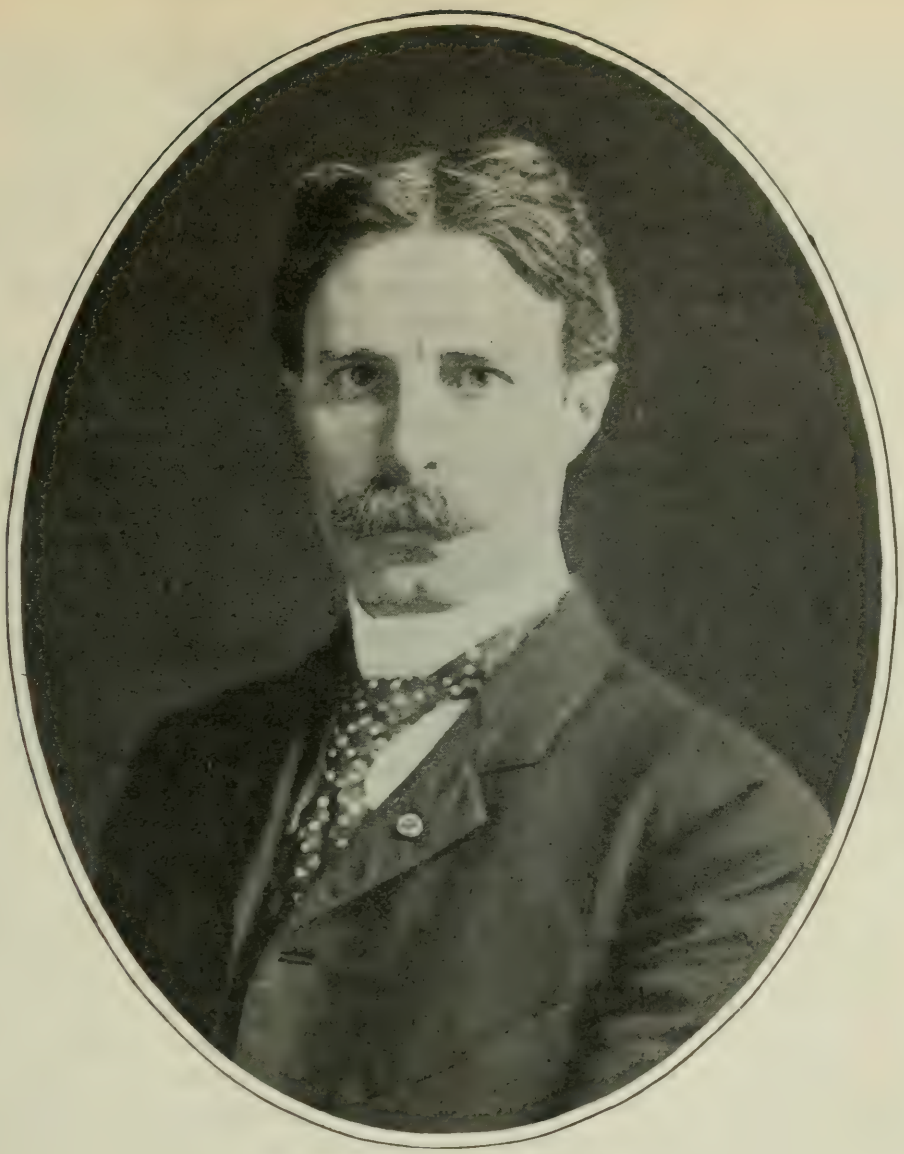
The memorial to the Czar asking for a more liberal administration, and a representative government was adopted by the conference of zemstvo leaders in substantially the form given last week, and concludes with "the hope that it is the wish of the Czar to summon a national assembly." It was doubted by many whether the Czar would even consent to receive a petition making such radical demand, and it was thought that Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky was likely to forfeit his position for allowing such a meeting to be held. But on the contrary, so far the Russian Liberals have every reason to be encouraged. The Czar not only received the memorial presented by the Minister of the Interior, but asked for an interview with the leaders of the zemstvo conference. Accordingly, a deputation of four prominent members was received at the palace at Czarkoe-Selo, and explained their views and wishes at length. The Czar is said to have been greatly impressed by what was said to him, and to have asked many questions; but nothing is known of his intentions. Among the four speakers was Petrunkeivitch of Tver, who has been exiled for 24 years. The most remarkable feature of the affair is the freedom of the discussion of the subject now going on all over the empire and the fullness and frankness of the Associated Press dispatches permitted under the new *régime* to be sent out from St. Petersburg. Great enthusiasm is manifested in all the cities, and especially the universities, but every effort is being made by the Liberals to prevent any revolutionary manifestations, which would destroy all prospects of concessions. The zemstvo representatives were flooded with congratulations and offers of support from individuals and organizations, including one of the revolutionist societies. A message of greeting was received from 24 prominent Finlanders. As finally adopted, the most important of the resolutions, that calling for a national assembly, reads as follows:



Prince Sviatopolk Mirsky

"In order to secure the proper development of the life of the State and the people, it is imperatively necessary that there be regular participation of national representatives, sitting as an especially elected body, to make laws, regulate the revenue and expenditure and determine the legality of the actions of the administration."

After the passage of the memorial the zemstvo meeting discussed the subjects of primary education, the disorders of mobilization, the relief of the families of soldiers and Red Cross work, and then adjourned. The memorial was signed by the presidents of the executive committees of 31 out of 32 of the zemstvos represented; the president of the Kherson committee is the only one refusing to sign it. The representatives from the provinces of Perm and Olonets were not able to be present on account of the distance. Among the signatories are five provincial marshals of nobility, who are *ex officio* chairmen of the zemstvos.



HAYNE DAVIS

The Coming Conference of the Nations

BY HAYNE DAVIS

[We make no apology to our readers for printing so much on President Roosevelt's forthcoming Peace Conference. Indeed, we think there is no question now before the international world to compare with it in importance. Our readers may expect from now on, as in the past, to be kept fully posted on this topic.—EDITOR.]

NOW that the President of the United States, upon the request of the Interparliamentary Union, has invited the nations to send delegates to a conference, the question arises as to where this conference should convene and who should be the representatives of the United States in this first Constitutional Convention of Nations.

Some suggestions are heard to the effect that this is an imopportune time to call such a conference, because two of the Powers to be invited are at war. Tho the invitation be issued now, the conference should not convene for some time, because it is necessary for those who are chosen as delegates to prepare themselves, by study and travel, for wise and proper action on the questions to be considered. There are few, if any, men in the world ready to take seats at once in such a conference, charged with consideration of the gravest question ever proposed to representatives of the nations, and which is now for the first time in practical politics.

Even the men most experienced in the affairs of state would have to examine

known facts in the light of this idea of political organization coextensive with humanity's widest commercial activities; and the wisest of them would want a period of rest from their customary labors that they might have an opportunity without distraction to consider carefully the powers which conspired together during the past century to evolve in so many parts of the world political organizations composed of many self-governing members. A careful study of these powers and the processes whereby they co-operated to produce unions of previously independent States would modify materially the present opinions of many prominent men and their first impressions in regard to the practicability of creating a permanent Parliament of Nations. This is, in the last analysis, the great idea in the resolution of St. Louis, and the one which will be least discussed before the conference convenes, because it is least understood. The attitude of statesmen to this idea at first blush may well be the same as that of the Duke of Sully when Henry the Great first suggested it to him, three hundred years ago. And, like the Duke, they may be expected to change their opinions after careful consideration. Henry was a great man and a great king. The Duke of Sully, his Prime Minister, was a great statesman. When Henry first suggested this idea to the Duke he received it with a mixture of pleasantry and compliment, not regarding it seriously. Speaking of this idea of a great republic composed of all nations in touch with France, the Duke says:

"I even apprehended that there was some illusion in it. I recollected some of those enterprises in which we had endeavored to engage Europe. I considered those in particular which had been formed by some of our kings from much less considerable motives. And I found myself disgusted with this from the bad success of the former. . . . Strongly prejudiced by this, I used my utmost effort to undeceive Henry. . . . I could not refuse, at his solicitation, to use my utmost endeavors to gain a thorough comprehension of it, I formed a clearer plan of it in my mind; I collected and united all the different branches, and studied all its proportions and dimensions, if I may say so; *and I discovered in them a regularity and mutual dependence, of which, when I only considered the design in a confused and careless manner, I had not been at all sensible. The benefit which would manifestly arise from it to all Europe was what most immediately struck me.* . . . But the means to effect so good a design were, therefore, what I hesitated at the longest. I was at last convined that, however disproportionate the means might appear to the effect, a course of years . . . would surmount many obstacles."

He says also that none who read his Memoirs will be harder to convince than he himself was of the practicability of the plan.

But he became convinced that it was "just in its intention, possible and even practicable in all its parts and infinitely glorious in all its effects."

The "Memoirs" of Sully may be had and would interest any one who cares to follow this movement from its inception three hundred years ago to its final realization, let us hope in our own day. And certainly a study of the question as Sully studied it, in all its parts, would be of great assistance, in fact, almost necessary, to those who will sit in the conference. Like Sully, the statesmen of today will not be as capable of wise judgment of so great a matter off hand as after careful consideration.

The appointment of a man to a seat in this Conference of Nations would be equivalent to the command of Henry IV to Sully that he consider this idea carefully rather than in a confused and careless manner; that he "*use his utmost endeavors to gain a thorough comprehension of it*, form a clear plan of it in mind, collect and unite all its different branches, study all its proportions and dimensions."

The time required for this would necessitate the assembling of the conference not earlier than six months or a year from now. But aside from this great idea of a World's Congress the other two sections of the Resolution of St. Louis call for extended consideration by the delegates before they assemble. All things considered, it would seem that the conference should convene not sooner than one year nor later than two years from the issue of the invitation.

Hence the existence of a state of war should not control in this matter, for this war is liable to end within a year and another is liable to break out at any time. This conference is to consider

constructing political machinery which will decrease the danger of war, and it therefore must do its work in the midst of war, rumors of war, danger of war. If the very things it aims to destroy are allowed to govern, when will they be destroyed?

Furthermore, the delegates should be instructed not to discuss in conference any question in dispute between two or more nations, whether it has become aggravated to the point of violence or not. It would be out of order for such a conference to take any action about an existing war or even to discuss it. The conference is for constructing machinery which will prevent these questions from causing war in the future, and putting its hands into existing controversies would be to neglect its own proper work and would tend to prevent the realization of the beneficent purposes for which it is convened.

There is no good reason, therefore, why the conference should not convene even before peace is made between Russia and Japan, tho it is more than probable that the war will be over when the conference assembles.

Even if Russia and Japan are not represented, that will not prevent the conference from accomplishing its work. Rhode Island and New Hampshire were not represented when the American convention assembled at Philadelphia in response to the call issued from Annapolis in 1786. But that did not prevent the conference from agreeing on the present Constitution of the United States, nor did it prevent eleven of the thirteen States from putting that Constitution into operation, tho both Rhode Island and North Carolina failed and refused to adopt it promptly. Just so the inaction of one or of several nations should not stand in the way of effectuating the Resolution of St. Louis.

Where should this world convention be held? The President suggested The Hague. It is to be hoped that the nations will suggest the United States. Distinct advantages would arise from holding the conference in the United States, the great representative of the ideas which the conference will endeavor to apply to international affairs. The state of mind of the people among whom the conference is assembled will be of great support in the accomplishment of its work if the session is held in America; the press of America will take a higher position on the purposes aimed at by the conference than the press of any other nation. The press of America will reach much farther and exercise far more power than the press of any other country. What is published by the European press will be more advanced if it is sent out from America.

Dr. Tydeman, of Holland, told me during the Interparliamentary tour it was evident to him that the press of America can more easily send out ideas than the press of Europe, because the mind of the people is more open here. Mr. John Lund, of Norway, commented on the fact that in America the press (the Fourth Estate, as he called it) does with little effort on the part of the Interparliamentary Union a large part of what the powerful efforts of that union, directed by the great Hungarian, Count Albert Apponyi, could not induce the press of Europe to do.

I myself have given out through the press (both the papers and the periodicals) the most extreme ideas on this question, and nowhere have they met with resistance, proving that American people are prepared for these ideas. The people of America have been prepared for this by all the experiences of the past century—by the War of Revolution, the struggle for the formation of the Union, the conflict of thought in defining the rights of the States and the rights of the nation, which began as soon as the Union was formed, and which was continued in the press, in party conventions, in the halls of Congress, in the courts, and finally on the battlefield, until at last the American people know the boundaries of State rights and national rights, and do not stand aghast at the thought of having to draw the line between national and international rights. The convening of this conference in any other part of the world will cause the loss, to some extent, of the value of this experience.

In the next place, the United States is the world in miniature, a grand miniature, of course, but nevertheless, a miniature, however great we may esteem ourselves. There is no race or nation unrepresented in our body politic. All the nations of

the earth have poured their people into America, so that this nation stands to all the nations of the world as the ocean does to all its waters—the place into which they all empty themselves and where they are all made one. The delegates to the Interparliamentary Union felt and were affected by this fact. So would be the members of the World's Conference.

It may be objected that the United States is a long way from most of the nations that would be represented, and that the cost and inconvenience of this ought to be considered. In a matter of such great moment these things deserve no consideration. If this conference does its work properly it will prevent the outbreak of war, perhaps of many wars. If this fact is fully realized, who will dare to raise a voice against the expenditure of any sum of money necessary for the most effectual accomplishment of its aim? The nations of the world are now groaning under the tremendous expenditures in preparation for war. The United States Government alone, by appropriating for the session of this world convention ten per cent. of its proposed war and naval appropriation for the year 1905, might revolutionize the political history of the twentieth century and save inconceivable billions of dollars by bringing the war era to an earlier close.

In the next place, the delegates to this convention ought to be appointed long enough before it assembles to give profound and exhaustive consideration to every phase of every question which should be considered by the conference, and in doing this they should have opportunity for private consideration of these questions, ample consultation with leading minds in their own country, both with official and unofficial people, and every delegate, either alone or with some others, or collectively in company with all the others, before the convention opens, should visit every nation which announces its intention of being present. So the question of distance does not enter in at all.

It is impossible for me to see any sufficient reason for prefering The Hague. Holding this conference elsewhere would not in any way amount to an abandonment of The Hague Court or a departure from the work of The Hague Conference. If the conference convenes in Europe I would prefer to see Switzerland chosen as the place of meeting. Switzerland, like the United States, is a demonstration of the wisdom of the ideas contained in this call for the constitution of a World Parliament. There is a connection between hight and great human efforts. It is not alone on Sinai that lawmakers are inspired, and assembling on the hights of Switzerland would regain some of the advantages lost from not assembling on the hights of the American mind.

If the conference assembles in the United States, where should the session be held? At Washington? Why not at Philadelphia on an anniversary of the assembling of the American Constitutional Convention, which convened in that city on the 29th day of May, 1787. Anniversaries and centennials are mountain peaks in human experience from which man looks before and after and is inspired to noble undertakings. Both imagination and sentiment would be powerfully appealed to by assembling under such circumstances, and when guided by right reason they work the wonders of the world. It was not an accident that the Interparliamentary Union assembled for its twelfth session at St. Louis and took this memorable action, upon the centennial of the transfer of Louisiana to the United States by France, and three hundred years after Henry the Great of France conceived and worked out in all its parts a practical plan for accomplishing what the Resolution of St. Louis aims at. And it will be in harmony with the past, in furtherance of the best interests of the present, and for the realization of the best hopes for the future if the conference should assemble in the United States and upon an anniversary of the assembling of the American Constitutional Convention. The events which have occurred at Philadelphia in the development of the American Union, the very name of the city itself, its past traditions and present character make it a fitting place for the assembling of this most important conference in the political history of the world, if it assemble in the United States.

But be the place of meeting here or in Europe, in Switzerland or at The Hague, or elsewhere, within the year 1905 or

later, the question of questions now is who shall be sent as delegates? The three sections of the Resolution of St. Louis call for three distinct classes of men in the delegation of each nation. The first section of the Resolution calls for the consideration of certain questions raised at The Hague Conference. These questions are: The rights and duties of neutrals, the status of private property during the war, the use of floating and submarine mines, limitation of armed forces and war appropriations, the bombardment of ports and villages, and the revision of the Geneva convention. All these questions contemplate the existence of a state of war, and for proper consideration of them men who are familiar with war would be necessary. Therefore each delegation should contain an army and a navy officer.

The second section of the Resolution calls for the consideration of treaties of arbitration. This is a very much more important question than any of those coming under section one, and there should be at least two members of each delegation who are thoroughly informed about all the arbitrations which have taken place in the past and who are thorough students of the general question of international arbitration. In America we have a very distinguished professor of international law, who is also author of the standard work of the world on international arbitrations, and whose published opinions show that he has the correct view of a treaty of arbitration which would be fit for a model. And as this conference ought to result in the formulation of such a treaty and the general acceptance of the same, it is of vital importance that the United States be represented by men who can lead the thought of the conference on this subject. There will be no difficulty in selecting suitable men for this department.

It is a question whether the Arbitration Department or the World's Congress Department of this conference will be the more important. My opinion is that the latter is the more important, and that the formulation of a plan that will meet with the approval of a substantial number of the nations, so as to bring this World's Parliament into being is one of the greatest pieces of constructive political work ever proposed. The United States should send delegates who are devoted to the idea of an International Parliament, and who are conversant with political and constitutional history.

Students of international law, of political and constitutional history, the real statesmen and the greatest diplomats will be favorable to this idea, for they will understand its practicality and the folly of counting on perpetuating peace or effecting disarmament or limitation on armaments other than by international political organization. If the United States sends a strong delegation devoted to and able truly to represent the idea of an international governmental system to take the place of war this conference should become for the world what its American counterpart became for America. If so it will usher in the dawn of the day at whose meridian peace will become permanent.

NEW YORK CITY.

This My Life

BY JOHN VANCE CHENEY

I STRIVE to keep me in the sun;
I pick no quarrel with the years,
Nor with the fates—not even the one
That holds the shears.

I take occasion by the hand;
I'm not too nice 'twixt weed and flower;
I do not stay to understand;
I take mine hour.

The time is short enough at best.
I push right onward while I may;
I open to the winds my breast,
And walk the way.

A kind heart greets me here and there;
I hide from it my doubts and fears.
I trudge, and say the path is fair
Along the years.

NEWBERRY LIBRARY, CHICAGO.

Young Wives in Industry

BY SIMON N. PATTEN, A.M., PH.D.

[The author of the following article is Professor of Political Economy in the University of Pennsylvania. He is generally reckoned in the foremost rank of living economists, especially in the field of economic theory. Among his best-known books are "Heredity and Social Progress," "Theory of Prosperity," "Theory of Social Forces," etc.—EDITOR.]

THE American home, springing from an agricultural life, has been erected on two principles: The one states that men and women of all ranks must marry, and marry young; the other that the wife must remain under her husband's roof because he is the natural money-maker for his family. These principles maintained a joint supremacy until they were caught the other day in our fermenting industrial revolution and swept to the fore on the very issue of their validity. They are aligned there now by organic changes with society in flat opposition to each other and to economic realities as well.

If one is to give way, which shall it be? Where lies the fundamental necessity—in marriage for all and early marriage, or in the husband-support of the semi-secluded wife? Scores of thousands of young men and women are unable to marry in the sharp turn of events; other thousands frankly say they do not wish to. Shall we approve a celibate class as the sacrifice to our principle, or shall society permit such structural alterations in the home and a reconstructed ideal of it as shall bring thither the excluded and the unwilling? Before we can broadly answer we must recall for a moment the commonplace knowledge that, the pre-urban period of our growth being ended, we have suddenly swung into its most unlike form—that of great manufacturing towns.

The problems of colonizing empty land have been settled; their antitheses, the problems of socializing, of finding place and well-being for congested city masses, are set before us. To their solution we bring, together with other concepts, our ideal of the American home as it was constructed by the closed agricultural epoch, with which to standardize the conglomerate groups and, by giving them what we have found profitable, assimilate them with our institutions.

But we are halted upon our first steps. Most of us were born under the influences of the period which has no weight with the new city industrial type. We came from country or spacious town life, of professional, agricultural or independent merchant parents, who were never so poor as to be stripped of radiating communal opportunities in the locality where each had his responsible and individual position. Home was the complete unit, a beloved feudal power, walled about decently by lawns, pastures and wide village streets. Within were the income earning husband, the income dividing wife, and the income dependent children, who found full expression in work and play within the independent boundaries of home activity. The men were glad to marry young, because a wife has a valuable factor in the kinds of work they had to do, and desire ran hand in hand with self-interest. The wife, placed at once in the current of production, broadened with the power which the education of the time denied to the non-producing girl. She was the quality in this order around whom the home ideal revolved. She is still the base and center of our sentiment, and we think of her as the type of home-maker by which to test the right and wrong of other married women's activities. She retains the title won generations past because of her economic usefulness in her husband's house, because of her function of director of its necessary businesses taken over by her to the general convenience. They have been taken away from her now for the same reason and given to the market gardener, dairyman and poultry dealer. Will the modifications of her utility which must follow the new classifications imperil her supremacy as home-builder

or insure it? Can it, indeed, be threatened while her economic status alters in consonance with shifting industry? We are brought back forthwith to the two fundamental static principles, and admit that tho they are antagonistic to each other yet transitionals are also fraught with dangers and deprivations; we fear them; but we doubly fear the maladjustments in the increasing class of non-marrying whose social relations are not conforming to their industrial lot. Current comments on the celibacy of marriageable youth but skim the surface situation. None pierces the disorder to this foundation fact: hundreds of thousands of young wage-earners, American and foreign, find themselves in a situation which, on the one hand, cannot be solved for them by the experience of a different era, and which, on the other, they dare not meet in their own way because they are hindered and intimidated by that experience itself.

What then? They realize the need of caution clearly enough, for the home, as they interpret it, means a doubling of expense and the halving of income, the accountability of one person for the welfare of another, and the certainty of no resource if the sole wage earner falls by chance into the abyss of the unemployed. The predicament, moreover, is not without its apologists, who assert that the postponement of marriage to early middle-age will raise the standard of living and improve the type. They add that home is a sacrifice as well as a privilege. Their choice would be to preserve intact the idea of nineteenth century America, enshrined as it is in noble traditions, rather than to jeopardize it by radical experiments to bring about the union of the army of men earning $8 to $12 a week to the other army of women fighting for breath on a wage of $5 to $8. The foreign born and unskilled native immigrants to cities are the material of these swelling armies, which shift from street to street, with small inkling of "attachment," as they wander in search of better landlords, lower rents, more light. They are frequently so ashamed of their shelter that they do not welcome their friends there. The machinery of eating and sleeping is there, but the functions of social intercourse and amusement have been taken over by other agencies. The small room in the boarding or lodging house is as resourceless as the tenement. Who can defend it as the focus and reward of work to its lonely lessee, condemned to live in it until wages go up to a point that will support two?

Under so adverse conditions of time and space we use appropriately enough the verb "to house"; nor will low-paid workers be well "homed" again until society sanctions a reconstructed ideal which shall make the unmarried less advantageous than the married state. The low-paid employee to-day can succeed as well alone as with a wife, which his ancestors could not do. At the same time his selfish enjoyments are greater without her, for he may live irresponsibly, without a motive to save, and with all his surplus available for wayside pleasures of an anti-social sort. The disintegrating forces of a great city upon homeless youth are too obvious to need emphasis. The wage-earning girl, on her part, is likely to acquire the taste of fragmentary, pointless and unproductive spending. Both form habits harmful to the altruistic motives of group-living—of the home idea. A man who goes from the saloon, street corner, or cheap pleasure club; a girl who leaves the dance hall and pavement glitter to make a home for him, the bare necessities of which are hardly met by his wages, are not qualified by their experiences to bring to a successful issue the supreme test of character that makes stable a high standard.

Their years of waiting and the postponement of marriage until they have had the good time that the city offers have harmed, not helped, them—have been a disrupting interval of irresponsible self-centered living. The artificial gap in Nature's sequences should be bridged; the two should go from the bonds of their parents to their own home at the moment when their joint productive energies are sufficient to maintain at the moment when their joint producent. Delay beyond this point is dangerous to both and a waste to society. If $800 will support a home, in no other way can two people spend their money so well.

How may a family income be swelled to $800 for those hundreds of thousands the upper limit of whose earnings during their youth is not more than $15 a week —even in this era of high prices—and whose average is about $10? Not by such executive power as our grandmothers brought into action to augment the total resources, for now the prime necessity is ready money, since the industries which produced commodities at home are no longer carried on there even by the most energetic and capable of "income dividers." The wife of the man with $10 in his pay envelope must buy her chicken, not raise it; she must buy her butter, not churn it; buy her carpet, not weave it. Yet poultry raising, dairying, weaving, which are now productive industries, were classified formerly as married women's work, so that wives and mothers were, in fact, primarily income-earners, and only in a subsidiary way income-savers as utilizers of chicken bones, curd and cotton scraps.

Society remained unalarmed at this intrusion into the money-winning businesses, because as farm-yard industries —which have no more to do with the essence of home-making than has the coal-mining which fills the kitchen range —they were carried on in the seclusion of the husband's property. In the Massachusetts cities no outcry followed when the married woman became a shoemaker; she took the shoes to her house, and her observers may have urged that home-making was not interrupted while she stitched her employer's uppers. Her public probably was no more concerned with what she did than is our own with the sweated garments trade which the wife carries on in her tenement; but united resistance would have met the exodus of either from the industrial anarchy of their living room to the organized forms of the factory.

The reason of the opposition lies in the distinction that the one does not menace the time and place stability of the married relation, while the other, involving a routine absence from the home, threatens to destroy it. Therefore, married granddaughters of the buttermaker incur censure if they cross the street to employ themselves in the dairy store there, even while their grandmothers are praised for thrift and energy. The truth is that woman's work has been taken away from her home, and she must follow it out into the world. If society will stand back of her in the attempt to regain it in its new forms she will be able to convert the cheap lodging as she changed the wilderness hut into a costlier home. The obstacle that stands between, to state it in terms of race instead of national psychology, is our Occidental concept of the seclusion of aristocratic women, borrowed from the Orient and slowly filtering downward to blight the energies of half the wealth-producing world.

Beyond the economic wastefulness of this far-fetched code is the moral discord of the false poses that people take who want the rewards of work but have been taught to conceal labor. The pitiful subterfuges of many a woman's wealth-production must be hidden under a feint of secluded idleness. There is a chapter of such dissimulation in the history of a "social leader," ordinary enough to remind us of others in our own experience: Her husband, a well-to-do corporation lawyer, was earning $10 a week twenty years ago. He could not support his wife and mother on it, smart New England "managers" tho they were. The wife had a gift for catering, decoration and supervision which now makes her own entertainments notable, but she was intimidated from using it for hire in rich women's houses by public opinion. Instead she made cheap bakery cake, which she sold for a stipend to a baker in a distant part of the city, and laundered other people's fine clothes, smuggled into her house after dark. The secrecy of those early years of struggle has marred her whole life, for, altho her acquaintances have the story, she tries to conceal it from them, and only her enemies dare allude to it. She is by nature outspoken, democratic and unassuming, but she was subjected to an anomalous test of conduct, and we slightly dislike her, without being able to say what she ought to have done under the code, and we hold her responsible for the falsity and maladjustment of the seclusion method of maintaining an ideal home.

Another woman, of Russian Jewish birth, attempting to lift her standard to

ours, has had an experience which typifies the costly extravagance of the sentiment against gainful occupation. When nineteen years old she was earning $8 a week as skirt designer in a dressmaker's shop, and her fiancé was earning $9 in the employ of a traction company. She lived with seven brothers and sisters under conditions of dirt, crowding and apathy which irked her more and more as she became roused by the precept and example of a nearby social settlement. On one hand was the Jewish pressure toward early marriage; on the other the American pressure toward delay until she could have a better home than $9 a week could achieve. When she was twenty she yielded and married on an income of $10. Altho very happy, she was often worried, nervous and occasionally critical. She apologized for the house they rented at $8 a month and for the reluctance and fatigue with which she did the washing and heavy cleaning. After some months her former employer asked her to return temporarily; a customer had inquired for her skilful hand. The young woman was enthusiastic—her workman's pride was touched and the extra $8 weekly opened the way to the improved living conditions which were her ideal of a good home. She explained how smoothly her program would move; her husband's working day was from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m.; hers would be from 9 to 5, so that she could give him breakfast and supper as usual, besides doing the light housework. She said, "To think that I can earn enough in one day doing something I like to pay another woman to do the washing that I hate!" But her husband forbade it. "I want to know you're right here all the time," he explained. "People would think I couldn't support you. And that would look bad."

Still later, an old patron brought a dress to be made at her home. This time she said she would not tell her husband, but would surprise him with the sewing machine they had long wanted when she had earned it by the secret application of her trade. But she was too pleased and eager to keep her secret. "He said I could finish the suit," she recounted, "but I'm afraid I can never make another skirt. He's ashamed to have the neighbors see customers coming into the house. Such neighbors, too! What I want is to have enough money to move away from them. He's buying the machine on the installment plan—I felt so bad—but you pay a good deal more in the end that way." There first baby was not born until three years later, while the man was still worth but $10 a week, nor has the woman ceased to regret the period of enforced idleness when she might have built a home the simple beauties of which would have fulfilled her ambitious ideals. More specifically, however, what home could these two have made if their friends had urged her to follow her inclination and had pointed out to him the motley stuffs of his borrowed code?

Their joint income would have been $864 instead of $480. They would certainly have rented a four-room house, with bath and laundry tubs, which is easily found at a rent of $10 a month in the newer quarters of Philadelphia. In their courting days the girl had inspected many of these trim, fresh, gas-lit, plumbed houses, but her husband's final conclusion was that a bathtub was not worth 50 cents a week on a $10 income. They would have hired a washwoman and a scrubwoman to replace the wife in the sudden hard work which put her in the physician's care for two years and for which her substitutes were her overworked mother and a little sister. They would have improved and varied their food, according to the doctor's orders, and used meats which, costing more than six or seven cents a pound, would have been edible in other forms than a thick Russian stew. Fuel, light and clothes might cost $150; car fares and other incidentals, $30.

Rent	$120.00
Service—housework	104.00
Food at $5 a week	260.00
Fuel, light, clothes	150.00
Carfares, etc	30.00
The higher life	200.00
	$864.00

This final appropriation, large tho it may appear in the scale of expenditure, will continue to be steadily expanded by the multiplying activity of civilization. Music, travel, books, vacations, donations, organization dues—these are parts

of economic consumption which grow by what they feed on and demand for their own satisfaction an ever-swelling proportion of the total income of advancing people. It is because the young Judeo-American's consumptive needs of the higher life are proportioned differently from her husband's, or because they are too numerous to be met by his wage, that she refers to the home she devotedly serves as "this dirty, old house," and fails to wholly identify herself with the neighborhood. With $200 they would have resumed the group relation interrupted when they could no longer pay membership dues. The lodge, benefit associations and bicycle club, the settlement dances, picnics and over Sunday trips to the country house would have given them the stimuli of broad affiliation. But, more than all, the home-maker could have expressed herself in her home, not through the loom, the kettle or the plow her mother used in Russia, but by the direct road of purchase of commodities. What most irked her industrial sense of values was the mode of indirection which wasted and deflected her skilled workman's energy.

Improvement by roundabout, slow, extravagant methods is the only mode possible to the non-producing wife of the poor man, and even then she fails without the heavy complement of housekeeping qualities—tact, patience, nerve-control, submission, thrift and health. As we have progressed by legislative refusals to regard anything with a roof as sufficient housing, so shall we progress further when we cease to accept as home any shelter in which a woman finds herself after marriage. The master-key to family unity is not found in the division of function into supporting husband and supported wife; nor is unity in the near future as likely to be endangered by preserving, until the struggling family is on its feet, the independent industrial status of the pair before marriage, as it is by the sudden removal of one person into a position of semi-unoccupied dependence upon another's grinding wages. On the material side, is not the home likely to sustain in the natural outgo of events the uniform uplift that we demand in housing? The minimum standard indeed is in process of being more sharply defined with an increasing number of exclusions. Society says: "This is not the right kind of home for a delinquent or defective child. It is not up to the average," and the child is taken out of it by process of law. When, now, we shall standardize the economic consumption in the household, and the subtle values of contentment and of aspiration dependent upon it, we shall measure by possible advantages to the husband and wife, just as the courts measure to-day for the benefit of the mishandled child. In short, we will take the next step, and fix a new and broader limit to home activity. The city home of the immediate future will be unique in that it will be built by two who are educated, side by side, in the public school, whose industrial careers are side by side in the factory, whose plans of life, formed by the same city outlook, have resulted in like powers and parallel interests. For such a pair the logical home will be an equalized expression of their inter-related pasts and their approximating futures.

The men and women of the poorer classes in American cities are the first in the history of civilization to mature in a common environment; the similarity so brought about between their ambitions and equipment is certain to influence institutions which have been hitherto the result of their different inheritances. The lack of any precedent to govern so recent a social phenomenon leaves us without ground upon which very accurately to measure the ultimate social loss and gain when married women continue in industry. The immediate question, however, is not that. It is: Given these novel conditions of education and the fact that young people are not marrying on the prevailing wage scale, what inducements to do so shall be offered them that will not lower the ideal of a high standard home? The answer is that the wages which the young Jewish matron might have earned if they had not been withheld by the educational negations of a past era would have meant the investment of her complete self in society and in an upbuilded home in place of the partial and reluctant absorption of her vitality in a meager, inexpensive home at the margin of utility.

It is plainly bad economy to assign a

person who has proven capacity to be a producer of world-goods to the sole task of spending an income so low that no choices or saving can be made on it; it is adding another expensive middleman to distribution. The point at which withdrawal from outside industry to the extension of activity within the home is good economy is not reached until the husband's wage makes possible options, saving, investment and the rewards of capital wherein the future has to be balanced with the present and its returns. When the house can be conducted on a scale which will utilize the faculties of one mind, with room for growth besides, then the natural home-maker is more valuable there than in industry.

At the present cost of living the husband must earn at least $20 a week before that point of vantage is reached. This income can be distributed to the best advantage by the woman who now reassumes, to her own and to her family's gain, the position, tho not the occupations, of her grandmothers. The concept of seclusion, with its attendant train of evils, vanishes, and the wife in honest freedom incorporates into her home variety in a dawning esthetics the culture of cheap books and papers and the general furnishings of leisure. Breadth of field and the supervising capacity have returned to her, the pioneer of the industrial age, as naturally and effectively as they came to her forerunners, the pioneers of the agricultural.

The query that our altered economic life has raised will be rightly answered if a sympathetic consideration is fixed upon the present and immediate future of urban life as it is molded by a single type of education and of industry for young men and women. We are called upon to reconcile the advocacy of a static home—which is all the young husband can for a long time maintain through his own productive power—with our vigor-our dynamic program of improved housing, more space, artistic development, and, in brief, increased consumption of world goods. Since we cannot reconcile these warring ideals, we will soon find ourselves actively sustaining and cheering on the energetic workingwoman who chooses to be a supporting rather than a supported wife.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Uncle Sam in Samoa—A Woman's Point of View

BY GENE H. UNDERWOOD

[Mrs. Underwood is the wife of Captain Underwood, U. S. N., the present Governor of American Samoa. Our readers will remember an article from him which we printed about a year ago. Among other things, the following article shows the progress that has taken place since then.—EDITOR.]

VOYAGERS traveling around the world via New Zealand and Australia tell us how it thrills their hearts to wake in this beautiful harbor of Pago-Pago on a fair, sunny morning to be greeted by the dear Stars and Stripes of home—some thousands of miles away. For we are fast becoming a world-wide power with dependencies all around the globe.

It is not my place even to attempt to judge whether this is right or best for our country or not; but rather how much this other country—American Samoa—has profited or lost by yielding her allegiance to Uncle Sam and his flag.

Surely nowhere else in all his smiling lands does that relative of ours protect a more beautiful spot than this. A much-traveled Englishman, paying his first visit here recently, said to me:

"I woke in this harbor yesterday morning, and when I looked from my port I soliloquized: 'Well, I have always hoped to go to heaven when I died. Now I have undoubtedly died, and find myself there.'"

The land-locked Bay stretches for three miles in length to less than one of width, and as the blue water flows



Coast from Author's Window, Breaker Point on the Left and Blunt's Point on the Right. The Opening Leads Directly Out to Sea. Village of Utulie Just Beyond Palms, in the Curve

over many multi-colored coral-reefs, one feels at times that a harvest of rainbows has been imprisoned here, especially when one sees brilliant red, green and violet fish darting in and out of the holes under the coral. The hills are steep and high, rising so precipitously from the water's edge that they often have to be cut away to make a narrow footpath. These hills are, indeed, clad in living green. Outside the tropics one never sees such green, so intense, so glistening, so rich. The soil is volcanic, but with a surface layer of such fertility that all plant life grows with the fabulous vigor of Jack's immortal beanstalk. Flowers revel in it, yielding blossom after blossom in quick and glad profusion, but from a housekeeper's point of view, this is not quite desirable, when in a few weeks' time one find one's cucumbers all leaves, one's tomatoes all vines and one's onions all tops. It is very difficult to raise vegetables here, partly because of this fecundity and partly because of the frequent torrents of rain that occasionally embarrass the gardener by washing the garden down a steep hillside into the sea. However, the worst of these condition prevail just here, away from these hills which lure to us every rain-cloud in this part of the South Pacific Ocean, much that is edible is produced. To be sure, the lettuces will not "head," but they are quite wholesome otherwise, and cabbages, egg-plant, cucumbers and tomatoes are all possible with care, while coffee, cocoa, nutmegs, limes and the always delicious native oranges, bananas and alligator pears grow in abundance.

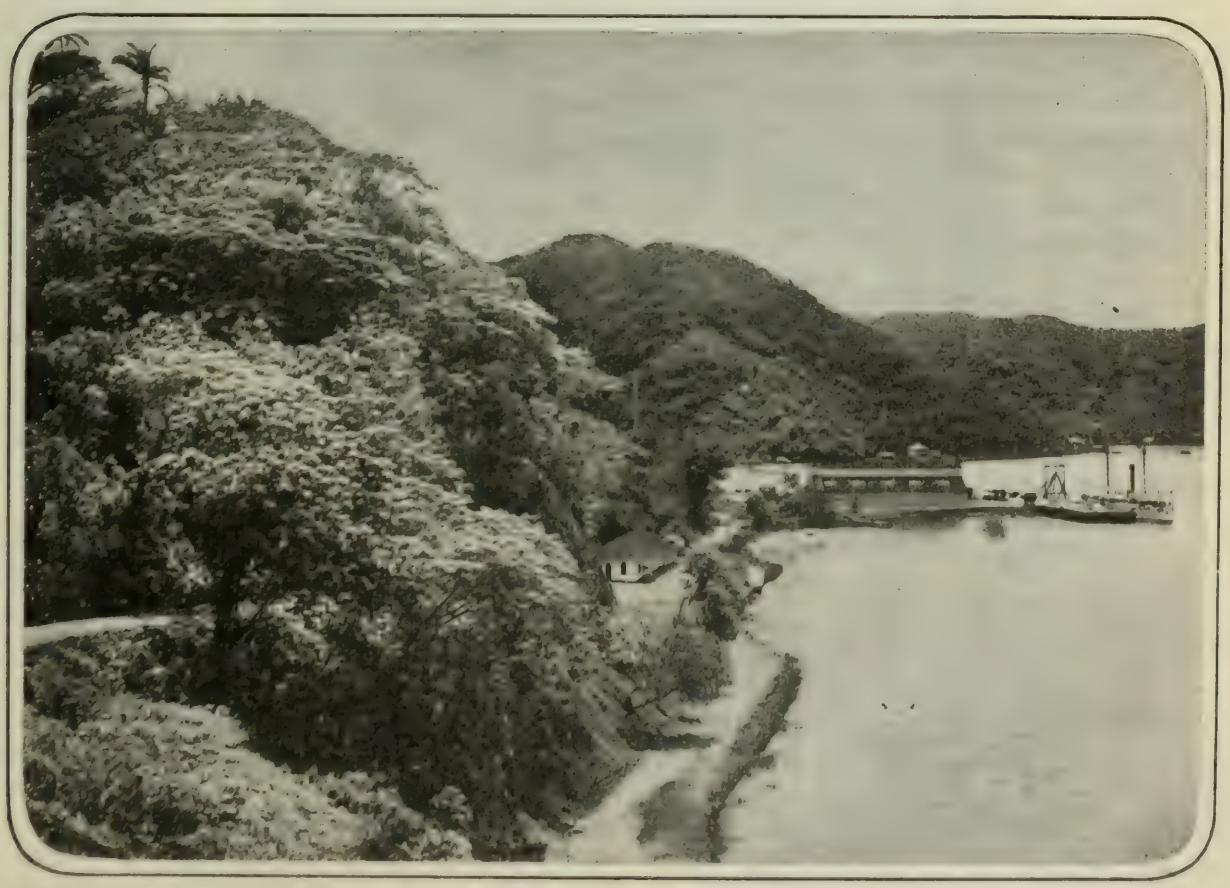
It was a beautiful morning in early March of last year when we found ourselves sailing into this earthly paradise just at sunrise, and as I rubbed the cobwebs of sleep from my eyes and looked about me, I felt convinced that I was a figure in one of the old pictures which in my childhood made vivid and readable the missionary tales in the Sunday School library.

Our steamer was simply surrounded by swarms of boats—many of them canoes, with only one or two occupants—many of them huge galleys, with thirty oars, and nearly twice that number of people. All these boats were decorated with green vines and

branches, brilliant red and yellow hibiscus blossoms, the red pods of the pepper-tree, and in some cases with entire palm trees. But *the people!* They gave the picture its last touch of savage wildness, their brown bodies glistening with cocoanut oil, and nearly all of them nude from the waist up, except for wreaths on head and breast. All were shouting or dancing—some twirling savage looking head-knives like a juggler's club—for no Samoan ever yet did anything quietly. The childhood of the race is evident in its delight in noise. Some of the twirlers of the hideous head-knives were leaping into the air, with shrieks that fairly froze one's blood. All this display was for the reception and welcome back of the Naval Commandant, who had gone home two months previously on leave. Some of the natives who could speak a little English were calling out his name, or what passed for that with them, when the first officer of the steamer put his head over the rail and shouted: "Captain S—— did not come back! This is Captain U——." Instantly the answer came: "Captain U——! Captain U——! *All same-y!*" It reminded us of the complaisant courtesies of other days: "Le Roi est mort! Vive le Roi!"

Before landing, we, too, had been decorated with wreaths, and we made the short trip to the wharf in a Government boat manned by a most picturesque crew of "fita-fitas." These are the native soldiers employed by our Government, and their uniform is a dark-blue *lava-lava* (kilt), with red stripes, a white shirt and bright red turban and sash. This, with the bare brown legs, and the dark smiling faces, makes a most attractive addition of color to a landscape so largely green as this one is. Our landing boat was attended by a perfect flotilla of small craft, the occupants eager to know the newcomers without loss of time.

Ashore, drawn up beside the pretty little bungalow of a custom house, we found awaiting us some fifty stately brown men in clean white lava-lavas and white coats, each one wearing red or blue shoulder straps, with brass but-



View Showing the Bay of Pago-Pago. The "Wheeling" at her Dock. Fita-fita Barracks just at Foot of the Steep Hill

tons, denoting his rank as Uncle Sam's servant. These are the native rulers of the islands under American jurisdiction, District Governors, District Judges and minor officials, and all are men of some ability, while a few are of marked quality. They are grave and dignified when in uniform, of which they are very proud, and each stage of our reception as it proceeded was marked by an adhesion to form and ceremony hardly to be surpassed in one of the Courts of Europe. Just so many speeches of welcome must be made by the "talking men," who carry long wands to indicate their office, just such and such women of high rank must make and serve the kava,—a native drink not intoxicating, which cheers all meetings here of whatever kind,—just so many minutes, which finally grow into hours, must mark each step of the formal acceptance of the new white man sent out to be their *Kovana*—the native's attempt to say "Governor." They do not attempt to say "Commandant" at all, as it has no fluency in the native tongue.

And now, what of these people whom we have taken under our great Eagle's wings, and among whom we raised our flag four years ago last April?

Of course, they are yet a race of children, with many of the virtues and vices that belong to immaturity. They are laughter-loving, indolent, happy *likable* people, without too much stability and yet with the leaven of the few aspiring souls that has always, from Abraham's day down to ours, "saved the city."

They are wonderfully quick of perception, and so keen to turn a point that it behooves one to know one's ground well before entering a controversy.

Not long ago one of the schools belonging to the English Mission found itself rapidly losing pupils. Upon inquiry, the teachers learned that the report had spread through all this island that a "devil" (ghost) was often seen about the place, and that this apparition was certain to be followed by sickness and death. Knowing the absorbing power of superstition over these people, Miss F—— at once set out on a walking tour, visiting a half hundred villages, and in each flatly denying the devil story. Of course, you told them that there was no such thing as a ghost, did you not? I asked.

"No, indeed!" she replied, "how could I? They would at once have quoted the Bible to me—Samuel's appearance to Saul, the evil spirit from the Lord, etc." They have a verbal acquaintance with their Bibles little short of marvelous, as a large part of the adults read and write their own language, and, of course, their libraries are limited. A little missionary paper and the Bible form the staple of their literature, and both are much read. Now, since the navy occupation here, a small secular sheet, called by the Samoan words indicating *The Adviser*, is published in Samoan once each month. It is paid for out of the customs funds, and distributed free of charge all over American Samoa.

This paper is, as its name signifies, an adviser on simple, every-day matters, such as the care of newly-built roads, the means of preserving health through cleanliness, the benefits of vaccination, the value of steady labor, etc. It also gives full accounts of the customs funds and their use; and in lighter vein, of all athletic sports celebrating certain holidays, such as Flag-raising Day, Fourth of July, and a few others, and aims at a few articles which shall be both instructive and interesting on the great world outside of Samoa.

As I write the natives are much interested in the Russo-Japanese War, and tho their facts are often muddled and their geography always helter-skelter, yet the broadening of their horizon is most evident in the newly awakened interest. The United States has become their country, and they speak of it with pride as such and listen to endless tales about it with growing pleasure. Articles in *The Adviser* about Washington, D. C., the White House, President Roosevelt, etc., have been found most acceptable, and perhaps you will be surprised when I add that not only will they read about the

wonders of the St. Louis Exposition with delight, but are even interested in the plans for the Panama Canal.

The Island Government has just opened a school here, principally for the teaching of English. This seems to us all, now, the crying need of the islanders. The school is of necessity small, but even to instruct fifty or sixty children is to plant the seed for the future harvest, and perhaps Congress will this year consent to do—what each Naval Commandant has in turn recommended—make an appropriation for several teachers, so that there may be schools in different parts of the islands that are now ours.

The Samoans are naturally a bright, quick people, but indolent as most tropical people are. We who are householders have plenty of experience in keeping our tempers against an amiable persistence in doing things the wrong way, because that is the easiest way and the old time-honored way in Samoa.

Our laundress, for example, irons on a straw mat on the floor, and the utmost persuasion has not as yet succeeded in raising her from that lowly position. The results are most unhappy, in a country of universal white gowns and white uniforms, nor does her constantly smoked cigaret—which frequently burns holes in our light muslins—add to our happiness.



Samoan Types

The Civil Engineer reports that labor hired and paid by the piece is not only well, but quickly done, while work by the day is slighted and neglected.

Recently a neighboring village which is building a new church found itself without funds for the roof iron, some three hundred dollars being needed.

The natives of the village made a contract to complete a certain piece of road, and did it with surprising ability and energy, in order to earn this sum. The work was done by men, women and children, and the hours were from 5 a.m. to 6 p.m., with an hour's rest at noon. When you recall the fact that this was done in the heart of a tropical summer, with the fierce sun beating down upon them, it is evident that energy is not wholly dead here, and needs only ambition to wake it from its long sleep.

This, it seems to me, is exactly what Uncle Sam is doing here, and if any motto could be honestly appropriated by us, it would be, "Samoa for the Samoans," for in no smallest instance yet has our Government failed to consider the good of the Aborigines.

In a recent visit to the German Islands of this group, tho they claim to be doing the same thing, I could not help being struck with some differences. The town of Apia—their capital—well governed as it is, gives the impression of a German trading post. Not a native house is in sight along the beach—all having been moved back inland—and as one walks the streets one feels that one is in a European outpost. Here, we foreigners are distinctly the outsiders, while the islands belong to the natives and in every way are being administered for their interests. Of course, prices are much higher here than in German Samoa. I believe that result always follows the free-handed American administration, and that is by no means always the best or wisest thing. To the Samoan who, until recently, knew little of the value of any kind of money, it comes so easily here that perhaps he has grown to think too little of its real position. In a recent purchase of land by the Government, the native owner demanded $1,500.00 for a piece of about one acre.

"Why!" laughed the Commandant, in talking with this astute native salesman, "I did not know you had a gold mine on your place!" The bargain was finally consummated for less than a third of the sum demanded.

The Samoan's quick appreciation of humor is one of his most enjoyable qualities. His language—a very difficult one grammatically, by the way, never written till the missionaries came to these islands—is full of words of possible double meanings, and some extremely bright speeches are made in their long "fanos" (talks), which are quite spoiled by translation.

At a "donkey party" given not long ago at the house of the Commandant, a huge six-foot-four Chieftain was presented with the booby prize for having pinned the donkey's tail farthest from the animal. The prize was a large pair of tin glasses, and tho the recipient knew no English, he at once understood the joke, passed the cord around his neck and frequently smiled at us from behind the big tin rims during the rest of the evening. To this same Chieftain it seemed neither laughable nor discourteous to retire into the hall in the midst of the festivity, and remove his shoes and socks, returning with huge bare feet quite simply—and evidently much more comfortable. The native choir in church frequently divests itself of its stiff white shirt collars, which, I infer, are only a badge of office, as they are never worn save on Sundays, and then only by the choir. But the imitative faculty is paramount in these children of nature, and that is why our present position among them is so important. We are pre-eminently their teachers whether we know it or not, whether for good or evil.

Do we eat meat instead of taro and bread fruit? Then they must earn money and buy meat. Do we enjoy ice from the ice machine? Then they must eagerly seize fragments of the strange cold glass and try to like it as they lay it on their shrinking tongues. Do we sit upon chairs and eat from tables? Then they must do likewise, and slowly their customs will inevitably yield to ours.

This no doubt has its sad side, its undesirable side, but is it not the inevitable advance of civilization everywhere, and must we not be content to lose the less in the greater good?

The missionaries—who are for the most part blessed with rare good sense as well as devotion—never interfere

with any old customs or long-established usages, unless behind these there lurk great abuses and immoralities, as is sometimes the case, unknown to the casual traveler. Tattooing, once universal, is now much less common, and there are reasons why it should be discountenanced, as it is by many even of the natives themselves.

The Governor of Manu'a—one of our islands in this group—is a fine, strong character, a sort of native John Knox, and he has set his face so sternly against the custom of tattoo that it is an offense with an accompanying fine of five dollars on that island. It is not so on this island Tutuila—hence young men sometimes come here for the painful ordeal and then go back to Manu'a and pay the fine.

Wisely, our Government leaves all such questions as this to the management of the natives themselves, tho there is a constant influence, we hope, in the right direction.

The work of Uncle Sam's navy surgeons down here can never be too highly praised. Men of unusual ability have fortunately been sent here and some really remarkable things have been done —eyes straightened, crooked legs and arms made strong, tumors removed, etc. One piteous looking man had his lower jaw broken and the lower lip torn away by the bite of a horse. This seems the more remarkable as there are hardly half a dozen horses on Tutuila. Perhaps it was ignorance of the animal that led to the disaster. However that was, the victim was always known by the native word signifying "what the horse left"; it is needless to say that one of the child-like traits of these people is an utter lack of delicacy as to any deformity. When Dr. S—— came here he was asked if he could help this poor creature, and before he left the man had an almost restored face—marked by some scars, of course, but far from being the revolting sight it had been.

When it is possible for them to pay for these services it is considered better for them to do so, but in no case is the pay-



Chief Manga and His Wife. This Chief is One of the Three Big Chieftains of the American Possessions in Samoa

ment a large one. The Doctor said to me not long ago, "Yes, such an operation cost me twenty dollars. My fee for it was five, because the man was poor." Of course, in these cases it is the surgeon's private pocket that suffers, not Uncle Sam's, as there is no allowance made for the care of any but enlisted men. This covers the *fita-fitas*, who at times are as sharp as boys at boarding-school in their efforts to hoodwink the doctor, feign illness and get on the sick list to escape the tedium of guard duty or drill in the hot sun.

Neither sickness nor death seems appalling to the Samoans, in reality. They bear pain with stoicism and recover quickly from all grief. The *fita-fitas* frequently ask three times in one year for leave to go home to bury their mother, and on being reminded of this inconsistency, they exclaim, "Oh, this is another mother!" The truth is the tie of relationship, tho patriarchal in its tribal bonds, is yet very loose between individuals, and sisters, cousins, aunts and mothers are interchangeable.

If any communist wishes to see the evil results of these patriarchal customs, let him visit Samoa. No wage earned ever belongs to the earner, but to his family, of which the chief may be his grandfather. No fine inflicted ever falls upon the guilty party, because the whole tribe joins in its payment. This kills individual responsibility and individual ambition, and it always must till it is uprooted.

And yet, when told of our great coal strike a year ago, one of the chiefs, after listening gravely, exclaimed: "What, some people had plenty and let others suffer for want of it? That could never happen with us!"

Perhaps, we, too, have something to learn.

The Samoans are not a warlike race and never have been, according to the standards of other primitive people. Their anger and volence are short-lived, and the free shedding of blood has never been one of their characteristics. If one village offends against another—as it often does because of their complicated social laws—civil war is threatened, but generally averted by an apology. The offending village, headed by its chief, followed in single file by every villager down to the smallest naked baby who can toddle, and each one bearing in his hand a small green twig (the Biblical olive branch, no doubt), walks slowly and with great dignity to the insulted village and there sits down upon the ground, while the chief, talking man and servants, bearing gifts as peace offerings, meet in a sort of council, with the chief and talking man of the injured ones.

The gifts usually take the form of very beautiful, fine mats. Sometimes the interview is long, with many loud speeches on both sides. Indeed it is never short, for the Samoan feels that to be dignified demands time and words—like our own courts of law, perhaps.

But if the apology is finally accepted, as in these days it generally is, the offense is quite wiped out and the two villages are again on friendly terms.

The barbarous head-knives and heavy war-clubs of old times now hang as bits of history in the houses, we all hope never to be brought forth again.

The houses themselves are fashioned with such care and are so beautiful that their wanton destruction in war would be deplorable. No photograph of what appears to be a thatched hut can give any idea of a fine Samoan house. One folds up like a jack-knife to enter under the low-hanging thatch of cocoanut leaves, and fancies one's self entering a den. Imagine, then, the surprise upon standing up and looking around in a lofty, light, airy room built of straight, carefully selected bread-fruit wood and put together, thatch and all, without the use of *one single nail*

The workmanship is exquisite and the airy space of some thirty feet from the ground to roof broken only by a few cross-beams, on which lie bundles of fine mats, representing the wealth of the family.

The Governor of German Samoa told me that he had known these houses valued at two thousand dollars, tho he admitted the difficulty of setting a price, as they are mostly paid for in the coin most valued still by the natives, fine mats.

Not much is manufactured here except these same fine mats, woven with great skill and infinite patience, by hand, from the leaves of the pandanus tree, and at



The Oceanic Hotel, at Pago-Pago, Samoa The Wooded Hills are Immediately Back of the Hotel

their best most beautifully fine and silky.

The very finest are family heirlooms and have no market value, because no family would dream of parting with one for money, tho, perhaps, very rarely for love.

I have seen them of marvelous texture like softest silk in pliability and luster and bordered with the feathers of a small red bird, very rare in this part of the South Pacific Ocean.

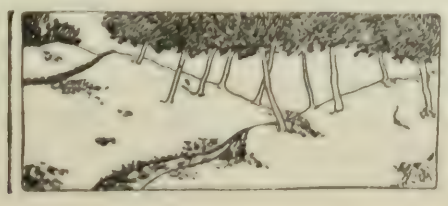
The tapa-cloth made here was originally only used for clothing, but now it is an article of export to curio dealers in Honolulu and San Francisco, and makes odd and striking wall decorations. It is made of the fiber of the mulberry tree and painted with soft colored native pigments, or, I regret to say, in these latter days with horrible aniline dyes. This is the only article of export except copra, the dried meat of the cocoanut, which is the principal wealth of these islands. This is used in large quantities in the manufacture of certain soaps and oils in Europe and America.

The missionary schools are latterly attempting to teach more handicraft, wood carving and even simple lace making, with already some degree of success.

None of the missionaries in Samoa are American except the Mormons. Those of the Protestant Church are English, and of the Roman Church, French.

The Samoans are wholly Christian in name, and perhaps as much so in practice, after only seventy years of teaching, as we, who know our own failings after two thousand years, could expect. If those who represent to them all that is good and desirable in the great unknown world outside are faithful to the trust imposed by Uncle Sam's occupancy in these beautiful islands, it will, indeed, be a blessing to them not only physical but moral, and one step more in the great march of progress that is marking a pathway around the globe.

PAGO-PAGO, SAMOA



A Matter of Sentiment

BY GRACE DUFFIELD GOODWIN

"NOT again?"

"Yes, again. Just what I always said. Men's hearts are mostly like cabbages, anyway; pull off one of the leaves and the next is just as green and perky as ever."

"Well," responded the older woman, shifting her very obvious bundle of groceries to the unwearied arm, and folding her shawl more closely about her ample person, "Deacon Hawkins has what you might call a real gift for matrimony—always gets a good wife, lives contented with her, buries her decent and respects her memory. I've neighbored with all three of them Hawkins women, living next the Deacon like we've done for forty years. You bein' so much younger and sort of new to the town, likely don't remember Harriet, nor Sarah, tho you knew Jane pretty well." The other woman gave a derisive sniff as she quickened her pace somewhat, evidently under the spur of recollection.

"S'h'd think I did know Jane Hawkins; her and me had one awful tiff when we were getting up Brother Ketcham's donation. She gave me such a meachin' little pie that I up and spoke my mind. I told her that seein' all the money she and the Deacon wasted on dead folks' graves, I thought they'd a sight better buy bigger pie plates to feed the livin', and she never passed the time of day with me from then till she was took off, and not then, as you may say, because I was to Maine, and she died here in New Jersey."

"Well, I must say, Elviry Smith, you always have had a pretty lively flow of speech. I don't doubt you've tied many a knot with your tongue you couldn't untie with your teeth. But Jane Hawkins was a good woman and a dutiful for all that, and so was Sarah; Harriet come first and so, of course, she hadn't no call to complain. I've seen the bride, because I was to the store when they drove past, and she looks more skittish than Jane. I should say she favored Harriet more in looks, sort of chirky and bright."

"I'm sure I wish her no harm; if she makes as good potato risin' as Jane she'll do pretty well. The Deacon must have had to learn to like all kinds in his day. Good-by. This is my corner; come over when you can"—and Elvira Smith disappeared with long, angular strides up the lane. Mrs. Bascom looked after her with a smile on her round, good-natured face. "Guess it's about true," she murmured; "folks do say Elviry was fixin' to be the Deacon's fourth herself. She's always had an idea she'd like to show him a thing or two about his cranky notions."

Up at Deacon Hawkins' comfortable house the woman who had caused all this discussion was going from room to room, examining with interest the stiff but handsome old furniture in the parlor, the warm upstairs rooms flooded with sunshine, the spotless kitchen with its yellow painted floor and multiplicity of cupboards and conveniences. Mrs. Hawkins was a plump, solid little person of middle age, with shrewd gray eyes, a merry smile and an undefined air of capability in every line of her brisk figure.

"It's evident that I'm not the first housekeeper in this kitchen," she remarked to herself a little grimly, but with a gleam of humor in her face, "tho I'm real thankful for it all, and the Deacon's a good man. It's considerable better than school-teachin' and boardin' round, and I always did want to have my way in a big sunny kitchen. I'll put Dickey in this south window and Tabby can have this old rocker to sleep in."

Just as the tour of inspection ended the outside door opened, and Deacon Hawkins came in from the barn. He walked over to his new wife with the vigor of a boy and gave her a sounding kiss. "Are you makin' yourself at home?" he asked, his pleasant square face beaming through its fringe of gray whiskers. "That's right. You'll find sights of conveniences here in the kitchen—seems like I'd spent more money here than on all the rest of the house; each one of the others was always a-thinkin'

of some different arrangement to make things easy, and I never denied any of them nothin'. No wife of mine could ever say she couldn't have pretty near what she wanted for the askin'. Folks said I was a pretty fool to let them do the way they done, Sarah especially, she was so sort of high-flown ('twas her fixed all them flower-racks); but I always said it was a matter of sentiment, and I believe in sentiment myself, even if I be a plain sort of man—with a tarnal set of teeth that come out every washin'" —this last in sputtering incoherence, as he plunged his dripping face into the tin basin and heard the ominous clatter in the sink. The intricacies of his toilet forbade a divided mind, so he failed to note the varying expressions that chased each other over the face of his fourth wife, "Mary Black as was," as she had gayly told the butcher that morning. But the close of the Deacon's speech restored the smiles, and she answered cheerfully, "Seems as if there wasn't much left to do to make this room the handiest I ever saw." "That's so," assented the Deacon, who had recovered his vehicles of articulation and had scrubbed his face to a rubicund warmth on the roller-towel, "and you'll find it just so everywhere in the house. I declare it's a real pleasure to me to go round and see all the things and think this was the way Harriet wanted it, or Sarah—lots of the notions was Sarah's—or Jane, only Jane wasn't much given to spendin' money; she was some of a comfort that way, but Sarah kept the purse-strings untied, I tell you! And I want you to have every single thing you want, Harriet—I mean Mary—you see you favor my first wife some—so don't you be backward about askin'."

Mary Black smiled dryly. "Don't you fret, Deacon Hawkins; I guess I stand as good a chance as the others. Now let's look at the house together and then I'll get tea."

The good man was overflowing with happiness and smiles; it seemed "so natural to have a woman pokin' round again," he said to himself almost gleefully, as he struggled into his coat to escort his wife in state over her new home. Upstairs and down they went, he explaining, she admiring, as well she might, for the great house, while plainly furnished, in matters of comfort left little to be desired.

"Is this a moth-closet?" she inquired, turning the handle of a small room which she had just noticed; "it hasn't any light in it, and it smells of camphor."

"Not much," and the Deacon gave his rafter-raising laugh; "that's the thunder-and-lightnin' closet. Sarah made me fix that, she was so terrible scared of storms. She had a feather bed in it, too, so's she could get under; but Jane jerked it out for the spare room—Jane was thrifty, I tell you, and she had lots of sense."

Mary Black snapped the key in the lock somewhat viciously; "I shan't need it," she said.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked her husband in mild surprise; "you're as short as pie-crust; don't you like the things?"—this with evident anxiety.

Mary's face recovered its serenity and she put her hands on his shoulders: "Deacon Hawkins," she said seriously, "you're a good man, and I'll do my level best by you."

They left the parlor until last; Mary had seen that in part before. She had no dread of country "best rooms"; with her, as with the people among whom she had come to live, they were a matter for respectful pride, fit only for marriages and funerals, or for the minister's half-yearly visit, when he opened the brass-bound Bible and "had prayers" with the family. Mary was quite prepared for it all; the huge-flowered carpet, the horse-hair sofa and chairs ranged at regular intervals around the white walls; anything else would have savored of disappointment. "Is that your mother?" she asked, stepping across the room in the dim light to examine an oil painting in a heavy gilt frame.

"No," said the Deacon, gravely, as he threw open a shutter; "that's Harriet, but twan't never a speakin' likeness; the artist painted it from a tin-type, and the colors don't resemble Harriet, somehow.

"The next one is Sarah; that's one of them colored crayons; she had it done herself for my Christmas by one of these traveling artists. He done the picture free, and we paid five dollars for the frame if we liked the picture; I didn't like it so well's I might, and I told the

artist-fellow so; but law, he made such a terrible time about it, come here one day when I was gone, and talked so fierce he'd like to scared Sarah into fits, that she paid for it, and, after all, it's about as good as any, I guess. Seems like Sarah didn't use to look so glum, somehow," and the Deacon peered with a troubled expression up at the hair that resembled cardboard pasted around the face, at the purple lips and the wonderful elaboration of collar and breastpin.

"I decided he must have took her one day when she had neuralaga, or her bread didn't raise. This one's Jane. It only come home last week; it's real good of her; she was a well-looking woman, if I do say it as shouldn't. Her hair was sort of curly, and she never wore specs up till she died. Those flowers I put there on her birthday, last week. I always do—it's just a matter of sentiment. I treat all alike. Next week will be Harriet's birthday, Wednesday. I've got to go to the State Fair, and I thought mebbe you'd remember to fix 'em for me; Jane used to, and so did Sarah."

Mary Black was looking out of the window, which she closed slowly as she turned to her husband. She had succeeded in banishing every particle of expression from her face. "I will do whatever you like," she said calmly.

Back to the kitchen they went, the garrulous and happy Deacon still chattering away like a woman, and Mary rather more silent than usual. Suddenly he looked at her anxiously: "I mean to hang you on the end wall, if you like," he said.

On Sunday Deacon Hawkins escorted his wife to the village church and proudly ushered her into the pew. "Same slip I've sat in, man and boy, nigh sixty years," he whispered. The church was such an one as Mary had expected to find in Medford, unpretentious, comfortable, and to-day filled to the doors with the farmers and their families from the surrounding country, and with the villagers, many of whom had come on purpose to see Deacon Hawkins' "last."

Soon Mary's eye was attracted by the unusual beauty of three fine windows, so out of keeping with the simplicity of the building as to be noticeable at once. She did not need the Deacon's enthusiastic whisper at her ear to explain to her what they were; she understood perfectly. Harriet, Sarah and Jane were risen again before her, Harriet as Rebecca, Jane as Ruth, and Sarah, the "high-flown one," as Miriam, dancing. "Seemed fittenest so," commented the Deacon; "she didn't resemble no other Bible woman as either the minister or I could pitch on."

Harriet's window bore a handsome wreath of fresh roses, and Mary recalled the birthday next week, only to receive her husband's further illumination of a subject beginning to be somewhat dark.

"'Taint for her birthday; to-day was our wedding anniversary. I keep flowers in the *house* on birthdays, and in the *church* on wedding days, and on the *graves* on the days they died. I always have their favorite flowers; it's some confusing if you don't just give your mind to it. Jane always used to tend to it, and so did Sarah. I hope you'll learn pretty soon; I'll mark them down on the calendar in the kitchen, and you can take your time about learnin' them."

Mary Black's eyes held a rebellious flash as she put her hand gently on her husband's knee, to warn him that service had begun. Afterward, with some inward struggle, she followed him to the churchyard, there to see the white headstones in the Hawkins plot, each "Sacred to the memory of" Harriet or Sarah or Jane, "beloved wife of Deacon Israel Hawkins."

Her husband was pointing out to her eagerly the beauties of the granite shaft in the middle, three sides of which were inscribed. With his sleeve he polished off the uncut side, remarking in a tone of sincere affection, "here's just one place left for you, Mary. I'm goin' on that plain place up above, and then it will all be full. I don't calculate there'll be any one to follow you. I've been blessed beyond most men," he added, simply.

It is well for the profession of school-teaching that it demands self-control, for only that saved Mary from giving away to a wild impulse of laughter, which she realized that the good man, here among the visible reminders of his joys and sorrows, would never understand nor forgive. She walked away, and her husband followed slowly.

True to his purpose, on reaching home,

he took from his pocket a stubby pencil and marked on the kitchen calendar the cabalistic signs that were to be Mary's future guide:

Jan. 3d, H. b. h. l.
Aug. 19th, S. m. c. r.
Aug. 2d, H. d. g. l.
Oct. 10th, J. b. h. p.
Sept. 12th, J. m. c. p.
Apr. 12th, J. d. g. p.
Oct. 22d, S. b. h. r.
Sept. 15th, S. d. g. r.
Sept. 18th, H. m. c. l.

"There," he said, with a great sigh of relief, "that's as plain as a pike-staff; the first letter is for the name, the next means whether they were born or died or got married, and the next where the flowers go—g grave, h house, c church; the last is for their favorite posies if you can get 'em; l lilies, r roses, p pineys. It may seem dreadful foolish, but I'll do as much for you, Mary; it's just a matter of sentiment."

Everything ran along smoothly in the big house. Mary was in reality perfectly content; she had not been young and romantic, and so she got even more out of her marriage than she had expected. The Deacon was unfailingly cheerful, kind, considerate. "I don't doubt he's been a good husband to us all," she said one day to herself, with a little choking laugh, as she flicked the dust from Harriet's severe countenance, Sarah's superior collar and Jane's curly hair, "and I declare I hope I'm doin' as well by him as you did."

The first ripple that occurred to mar their absolute serenity was in August. The minister had announced that on the first Sunday in September he would take the regular annual collection for foreign missions. Mary came home full of interest. She had always been an earnest church-worker, and had given out of her scanty salary many times more than she could afford to her beloved missionaries. Her heart danced for joy to think that this year, in her altered circumstances, she could give more than ever, and she laid the matter at once before her husband. His kind face grew grave. "I'm dreadful sorry, Mary," he said, "to seem to deny you anythin', but the truth is I'm always a little short about now. You see there's so many anniversaries come along in September and October, Sarah's and Jane's birthdays, Harriet's and Jane's wedding days, and Sarah's death day, and I calculate to spend about a hundred dollars then to show proper respect. I'm awful sorry. Perhaps I can spare you a dollar when I sell the calf."

Mary's lips tightened in a thin line. "You needn't put yourself out," she replied, stiffly; "I've saved a little; I'll give that. That plate never went by me yet, and it's never going to."

But the Deacon was troubled; his bright face wore a cloud. "I've got to be gone about six weeks this fall," he told his wife that night, "just through part of September and October, and I'll have to leave that money with you, and let you see to those flowers. You're a master-hand to remember things. I never see a woman to beat you in that unless perhaps it was Sarah; she had a powerful memory, had Sarah."

September came, and Deacon Hawkins departed, leaving renewed instructions about the flowers, to all of which Mary gave cheerful assent. He had been gone but a day or two when she decided, somewhat reluctantly, to look at the calendar and arrange her plans. But no calendar was hanging on its accustomed nail, nor did a thorough search of the entire house reveal its hiding-place. The calendar was gone, and with it all hope of disentangling those alphabetic mortuary puzzles over which she had shed already more than a few angry tears. But now she was panic-stricken. For two hours she sat over the fire that evening, growing hot and cold by turns as she realized her predicament. The shadowy kitchen grew darker. Harriet's table, Sarah's flower-racks, Jane's shelves became accusing ghosts in the gloom. But Mary Black was once more to give thanks for her training as a school teacher; she had learned the value of common-sense; so at last she sat up straight in her chair like one who has taken a great resolution, defiantly arose and lit her candle and marched to bed.

The next week she called on the minister, and then she went calmly about the necessary preparations for her lord's return.

Meanwhile, Elvira Smith and Mrs. Bascom had much to say to each other

and to other people. "She looked like a flighty thing when first I see her," said Mrs. Bascom. "I always mistrusted a woman who wears nateral crimps after she's forty."

"She ain't near as neighborly as Jane," said Elvira, with bitterness. "She's dretful close-mouthed. I hope the Deacon will give her her come-uppance, that's all."

When Deacon Hawkins came home Elvira Smith made it a point to meet him. "Queer doin's since you've been gone, Deacon," she said significantly. "Jane never done so; not a flower to be seen in church or on the graves since you left. What there may be in the house nobody knows. Mary Black never had no reputation for bein' neighborly."

The Deacon heard in bewildered silence, and when Mary met him in the hall she knew that the declaration of independence awaited her trembling signature. He brushed by her hastily and opened the parlor door. The affronted and undecorated likenesses of Harriet, Sarah and Jane gazed at him reproachfully through the gloom. He turned to his wife and his face was full of the question his lips refused to frame.

"Israel," said Mary, with gentle decision, "You come here and set down and hear what I've got to say. There ain't goin' to be any more such sums of money spent on dead folks in this house, while live folks are achin' and sufferin' and dyin' for something more fillin' than flowers. I gave that money to the minister every single mite of it, to be spent on poor folks this winter, and I told him it was in lovin' memory of Harriet and Sarah and Jane Hawkins."

The Deacon sat in absolute silence for many minutes; then he leaned over and took his handkerchief to wipe away the tears that were streaming down his wife's face. "It's all right, Mary," he said, tenderly. "You all have your own way, but you're all real good women, if I do say it. It was just a little matter of sentiment."

Mary's tear-wet eyes overflowed with laughter. "So it was with me, Israel: just nothin' in the world but a matter of sentiment"—but she added as she went out of the room, "I don't know as I ever would have had the spunk if so be Providence hadn't willed I should lose that calendar."

PAWTUCKET, R. I.

The Rime of the Valiant Hearted

BY RICHARD BURTON

Hail to the valiant hearted one
  Who ne'er gives up the fight;
With a courage high he meets the sun,
  And his faith is firm at night.

Though you lay him prone, he is up again,
  And his front is to the foe;
He finds some joy in the touch of pain,
  And he looks beyond the wo.

His life is warfare, scarred his face,
  But his spirit cannot die;
He is martial born, and he seeks a place
  Where the battle-bugles cry.

There is never a noble cause but he
  Helps it by deed and word;
Defeat to him is but victory
  For a hidden gain deferred.

When luck is darkest he only laughs,
  And he strives for seven times seven,
For he deems the years are but epitaphs
  Of the things that hinder heaven!

WALTHAM, N. H.



Two Portraits of William H. Crane. The one at the right shows him made up as Millionaire Lechat in "Business Is Business"

The Old School and the New

BY WILLIAM H. CRANE

[There are few American actors more dear to the American public than Mr. Crane, and anything he says about the theatre is necessarily of much interest. His present play, "Business Is Business," we recently praised very highly in our "Music, Art and Drama" Department.—EDITOR.]

I CAN think of nothing better to illustrate the difference between the old school of acting and the new than the tradition known as the "center of the stage." This expression, so significant in the old days, and now one of the most expressive phrases of the slang vocabulary of the public, has happily become obsolete so far as the stage is concerned. Formerly it described literally the prerogative of the star—the exact location on the stage in which he was to execute his strongest scenes. The star himself held it sacred and would tolerate no violation of his rights by any presumptuous aspirant. I rebelled against this hard and fast tradition from my first experience on the stage. I felt that it distorted art to the point of ludicrousness at times. When I assumed leading rôles my manager used to say indignantly, "Why do you let so and so crowd you off the center of the stage?" to which I invariably used to reply, "He didn't crowd me off. I went there of my own accord." Supposing the star of the company were playing the part of an heroic army spy and were shot in the act of making his escape through a window, wouldn't it be more natural for him to drop in a heap either immediately inside or outside of the casement than that he should pull himself together and for some unaccountable spectacular effect stagger back to the middle of the room, swing around and fall heavily to the floor?

Who was to blame for those old, incompatible conditions, you ask? The vanity of the actor? Perhaps. But primarily it was the position in which he was placed by his very skill, which had

won applause, adoration, and had caused the public to elevate him above the part that he played. As an illustration, a tragedian might play Hamlet, Macbeth, Richelieu, or Othello, characters as different as black and white, yet all with tremendous success. Why? Not that the public was interested in any one of these historic men, but that it loved the actor's portrayal of them. Can you wonder then that the actor who was human, susceptible, should finally come to accept the elevation which the public accorded him as his right?

The traditions of the stage held fast, like a glacier on the mountainside, long after the supporting traditions of all other professions had been swept away by the onrush of progress. But the glacier was gathering force, which, when once it started, swept it ahead almost of all other movements. I think the Shakespearean plays were the anchor that held the drama fast more than anything else. The public had raised the great dramatist into a realm that was supramortal. It had never thought of his creations as real flesh and blood, but only as images that moved to the will of the master and through whose mouths he hurled his dramatic philosophy at the world. The actor who would play Shakespeare must go into a loftier realm, apart from man, and must on no account drag the sacred characters down to earth.

I remember Clara Morris, always original, trying to change Lady Macbeth from a cold, sexless creature of stone and iron into a feminine, seductive, yet withal overwhelmingly ambitious, woman, and receiving scant praise for her pains. No, no! the tradition-bound, hard and fast public conception of the character was not to be changed.

"Why," said an old lady to me apropos of Miss Morris's attempt, "Lady Macbeth isn't a woman; she's a Shakespearean heroine."

That was the kind of stone wall that faced the man who would make an innovation. But the stage was destined to yield to the irresistible spirit of progress that within the last quarter of a century has revolutionized the world. The manager realized that he must have new plays, or, at least, new methods for old plays, and from this realization sprang the present natural, or realistic, school. It may have been difficult for the manager to convert the actor to his ideas of progress, because it is hard to give up applause, even in the interests of art. It was necessary to convince the actor that the part of the villain must be consistent, that he must have no redeeming or generous qualities. On the other hand, the hero must be a human being, and not a god all through, without any weaknesses or vices. This would necessitate the sacrifice of applause. But the public was beginning to testify through the box-office more emphatically than by applause its appreciation of player or play. Thus the change was indispensable—imperative.

But the actor was not the only one to suffer by the change. The public demanded innovations in management and stage effect quite as much as in the art of the actor. In those days they would act an ancient play, Greek, Shakespearean tragedies and what not, with precisely the same scenery—the same stage setting for everything. To-day such an incompatibility would arouse the jeers of the whole house. Now no play is produced for which new and special scenery is not painted. A manager wouldn't dare to use the same scene twice. It will be seen, therefore, that it now costs the manager incomparably more money to feel the public pulse than it did forty years ago. When I went on the stage the wooden door was unknown. Everything was pasteboard. Apples and goblets and pies were made of that material, and if perchance one fell upon the floor it made no sound that could be heard beyond the footlights. To-day every device must be employed to supplement and promote the artistic effort of the actor. Stage setting and scenery must conform to real life. The actor of earlier days had but a single gas jet in his dressing room; to-day he has a mirror encircled with electric lights and every contrivance to facilitate a perfectly artistic make-up. The funny man used to require a big red nose and a plaid suit. The Englishman had sandy side-whiskers and walked with a strut, and the Frenchman was not considered the real thing unless he had a mustache and imperial, a straight up and down plug hat, and a coat that drew in at the waist and bulged at the skirt.

One of the most distinguishing and significant features of the advance from the theatric to the realistic school is what might be termed "physical fitness" for the part. In the old stock companies each actor was engaged for a certain "line of business"—the leading lady, the leading man, the first old man, the first and second comedy, the low comedy, etc. The rule was inviolable. Each played the "business" and that only for which he was engaged. To illustrate the absurdity of this custom let us say that the man who played low comedy was a little bit of a fellow physically. Now, a great star, with a large repertoire, comes to the theater to play, depending upon the stock company for support. Some of the low comedy characters in her repertoire might be physical giants. What a figure, then, does our little comedy friend cut trying to stretch up and puff up to do the "part"! To-day physical fitness is one of the first essentials of dramatic art, and even the star who can overcome it must be a genius indeed. So far is this rule observed that for the personation of the characters of foreigners actors of the same nationality are sometimes employed.

Forty years ago the actor ranted to make his effect theatrical; the star always took the center of the stage in a climax. It didn't matter whether any human being ever did such a thing or not, so long as it was theatrical. In this way he won applause and demonstration, particularly from "upstairs." If one of the plays that were acted in all seriousness half a century ago were performed by the same people to-day and in the same manner it would be regarded with wonder. The same audience that raged and bellowed in sympathetic exultation at the crushing of vice and the triumph of virtue in an old Bowery melodrama would to-day regard the whole blessed business as a burlesque. If only the moving picture machine had been in vogue forty years ago and had caught their methods it would teach a lesson in human progress more wonderful than that of its own existence.

I mean no reflection upon actors of that period. They adapted their methods to public demand. So far as intellect is concerned, the men who were great then would be great to-day, for genius never changes. The world now is just as theatrical as it was then, only it manifests the fact in a different way. It is more practical; it must be appealed to through channels that it best understands. The actor must adhere to real life—the logical, the probable—even at the expense of applause. This is peculiarly true in the acting of what we call modern plays: the star must be a natural, real human being, even if he doesn't get a handclap. Some persons, in defense of ancient ideas, claim that plays may be spoiled by overacting and overdressing—that is, by a too minute observation of detail. This is true. There is danger of realism running riot. It might be urged that Shakespeare is sometimes produced on a scale of magnificence unknown in old times. But, on the other hand, if historically correct as to detail, would it be artistic? Would not the great Shakespeare—the ideal that stands for all ages—better be conveyed by modern methods to modern appreciation? The danger line between the sublime and the ridiculous is more finely drawn to-day and the actor's danger of overstepping it greater. But there is one absolute and simple safeguard—common sense. I have always said that the successful actor must have intelligence, some dramatic ability, and a heap of common sense. The common sense feature is also the safeguard of the stage manager, the scenic artist, and all who are artistically connected with the production. The actor must be natural in his make-up and his speech. He must express his deepest feeling in the simplest way instead of in the maniacal, grotesque manner of the old school.

Once the change from the old school to the new began, the manager, actor and playwright found that they had created a veritable artistic Frankenstein monster. The public devoured, as it were, every innovation and clamored wildly for more. It was a generous paymaster, but a very hard driver, working its favorites up to their full capacity at all times and constantly demanding more than human beings can supply. Its theatrical education was rapid, it grew more and more exacting, and soundly resented any tendency of its favorites to "fall off" or retrograde. Likewise its taste became more and more omnivorous as well as epicurean. Twenty-five years ago the

manager could tell with a tolerable degree of certainty what the public would like in the matter of star and stage effect. Nothing of the sort can be done to-day. The public at once demands great variety and high quality.

The actor to-day must almost take his stage character into his home life. He must rehearse off as well as on the stage. When I was playing the part of "Peter Stuyvesant" I used to wear a cork leg. The realism of the thing was promoted by a large cloak which fell loosely over my foot, which stuck out behind. In this costume I used to stump up and down the front porch of my summer house at Cohasset for hours at a time. One day a carpenter came to see me about repairs to my stables. We spent some time examining the buildings, and he left me with an appointment to call the next morning. When he came I was stumping up and down the porch, with cork leg and great cloak.

"Good morning," said the carpenter; "is Mr. Crane here?"

"I'm Mr. Crane," said I, wondering at the man's lapse of memory.

He looked puzzled. "I guess I mean your brother, then," he said.

"Brother?" said I, nettled. "I've no brother."

His look of perplexity deepened. "But I mean the gentleman that climbed around the stables with me yesterday," he persisted.

"Well, that was I. What of it?" I rejoined, and then, following his glance at my cork leg, I realized. So did he, and he was embarrassed.

The influence of the new school is reflected in the management of the theater. Stage directors are now keen and exact business men. No laxity on the part of an actor is tolerated. Forty years ago a stage favorite might get drunk and fail to play. When he did appear the indulgent public seemed the more pleased at the episode. The star is no longer regarded as an irresponsible good fellow whose vagaries must be winked at. He must keep his faith with those who have paid for seats or give place to some one more reliable.

The public in a way is capricious. While it exacts great things of the actor it still binds him with chains of tradition. He must advance, but not expand. The ambition of the comedian to play tragedy is resented as presumptuous. I was severely criticised for playing Isadore Lechat in "Business Is Business," not because I didn't play it artistically, but because I played it at all. It is tragedy, I admit, and I have always been associated with laughter, but I saw no reason why I should not attempt a strong characterization, even if it were serious, almost tragic, in a powerful play by a great writer. The assumption of this part has cost me more study and work than any other character I ever personated. Mr. Frohman asked me the other night why I could not play the closing scene without so terrible a wearing effect. I explained to him that I had to use methods that were wholly foreign to my experience, to uproot tendencies of forty years' growth. In "David Harum" it was an easy matter to produce either laughter or tears from the audience. In the great scene in that play I had but to sit back calmly in my chair and tell the story about the ten-cent piece and give the Widow Cullom her deed to her house. The larger the audience the easier it was to influence—to make them cry or laugh; it was a question of temperament. But in the last act of "Business Is Business" I have to act with almost frenzied energy to produce an effect, to tax my physical and mental efforts almost to the point of collapse.

I love to play comedy parts, because the people love me for playing them, but it's difficult to find a play good enough with a strong character like "David Harum."

During the transition from the old school to the new every resource of genius has been taxed to satisfy advancing public taste. The actor and the manager have succeeded fairly well. Rehearsals are more carefully done, stage settings arranged with the most careful observance of detail, and, on the whole, plays produced with immeasurably higher artistic effect. The majority of playwrights alone have been unable to keep pace with the profession in the quality and quantity which the public exacts.

New York City

Contemporary German Drama

BY FRIEDRICH SPIELHAGEN

[Friedrich Spielhagen has enjoyed universal fame as a novelist and critic for fifty years. The intimacy with aristocratic manners shown in his famous novels, "Problematical Natures" and "Hammer and Anvil," was thus due primarily to his occupation as a tutor in the family of a Pommeranian nobleman; while the artistic insights found embodied in other works were gathered similarly from actual experiences on the boards as an actor, or in his capacity as a reporter and critic among players and painters. As a veteran in German contemporary literature he still keeps abreast of the times and is the sole representative of the old romantic school of fiction, who is beloved as a mentor by the younger realists and is sought as a critic by their organs of the press. —EDITOR.]

FRENCH writers complain of the competition which German plays are successfully making with their own. The same complaint might well be echoed in other countries also, for the theatrical handbills of England, Italy, Russia and America constantly present the names of German authors. Wherever a great actress travels she plays a *rôle* in some German tragedy, while lesser players, following this example, display their talents by acting German comedy and farce. There never was a time when German drama enjoyed such universal reputation as it is now enjoying.

At home in Germany the popularity of the theater is still more prodigious. The stage entices the pens of young and old, and by so doing has brought about a literary period in modern German history of an altogether novel character. For in old times the great names in our literature were those of poets; in recent times those of novel writers. We had our Gustav Freytags, Gutzkows and Paul Heyses, or men who wrote romances, poetry, essays *and* dramas, and one with as much painstaking devotion as the other, whereas to-day we have writers primarily for the stage. Poetry goes begging for bread; the drama wins champagne. Five thousand dollars is paid for the best novel, five hundred thousand may be the reward for the best play. Prestige has shifted, and the laurel is no longer worn by the poet wandering in shadow solitudes with frenzied eyes rolling, but by the playwright stepping before electric lamps with lips smiling.

Now, how has this change come about in our stolid Fatherland? Why has our literary ideal become thus unbalanced? There must be causes for the innovation.

Indeed, yes; but they are obscure; very obscure and very complicated. Authors and the public are alike involved in the problem—for to say the reason is simply that the public demands dramas and therefore authors supply dramas is to beg the question. Why the change in *the public?* In Goethe's times it demanded poetry, a few decades ago and yesterday it was demanding romances and novels. Why is it now demanding plays?

The easiest explanation, I think, may be found in the general quickened spirit of the people, which finds them thronged together, moreover, into cities, to an extent never before known.

In America, where the strenuous spirit I speak of has held its sway a long time, there abound writers of short stories, and short story writing has become the art that is not only the most predominant in your country, but the most polished.

Well, the advent of this same spirit here has given impetus to the analogous act of dramatic writing. We long had literary theories that lauded the drama, and the disposition of the people becoming favorable, the talent of the country threw itself into play writing as if by one accord.

There is less difference between short stories and plays than most folks think. They are both concentrated, condensed forms of composition. Both limit the number of personages involved in the fable or plot, as well likewise as the number of scenes presented. Above all, both deal with a single case or problem; something that is possible chiefly because the *dramatis personæ* are matured individuals, with habits fixed, passions at their hight, and idiosyncrasies become unyielding. No painting of the evolution of character from youth to manhood is permissible in either one. A conflict comes up and runs a brief course; and short in consequence are both forms of composition that handle it.

Then, too, authors are not only exposed along with the public to the general spirit of the times, they also feel events and respond more keenly than other people to current social, political and moral ideas. "Youth is prompt with words," says Goethe, and as "poets are ever young," it comes to pass, furthermore, that the subjects which our dramatists handle are either phenomena of contemporary life or those of old history suffused with modern sentiment.

Many catch even at passing incidents, and turn their opinions upon the matters involved into personages. And the public, on its side, appears to like seeing such opinions dressed up and gesticulating before the footlights, making propaganda for all they are worth; the play serving it as a lively sort of pamphlet.

To be sure, a ticket to the theater, good for one night only, costs as much as a book or half a dozen brochures, that may be held at one's disposition during a whole lifetime. But herewith we run against another reason for the change observable in the practice of our population respecting the theater. Germans have become richer. They can afford now to patronize the playhouse, and playhouses in their turn may venture to multiply in numbers.

I cannot pretend to give statistics, but the increase is very great. Our large cities possess each a large number of theaters and every town supports of late years at least one permanent playhouse. Many are endowed houses—that is to say, are supported by contributions from the privy purse of reigning sovereigns, allowances from the state treasury (Germany still consists of over thirty sovereign states), or from the municipal purse. All these theaters are free to purchase whatever plays the manager may approve, the only interference to be feared being that of the police censors or the ruling princes averse to radical ideas. And, as a matter of fact, they present so many competitors for new pieces, the managers being eager each to prove his discernment, by discovering "dramatic talents"; and as an author is paid a percentage of the profits from every representation, and, furthermore, has every chance of seeing his play, if successful in one city, put upon the boards of all other towns, manager and author seek each other to their mutual benefit.

The report runs among us that Americans are inclined to care more for the actor than for the play; well, the Germans, too, have their star actors; but it redounds to the advantage of our dramatic literature that the play nevertheless receives their first consideration.

To pass, however, from the reasons why drama has attained to chief importance, let us look for a moment into the quality of the plays it affords. Has this also undergone a change? The adherents of the younger school of writers invite us to believe that it has undergone a most radical change; and I concur in the opinion that sees in the theories proclaimed by these adherents much, indeed, that is revolutionary, from a literary point of view. The old drama was ideal or heroic; the action of a piece crystallized about a central figure. Contemporary dramatists, on the contrary, seek to banish this hero, and they do so on the assumption that "heroes are untrue to real life."

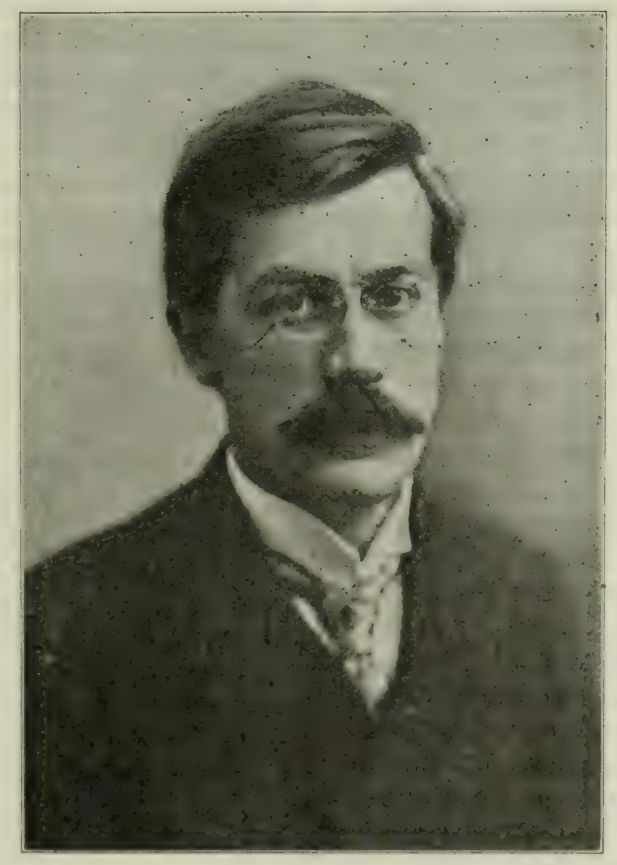
Triumphant, therefore, are the professed disciples of naturalism; altho, fortunately, most fortunately, extremer doctrines are promulgated under this term "naturalism" than appear in actual writings, in the dramas, I mean, that win and hold a place upon the stage. Among these doctrines the one that is put in evidence most constantly is the scientific interpretation of characters. The old practice of showing up the personages of a play according to the individual divination of the author's genius is quite tabooed. Studies in psychology, heredity, pathology and in the social surroundings of personages take the place of inspiration. Fate, divine Providence, necessity, —that residuum of the inscrutable, the imponderable and the demoniacal which enveloped the old tragedy in a mystical haze of poetry—is sought by this means to be excluded; human passions and their consequences being exhibited as the workings or the reactions of a given environment on certain conditions of nerves and viscera. I need not go, I think, into further details; these few traits will suffice to characterize our dramatic productions as being eminently true reflections of the modern spirit.

BERLIN, GERMANY.

Literature

Mass and Class

MR. GHENT'S first book commanded attention by his clever satire, "Our Benevolent Feudalism," so clever, indeed, that he twisted the interpretation of the trade union movement from its real significance, as a movement toward representative government, into the support of its exact opposite, feudalism, or personal government. He now gives us* his serious convictions, which show him to be, not the benevolent feudalist whom unimaginative readers supposed, but a socialist. Taking his stand on the "economic interpretation of history," he proceeds to the class struggle, the analysis of economic classes in America, and class ethics, closing with his prediction of a final victory for the producer class and the producers' ethics. Whatever may be said of his predictions, there can be no doubt that in describing existing classes and their ethics he speaks the sentiments of the mass of wage-earners, and he who would truly understand the labor movement in its bitterness and distrust, as well as its persistence and self-sacrifice, will find it here. Certainly the book will strike the non-wage-earners as extremely one-sided, but it is the literary and philosophical dress covering the crude one-sidedness of many American citizens. It expresses what they feel and act upon, and it is worth while for those sitting in high places to read it. They will learn in their own language what the wage-earner thinks of them.



W. J. GHENT

The bulk of the book is devoted to Graft. Miss Tarbell selects Rockefeller as a perversion of business ethics; Mr. Steffens finds graft wherever "big" business touches politics; but Mr. Ghent finds the "ethic of deception" intrinsic in all "trading class" morality. The trader is the manufacturer, the dealer and the financier. The dualism of ethics, which anthropologists discover in primitive society, Ghent applies to social classes. The moral sense "had its origin in the instinct of group safety," and the "paramount economic interest of a class becomes the basis of the conscience of the individuals composing that class." These beliefs are generally sincere, and "are held, in the main, unconsciously of their determining cause." Thus the trading class ethics is the right to make any bargain, the duty to keep the agreement, and the propriety of deceiving the members of other classes. These he supports by a fearful cumulation of adulteration, political corruption, child labor, financial swindles, and so on. The traders resist the prohibition of these frauds by legislation, and only as the "producer class" has gained political power have they been in part restrained.

The "ethic of the producers"—usefulness and fellowship—is just as much the result of their economic conditions as

* MASS AND CLASS. *By W. J. Ghent.* New York: Macmillan. $1.25.

is the ethic of the traders, and is no more to their credit than is the other to the traders' discredit. Both follow from economic needs. The graft of a few trade union leaders, the petty tips of waiters, are exceptions caused by association with and dependence on the traders. The farmer is part producer and part trader, and his ethic is hopelessly mixed. These are the leading classes. There are also the idle capitalists, whose funds are managed by the traders; the retainer class — lawyers, clerks in financial establishments, employees in domestic and personal service, and politicians—who protect and serve the traders, the social servants—teachers, ministers, writers, physicians, artists, employees of public institutions—whose normal function is to increase the productiveness of the workers and foster the general welfare, but who generally exercise the perverted function of retainers to the trading class.

The trading class is the dominant class, but it has failed in its trusteeship. But this is not because the individual trader is bad. "In general they are honorable, according to the ethics of their class; disposed to be fair, as they understand fairness. A great number of them are men who are faithful to the last degree in every engagement, expressed or implied; public-spirited, in accord with their understanding of public needs, and willing to spend time and money for such public interests as seem to them right; good-hearted, also, and eager to help, with sympathy and means, a human being in distress." But their virtues are strong only in their sense of *individual* obligation and not in their sense of *social* obligation.

While Mr. Ghent's distinctions are keenly and suggestively drawn, and he has guarded some of his sweeping generalizations by qualifying clauses, yet it is certain that he has distributed his praise and blame with no even hand. The services of the capitalist and trader as a producer are belittled even denied; and the wage-earner is raised to a pure ethical empyrean where he cannot be recognized. When one ventures to bring under a single epithet the motives of all the millions who happen to belong to a single class, and to denounce them as dishonest, even tho politely conceding that they are unconsciously so, he passes from the realm of proof to that of assertion. The trader class has many rascals, but the class as a whole strives to get rid of them, tho it needs the help of other classes to do so. But neither can the labor class of itself rid itself of its rascals, and one might even hold that the ethic of shirking is entitled to its place in the great social ethic of deception. As men come to know better the individuals in other classes they are surprised to find that they are very much like themselves. In the long run, it is better for human progress to hunt for the common ground on which the right-minded of all classes can unite against the rascals within each class than to strengthen the already ominous class distrust on which the rascals rely most for control.

Howells's Latest Novel

In reading Mr. Howells's last novel, *The Son of Royal Langbrith*,* one is frequently brought up against the fact that this is startlingly like Ibsen; the same terse, Titanic dialog, the same complication of plot resulting from wrongs of years before, the simple setting forth of the situation in the intimate, almost gasping conversation. Then, just as one is speculating and wondering whether it was Ibsen or the times that has done it, he is suddenly dropped back into Howells with the old, drolling, half-indolent Americanisms; he is at home again and reads on content, more comfortable with the friend than with the master. The gossip about the characters is refreshing, the lowering of the tragedy has lifted.

But even in the comforts of old friendships there are some points that will not bear excusing. For example, the scene among the young folk, where the girls are popping corn in the parlor, when James Langbrith and his friend come to call on them. The author himself feels the boldness of the talk and makes apology with the fact that the characters are young. No doubt they would have said things just as stupid, more stupid in probability among such people. None the less it is bad art to chronicle; it is cheap-

* The Son of Royal Langbrith. By William Dean Howells. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.

ening, it is weakening and tiresome. For the day of such realism is past, and when the artist wishes to give an impression he must nowadays give it through description and never through bad writing of cheap dialog. If youthfulness and good spirits are the subject and the conversation will not bear repetition, the end must be attained through other measures, through youthfulness and buoyancy of the writing. Such dialog, on the contary, falls flat and the reader turns away from the chapter, not refreshed and inspired by the youth, but enfeebled and depressed by too close contact.

None the less the book is strong and well worth writing. It is a novel of middle age, not of young folk, and those characters are masterfully handled. Dr. Anther, Judge Garley and John Langbrith, and, perhaps, best of all, Amelia Langbrith—these are the people that live, these make the book and make the story. Amelia Langbrith is a study worth a million, and were there a little bit more labor on the setting she would shine out well among the gems of fiction. She will do very well as she is, for the first conversation with Dr. Anther is a masterpiece only equaled by his scene with old Judge Garley. The portent of the theme, the triviality of the surroundings, are all there, and done with a word, with a touch, that lifts Howells to the highest form of dramatic writing, and makes us all more proud of him than ever.

Irish Literature

THE present is an eminently opportune time to bring out an extensive anthology of Irish Literature,* for all the English speaking world at least is just now very much interested in things Irish and there is a widespread desire to know more definitely of the achievements of the race that has never been behindhand, as one of its own members might say, in claiming credit for the origins at least of a good deal of what is best in our modern literature. Those who may have doubted of the existence of serious basis for such supposedly magnified claims will find much to modify opinions, if not to persuade, in these volumes. Our good friend, Mr. Justin McCarthy, formerly of THE INDEPENDENT, and his associate editors have made an excellent set of selections from what is best in the literature of all times that is due to men and women of Irish birth.

Anthologies always and apparently inevitably exaggerate the comparative importance of contemporary authors by giving them more space than will eventually prove due them, and in this this Irish anthology is no exception. Indeed, this fault might well be said to be emphasized here. Men and women who have done little more than write a few clever verses that happened to fit particularly well into a political situation or who penned a successful pamphlet and some editorials on one of the many passing phases of the numerous Irish movements of the last half century are given a place. In some cases authors that we are inclined to think of as little better than ephemeridæ, the literary fireflies of this generation (tho, of course, they may yet be shrined in the imperishable amber of fame with their little lamps multiplied many times in power by posterity's interest), writers who are still living but whose genius is not universally recognized, are given the opportunity to shine over as many pages as such immortal compatriots as Swift and Goldsmith and Burke.

The extent of the collection, some 4,000 pages, is large, yet there are some omissions noticeable. We miss, for instance, the name of Edmund Bailey O'Callaghan, the historian and archivist of New York. Surely his writings would have afforded at least one or two excellent selections, and as for his importance, tho always in opposition to England and with all his work done here in this country, the English National Dictionary of Biography, because he was born in Ireland, gives him nearly two pages of a biographical sketch. Some of us at least would have been pleased to have had

* IRISH LITERATURE. A cyclopedia of Irish authors and their works issued under the direction of the following Editorial Board and Advisory Committee. The Hon. Justin McCarthy, M. P., Editor-in-Chief; Maurice Francis Egan, LL.D., of the Catholic University, Washington; Lady Gregory, Standish O'Grady, D. J. O'Donoghue, Prof. F. N. Robinson, of Harvard University; W. P. Ryan, Douglas Hyde, LL.D.; James Jeffrey Roche, Editor of the *Pilot;* G. W. Russell ("A. E."), Stephen Gwynn, Prof. W. P. Trent, of Columbia University; Prof. H. S. Pancoast, John E. Redmond, M. P.; Charles Welsh, Managing Editor. Nine Volumes. Philadelphia: John D. Morris & Co.

some examples of Denis Florence MacCarthy's wondrous translations, probably the best that have ever been made into English, and we would have willingly sacrificed some of the pages given to his living namesake, Huntley McCarthy, in order to secure the space. There is, too, a sense of incompleteness about the volumes for an American critic because of the absence of selections from Irish-American writers, some of whom are distinctly more Irish and national in their spirit than not a few of those whose accidental birth in Ireland gives them entrance to the volume.

Accompanying the selections and biographical sketches there is a series of essays on phases of Irish life and literature that make a notable addition to the value of the work. These essays are by authorities on the special subjects treated, and tho all too brief, are very opportunely informing. The editor-in-chief, Mr. Justin McCarthy, has treated the general subject, Irish Literature; William Butler Yeats, Modern Irish Poetry; Douglas Hyde, Early Irish Literature; Dr. George Sigerson, Ireland's Influence on European Literature; Maurice Francis Egan, Irish Novels; the managing editor, Charles Welsh, Irish Fairy and Folk Tales; the late J. F. Taylor, K. C., The Irish School of Oratory; Michael MacDonagh, The Sunniness of Irish Life; D. J. O'Donoghue, Irish Wit and Humor; Stephen Gwynn, The Irish Literary Theater, and Charles Welsh, A Glance at Ireland's History. Most readers familiar with other literatures will be apt to turn among these to Mr. Douglas Hyde's Early Irish Literature, Mr. Stephen Gwynn's Irish Literary Theater, or to Dr. Sigerson's Ireland's Influence on European Literature. They will not be disappointed, for tho the essays are almost necessarily so compressed as to preclude anything like adequate treatment of their subjects, they are eminently suggestive and furnish just the information on which at least a preliminary judgment can be formed by one who has not the time for further investigation. In this matter Mr. Hyde's essay is especially valuable and is, of course, on a subject of special interest to all those who have longingly seen the Gaelic movement assume shape without being able to keep up with the procession.

In general it may be said that the *Irish Literature* promises to be of very valuable aid for the understanding of the present Gaelic movement on the part of those who have not realized how much men of Irish birth have stood for in human progress, in culture, and who have been inclined to think that most of the claims made must be attributed to the very praiseworthy patriotism that, in combination with the Celtic temperament, inevitably led to exaggeration.

The Queen's Advocate. By Arthur W. Marchmont. New York: Frederick A. Stokes & Co. $1.50.

A really thrilling blood and thunder novel is rare in these days of discretion *versus* valor. But that is what this story of the Balkan mountains is. The hero rides thirty miles through the initial chapters, shoots half a dozen men at different times, rescues a lovely woman from a band of ruffians, gets half killed himself, and pales no more at the shedding of blood than the lady would at the tearing of her lace fichu. Besides, it is all written out with the sincerity of a man who is telling the truth, not in a boastful spirit, but ingenuously, as if it were the most natural thing in the world for a man to ride and tie up his enemies in this fashion. And the recent disturbances in the Balkans give just enough color to his exaggerations to make them seem true.

The World's Best Poetry. A Classified Anthology, in Ten Volumes. Edited by Bliss Carman. Philadelphia: John D. Morris & Company.

Who can say that people nowadays do not care for poetry when a publisher finds it profitable to issue so extensive a collection as this? Here we have 2,500 selections from the works of nearly a thousand poets, enough one would say to satisfy every reader. But it is impossible to include all the favorites of all the people, and each poetry lover will find some omissions, conspicuous to him, and wonder why. Foreseeing such unavoidable dissatisfaction the publishers have kindly placed at the end of each volume a few blank pages whereon the reader may copy his neglected friends, or write poems of his own for a future edition to incorporate. Since some one must make the selection, it is well that Mr. Bliss Carman

should have it to do. He used to select the poetry for THE INDEPENDENT from the flood of verse that pours into the editorial office, and our readers know he did it well. Besides, in these volumes he has had the help of John Vance Cheney, Charles F. Richardson, C. G. D. Roberts, F. H. Stoddard, F. B. Gummere, W. D. McClintock, Lyman Abbott, Washington Gladden, Richard Le Gallienne and J. R. Howard, each of whom contributes an introductory essay. The work is well printed on heavy, unglazed paper and there are some good illustrations in each volume. It is a work that any one would be glad to own, and to public libraries it will be especially valuable for a reference book.

Old Love Stories Retold. By Richard Le Gallienne. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.50.

Mr. Le Gallienne has added two stories to the six printed some time ago in the *Cosmopolitan Magazine*, and now publishes the whole series in a tastefully printed and illustrated volume. Herein are the love stories of Dante and Beatrice, Aucassin and Nicolete, Sir Philip Sidney and Penelope Devereux, Shelley and Mary Godwin, Keats and Fanny Brawne, Heine and Mathilde, Lassalle and Helene von Dönniges and Abélard and Héloise. Mr. Le Gallienne has small patience with the sordid conventions which in so many life-tragedies have interposed barriers between true lovers, and particularly in his account of von Dönniges's conduct he inveighs against such interposition. The stories are charmingly told and will doubtless find a large audience.

Sweet Peggy. By Linnie Harris. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

"Linnie Harris" probably knows her own business, but some one should advise her not to undertake another novel until she has some fresh way of snaring the hero and heroine for one another. No matter how "sweet" Peggy is, she does not atone for the worn-out way the hero sprains his ankle in the first chapter and grunts and writhes like a cad to get female sympathy through the balance of the tale. The sprained ankle has been resorted to so often in stories where the man must be detained until the girl in the pink shirtwaist and white sunbonnet trips upon the scene that we can no longer be vitally interested in his torture or his convalescence. But, of course, for some young readers the story is not without its little morning glory charm.

The Jewish Encyclopedia. Vol. VIII. Leon-Moravia. Large 8vo, pp. xx, 685. New York: Funk & Wagnalls. $6.00.

This eighth volume of a monumental work contains an immense amount of historical, biographical, geographical and religious matter, interesting all of it to Jews, and much of it to Christians as well. For example, Christians would find a great deal of interest in a very complete treatment of the doctrine of the "Messiah" in early Hebrew literature. Other interesting topics are "Marriage," "Monogamy," "Monotheism," "Music," "Martyr," "Magic." We are glad to see an increased number of illustrations, especially of ceremonies, and we must commend the careful accuracy of the work. Four more volumes, it is expected, will complete this work, which is essential to a good library.

Union Seminary Addresses. By Thomas S. Hastings. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50

Dr. Hastings was President of the Union Theological Seminary of New York City from 1887 to 1897, and the addresses of this excellently printed volume include his Inaugural Address, his Addresses to successive graduating classes and a number of short talks at morning prayers. Dr. Hastings is master of a clear, vigorous English style, and his discourses abound in apt illustrations and literary and historical allusions.

The Farm of the Dagger. By Eden Phillpotts. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

Mr. Phillpotts's readers will be disappointed in this story. The Dartmoor scenery, which has become so familiar to us through his books, is portrayed with his usual power of description, and he has not omitted the pathos and humor of the peasant character and peasant dialect, but the story itself is lacking in substance. It is too far fetched. There must be an

element of real tragedy in a drama staged among surroundings so terrible, but the tragic features at the *Farm of the Dagger* are so incredible as to become preposterous. It is an interesting story, of course, but a sad falling off for Mr. Phillpotts.

Literary Notes

Miss Elisabeth Luther Cary has collaborated with Miss Annie M. Jones in the preparation of a book entitled "Practical and Tested Receipts: One for Each Day in the Year, for dishes mentioned by the best English authors, with an appropriate quotation for each recipe." The book is published by Rohde & Haskins.

....The St. Louis Exposition affords an almost unprecedented opportunity for the study of styles of house furnishing and decoration, and we are glad to have pictures of some of them for reference and remembrance in Clifford and Lawton's Portfolio of American Interior Decoration (New York, $2.50). We do not understand, however, why they chose their examples of Art Nouveau from the French and German buildings instead of the more daring and original rooms of the Austro-Hungarian building. The Portfolio includes fifty-five views, ranging from Louis XIV to Colonial, from Japan to Egyptian.

....He would be a bold artist who would venture to improve upon Elihu Vedder's illustrations of the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam In the new editions of the Persian poem, brought out by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York, 50 cents, the illustrations are hopelessly inadequate. The figures are Persian in dress, but the people in the picture evidently have not read the poem. When Omar bids them "Turn down an empty glass," the lady pours out a libation, and the "Angel of the Darker Drink" is grotesque instead of dreadful.

....The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam has been a favorite theme for parody, but we have seen nothing quite so comical as Oliver Herford's "Rubaiyat of a Persian Kitten," illustrated by the author (Scribner's, $1.00):

"And that Inverted Bowl of Skyblue Delf
That helpless lies upon the Pantry Shelf—
Lift not your eyes to It for help, for It
Is quite as empty as you are yourself.

"The Ball no question makes of Ayes or Nees,
But right or left, as strikes the Kitten, goes;
Yet why, altho I toss it far Afield,
It still returneth—Goodness only knows!"

Pebbles

JAPAN'S first serious reverse in Manchuria has come in the departure of Viceroy Alexieff. —*The Detroit Free Press.*

....New York is making as much fuss over her new Subway as tho underground affairs were novelties in that city.—*The Washington Post.*

....AFTER THE WAKE.—*Mrs. Cassidy:* "'Twas very natural he looked." *Mrs. Casey:* "Aye! shure he looked fur all the wurld loike a loive man layin' there dead."—*Illustrated Bits.*

....*Hat-check Man:* "Here, here! What on earth are you doing—smashing in those hats?" *Club Member:* "I'm trying to find my own. It's an opera hat and shuts up. None of these seems to be mine."—*Chicago News.*

...."The old, old story," exclaimed the husband with a long drawn sigh, as he laid down his paper. "Another man committed suicide because his home was unhappy." "And did that make his home any happier," asked his wife, "or doesn't the paper say?"—*Woman's Home Companion.*

....A Japanese writer in THE INDEPENDENT informs us that General Nogi is the author of "a classic Chinese poem" which "men do not seem able to repeat with dry eyes, without chokings in their throats." The first line runs like this: "Sei ba susumazu hito katarazu."—*Literary Digest.*

STATELY VERSE.

If Mary goes far out to sea,
By wayward breezes fanned,
I'd like to know—can you tell me?—
Just where would Maryland.

If Tenny went high up in air
And looked o'er land and lea,
Looked here and there and everywhere,
Pray, what would Tennessee?

I looked out of the window and
Saw Orry on the lawn;
He's not there now, and who can tell
Just where has Oregon?

Two girls were quarrelling one day
With garden tools, and so
I said, "My dears, let Mary rake
And just let Idaho."

A friend of my mine lived in a flat
With half a dozen boys;
When he fell ill I asked him why.
He said: "I'm Illinois."

An English lady had a steed,
She called him Ighland Fay.
She rode for exercise, and thus
Rhode Island every day.

—*Life.*

Editorials

The Position of the Zemstvos

THE importance of the recent petition presented to the Minister of the Interior asking for free speech, legal justice and a parliament is due not so much to the numbers and characters of the men back of the movement as to their peculiar position as the elected heads of the zemstvos, or provincial assemblies. For over twenty-five years it has been the hope of the Russian liberals, as stated by Leroy-Beaulieu in "Empire of the Tsars and the Russians"—a work that ranks with Bryce's "American Commonwealth" as an accurate picture of a nation—that in some national emergency such as a disastrous war the Government would improvise an assembly of public representatives, as it easily could, without charter, constitution or election, by simply summoning to St. Petersburg the permanent boards of the various provincial zemstvos.

In a way this has now been done, for altho the St. Petersburg conference met in a private house and was permitted but not authorized by the Government; and altho it was careful to state that it considered itself an informal gathering, of which the members express personal views, it is more nearly a true national assembly of regularly elected representatives of the people than any ever before held in Russia. So-called "commissions of experts," composed of members of the zemstvos, have been called together by the Government for consultation on several occasions, as, for example, by Alexander III in September, 1881, to discuss measures for the regulation of the liquor traffic and peasant emigration; but in such cases the members have been chosen by the Government, instead of being elected by the zemstvos themselves. Every attempt of the zemstvos to act together for the purpose of securing uniformity of action in local matters, even in the collection of statistics, has been constantly checked by the bureaucracy. It was hoped by the Russian liberals when the zemstvos were established by Alexander II in 1865, soon after the emancipation of the serfs, that these bodies would gradually come to take a part in national affairs, but these hopes have been grievously disappointed. The power of the zemstvos has been curtailed rather than enlarged, especially by the reigning Czar, and they have been severely restricted to questions of local administration. The zemstvo of St. Petersburg was abruptly dissolved and its president banished because it passed resolutions similar to those adopted by the recent conference. The zemstvos are not allowed to petition the Government directly, but only through the bureaucratic governor and on local subjects alone. Such requests as they do present are rarely considered and still more rarely granted. Checked by the veto power of the governor, and still more by their dependence upon him for carrying their will into action, overburdened by debts and taxes, thwarted by the power of both Church and State in their efforts to reform the schools, the roads, the houses and habits of the peasants, limited in the power to tax themselves for local improvements, viewed with suspicion by the Government above and the peasantry beneath, it speaks well for the vitality of republican institutions in Russia that the zemstvos have been able to accomplish as much as they have and to retain so much of the buoyancy of hope that they can rise to an occasion like the present and risk their lives and fortunes in another attempt to secure a representative government.

The zemstvo is composed of representatives of all classes of the people; peasants elected by the village commune or mir, townsmen and merchants, landowners and nobility, the three classes meeting together in accordance with the lesson taught by the French National Assembly in 1789. The strength and vitality of the zemstvos has been largely because they are allowed to have a permanent board or executive committee, *zémskaya uprâva,* a privilege not obtained by the French General Councils until 1871. The zemstvo meets only annually for a limited session. The members are not

paid, but are subject to a fine of $38 for non-attendance. The president of the zemstvo is *ex officio* the Marshal of the provincial nobility. But the executive committee is freely elected, altho it must be confirmed by the Minister of the Interior. Its members hold the office for three years and receive a salary for their services.

It is the fact that the St. Petersburg conference, just closed, was composed of about one hundred members of these executive committees, the most influential, responsible and representative men in the zemstvos, that gives it its special significance. Thirty-one of the thirty-two presidents of the zemstvo executive committees have indorsed the memorial. Before dispersing a joint meeting was held with the editors of the principal Russian papers to secure their co-operation. The municipal councils will take similar action and the universities and learned bodies will give their support. Their determination and purpose is best given in the words of one of the prominent members:

"We are not revolutionaries. We do not believe the people are prepared for a republic. We support the monarchical idea, but we believe it must be a constitutional monarchy, and that the Emperor must choose between the moderate program we offer and eventual revolution.

"If there is no result now we shall continue the work of agitation and education. There will be a larger and a stronger meeting next year. If the meeting is forbidden in St. Petersburg it will take place in Moscow, Kieff, or in an open field if necessary. The movement will gather headway as time elapses. We have risked our liberties, and we will not retreat."

Commissions of members of the zemstvos called together in 1902 by Witte, the Minister of Finance, to advise with the Government as to remedies for the almost chronic state of famine under which parts of Russia were suffering, took advantage of the opportunity and demanded constitutional government in quite as bold language as they have now used, but just then De Plehve got the Czar's other ear and they were dismissed with harsh words and punishment for thus getting above their business and meddling with politics. They were censured in the name of the Czar who had selected them for speaking freely as he told them to. Witte was removed by promotion from the office where he had rendered such efficient service. The prominent members of the committees were deprived of their offices and in some cases exiled and in others imprisoned. Nevertheless, the officials so disgraced were received by the people with ovations and banquets wherever they went. Now that De Plehve is dead it remains to be seen whether Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky, his successor as Minister of the Interior, will be able to hold the favor of his fickle sovereign long enough to save from punishment those whom he has encouraged to meet and give expression to Russia's needs.

Charles and Richard

CHARLES leads the simple life; Richard led a double and twisted life. Those who deduce their sociology from philology say that the French have no idea of home because they have no word for it, but a very indefinite preposition. Therefore, it is worthy of note that Charles, the home-maker, is a Frenchman, and Richard, the home-breaker, was a German.

Richard was a poet; Charles writes pure prose.

Richard was artistic; Charles is nothing if not practical.

Both the player and the preacher must have his patron. Richard had his Ludwig; Charles has his Roosevelt. If that be treason, make the most of it. Ludwig went mad and drowned himself. Roosevelt still lives and reason holds her throne.

You can buy the works of Charles on the curb for five cents; you cannot get a footing in the topmost loft to overhear Richard for less than a dollar. Measured as all things are by money, it takes, then, twenty of Charles to make one of Richard.

Their popularity is in the inverse order. Originality attracts attention, but to be truly popular one must be commonplace. Sky rockets are good for the Fourth of July, but kerosene lamps are preferable for the household. No doubt it is a merciful provision of Providence that Tupper was more popular than Swinburne, and that the readers of Will Carleton outnumber those of Omar Khayyam. What a world this would be

to live in if, of the Merediths, more people liked George than Owen, and if Pater sold better than "Pansy." Be esoteric and you will be admired; be trite and you will be adored.

A world full of Charleses would be a dull gray world, safe, sane and salubrious. A world full of Richards is inconceivable. For a world so loaded with centrifugal sentiments would fly from the orbit of civilization into anarchistic space.

On the whole it would probably not be safe to exceed the empirical ratio of twenty men of the type of Charles to one of the style of Richard. The best tasting cakes as well as the most wholesome contain more flour than spice.

Richard was a revolutionist; Charles is a conservative. The one labored to make us dissatisfied; the object of the other is to keep us contented. We need both. We should both grow and keep, so the innovator and the conservator are alike necessary.

Charles is a Protestant; Richard a ritualist. Some people take their religion straight. Others prefer it diluted and flavored. It is a matter of taste. It is of no use to appeal directly to a man's sense of duty till you find out if he has one, nor to waste good music on dull ears. There are many who would be deaf to the pulpit who will listen to "Parsifal." To hearts barred to Charles, the moralist, Richard, the musician, may find entrance, and, moving him with a concord of sweet sounds, as well as by other sounds neither concordant nor sweet, render him less fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils.

"Charles and Richard, Robert and Paul,
God in his wisdom has use for them all."

A Practicable Referendum

Doubtless many thoughtful persons admit the contention of The Independent, that to maintain the vitality of republican institutions it is necessary to have popular voting on questions of public policy as well as on candidates for public office, but, nevertheless, question whether the referendum can be made a practical feature of our governmental system. They have not sufficiently examined all the possibilities of the referendum idea.

As the term has usually been employed, the referendum means a practice of enacting law by popular voting. In Switzerland, for example, the Federal Assembly passes a bill which then goes to the people for adoption or rejection, very much as a bill passed by our House of Representatives goes to the Senate for concurrence. In like manner, an American legislature not infrequently passes a resolution in favor of a constitutional amendment, which is then submitted to the people for a Yes or No vote. Adopted by a popular affirmative vote, the amendment thereby becomes a part of the Constitution.

This is the referendum in a technically perfect form, but it is quite possible to carry out the essential idea of a popular decision upon questions, without thus obtaining the actual enactment of law by popular ballot. Thus, some years ago, in the State of Washington, the legislature gave the people an opportunity to vote on the question of woman suffrage, in the understanding that the popular vote would not enact a law, but that the legislature itself at its subsequent session would consider itself bound to act in accordance with the popular judgment.

It is quite possible that this Washington plan would be more feasible in America than the technically thoroughgoing referendum of the Swiss Republic. What we should aim to secure is an unmistakable popular decision upon each of the great questions of public policy. It is not desirable and it would not be practicable to have popular voting upon every bill of minor importance that may properly come before a legislative body.

By the great issues of public policy we mean those questions that are important enough to be set forth in a political party platform, or that, in a parlimentary country like England, are important enough to be made Cabinet measures. We should not forget that in England not every law is enacted upon the initiative of the Cabinet. Thousands of minor bills are introduced by individual members of the House of Commons, and a tendency toward consideration by committees, as in the American Congress, has already appeared in the British Parliament. Legislative bodies will always have their use as convenient or-

gans for the transaction of a vast amount of minor and routine business that inevitably arises in the governmental life of a complex and busy people. But on the really great issues the people themselves should speak.

There are two or three ways in which the questions that are propounded by political platforms could be directly answered by the people.

A legislative body, for example, could adopt a resolution calling for a Yes or No popular vote on any issue made prominent in the platform of either political party, in the understanding that the legislature would be governed by the popular will so expressed. This would be a simple procedure, raising no question of constitutionality. It would be simply an acquiesence of the legislature in the mandate of public opinion.

A more cumbersome and probably less satisfactory method of obtaining substantially the same result, could be put in operation through party machinery without the initiative of a legislative body. The party could submit a set of questions to be voted on by the rank and file of the party at the nominating primaries. The results could then be tabulated and promulgated by the State and National party committees. The verdict so rendered would be a sufficiently unmistakable declaration of public opinion, and the legislative body would probably not wish to defy it. A possible incidental effect of this plan, that might have most salutary consequences, would be a steadily increasing attendance of public spirited citizens at the primaries.

It is true that fewer votes are cast for a constitutional amendment, and usually fewer votes on such a question as that of license or no license in States having local option, than are cast for the leading candidates for public office; for it is unfortunately true, as THE INDEPENDENT has pointed out, that fewer voters are interested in questions of policy than are interested in political personages. This fact is sometimes made the premise of an argument that the referendum in any form is a useless bit of trouble. The argument is fallacious. A popular government is a government by public opinion, and not every man in a miscellaneous population contributes his individual share to the making of public opinion. Public opinion is created by those individuals, be they few or many, who care enough about public questions to think about them and to vote upon them. These individuals as a matter of fact do vote whenever a question is submitted to the electorate for popular decision. Under the practice of the referendum the number of such complete and responsible citizens would steadily multiply, and the supreme value of any working plan of popular voting on public questions—its value, namely, as an educational discipline—would, year by year, become more clearly manifest.

Reciprocity with Canada

THE people of the United States are in danger of losing a fine opportunity for establishing relations of close and enduring friendship with Canada, and for largely increasing, at the same time, their trade with their neighbors on the North. At our recent election there was disclosed in several States lying on or near the boundary much popular sentiment in favor of reciprocity with the Dominion. It has gained in force during the last three weeks. On the other hand, reciprocity with the United States was not an issue at the recent Canadian election. In the past, a majority of the Canadian people have desired more intimate commercial relations with us. Probably this is true of a majority now. But our treatment of such advances as they have made has been so discouraging that self-respect restrains them from showing any interest in the question. If there are to be overtures, they must come from this side of the boundary.

Overtures should now be made by our Government, and should be made promptly. The situation offers forcible arguments against delay. Either we must begin negotiations for reciprocity within the next few months, or such negotiations will be barred by changed conditions, that will not only affect seriously our exports to the Dominion, but also tend further to separate and estrange the two peoples. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, originally a free trader and inclined to favor the greatest liberality in trade relations with the United States, has been constrained by the course of

our Government and the attitude of our dominant party to become in some measure a protectionist. He must stand by the manufacturing industries which our own policy has tended to create and foster, and he cannot ignore that Canadian public sentiment which resents our unfortunate and selfish treatment of his country's trade overtures. Undoubtedly he is to some extent in sympathy with that sentiment, but we have reason to believe that he would gladly entertain a proposition from our Government for a commercial agreement.

Let us look at the situation in Canada. Sir Wilfrid and his Ministers are committed to an early revision of the tariff, but this is to be preceded by a Commission's investigation of Canadian industrial needs. The next session of Parliament will probably begin in January. Both the course of the investigation and the character of the ensuing revision would surely be affected by negotiations for reciprocity, if such negotiations should be in progress, upon our initiative. Mr. Fielding, the Minister of Finance, said a year and a half ago that the Government, before undertaking a revision of the tariff, should know whether a reciprocal agreement with the United States could be made. Since that time there has been no overture from this side of the line.

The Laurier Government's plan of revision, soon to be carried into effect, involves a tariff of three grades: (1) Maximum rates upon the products of countries which, like the United States, impose high duties upon products imported from Canada; (2) minimum rates for countries that place low rates on Canada's goods; and (3) a preferential tariff for goods imported from Great Britain (it is now 33 1-3 per cent. of the general tariff), and from such British countries as shall give a similar preference to the Dominion.

Undoubtedly the blow for which provision is made in the maximum schedule will be aimed at the United States. The interests of both peoples require that it shall never be permitted to fall upon their international trade. But such a schedule will be enacted and enforced, if there shall be no attempt to agree upon a reciprocal modification of the two existing boundary tariffs; and, in view of all that has taken place, Canada may reasonably ask that the overtures for a modification shall come from us. We understand that the imposition of maximum (and virtually retaliatory) duties upon our exports will be supported and approved by Sir Wilfrid with great reluctance, and that he hopes it will be prevented by an expression of a desire in Washington for negotiations in the direction of reciprocity. Now is the time for the expression of such a desire.

A large majority of the Canadian people have no liking for Mr. Chamberlain's program, but they are willing to preserve the one-third preference now granted to imports from Great Britain. It is due mainly to that preference that British annual imports into Canada have grown, since the beginning of the preferential rate, by the addition of about $26,000,000; but in the same time, and in spite of the discrimination, the addition to Canada's imports from the United States has been $66,000,000. It is this increase of the shipments from a country commercially unfriendly that the Dominion Government has sought to check by the new special tax on "dumped" goods, sold at prices much below those prevailing in the States, and that it intends to check hereafter by a maximum schedule. At the same time it has attempted, by subsidizing steamship lines and in other ways, to find new outlets for exports which our high tariff excludes, and it is now negotiating for reciprocal agreements with Mexico and South America. All this tends to make higher the wall separating two peoples that should live side by side on terms of intimate friendship.

It is no time now to haggle about the prospective demands of each party, or to talk about the horrors of an untaxed interchange of butter and eggs. No one expects that at the beginning Canada's views as to what products should be made free and what duties should be reduced would exactly agree with those of our Government. Nor is it a question of great importance whether the work should be undertaken by reconvening the Joint High Commission, or by direct and fresh negotiation. As it would be necessary to reconstruct the Commission, two members having died and several others being disqualified, and as it was ap-

pointed to consider twelve questions, only one of which has been settled, we should say that the other method is to be preferred. What is needed is that the two countries shall in some way meet and consider the subject, by means of trusted representatives, and that both sides shall be guided, as President Roosevelt and Sir Wilfrid Laurier are, by a regard for the broad principles of justice and comity.

There is in this something more than the duties on lumber and eggs, coal and fish, wheat and machinery. Our people ought to see that the friendship, as well as the trade, of Canada, should be earnestly and persistently sought. The Canadians are intelligent and prosperous. They are growing rapidly. Immigrants of an excellent class are developing their great wheat districts in the Northwest, whose products will astonish the world. There are vast resources in the Dominion's forests and undiscovered mines. Neither the commercial nor the political relations of the two countries can ever be too intimate for the good of both. For us to excite Canada's hostility by narrow trade restrictions is blind folly. Tariff walls on the long boundary from ocean to ocean are always at war with geographical and other conditions that should make the two peoples one—in friendship, if not in political organization. We should like to see those walls entirely removed.

The Metropolitan Museum

THE Metropolitan Museum of Art is in a fair way to become one of the greatest collections in the world of the treasures of art and archeology. It will be for the United States what the British Museum is for Great Britain, and the Louvre for France. Indeed, it has made amazing strides in the less than thirty years of its history. It began, after the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia, in a private house on Fourteenth Street, with loans of the Castellani collection of majolica, a collection of old paintings gathered here and there in Europe, and the Cesnola statuary and pottery from Cyprus. Those were days of comparatively small things. The Museum failed to secure the Castellani majolica, but the paintings were bought, and also the Cypriote objects, and, more important than all, General di Cesnola was secured as Director of the Museum. It found a most generous body of trustees, men of wealth and public spirit, and the city was persuaded to provide building and maintenance, the trustees being wholly responsible for its collections. This was followed by the establishment in the same way of the splendid Museum of Natural History, and now the great consolidated library; and these will provide for New York what the British Museum and South Kensington supply to London.

The Metropolitan Museum of Art has been most fortunate in its Presidents, John Taylor Johnston, Samuel P. Avery and Frederick Khinelander. They were all men of unusual culture, devoted to art, and all distinguished collectors who had enriched the Museum. The last of these men, after a short service following the long and brilliant period of Mr. Avery, has lately passed away.

The Museum has almost from its beginning had but one Director, General L. P. di Cesnola, for whose energy and executive power too much can hardly be said. He was an Italian officer, who had seen active service, and who commanded a regiment in our Civil War; was a wounded prisoner at Richmond, and was afterward breveted brigadier-general. He then obtained an inconspicuous position as American Consul in Cyprus, and improved his opportunity to excavate and make a wonderful collection of antiquities, which he sold in part to the British Museum, and the larger portion to our own Museum. He had charge of the transfer of the Museum to Central Park and of the creation of the great buildings and the installation of the rapidly increasing treasures. One who now looks over the spacious rooms and halls, with dozens of departments of paintings, ceramics, jades, gems, embroideries, armor, antiquities, musical instruments, etc., the treasures of many private collections, can hardly bring himself to believe that only a few years ago there was room in a single private house for all the Museum possessed.

Before the Museum had recovered from the loss of President Rhinelander it was called to deplore the death of Di-

rector di Cesnola. The trustees have chosen a new President, Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, who will nobly maintain the succession. He is not merely a man of wealth and public spirit, but has had unusual experience as a collector of choice objects of art, and has been through the delightful and the unpleasant experiences that beset such a pursuit. He has learned how to appreciate and how to beware. It will be his ambition to make the Museum worthy of the greatest city in the world.

It was easy to select a President; it may be more difficult to find a Director. He should have a scholar's sense for both archeology and art, for ancient history and modern production; but he must first be a man of broad executive power. It is well, but not absolutely necessary, that he be a collector and expert in some one department; it is more important that he be able to see the gaps in a collection made up so largely as this one is of private collections; that he have the large view that can co-ordinate the whole; and that he see the importance of finding and securing the very ablest men as curators in charge of the several departments. He should be able to do what President Gilman did for Johns Hopkins when it was first organized, or what President Low did for Columbia University when it was reconstituted. A man of the type of President Low would see to it that not three or four but a dozen men of the highest qualification should be in charge of their departments, such men as the British Museum has secured in the late Dr. A. S. Murray, for Greek art; Drs. Birch, Budge, Pinches, Thompson and King, for Egyptian and Assyrian antiquities, and Dr. Head, for numismatics. Such men can be had; our country now supplies them, as it did not thirty years ago. Our universities now produce them as competent as the men from European schools, and our American schools of archeology in Athens, Rome and Jerusalem are giving them the best training and experience. The Museum now has a fine but not large endowment. It can make important purchases and need not rely wholly on the generosity of living friends and the bequests of collectors. What it needs is a body of trained experts under the control of a strong, wise, efficient Director. With its new President and under a new Director we expect that the growth of the Museum will surpass its past magnificent record. To be sure, it can hardly expect ever to match the Elgin Marbles in London, or the paintings of Raphael and Michel Angelo, already forever consecrated to the public; but of the treasures yet to be dug from the earth, and of those which genius has more lately created, we believe that American wealth and enterprise will obtain their full share for our great Museum of Art.

Georgia and Wisconsin

An interesting and significant incident of the new educational awakening of the South occurred last week in the visit of the Governor of Georgia, members of the Legislature and members of the Board of Trustees of the State University of that State, Supreme Court judges and others to Madison, Wis., to inspect the Wisconsin State University. A special train, provided by Mr. George Foster Peabody, of New York, and Mr. Samuel Spencer, President of the Southern Railway Company, carried the party.

Wisconsin was selected as a typical Northern State university, and its significance for the Georgians was thought to lie in the large expenditures made for the State institution, amounting to some sixfold as great as that of Georgia for higher education, and also in the concentration of all the higher State institutes at one locality and under one management. Georgia's technical school at Atlanta is justly famed, and her university at Athens is the oldest State university in this country, the charter dating from 1785 and active work from 1801. The agricultural college at Athens is such merely in name, and a part of the land scrip fund and Morrill fund of the Federal Government was diverted to the support of branch colleges in various parts of the State and the establishment of a negro college near Savannah. The agricultural experiment station is at Dahlonega and the medical department at Augusta, while the women's college, established in 1890, was located at Mil-

ledgeville. This policy of extreme disintegration has prevented concerted effort toward building up a great State institution, and the State universities of the Northwest which, like Wisconsin, have made the largest advances during the past fifteen years are those where all these institutions have been brought together.

A State like Georgia, whose wealth depends almost solely on the fortunes of the cotton crop, and whose land devoted to cotton is worth for taxation scarcely one-tenth the value of land devoted to the widely diversified crops of Wisconsin, is not able to grant correspondingly large sums to higher education. As a basis for diversified agriculture the research work of a great agricultural college is needed, and the Georgia delegation learned that a single invention, the Babcock milk test, made by a professor in the Agricultural College, brings to the farmers of Wisconsin yearly a larger return than the appropriation for the entire State University. The prosperity of Georgia, through high prices of cotton, has in recent years been unprecedented, and this has opened the way for a campaign on the part of the friends of education which has already borne fruit. In 1897, for the first time in forty years, the Legislature appropriated a sum beyond the usual $3,000 for additional buildings at Athens, and in the last year or two the State has increased the fund for meeting the running expenses of the institution. The question has now arisen, along what lines shall the university be developed? On that question there has been a good deal of discussion, culminating in this trip to Wisconsin. Within the past two years Georgia has begun the correlation of secondary and higher education through the appointment of an officer to inspect and accredit high schools. The next step, that of concentrating the State institutions, will require strong and enlightened statesmanship on the part of her politicians, for localities which now have these scattered parts will naturally resist their removal. Furthermore, in two respects there is no intention whatever of carrying the concentration to the extent that it has been carried in the Northern State universities—namely, co-education of sexes and of races.

Good Stories

There is a temptation to repeat tales of crime—the sensational press is full of them—and to overlook examples of brave or kindly deeds. President Roosevelt told one the other evening when introducing Charles Wagner to a Washington audience. He said he had been interested in inquiring the facts about a pleasant incident. Downey, the colored livery man, wanted to enlarge his stable, but it would bring it close up against a colored Baptist church and shut off their light. They asked him to sell them six feet next to their church. He wanted the space, but still more he did not wish to injure them, and he consented. A few days later they came to him with the report that with their debt they found it impossible to raise the money and must submit. Thereupon he gave them outright the land they needed. A few days later Downey's stable caught fire. The congregation were at worship, and the minister bade the women and children remain and pray, while the men were to go out and save the horses and carriages; and this they did. Another delightful case is told from Columbia, S. C. Rosina Randolph is very aged, wizened and sick. She is an old-time black "mammy" who cared for a large number of children in a well-known family before and after the Civil War. They moved away from Columbia and reared children of their own. She lived apart in her old age, and the negroes suspected her of being a witch. In her sickness she was cared for by some friends of the family where she had been a slave, and one of them wrote of her necessities to some of her "children" far away. The next day a telegram came from the wife of a prominent railroad official in Richmond: "Take every care of Aunt Ina. I will arrive to-morrow." The next day, Monday, she came, having left the preparations for her own daughter's marriage on Wednesday. She found "Aunt Ina" removed to a hospital, and the meeting of the two after 24 years' separation was most affecting, and she sat by her old nurse's bedside for hours talking of old times until she had to return for her daughter's wedding. The son of the family telegraphed from his home in Louisiana that the nurse was to have at his expense everything she needed. This

is far from being a bad world. There are other things than lynchings. Life has a sunny as well as a shady side.

Inverted Patriotism

Ambassador Andrew D. White, in telling some experiences of his service in Berlin, has a word to say about certain pestilent maligners of their own country which we cannot forbear to quote. Referring to misrepresentations of conditions in this country which for a period made America very unpopular, he says in *The Churchman:*

"As a matter of fact, no nation washes so much of its dirty linen in the face of the whole world as does our own, and, what is worse, there is washed in our country, with much noise and perversity, a great deal of linen which is not dirty. Many demagogs and some 'reformers' are always doing this. There is in America a large class of excellent people who see nothing but the scum on the surface of the pot—nothing but the worst things thrown to the surface in the ebullition of American life. . . . The shrill utterances of such men rise above the low hum of steady good work and are taken in Germany as exact statements of the main facts in our national life."

Such men make even virtue and liberty odious. Their inverted patriotism may be discounted at home, where it is understood, but it does us much hurt abroad.

Remarkable Thanksgiving Service

Can the worshipers of one and the same God worship together in peace? It seems strange to us, but it ought not to be. On Thanksgiving Day there was a great union service at the World's Fair. The Catholic Archbishop Glennon presided and spoke with no fear of such a rebuke as Archbishop Ireland received from Rome for taking part in an interreligious discussion at the Chicago Fair. President Francis, of the Exposition, read the President's Proclamation, and the principal other speakers were the Jewish Rabbi Harrison; Dr. Niccols, Presbyterian; Dr. Garrison, Disciples; Dr. Rhodes, Lutheran, and Dr. Lee, Methodist. The meeting was as fraternal and as full of gratitude to God for his blessings on our country as if they had never in the past imagined that they worshiped different Gods. It would be well if those who are surprised and pained to see Catholics, Protestants and Jews coming together would formulate a definite reason why the children of one Father should not dwell together and now and then worship together in unity.

A New Antiseptic

Simple and harmless antiseptics are more and more demanded for household use by modern ideas of cleanliness and hygiene. Great interest, therefore, attaches to the report made by M. Henri Moissan, the man who makes diamonds, to the French Academy of Sciences, in which he describes a new chemical compound, sodium perborate. This is a white crystalline salt, made from boric acid and sodium peroxide, which, when dissolved in water, gives off over a hundred times its volume of nascent oxygen and leaves sodium borate, common borax, in solution. Nascent oxygen is extremely active and a very powerful germicide and disinfectant, while the cleansing and antiseptic properties of borax are known to every one. The new substance seems likely to be of use in the home as well as the hospital, since it would not have the disagreeable and injurious odor of chlorine or formaline, and would not, like carbolic acid, be the cause of accidental and intentional poisoning. It could be kept dry and made available for use at any time by simply dissolving in water.

A Small Challenge

We do not wish to enter into a discussion, but how can we avoid a few words? The Charleston *News and Courier* says:

"The Independent cannot point to one example in American or United States history of a negro who has measured up—to use an overworked phrase which we hate—to the standard of white men, who had not a considerable infusion of white blood. We trust The Independent will treat this statement as a challenge."

Why confine the challenge to America? Is it to exclude Menelek, King of Abyssinia, who is a black kinky-haired negro and who lately killed 30,000 Italians; or the Zulu chief Cetewayo, who "measured up" pretty well to the British officers; or Sebituani, king of the Makololo? But it does not exclude Toussaint l'Ouverture and Jean Jacques Dessalines, who

drove the French out of Haiti. But probably our questioner wants men of peace, who have come in the first generation out of slavery. We would mention Richard Allen and Richard Varick, founders of the African and the Zion Methodist Churches; Robert B. Elliott, Member of Congress from South Carolina; Joseph C. Price, late of Salisbury, N. C., one of the ablest speakers we have ever heard; Paul Laurence Dunbar, the poet, and Edward W. Blyden, scholar and diplomat, all undiluted negroes, and a multitude more could be mentioned. But the game is not worth the powder.

The Jesuit Point of View

There are two points of view in the Catholic Church, one of which may be called the Jesuit. What it is in this country may be judged from an utterance in *The Messenger*, which is the organ of the Jesuits in this city, if not in the country. In the November number is a note upon the International Congress of Old Catholics, which was held at Olten, Switzerland, in September last. We read:

"Dr. Friedrich [the author of a history of the Vatican Council, and a very close confidant of Döllinger] made a violent speech against the Catholic Church, full of insults and invectives against the Pope. He ridiculed the idea that there was a difference between Catholicism and Ultramontanism. 'These terms,' he said, 'are merely a journalistic catch-word.' This statement we can accept, as well as the words of the following speaker, Dr. Woker, of Bern, who spoke of the folly of constructing an opposition between religious and political Catholicism."

This is an unhappy frankness. So orthodox an organ states its distinct acceptance of the doctrine that Catholicism and Ultramontanism are the same. And more illuminating is the statement that in the eyes of the American Sons of Loyola there is no difference between political Catholicism and religious Catholicism. Boniface the Eighth still lives—and the Catholic University refuses to have anything to do with the Jesuits.

We commend the practice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania to the courts of other States as to the matter of appeals in criminal cases. Justice Brewer has suggested the limiting of the right of appeal, for the sake of reasonably speedy punishment of criminals. The Pennsylvania Supreme Court never delays the final determination of criminal cases. A murder case is promptly set down for hearing wherever the court may be in session, and does not wait like civil cases to be reached in its turn; it must be disposed of at the time appointed. This prevents the abuse of the right of appeal for the purpose of delay, and might have considerable effect in preventing lynching.

This country is not *the United States*, but *the United States of America*. There have been various United States, for example of Colombia, and we call the people *Colombians*, just as we call our people *Americans*. We did not assume the name *Americans;* it was given to us from England before the Revolution, and the people of no other country use it. They are *Mexicans* or *Brazilians*. The name *Usona* is not needed.

Other Dutch authorities declare that the name *Roosevelt* does not mean *Horsefield*, which is also a good English name, but *Rosefield*. It is a matter for the philologists, and a matter of old spelling. In Browning's "How They Brought the Good News from Ghent to Aix" we read the line:

"Your Roos galloped bravely, the fault's not in her."

It is not a great thing to make a fuss about that Union Theological Seminary has gone back to its old constitution and no longer requires its trustees and professors to profess their acceptance of the Westminster Confession. It is an independent seminary, tied to no denomination, servant to all, and it should be tied to no bond beyond the search for truth.

A Southern correspondent wishes that we would revise our opinions on racial questions, on this ground: "All you know is the ethics, and the ethics is one thousand years ahead of the facts."

Insurance

Some Causes of Defalcations

THE *Insurance Press* has been making a very interesting series of investigations as to the moving causes of defalcations and breaches of trust. The various surety companies have furnished such information as they have gathered together in the conduct of their peculiar business in response to the direct query, "What are the principal causes of the downfall of men who occupy positions of trust?" The formulated opinions of the managers of the companies, whose business it is to issue bonds on officers, clerks and employees generally, of firms, banks and other concerns, as to the inspiration are by no means a unit. According to Henry D. Lyman, President of the American Surety Company of this city, the more important causes of defalcations in this section of the country are four in number and are to be found in speculation in Wall Street, betting on horse races, high living and dissipation. These causes are named in the order of their relative importance. In the South card playing is exceedingly harmful as leading to defalcation and embezzlement.

Charles H. Hall, superintendent of the fidelity insurance department of the Employers' Liability Assurance Corporation of Boston, has not had exactly the same experience as has Mr. Lyman as to the causes which lead to the crime of defalcation. Mr. Hall assigns as causes for breaches of trust the following: Women, speculation, high living and expensive hobbies. Under the head of expensive hobbies he classes horses, yachts and things similar. Additional assigned causes by other insurers are speculation in stocks, produce, cotton, etc., intemperate habits, immoral associations, extravagance, due sometimes to the social aspirations of the employee's dependents; gambling, as at cards, on horse races and the like; outstanding indebtedness, resulting in pressure from creditors; using employer's funds (but with the present intent of only "borrowing" same) to advance or protect the employee's interest in some outside business venture, intemperate habits, inadequate compensation, as compared with the cost of maintaining the employee and his dependents in comfort, especially during illness; the New York Stock Exchange, Chicago Board of Trade and New Orleans Cotton Market. The results of experience in many fields seem to indicate that rarely will an employee embezzle money in bulk and abscond. Nineteen defalcations out of twenty accumulate through a series of thefts extending back for weeks, months or years, according to whether the employer's method of supervision and audit of accounts has been prompt and efficient or lax and infrequent. If the supervision be inadequate and loose, the employee will soon recognize the fact and perhaps fall because of his opportunity to do so. Ninety per cent. of those who default originally get into trouble through mere moral weakness.

THE Comparative Exhibition of Native and Foreign Art, under the auspices of the Society of Art Collectors, which began at the galleries of the American Fine Arts Society in this city on November 14th, brought together paintings of enormous value. Insurance policies aggregating $2,000,000 have been written upon the 200 odd canvases included in the showing, in spite of the fact that the Fine Arts Building is rated as fire proof. The insurance covers loss resulting because of theft, damage by water and injury during transportation, as well as any possible damage because of fire.

....Edward W. Scott, President of the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society, has won a notable victory in the decision recently rendered by the New York Court of Appeals because of his contention regarding the franchise tax. The decision of the Court of Appeals reverses that rendered by the Appellate Division in the case of Mr. Scott's company against the State Comptroller, that the franchise tax of 1 per centum, decreed by the tax law of 1901, shall be upon all the premiums received by the company in the State, instead of upon premiums on new policies, as contended by the Provident Company. The application of the decision is, however, limited to domestic companies, and all foreign companies continue liable for the tax on all premiums, both new and old.

Financial

From New York to Boston

It is admitted by the President of the New York Central that for some time past his company has had engineers in the field making a thorough investigation as to the feasibility of connecting the Harlem road with the Boston & Albany by a new line extending from the vicinity of Brewster Station across the northwestern part of Connecticut to some point west of Springfield. Such a line would give the Central (which controls the Boston & Albany) a new through route from New York to Boston and invade the field which is now virtually monopolized by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Company. The Harlem has recently been double-tracked as far north as the point at which such a new line would diverge from it, and the double-tracking is to be continued to the end of the road. The question whether the new line shall be built has not been decided; the decision will depend mainly upon the engineers' report. From New Haven to Boston the New Haven Company uses three lines, one of them including the Boston & Albany from Springfield. Recently the company has shown a tendency to develop and to use as far as possible the other two routes, which are wholly its own property. Whatever the Central may decide to do, no quarrel or severe competition with the New Haven Company is to be expected, as the Central owns more than $1,000,000 of New Haven stock, and William Rockefeller, J. Pierpont Morgan and H. McK. Twombly are directors of both corporations.

Chicago Subway Sold

The Chicago Subway Company, organized in New York, with a New Jersey charter and a capital of $50,000,000, by capitalists representing 90 per cent. of the railroads having terminals in Chicago, has obtained possession of the new freight subway in that city by acquiring all the stock of the Illinois Telephone Construction Company and two thirds of the shares of the Illinois Tunnel Company. This purchase means that the subway will be used at once for distributing freight brought to the city by the railroads. The subway, which was constructed for the moving of freight and is not adapted for passenger service, was fully described in The Independent a few weeks ago. There are more than 15 miles of it, under the principal streets, and it is said that 40 miles more will be made. It is understood that the leading men in the new company are E. H. Harriman, James Stillman, Jacob Schiff and P. A. Valentine, of Armour & Co. Freight of all kinds, coal included, will be carried from the great railways to the cellars of business houses and factories. Material excavated in the construction of buildings will be removed. The subway will also be used for the transportation of newspapers and the mails. Incidentally, it is expected that much trouble caused heretofore by the frequent strikes of teamsters will be avoided and that the streets will be freed from the congestion of traffic. The annual cost of trucking in Chicago is said to be $65,000,000.

The shares of stock of the Steel Corporation which were taken by employees under the plan proposed by the company now show a profit of more than $400,000.

....Spencer Trask & Co., the investment bankers, are distributing among investors copies of an illustrated booklet describing the properties which secure the first consolidated mortgage 5 per cent. bonds of the Georgia Railway & Electric Company of Atlanta. The illustrations include views of the power stations, cars, engine rooms, etc., enabling investors to form a good idea of the value of the properties.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

U. S. Leather Co., Preferred, $1.50 per share, payable January 2d.

International Paper Co., Preferred, 1¼ per cent., payable December 31st.

Southern Pac. Co., various Coupons, payable December 1st.

Iowa Cent. R'way Co., Coupons of First Mortgage 5's, payable December 1st.

Minn. & St. Louis R. R., Coupons, payable December 1st.

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Survey of the World

Tariff Revision and Reciprocity

The President has discussed the question of tariff revision with all the Senators and Representatives who have called upon him. There seems to be conclusive evidence that he thinks the tariff should be revised, but does not intend to insist upon revision if the leaders of his party in Congress do not agree with him. It was quite plain, last week, that a majority of those exercising influence in Congress were opposed to a special session for revision, and there were indications that those who have been accustomed to determine the legislative action of the party were unwilling that a revision should be made for at least two years to come. This appears to be the attitude of Senators Aldrich, Allison, Spooner, O. H. Platt, Foraker and Scott, and Speaker Cannon. It is expected that the question will be considered at a caucus in January or February. A long statement from Senator Hale attracted much attention. He emphatically opposes revision:

"The election was remarkable in the extent of the Republican triumph, and, as is not unusual in such cases, some question has arisen whether the party shall enjoy the fruits of its victory. It is no rare thing, after a political battle has been won, to find the weak sisters coming in and urging the successful party to lower its colors and in whole or in part give up what it has won. I do not propose to let this be done, except in face of all the opposition to it which I can help to muster."

The position of the party on the tariff, he continued, had been sustained, and the people had a right to expect that the party's tariff policy would be considered settled "during the next four years." He did not expect to see any movement by the Administration either for tariff revision or "for any form of reciprocity that will give away the benefits of trade, which are now in our favor, with any country whatever." The President was wise, and no one should fear that he would do anything "to weaken or disrupt the party; and an attempt at tariff revision will certainly do both":

"We can have no partial or piecemeal revision of the tariff. Whenever it is undertaken it will go to the bottom. Should the President follow the advice of the few revisionists who are now making so much noise he will at once find two things before him: First, the Democratic party will be solidly with him, clamoring for revision and for all the free trade it can get out of it. Secondly, he will find facing him a divided party, with the most of its leaders and the great masses of the people bitterly hostile to any such move. There is not an industry in the country that would not be alarmed, and the uncertainty which would forthwith set in would halt and cripple labor and its results everywhere. Nothing but wo will follow the man who is instrumental in bringing on a tariff war in Congress."

Mr. Douglas had been elected Governor of Massachusetts, he asserted, neither on the question of tariff revision, nor on reciprocity. Trade at present with Canada was satisfactory to all reasonable men, the balance being nearly two to one in our favor; and reciprocity with Canada was a subject that, like revision, "should be severely let alone." At a dinner in New York, Senator Scott said an extra session for revision would be an apology which the party did not owe to the people. Speaking at Boston, Senator Fairbanks remarked that the Republicans would not

hesitate to revise if revision were needed. Ex-Secretary Long argued that a readjustment of the tariff was needed now. George E. Foster, a Canadian Conservative leader, asserted that Canada neither wanted nor needed reciprocity. Senator Proctor points to the unanimous vote of the Vermont Legislature against reciprocity. It is reported that Senator Fairbanks is striving to bring about another meeting of the Joint High Commission, of which he was a leading member. Several prominent Republican journals favor tariff revision, but those Republicans in Congress who would like to see a general revision are saying very little for publication. Statements on that side of the question are, as a rule, in favor of a readjustment of a few duties or of the rates in certain schedules, and are not made by members whose influence has been powerful in Congress.

Other National Topics

Russia accepts in principle the President's proposition concerning a second Peace Conference, but adds that the present time is not regarded as opportune for such a meeting. Formal and complete acceptance is deferred until after the end of the war. Admiral Dewey has declined an invitation to become a member of the International Arbitration Commission which is to consider the attack of the Russian fleet upon the Hull fishermen. As he would outrank the other members, he foresaw that he would be called upon to preside, and that as presiding officer he would be required to decide questions by breaking a tie. He believed it was inexpedient for the United States to seem thus to act as an umpire. Rear-Admiral Charles H. Davis has been chosen in his place.—William R. Willcox will be appointed postmaster at New York. He is a lawyer, was Park Commissioner under Mayor Low, and has been actively interested in plans for the social and economic benefit of the poor. Ex-Governor Black, of New York, is a candidate for the seat in the Senate now held by Mr. Depew, and he appears to have the powerful support of Governor Odell. Senator Platt, who desires the re-election of his colleague, says that the Governor (who is chairman of the State Republican Committee) promised that he "would not interfere." John A. Merritt, postmaster at Washington (a resident of Lockport, N. Y., and one of Senator Platt's friends) is to be reappointed.—Representative Hemenway, chairman of the House Committee on Appropriations, will be elected to succeed Mr. Fairbanks in the Senate.—An investigation is in progress concerning the charge that the Rural Carriers' Association in the recent campaign demanded pledges from candidates for Congress that they would support bills increasing carriers' salaries, and sought to defeat candidates who would not comply.—It was ordered at the White House, on the 29th ult., that the persons responsible for a series of misstatements in the Boston *Herald* should be excluded at the Departments "from all facilities for information." The cause of this order, as explained in a statement signed by Secretary Loeb, was the publication in the *Herald's* Washington dispatches of a story, containing "not one word of truth," that the turkey sent to the White House by Mr. Vose, of Rhode Island, had been chased, maltreated and tormented in the White House grounds by the President's children, while Mr. Roosevelt himself "looked on and laughed." "This is not exceptional," wrote the Secretary; "it marks the culmination of a long series of similar falsehoods, usually malicious and always deliberate, which have appeared in the news columns of the Boston *Herald*." Copies of the order were sent to the Departments. At first the weather maps and forecasts were withheld from the *Herald* at the Boston weather station, but the order that had caused this to be done was countermanded.—The President has appointed Stonewall Jackson Christian, of Georgia, a grandson of General "Stonewall" Jackson, to be a cadet at West Point. He has also so amended the civil service rules that the classified service will include Deputy Collectors of Customs and the chief collector at each subport, in all about 400 offices.—The Woman's Christian Temperance Union's convention passed a resolution "deploring the action of our Government in fos-

tering the spirit of militarism by increasing the army and the navy." The Women's Army and Navy League has resolved to ask Congress by petition to restore the canteen.

An Agreement with Panama

The conferences of Secretary Taft with President Amador and his Cabinet have resulted in an agreement, and all differences have been settled by an executive order, issued on the 2d and approved by the two Presidents. There is to be absolute free trade between the Panama Republic and the canal Zone. At present the high duties of our Dingley tariff are imposed upon goods entering the Zone from the adjoining country. Hereafter, nothing but canal supplies or goods in transit will be entered at the two Zone ports. The effect of this part of the agreement is to give all customs receipts and port fees to the Panaman Government. The Republic agrees to reduce its tariff from 15 to 10 per cent., except upon wines, liquors, alcohol and opium; and to reduce its port charges by 40 per cent. It also will reduce its postage charge to 2 cents, and will supply all the stamps used in the Zone, the Zone Government buying them at 40 per cent. of their face value. The United States will have complete jurisdiction over the harbors of Colon and Panama, so far as sanitation and quarantine regulations are concerned. The Zone Government undertakes to keep certain suburban roads in repair, to maintain a hospital for insane persons and lepers and to receive at this hospital such persons as the Republic may send to it, if the Republic gives land for the building and pays for the support of the patients so received. The agreement is not to be effective if President Amador does not establish the gold standard, in accordance with an agreement made at Washington on June 20th, and under authority of a law passed at Panama on June 24th. Satisfaction with the terms of the new compact is expressed by the people of the Isthmus.—Upon his arrival at Panama, Secretary Taft said to President Amador:

"The United States has no intention on the Isthmus other than to build the canal for the benefit of Panama, the United States and mankind. There is no desire to exercise further power."

At a banquet given in his honor by the Panaman President on the 1st, General Davis, Rear-Admiral Goodrich, Minister Barrett and the Bishop of Panama were among the 150 guests. In his address, the Secretary urged the Panaman people to preserve the rights of the minority:

"A government where the minority, after an election, retires from its country into exile to await the result of the next revolution, is no government at all, but is tyranny. . Unless respect for individual rights is shown in your country, you will have no government worth supporting. Much depends upon honest elections; for if the men in power control the elections, making the people's votes worthless, then the Government is unlawful and should fall. Your future is bound up with that of the United States. You may depend upon us to help you maintain law and order in carrying on a work that will bring prosperity to your country and that will otherwise inure to your benefit."

Senator Dietrich argues in favor of employing American convicts in the canal work, saying that probably there are in the prisons 10,000 men who could be so used. He would have the service optional, and would permit work on the Isthmus to be counted for a reduction of a prisoner's term.

Labor Disputes and Decisions

Published reports from the little mining village of Zeigler, in Southern Illinois, have asserted that something like war, on a small scale, was to be seen there; but recent investigation fails to confirm some of the assertions that have been made. At Zeigler, Joseph Leiter (a well-known speculator and a brother of Lady Curzon) owns 8,000 acres of land and a coal mine. For nearly five months the union miners originally employed by him have been on strike, and a few of them have remained in camp three miles from the village. Leiter has imported a considerable number of non-union men. The trains bearing them have been fired upon from ambush. To protect these miners a stockade has

been erected, together with block houses, on which Gatling guns are mounted. On the top of a tower 150 feet high a searchlight is operated throughout the night. For a long time Leiter has been employing about 100 sheriff's deputies, and now there are two companies of militia at Zeigler. According to published reports, hundreds of shots were fired every night last week at the stockade, and the Gatlings occasionally responded with a fusillade. But reporters sent from St. Louis declared, on Sunday last, that the stockade showed no bullet marks. The union miners say that they have used no violence. Only one person has been killed—a non-union miner who was shot while coming to Zeigler on a railway train. Leiter has been indicted for bringing armed men into the State, these being the guards employed on trains conveying non-union men to the mine.—Delegates representing the strikers at the Youngstown and Girard mills of the Steel Corporation asked President Roosevelt last week to take measures for a settlement of the controversy. He replied that he saw no way in which he could properly interfere.—Two interesting decisions are announced in New York. The Court of Appeals holds that the eight-hour law (which forbids a contractor to employ his men for more than eight hours a day on work for the State, a county, or a city) is unconstitutional. The reason given by three judges is that the law deprives men of property without due process of law; two others say that it is an unwarrantable interference with the rights of municipalities; one judge dissents. In Brooklyn the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court decides that a contract between an employer and a union to maintain a "closed shop" is unlawful, being in restraint of trade and against public policy; also, that it is in violation of the Constitution. An employer had broken such a contract and the union sued to recover the penalty provided in the agreement. One judge dissented.—At Telluride, Colo., the miners' strike has been called off, the employers having ordered an eight-hour day. It is said, however, that the mines have been filled with non-union men, and that there will be an "open shop." Union men have been driven out of town, and eight were deported even after the formal ending of the strike.—Several thousand employees have gone to work in the Fall River cotton mills, but a large majority of the skilled workmen are still on strike.

Convention for the Open Shop

Several hundred employers, coming from twenty States, attended the second annual convention of the Citizens' Industrial Association last week, in New York, and many addresses were made. The Association opposes the "closed shop" and the restrictions imposed by unions. Its president, D. M. Parry, in an address setting forth his well-known views on labor questions, traced the recent progress of the movement for the association of employers. He asserted that during the past year not less than 1,000 manufacturing concerns (250 in Chicago alone) had abandoned the "closed shop" and opened their doors to non-union men, one result being an increase of from 25 to 50 per cent. in the output of their factories. The unions, in his opinion, could not long maintain a monopoly of labor in any industry if the laws against intimidation and violence were enforced. With practical unanimity the decisions of the courts were against the "closed shop." Frederick W. Job, of Chicago, confirmed Mr. Parry's assertion as to a large increase of output following a rejection of the "closed shop," giving numerous instances within his knowledge of an increase ranging from 25 to 50 per cent. and even exceeding 50 per cent. One subject of discussion was the attitude of unions toward apprentices. A resolution was passed recommending the establishment by boards of education of artisan schools whose diplomas should be evidence of the right to begin to work at a trade; also that employers establish training schools for apprentices in their own shops. Daniel Davenport, counsel for the Anti-Boycott Association, told what that association had done in the courts and in opposing the Injunction and Eight-hour bills at Washington. C. W. Post, a well-known manufacturer of Battle

Creek, Mich., narrated the history of the attempted boycott against his business and advertisements. The Civic Federation was sharply attacked by Percival De W. Oviatt, of Rochester, who remarked that it had come to hold "a position of contented uselessness and universal unconcern," ignoring "the vital problems of the closed shop and the boycott," and pointing to "the blessings of the trade agreement, which is the closed shop by contract." Resolutions were passed in favor of the "open shop," the freedom of the apprentice, the right of private contract, the right to work (with hours limited only by mutual agreement), and the enforcement of the law.

Recommendations for the Philippines

In the War Department's annual report much space is given to questions relating to the Philippine Islands. Bonds issued in furtherance of "the national experiment of assisting the Philippine people to stand upon their feet," Secretary Taft says, ought to be exempt from State, county and municipal taxation. The cost of improvements now in progress or soon to be undertaken should not be charged wholly to present revenues. Therefore authority to issue $5,000,000 in bonds should be granted to the insular Government. With a population of 8,000,000 and an area of 130,000 square miles, the islands have only 120 miles of railway. This explains, the Secretary says, why the archipelago's resources have not been developed, and also why twelve languages are spoken by the 7,000,000 Christian Filipinos. The construction of railroads should be encouraged by guaranteeing a net income for 30 years, as provided in the Cooper bill, which was passed by the House and is now pending in the Senate. Concerning the objection made by some that this guarantee for 30 years would tie the islands to the United States for that period, he says that it would not prevent separation if our people should decide that separation ought to take place:

"Any one familiar with conditions in the islands may be reasonably certain that the bond of union must continue for that period. If there is an issue upon which the American people have emphatically expressed their judgment it is that the policy of the Administration with respect to the retention of the Philippines until such a period has elapsed as will enable our Government by education of the people and the material development of the islands to elevate them into a self-governing community shall stand approved."

He recommends that the Philippine Commission be empowered to amend the present tariff (three years old, and defective) on imports into the islands. "Within a little more than two years," he says, "it is quite certain that the Philippine Assembly, a popular, representative assembly of Christian Filipinos, will have an equal voice with the Commission in the legislation of the Philippine Government." He asks whether Congress cannot safely intrust the insular tariff first to the Commission and then to the two branches of the Philippine Legislature, its own power to amend or repeal being, of course, reserved. He urges that all Philippine products, tobacco and sugar excepted, be admitted into the States free of duty, and that the duties on those two products be reduced to 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates.

England's Opportunity

Evidently Great Britain is determined to take advantage of Russia's embarrassment to extend her influence over disputed territory. Following closely upon the expedition into Tibet and Lord Curzon's visits along the Persian Gulf, there are rumors of active movements along the Indian frontier of Persia and an increasing control of the coast of Arabia. The financial power which Russia has gained over Persia and the rapidity with which her railroads have been pushed into this region have for some time been a source of disquiet to England, and probably some active measures to counteract this influence are in contemplation, altho the dispatch of a harmless deputation to Persia is all that so far appears. On the other hand, it is rumored that Russian troops are being massed on the Afghan frontier, and some significance may be attached to the unusually enthusiastic reception accorded in St. Petersburg to Riza Khan, former Minister to Russia, who heads a deputation from the Shah of Persia, ostensibly to congratulate the Emperor on the birth of an heir. In Arabia the British are re-

ported to have practically cut off Turkey from that part of the country east of a line connecting Koweit and Aden, since the trade route through the Nejd to Koweit is under their control. The Turkish Ambassador in London has protested against the presence and activity of the British representative at Koweit, the Sheik of which is in rebellion against the Sultan. Lord Lansdowne, however, refuses to withdraw him until the boundary of the British "sphere of influence" about Aden is satisfactorily adjusted. Mohammedans of Egypt are said to have asked the British Government to protect them in their pilgrimages to Mecca and Medina.

German Finances

The report of Baron von Stengel, Minister of Finance, to the Reichstag shows a very unfortunate condition of affairs. The revenues from almost all sources have decreased and the present and prospective expenditure is much greater than ever before. He stated that a loan of $73,250,000 must be raised in consequence of $19,250,000 expended in suppressing the native uprising in German Southwest Africa and $11,625,000 for rearmaments for the army. A further appropriation for the war in Africa may be needed later. In paying military pensions $70,000,000 has already been consumed from the principal of the capital set aside years ago with the intention of using only the interest on it for this purpose. At this rate the whole of the capital will be gone by 1910. The interest on the public debt has risen from $26,000,000 to $28,250,000. The revenues from wine and tobacco have fallen off $975,000, owing to the fact that during the first six months of the fiscal year 6,000,000 fewer bottles of champagne were drunk and 800,000,000 fewer cigars smoked than in the corresponding period of the year before. This does not, however, prove any increase in national sobriety, since the receipts from distilled liquors, such as whisky and brandy, are increased by $2,500,000. The customs receipts are less by $3,000,000, owing to a diminution of grain imports. The naval budget calls for $59,000,000, an increase of $4,125,000, to be expended in part in the construction of eight battle ships, two cruisers, two gunboats and one mining vessel, which, it is said, "has been rendered necessary by the experience of the Russo-Japanese war." Additional torpedo boats are to be built and $375,000 expended on experiments with submarines. The Prussian army budget for the coming year is estimated at $116,000,000, an increase of $11,250,000. The Saxon army budget is placed at $11,000,000, an increase of $425,000, and that of Würtemburg at $5,500,000, an increase of $125,000. About $3,250,000 is for the creation of reserve field artillery, being one-ninth of the $29,250,000 necessary for this purpose.

The Siege of Port Arthur

The Japanese have made an important gain through the capture of 203-Meter Hill, a promontory so called on account of its hight, which is greater than that of any of the other fortified positions except Golden Hill and Liau-Tie-Shan. It occupies a dominant position to the west of the harbor, two miles from the railroad station, and it is believed that the Japanese can destroy the city and the fleet whenever they are able to mount heavy guns on this point. Ever since September 19th it has been the object of attack and the loss of life in the numerous assaults has been terrible. The fort on 203-Meter Hill measured 100 by 500 yards. The bomb-proof shelters were covered with two thicknesses of half-inch steel plates above which were timber and earth. On the sides of the hill were trenches protected by sandbags and steel wire entanglements defended by machine guns. It was practically impossible to charge in the open, so the approach had to be made by saps. On one occasion about 120 men attempted to run in open order across a space of 300 yards, but every man was killed by the shrapnel from the fort. The final attack from trenches was begun at dawn on November 30th, but all the charges were repulsed until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when a point about thirty



GENERAL STOESSEL

yards from the summit on the southeastern side was attained, and by 8 o'clock the whole fort was captured. The garrison of Port Arthur, with marines from the fleet, made six desperate attempts to regain the position, lasting all night and the following day, but failed. For the first time in the siege an armistice, lasting six hours, was declared for the purpose of burying the dead. It is reported from Che-Foo that the Japanese lost 4,000 men in an hour during the assaults of the day. The general progress of the siege can be followed on the accompanying map. In the center the Japanese forces first pushed

shan, so frequently occurring, means "hill" or "hight."

Disorders in Morocco

The weakness and inefficiency of the Sultan of Morocco are becoming every day more apparent, and the country is practically in a condition of anarchy. Brigandage is increasing and trade decreasing. The Government forces sent against the Pretender were withdrawn without a battle, because their commander feared that they would join the enemy. A troop of cavalry going to the frontier were kept unarmed,



Japanese Guns are shown thus:

Map Showing the Fortifications of Port Arthur

down the valley, taking Fort Kuropatkin, the water works and the lunette forts, then attacked the Antszshan forts on the west and the Urlung forts on the east. The left wing began by capturing Takushan and Shakushan, and from these directed an attack upon the Keekwan forts. From the surrounding hights, as indicated on the map, the Japanese artillery bombarded the fortifications, the fire being directed from balloons, which accounts for their success in hitting arsenals and storehouses. The termination

because they could not be trusted, and as a result they were attacked by robbers a few hours outside of Tangier and their horses, clothes and belongings stolen. Kaid Sir Henry Maclean, the English commander of the Sultan's bodyguard, who was going to Tangier from Fez with his daughter, was attacked on the road and forced to take refuge at Arzila and wait for a steamer to take him to Tangier. The Ben M'Suar tribesmen attacked the house of Walter B. Harris, correspondent of

the London *Times*, but failed to find him. Two guards were killed and others made prisoners. Mr. Harris was a year ago captured, like Perdicaris and Varley, by Raisuli and held as a hostage for the safety of some of the imprisoned bandits. The plans of the French Government for a "pacific penetration of Morocco" are not likely to be carried out smoothly, for the people are incensed at any foreign interference. A French Mission, under M. Saint-René Taillandier, the Minister at Tangier, was to be sent to Fez to reside at the court of the Sultan for six months, in order to convert him into a firm ally of France, but the mountain tribes are assembling in force to prevent the Mission from going to the capital. It was the policy of the French Government to gain the friendship and confidence of the people by encouraging trade and works of public utility, such as the establishment of hospitals, schools, roads, bridges, etc. A French schoolmaster and French doctor were to be put into each of the Moroccan towns along the Algerian frontier. But in the present temper of the people it seems evident that such measures must be indefinitely postponed.

The Italian Elections

The results of the second balloting in the Italian elections confirm the previous one and indicate that the Government will have a substantial majority. The losses are chiefly on the extreme left and due to the increased clerical vote, to popular dislike of the general strike, and to the division of the Socialists into those favoring such revolutionary measures and those who aim to carry out their program through a succession of moderate reforms. Nevertheless, the Socialists, having a compact and efficient party organization and definite aims, have suffered less than other radical parties. In the former Chamber the left numbered 105 members, comprising 46 Radicals, 33 Socialists and 26 Republicans. According to the returns so far reported the same wing will be composed of 84—that is, of 33 Radicals, 29 Socialists and 22 Republicans—a loss of about 20. The Government will have a majority of about 180 in the new Chamber. The Clericals took part in the voting more openly and more extensively than in the first part of the election, and supported Governmental candidates even of anti-Clerical sympathies. The Socialists endeavored to excite a mutiny in the army, and a general strike of the reservists was planned for November 18th, but only a few reservists attempted a demonstration, and these were quietly disarmed.—Meetings have been held all over the country to protest against the Innsbruck riots and attacks on the Italian students there. Race feeling runs high and finds expression in street mobs, which burn Austrian flags and hoot the embassy.—The Crown Prince of Italy was baptized at the Quirinal December 4th, amid a brilliant assemblage of courtiers and diplomats. Queen Dowager Margherita was godmother and Prince Nicholas of Montenegro godfather.—King Victor Emmanuel opened Parliament November 30th with a speech from the throne, in which he declared his intention of granting ample liberty and strongly defending the law. He announced that bills would be introduced for the benefit of the working classes, and substituting co-operation and arbitration for strikes and conflicts. The speech concluded with the following statement as to the prosperity of the country:

"The economic condition of Italy is making evident progress, as demonstrated by the high quotations of State bonds, which have reached figures never before attained; the disappearance of exchange on gold, the large amount of capital coming in, the increase in the deposits in the savings banks, the growing commercial activity, the development of the industries and the unlimited credit enjoyed in the Treasury of the State. This happy condition has been reached chiefly through peace, assured by solid alliances and sincere friendships and emphasized by the affectionate demonstrations which occurred at the time of the visits to Rome of the German Emperor, the King of England and the President of France. Arbitration treaties have been concluded with France, Great Britain and Switzerland, while negotiations for similar accords with the United States and other countries are well advanced. Thus Italy continues her mission of peace."

Three Poems

BY MUTSUHITO

EMPEROR OF JAPAN

I.

My heart's at peace with all, and fain would I
Live, as I love, in life-long amity;
And yet the storm-clouds lower, the rising wind
Stirs up the waves; the elemental strife
Rages around. I do not understand
Why this should be.

II.

'Tis surely not our fault.
We've sought to be sincere in deed and word;
We have exhausted every means to press
A clear and truthful case, but all in vain.
Now may the God that sees the hearts of men
Approve of what we do!

III.

They're at the front,
Our brave young men; and now the middle-aged
Are shouldering their arms; and in the fields
The old men gather in the abundant rice,
Low stooping o'er the sheaves: all ages vie
In cheerful self-devotion to the Land.

KYOTO, JAPAN.

[The above translations of poems by His Majesty, the originals of which appeared in the *Kokumin Shimbun* for November 7th, 1904, seem to have been composed at different periods. No. I evidently was written before the war, when the Emperor saw himself surrounded by ominous signs of a coming conflict. No. II dates from the actual commencement of the war, when all peaceable means had been exhausted and the declaration of war had become inevitable. No. III is what we see in Japan to-day. Only this afternoon I passed a gang of women taking their husbands' and brothers' places in the building of a bridge. His Majesty has every reason to be proud of the ready self-sacrificing spirit of his people.—ARTHUR LLOYD.]

Kitchen Dirt and Civic Health

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

Author of "Woman and Economics," "The Home," "Human Work," Etc.

EVERY educated citizen knows that the diseases of a city are mainly due to its dirt; to coal dust and street dust; to the vast deposit of excreta, brute and human, and to the masses of food exhibited and transported, with its inordinate proportion of garbage.

Every city of advanced intelligence labors mightily and expensively to rid itself of this load of dirt, by systems of sewage, by collection and removal of garbage and ashes, by the Sisyphean labors of the street cleaners, and by some futile efforts toward smoke consumption.

The most successful department of this sanitary task is that of the sewage system, especially when this waste matter is used ultimately to fertilize the land, as in Berlin.

The initial expense is great, but once established, this part of the city's work of cleaning is by far the most efficacious.

In the cities of old times, and still in those of the slow Asiatic peoples, the major death rate rests on the lack of proper sewage. The "Black Death" of the Middle Ages, and many a minor "filth disease" arose from this source.

We, to-day, in a splendid leap forward of sanitary science, have grappled successfully with this form of civic dirt, and largely escaped its resultant diseases.

We should note that the superiority of the sewage system over that of the ash-cart and garbage cart lies in its being done comprehensively and mechanically by the city for all its houses together. There is no attempt to meet their needs privately and separately. We are relentlessly strung together by a vast plexus of pipes, so that if this venous system of the city could be uncovered it would lie like some immense horizontal tree or vine, with the huge trunk of the big sewer, the boughs of street mains, the smaller branches and twigs of lessening pipes, and the houses standing like leaves upon their stems; all bound together by this network of lead and masonry. This is far simpler, easier, cheaper, safer and more sanitary than the old night cart system. But the day cart system is still in use for our other forms of dirt. Through our streets pass thousands upon thousands of horses, and after them toil thousands of men, performing labors which Hercules would have fled from.

No Augean stables could compare with these square miles of daily defilement. This kind of dirt is swept up, scraped up, blown about by every wind, shoveled into carts, and carried off, every day, under the eyes, noses and lungs of the passer-by, and under the windows of our homes.

The ashes from our myriad fires are similarly carried off in wagons; first standing along the sidewalk in huge cans, then poured out, spreading clouds of dust, and carted away. The garbage again from the same myriads of doorways, stands similarly on the sidewalk or beside it, and is similarly poured out, reeking, into other carts, and carried along like the rest of the dirt, under our eyes, noses, lungs and windows.

The patient efforts of the Health Department are directed solely toward removing this enormous and daily renewed mass of injurious and offensive matter; no one seems to think of any way of checking the production and reducing its amount.

We know that there must be a certain amount of sewage in proportion to the population, we build for it, and flush our pipes with an abundant water supply. Then we unconsciously assume that there must be the same proportion of other offensive matter as at present to be struggled with, and we struggle with it accordingly.

Let us now consider from what source comes this vast amount of air dirt, street dirt, ashes and garbage, and if there is not a way to reduce it. Here is a New York block, in the residence portion of the city, not quite a hundred houses, but

near enough to take that number for illustration.

In these hundred houses are one hundred kitchens, one hundred chimneys pouring forth their contribution to the city's smoke, gas, soot and cinders; one hundred stoves and furnaces, each with its heap of ashes; one hundred greasy garbage cans. Also internally from these hundred kitchens comes the worst complication of the sewage system—the grease and solid matter from the servant-managed sink.

Then, further, to maintain these hundred private cook-shops, come to the hundred area doors each day droves of horses; the milkman's horse, the iceman's horse, the baker's horse, the grocer's horse, the marketman's horse, the horse from the coal yard and hardware store.

Five horses a day at the least, to each door, even if one firm supplied the hundred houses—which is by no means the case. For each block there are numbers of competing milkmen, marketmen, icemen, bakers and grocers; going up and down and around; and their horses, together with the horses of the ashman, garbage man and street cleaner, continually soil our residence streets with a vast deposit of animal excreta.

The sum, in tons, would astonish the casual reader; and the sum, in dollars, which it costs the city to remove this heap of dirt is a heavy tax upon us.

This refers only to the residence part of the city. I am not considering the business section, where ill-smelling industries are carried on, and where the enormous traffic of congested streets makes the cleaning of the residence portion seem a light task in comparison. But the residence portion should be wholly clean. This is where we *live*, where men sleep at night with their families, where the families stay all the time, where the children—for whom our homes are primarily intended—struggle through the "diseases of infancy"—*i. e.*, the diseases of parental ignorance.

The really unavoidable dirt of the residence part of a city is entirely taken care of by the sewers.

All the rest of it is made, first by our fires, second by our food, third by our horses, and fourth by such cleaner waste as paper, rags, bottles, etc.

Let us now consider whether it be necessary for us, in the business of living, to make so much dirt; to live in such a profusion of daily waste, and to suffer from the evils arising therefrom, not only in offense to the senses and injury to the health, but in the dulling and coarsening of the perceptions sure to follow such degraded methods of living. In contrast to the present condition, suppose we make this change. Let the whole block be heated from one plant, as an office building is heated, or a great hotel or apartment house; a gas grate could add personal choice in extra heat. Let the one main fountain of dirt, the kitchen, be entirely removed from the dwelling house—where it has no more place than a soap vat—and one food laboratory for the block take its place, supplying to the families cooked food by their own dumb waiters; cooked food perfectly prepared and ascending into the butler's pantry as it now ascends, so that the man of the house need notice no difference in his meals, save maybe in superiority. This article is not to urge such a measure, but merely to state it as a mechanical possibility, a financial, culinary and domestic possibility, and to discuss its effects on this problem of civic dirt and civic sanitation.

The result would be, first, one chimney instead of one hundred. This one firing plant could consume its own smoke, and thus the air of these home blocks would be cleansed at a stroke of coal, smoke, soot and cinders, and much of the gaseous evil also. We have begun to object to "the smoke nuisance"—call it "smoke poison"—"smoke murder," and we shall object more. No one has a right to poison public air any more than to poison public drinking water.

The one hundred ash cans, littering the sidewalks, clouding the air when emptied, requiring to be carted slowly and dustily through the streets, would give place to the one large deposit, properly dampened and delivered in one place, at one time, for removal.

The food supply, instead of being in ceaseless process of delivery at a hundred doors, would come in bulk to one door. Being there delivered it would be prepared, not by clumsy, careless, ignorant, cheap labor (think how ignorant

and how cheap is the labor to which we now intrust this so primally important business of feeding ourselves and our children!), but by well trained and well paid experts. Thus prepared we at once reduce the garbage output enormously. It would be reduced in bulk, because there is less waste in handling large quantities; again because there is less waste in skillful handling; again because much that is waste in a small amount becomes valuable in a larger one, as grease, which instead of clogging the drain and smearing the garbage can would become marketable soap fat.

Thus lowered in actual bulk it would be reduced in handling nearly 99 per cent., being delivered at one door in "sealed packages" if necessary.

The street dirt would be minimized about as much, for the horses tributary to the kitchen would disappear entirely from the side streets. The one center of the food industry would be, of course, on the avenue, and its bulky supplies would come in huge vans from the wholesaler—motor vehicles preferred.

The same large mechanical conveyances could take away the waste. This is conceivable, of course, for the private delivery system from small retailers, but is far more remote for economic reasons.

Nothing could more rapidly eliminate the horse from our streets than this reduction of home service, an unmixed good.

No more dumb straining agony under our eyes. No more the crack of the lash, the harsh, loud cry of the driver.

The big traffic motors run quietly, and their drivers do not yell. Thus we should escape the street dirt of the whole regiment of daily supply horses, not only those which come to the kitchen doors, but those which feed the retail markets of all sorts; and also those of the garbage and ash carts.

The street cleaner would remain, but his task would be reduced to a very low degree, only the horses of those who ride for pleasure, and of the dry goods and furnishing stores would remain.

With this flood of traffic would disappear not only most of the dirt and dust of grinding wheel and hoof, but most of the noise which so injuriously affects our health. The residence part of the city could be as clean and quiet as heart could wish; the children who play in the street—and, rich or poor, they have no other place save the few parks—would have far safer streets to play in.

The portion of frontage now devoted to stony areas, inlets of food and outlets of refuse, breathing places for melancholy cooks, could be given to banked earth and blooming flowers.

The homes could be more blessedly irregular in outline, and trees and vines rise greenly, softly, against their rigid fronts. There is no reason whatever why the streets where we live should be coarsened and defiled by the traffic of a swarm of clustering kitchens.

They could be made flower-sweet and quiet, healthful, beautiful and clean, if we will but give up our ancient relic of precivilized times—the private kitchen. If this is important in the already comparatively decent residence portion of the rich, see how much more it is so in the poorer quarters. There the people are thicker, and the processes of living crowd horribly together. The children are thicker, more noisy and less strong. The horses are thicker; the whole group of functions we so gracefully refine away in our wealthy and fashionable quarters are here forced into shameless prominence. With so much more dirt there is less street cleaning withal, for that costs money, and less space for ventilation.

A kitchen is bad enough tucked away in the lower rear of a rich man's home. Even a rich man's kitchen he seeks to live as far from as possible, and to shut out from him in every way its smells and sounds and sights. Yet his kitchen is large, light, airy, beautifully fitted and furnished with every convenience, provided with first class food materials, and served by comparative competence. The poor man's kitchen is small, dark, close, poorly fitted and furnished, provided with low grade food, served by incompetence—and he has to live in it. Now the rich man, for all his tender sentiment about the domestic hearth, does not wish to spend the evening in his kitchen, nor does his wife. The sink and the stove are dirt centers; to keep them fresh and clean is constant labor, to keep yourself fresh and clean after cleaning them is further labor—and the poor have labor enough

without these added. Yet the poor man, if he says at home, and the poor woman all the time must live in the kitchen. They are not able to buy food as good, as fresh and wholesome, nor to keep it as well as are the rich. They buy in smaller quantity, their retail suppliers are smaller and more numerous.

In " the crowded warrens of the poor " the smoke, soot, gas, cinders, ashes, grease and garbage are continually in evidence; and the streets are foul with the slow stream of inferior food supplies.

The cry of the street venders is continually in their ears, the sight and sound and smell of food they have always with them—tho they may be hungry also—revolting paradox! and the dirt of their innumerable kitchens—not one kitchen hid behind and below each house, but the big tenements honeycombed with kitchens—mere swarming nests of kitchens—the meager yet cumulative deposit of ash and grease and garbage from all these kitchens is never cleared away.

If from the worst of New York tenements—and earth has no more evil habitation for human life—if from there you eliminate the kitchen you clear out at one stroke the main dirt supply.

If all food was prepared in clean laboratories, open to sanitary inspection, required to conform to a given standard, recognized as the very centers of the cities' health and guarded as such, we should strike a tremendous blow at our death rate. With a two-edged sword, for on the one hand we should have only good food to eat, and on the other hand the dirt diseases would lose their main source of supplies.

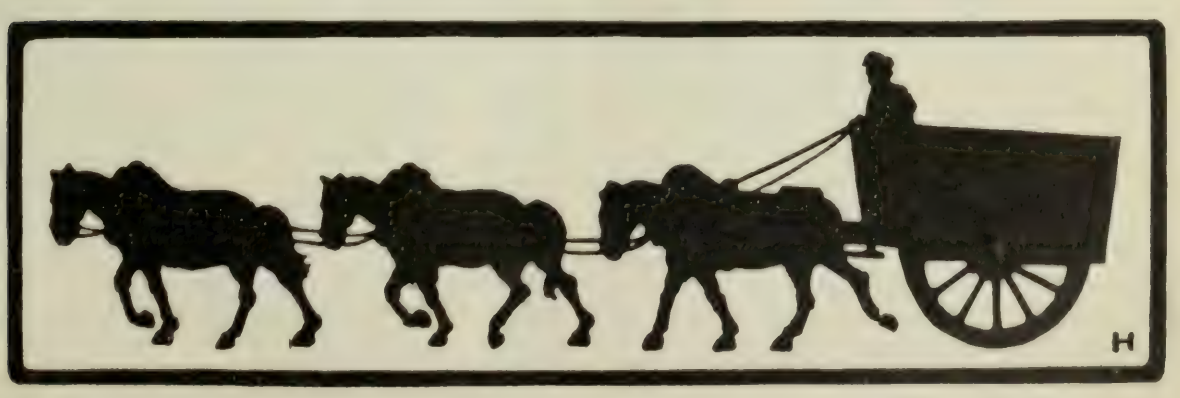
Expense? Is any one so ignorant as not to know that the poor pay more for their food than the rich, that the more minute is retail distribution the more costly it is? The poorer people are the more they need to have proper food at reasonable prices, and the less able they are to get it.

To rich or poor, a large, scientifically managed food laboratory would give better food for the money they now pay.

Then will rise up the voicer of traditional sentiment, " bearded with moss and in garments gray, indistinct in the twilight," as it were, and proclaim that the family life of the poor is going to suffer if it is deprived of its kitchen. That the wife, to be a wife, must boil, bake and fry—mostly fry—for her husband; that the mother, to be a mother, must gather her young about the stove, to their imminent peril and great discomfort.

Father, mother and child will be far happier together in a clean, quiet room that is not a workshop of any sort. Let them eat together by all means if they so desire, and in their own apartments if they so desire, but eating is one thing, cooking is quite another. We have learned to object to a soap factory as a public nuisance, and live as far away from it as we can. A kitchen is a private nuisance, and their immense numbers in a city make them a public nuisance, and a serious injury to the public health.

NEW YORK CITY.



Influence of State Boundaries on Water-Right Controversies

BY ELWOOD MEAD

[Mr. Mead is the Chief of the Irrigation and Drainage Investigations undertaken by the Department of Agriculture. He is now assisting the Government's attorneys in the hearings of the Kansas-Colorado water-right controversy.—EDITOR.]

THERE is now pending in the Supreme Court of the United States a suit wherein the State of Kansas seeks to enjoin the State of Colorado against any increased diversion or use of the Arkansas River. The filing of this suit has brought to public attention the overshadowing importance of streams in the development of Western agriculture, and is causing legislators and economists to ponder over the measures needed to settle the complex questions created by the conflicting claims of different States to the same water supply.

So far as the need for irrigation or the use of the river by irrigators is concerned the State boundary amounts to nothing. The land is as dry east of this imaginary line as west of it. The 200-mile strip of irrigated land in Colorado continues without a break, when the boundary is reached. Canals heading in Colorado cross into Kansas and irrigate land in both States, and Kansas canals begin where those of Colorado end. In one essential feature, however, the State boundary marks an impassable barrier across the irrigation of this valley. The rights of Kansas ditches are not considered in the division of water in Colorado. The rights to water of the 1,900 ditches along the Arkansas in Colorado have been established and are protected under State laws under which the earlier users of water can call on the State water police to close later ditches if the river does not carry enough for all. But the numbering of rights and the authority of State water officials end with the Colorado boundary. There is no record in Colorado of the Kansas rights nor statutory method of protecting the older ones in Kansas against the encroachments of the later Colorado ditches. The litigation in the Supreme Court has grown in part out of the belief of the Kansas water users that their rights should be placed on an equal footing with those of the State above, altho the leading contention of Kansas is for the establishment of the doctrine of riparian rights.

From conversation with numerous appropriators in Colorado there does not seem to be any objection to a recognition and protection of prior appropriations in Kansas. What is feared is the establishment of a doctrine that will prevent the best use of the stream in either State, or such disturbance of existing conditions in Colorado as will bring chaos and ruin before a new order of things can be worked out. The importance of the Colorado irrigation interests dependent on this stream makes this apprehension not unreasonable. The 1,900 ditches and canals have cost about $9,000,000. They irrigate land worth $30,000,000, which is cultivated by 8,000 farmers. Not only the prosperity but the very existence of these farmers depends on the continuance of their right to use the stream for irrigation.

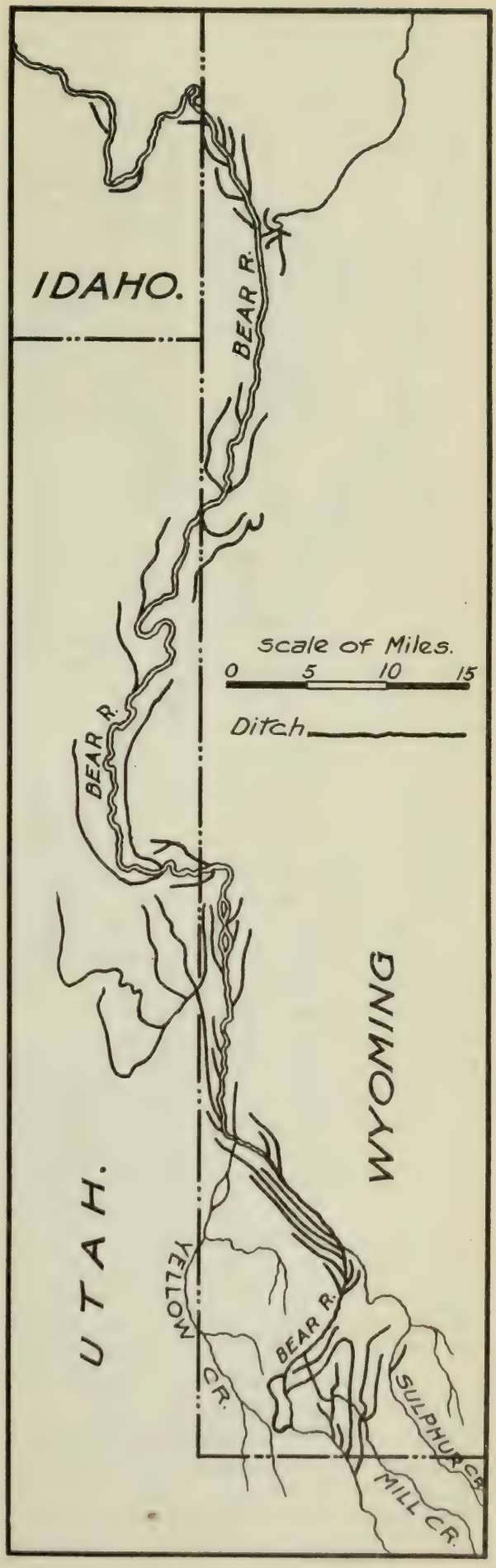
One method of protecting Kansas priorities is to shift the State boundary far enough eastward to include within Colorado all of the Arkansas Valley in which irrigation is a necessity. If this were done, Kansas water-rights would be included with those of Colorado in the order in which water was first used, and certain troublesome questions regarding the respective spheres of State and national authority over the stream would be averted. Bills for this purpose, it is stated, will be introduced in both legislatures next winter.

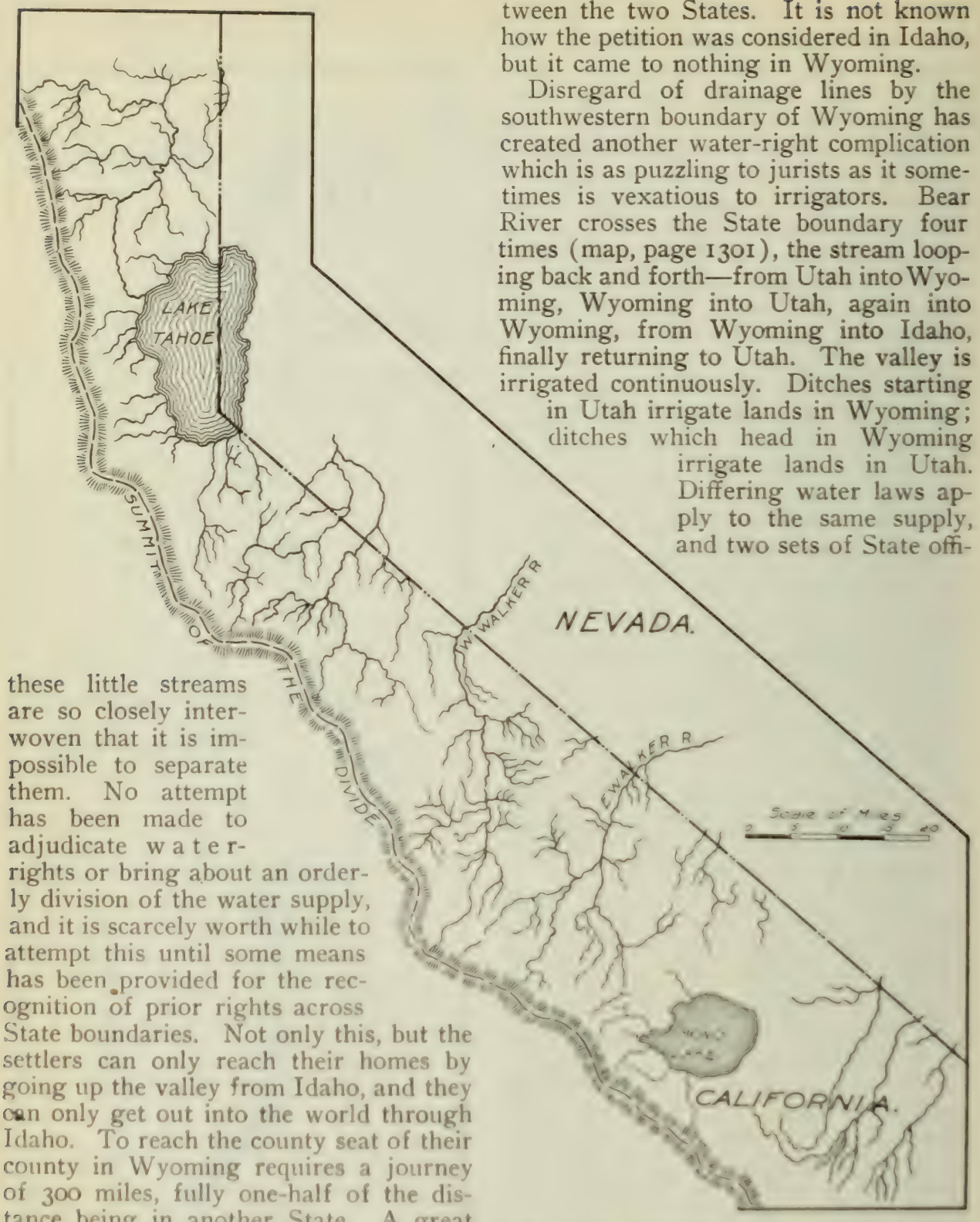
While interstate water-rights have as yet little importance compared to the vastly greater interests affected by the

administration of streams within the arid States, misfit State boundaries have created many curious water-right complications and led to a number of attempts of settlers to be made citizens of another State. When the boundaries of the arid States were carved out the influence of mountain ranges or of watercourses on industrial development, or the social and political relations of settlers, were not taken into consideration. A straight line was a simple way of marking out the borders of a new Commonwealth and was the one generally followed. In many places this has resulted in making settlers voters and taxpayers in States in which they have or can have no other interest.

Judging from the attempts made to improve them, settlers have found the four straight lines which form the boundary of Wyoming and which pay no attention to the influence of mountain ranges crossed on travel, agricultural development and schools unusually unsatisfactory. This dissatisfaction is found in some places on one side of the State boundary and in others on the other, settlers in some parts of Wyoming wishing to leave the State and settlers of adjacent States in other localities wishing to become a part of it.

The first attempt at their reform began about ten years ago by some settlers who live on the western slope of the Teton Range of mountains. Its snowclad and precipitous summits run parallel to and a few miles east of the western boundary. At the southern end of this range a spur leaves it at an acute range and runs westward into Idaho. The Wyoming-Idaho boundary runs at the foot of the Teton Range so as to include in Wyoming, between the spur and the main range, a strip of country about 10 miles wide and 50 miles long. (See map, page 1303.) It is crossed by mountain streams whose valleys are settled and irrigated. These ranchmen are cut off from the rest of Wyoming by the mountains. Agricultural settlement began in Idaho and worked its way up the stream, so that most of the Wyoming settlers have neighbors and relatives in Idaho. Many of the ditches which irrigate Idaho land start in Wyoming. Irrigation interests of the Wyoming and Idaho settlers along





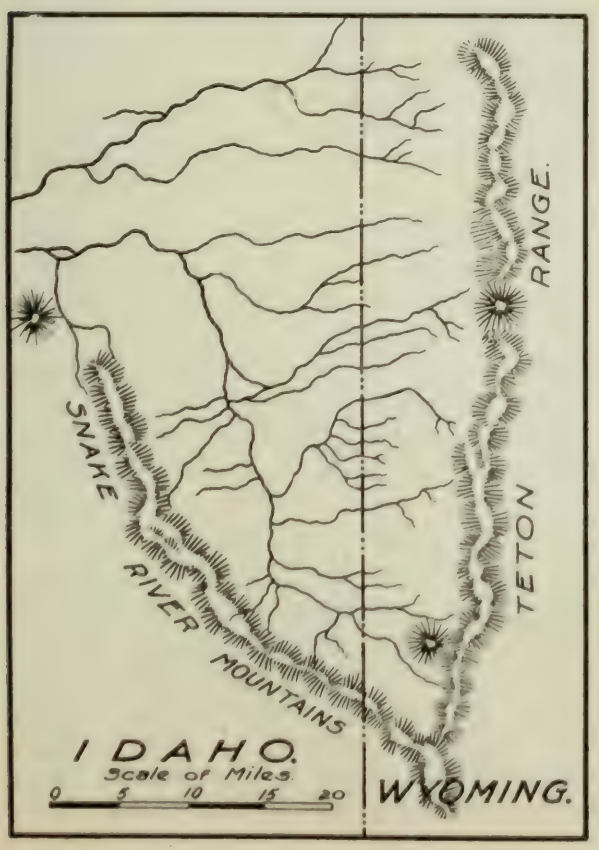
these little streams are so closely interwoven that it is impossible to separate them. No attempt has been made to adjudicate water-rights or bring about an orderly division of the water supply, and it is scarcely worth while to attempt this until some means has been provided for the recognition of prior rights across State boundaries. Not only this, but the settlers can only reach their homes by going up the valley from Idaho, and they can only get out into the world through Idaho. To reach the county seat of their county in Wyoming requires a journey of 300 miles, fully one-half of the distance being in another State. A great many of the schools that the children attend are in Idaho. All their interests except that of voting and taxpaying are with Idaho, and the desire of the settlers to be citizens of Idaho is a natural if not inevitable one. To bring this about, about ten years ago they prepared petitions setting forth the hardships of their present situation and the great benefits that would come to them if the summit of the Teton Range was made the boundary between the two States. It is not known how the petition was considered in Idaho, but it came to nothing in Wyoming.

Disregard of drainage lines by the southwestern boundary of Wyoming has created another water-right complication which is as puzzling to jurists as it sometimes is vexatious to irrigators. Bear River crosses the State boundary four times (map, page 1301), the stream looping back and forth—from Utah into Wyoming, Wyoming into Utah, again into Wyoming, from Wyoming into Idaho, finally returning to Utah. The valley is irrigated continuously. Ditches starting in Utah irrigate lands in Wyoming; ditches which head in Wyoming irrigate lands in Utah. Differing water laws apply to the same supply, and two sets of State officials have authority over parts of the same ditch. It is impossible to divide the stream so as to protect rights in either State. Wyoming can determine the area entitled to water in Wyoming, but not the amount of water needed to irrigate lands in Utah. In the same way Utah can define rights on a loop of the stream that is within that State, but this would have no effect on diversions above in Wyoming. In two States noted for the

perfection of their administrative systems this territory is a veritable no-man's-land, where every irrigator diverts and uses water without protection and likewise without interference with wasteful or extravagant use.

There has been litigation on the northern boundary between the Wyoming and Montana irrigators from Sage Creek, controversies on the eastern boundary between the Wyoming and South Dakota irrigators from Sand Creek, and Nebraska farmers in the North Platte Valley have petitioned for a shifting of the boundary which would make them citizens of Wyoming. This petition grew out of the fact that the head gate of their ditch is in Wyoming, while the lands irrigated are in Nebraska. They wished a title to the water diverted. It could only come from one or the other of the States. Wyoming could not grant it, because the State had no control over the land to be watered. Nebraska could not grant it, because the State had no control over the head gate or the amount of water turned into it.

The Colorado-Wyoming boundary cuts across the irrigated valleys of Sand Creek and the Laramie River, leaving the upper end of both streams in Colorado.



The enterprising irrigators of that State have built canals to carry the surplus water of these streams across divides to supply other Colorado canals. The Wyoming irrigators have brought suits to stop this. Farther west this boundary cuts across the bends of Little Snake River, crossing the stream twelve times. Seven sections of the stream are in Colorado and six in Wyoming. Colorado has adjudicated the rights of the Colorado section and Wyoming has determined those of the ditches which head in Wyoming. These adjudications are, however, of little practical value. The irrigators in each bend of the stream take what they need or what they can get.

If the California-Nevada boundary was moved up the mountainside ten miles, where it crosses the headwaters of the Walker, Carson and Truckee rivers, it would greatly simplify the water-right problems of irrigators along these streams (see map, page 1302). Then all the rights would be in one State. Because they are in two, litigation over them in the United States courts has been a frequent source of anxiety and expense to the citizens of both States.

The boundary cuts across Lake Tahoe, and its waters have been claimed for use in both States. Truckee River, which rises in this lake, irrigates a large tract of valuable land in Nevada. The Nevada irrigators believe that they own the stream. On the other hand, the purity of the water and its large volume has made it a possible domestic supply for San Francisco, and a number of enterprises have been inaugurated by California appropriators for tunneling the Sierras and carrying the water over to the western slope.

As has been said earlier, the greatest irrigation problem is to secure the just and stable establishment of water-rights within States. These involve the welfare of hundreds of homes to every one affected by division across State boundaries. It is the difficulty of reaching any conclusion now and the uncertainty as to what the future may bring forth, rather than existing ills, which have given importance to the severing of irrigated districts by State lines.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Workingmen and Their Organizations in Australasia

BY ARTHUR H. WARNER

[Mr. Warner has recently returned from a year's visit to Australasia, where he made a study of political and social conditions, not only as an observer, but also engaging in work among the Australasians. Mr. Warner is now in newspaper work in New York City.—EDITOR.]

THERE is an impression in this country that organized labor is the controlling force in Australasian government. This is quite unsupported by facts in New Zealand, and based upon exceedingly slender foundations in Australia.

It is true that the workingman is a greater power in politics in the Antipodes than here, but that is because government there is more responsive to the popular will than in the United States. The political developments of the last decade have been the result of a genuine people's movement, in which trade unions have been an element, but never anything more than a minority representation.

Organized labor has never had a majority in any parliament in Australasia, and the nearest to control it has come has been in the State Parliament of New South Wales and the Federal Parliament of Australia, where it has exercised the balance of power. The prominence it has secured has been due partly to its solidarity, and partly to lucky divisions which have made it the fulcrum of a two-handled lever in the community.

Viewed from the standpoint of industrial influence as distinct from political power, trade unions in Australasia are weaker than in the United States. This is particularly true in New Zealand, a condition directly traceable to the Arbitration Court. With the regulation of wages, hours, conditions of apprenticeship and of work by the State, the character of labor organizations there has inevitably altered. They have lost the militant aspect almost entirely, and are principally concerned in bringing grievances before the Arbitration Court and in seeing that its awards are enforced. It is necessary for the workingmen to organize in order to obtain a standing before the court. Hence the inauguration of the system led to the formation of many new unions and a rapid increase in membership for several years after it first went into effect a decade ago, but, altho the labor organizations have grown since then extensively, they have declined intensively.

In Australia arbitration courts are of more recent origin, so that their influence thus far has been smaller. Nevertheless, labor unionism in Australia has been less aggressive in an industrial way than in the United States, and far less fortunate. It is estimated that more than half the strikes in this country have been successful. In Australia nearly all the important strikes have been disastrous failures; an appreciation of which was what led the Australian unions about fifteen years ago to organize as political parties.

Taking the registration under the arbitration law as a basis, with a slight allowance for unions outside, the membership of New Zealand labor organizations may be estimated at about 25,000 persons. The population of the colony is, roughly, 800,000 (excluding the Maoris or native race), which would give a proportion of 1 in 32. By the latest census, 1901, the wage earners of New Zealand are given as 224,446. This would mean that 1 in every 9 was in the ranks of or-

ganized labor, or about 11 per cent. No statistics are obtainable upon which to base an accurate estimate of the strength of the labor movement in Australia as a whole. At the recent meeting of the Trades and Labor Congress the president estimated it at 250,000. Australia's population is nearly 4,000,000. This would give 1 in 16, or double the proportion in New Zealand. It is likely, however, that this estimate is largely exaggerated, and, in any event, the wage earning population in Australia bears a higher relation to the whole than it does in New Zealand, which is pre-eminently a country of one-man enterprises and small producers. Other evidence seems to indicate that in its actual relation to the number of wage earners the strength of organized labor is about the same for both countries.

In the United States the American Federation of Labor has a membership of 1,605,593, and, with other bodies, the entire strength of organized labor in the country is estimated at about 2,000,000. This is 1 in 40 out of a population of 80,000,000; but the United States is largely an agricultural country, and of its total inhabitants Hon. Carroll D. Wright, the Commissioner of Labor, estimates that only about 18,000,000 are wage earners. This gives a ratio of 1 to 9, or the same as that of New Zealand. England has about 1,900,000 union members in a population half as large as the United States. Prof. William Z. Ripley in a recent comparison concludes, however, that in England the "industrial class," which he presumably uses synonymously with wage earners, numbers just about the same as it does in the United States, so that the proportional strength of unionism in the two countries is about equal. Taking all these facts, it seems likely that the relative strength of organized labor is about alike in New Zealand, Australia, England and the United States.

New Zealand's labor unions lack centralization. The intention is to bring all individual unions into relation with the Trades and Labor Councils of their respective localities. As yet, however, a large number of organizations remain unaffiliated. There is an annual conference of delegates from the various councils, but as there is no permanent headquarters nor staff officers devoting their time to the work, the conference is important more as voicing the sentiment of New Zealand trade unionism than in making it effectual through definite action. Among the measures advocated by the Trades and Labor Councils in recent annual conferences are:

"Periodical revaluation of Government leased lands.

"Workingmen's homes built by the State.

"State ownership of land, oil and mineral wealth.

"Increase in land and income taxes, protective duties on all goods made in the colonies, and reduction of tariff on necessaries not produced in the colonies.

"The referendum and initiative.

"Municipalization of street cars, gas, electricity, baths, lecture halls and amusement places.

"Abolition of upper house.

"Increase in the amount of old age pensions.."

In each of the Australian States except Tasmania there is a general body (three in West Australia) with which the individual unions are largely affiliated. In their interstate relations the Australian workers, like those of New Zealand, are weak. The first conference of an interstate character took place in 1879, but after several unsuccessful attempts in that direction labor federation came to be looked upon as impracticable until political federation had been accomplished, owing to wide differences in the tariff and immigration laws of the six colonies, which made a united policy for Australia illusory. When these barriers were removed by the establishment of the Commonwealth in 1901 the way was opened, and in 1902 a Commonwealth Trades Union Congress took place in Sydney, which inaugurated a Federal Council of the Australian Labor Unions, made up of delegates from the State labor councils and independent bodies, to sit at least once in three years, and to elect an Executive Committee to act for it from session to session.

Resolutions were passed at the Congress in favor of the following:

"Compulsory arbitration courts or wages boards in each State, and one for the Commonwealth to have control in interstate disputes.

"Day labor on all Government work.
"General use of the union label.
"Equality of pay for men and women doing equal work.
"Government ownership of coal and iron mines.
"Government control of the liquor traffic."

"Free education.
"Abolition of upper house.
"Initiative and referendum.
"Cessation of sales of Crown lands.
"State bank.
"Amending legislation relative to Taff Vale decision."

The declarations of the trade union conventions in Australia and New Zealand are fairly illustrative of the principles underlying these organizations in the Antipodes, and do not differ materially in the two countries. In their effort to carry them out, however, New Zealand and Australia have so far proceeded upon diametrically opposite lines. In New Zealand trade unions have avoided entering politics as organizations, believing it wiser to combine as individuals with others having the same views to secure their ideals of democratic government. The political upheaval of 1890, which brought the present forces into power in New Zealand, and has kept them there ever since, found its principal support among wage earners, but not from trade unionists except in their individual capacity. It was a fusion of all those opposed to the big land owners and privileged interests, a fusion which continued unbroken as the Progressive Party for twelve years—not that it can be said in any practical way to be broken to-day, but in the last Parliamentary elections, held in the fall of 1902, five separate labor candidates were put in nomination—two in Auckland and three in Christchurch. Two of them, Messrs. Ell and Taylor, of Christchurch, were elected. Insignificant in its immediate effect, this incident is important in its potential possibilities, because it possibly foreshadows a movement to put a third party in the field in New Zealand on a trade union basis.

Labor's first appearance as a tangible force in Australian politics dates from 1895, when thirty-five labor members were elected to the Parliament of New South Wales, enough to hold the balance of power between Government and Opposition, a position which they have occupied ever since. The Political Labor League is the body in New South Wales through which trade unionism is politically organized. Its future policy, as stated in recent platforms, includes:

More important than the influence of the labor party in New South Wales, however, is the position gained with the advent of the Commonwealth. Curiously enough, the labor party distrusted the effects of federation upon its interests, fearing that an all Australian representative body would be strongly conservative, not to say reactionary, in its tendencies. Nobody was more surprised, therefore, when, as a result of the first election, twenty-four labor members entered the first Parliament in 1901, 16 out of a total of 75 in the House and 8 out of a total of 36 in the Senate. It was enough to give the labor members the balance of power, a position which they used with great effect during the three years of the first Federal Parliament, under the leadership of John Watson.

"There is, of course," he said to me, in speaking of his party in Parliament, "a limit to the use of the balance of power. We believe, however, that so long as we can maintain our position we have a right to use it to the fullest extent possible in labor interests."

That this policy was successful, from the party standpoint at least, is evidenced by the gains made in the second Commonwealth elections, held December 16, 1903. As a result of those the labor party now has 21 seats in the House and 14 in the Senate.

Last summer, by withdrawing its support from the Government the labor party caused the downfall of Sir Edmund Barton's Cabinet. Mr. Watson was selected as Premier, but was unable to maintain his position, and has since been succeeded by the Opposition leader, George H. Reid.

Before the Commonwealth there was, of course, no room for united political labor action for all Australia. During the first year of federation, however, the initial annual conference was held by delegates from New South Wales, Victoria, Queensland, South Australia and West Australia, while the following year

Tasmania came in and made the representation complete. At these conferences a platform is drawn up to which labor candidates for the Commonwealth Parliament must subscribe. On the tariff question they are left free, but otherwise are under the following pledge:

"I hereby pledge myself not to oppose the candidate selected by the recognized political labor organization, and, if elected, to do my utmost to carry out the principles embodied in the federal labor plaform, and on all questions affecting the platform to vote as a majority of the parliamentary party may decide at a duly constituted caucus meeting."

Among the demands which the federal labor party has adopted as fighting ground for the immediate future are:

"The maintenance of a White Australia.
"Compulsory arbitration.
"The nationalization of monopolies.
"Old age pensions.
"Federal life and fire insurance.
"Federal railroads."

The political labor party in Australia is frankly a trade union movement. True, it has a separate organization, but even this fiction is violated to the extent of allowing trade unions to affiliate as such direct. When a union joins in this way all its members are thereby enrolled. In the Political Labor League of New South Wales the membership is almost wholly unionist.

"A man would be expected to belong to a union if there was one in his work," President Lamond told me. "If he didn't his standing would, to say the least, be doubtful."

Two questions in connection with the organization of labor which will be of increasing interest with the growth of the movement, and must eventually be settled in every country, were forced to the front in Australia during my stay there. The association of locomotive engineers on the Government railroads of Victoria, which had existed previously as an industrial union only, decided, for the sake of assistance in pressing certain demands, to affiliate with the Trades Hall of Melbourne, an association actively political in character. The laws in Victoria do not say that civil servants shall not belong to political organizations, but provide that they shall not hold office in them. Premier Irvine, as the responsible head of the Conservative Ministry, accordingly gave notice that the officers of the union should either give up their places as such, which virtually meant withdrawal from the Trades Hall, since the union could not exist without somebody at its head, or leave the employ of the State. The men met the issue by declaring a strike on the entire railway system of Victoria.

With a clear-sightedness which has not always been so evident in colonial affairs, Australia as a whole rallied to the support of the Irvine Government, and the strike was beaten by public sentiment from the start. Putting aside all incidentals, Australia expressed unhesitatingly her belief that a strike against the Government was rebellion, because it was an attempt to coerce Parliament and ride rough-shod over the popular will as expressed in the State. In Melbourne the *Age,* altho opposed to the Irvine Government, and a tolerably consistent advocate of labor's rights, came out on the first day with this utterance:

"It is a contest of the men to exalt themselves in authority above Parliament and the Government of the country. . . . They have deliberately calculated the amount of suffering they could inflict as a means of establishing their permanent power over the free exercise of ministerial and parliamentary authority. . . . A triumph for those in revolt would be the overthrow of responsible Government."

The question of the relation of Government to labor organizations is a wide one, several aspects of it having already been given prominence in this country. Only last fall the attempt to force a non-union man out of the Government Printing Office at Washington brought forth an emphatic stand in defense of the open shop from President Roosevelt. It was a simple expression of the inherent quality in government which makes it impossible to recognize differences in industrial belief any more than differences in religious belief, yet it failed to find acceptance at the convention of the American Federation of Labor held subsequently, a resolution going through there in favor of the union shop for all Government work.

Nor is the incidental issue involved in

the Victorian railway strike without importance. The question as to how far Government service ought to act as a disability in political activity is one that is yet to be threshed out here as well as in Australia. In the main the law in the Antipodes is similar to that which prevails here, to the effect that a civil servant may vote and hold membership in a political organization, but may not hold office in the latter, nor take an active part in campaigns. The ethics of this principle are not evident, and the question arises as to who will be left, if Government employ ever comes to include the great body of citizens, to lead the parties or conduct the campaigns. The labor party of Australia seems to be unanimous in its belief that a civil servant should be as unhampered in his political activity as any one else, and it is likely that modifications of the law will have to be made.

In apportioning to organized labor its real share in shaping events in the Antipodes it may be said that its influence everywhere has been used and has proved largely successful in securing a widened franchise and more equitable systems of taxation. It has extended the day labor system and done much toward the practical establishment of a minimum wage. With the balance of power in New South Wales for nearly ten years, it may be fairly credited there with the old age pension system and compulsory arbitration. In the first Commonwealth Parliament its efforts centered about the maintenance of a "White Australia," and it succeeded in securing drastic and in some instances ludicrous legislation restricting immigration and abridging the rights of Asiatics already in the territory.

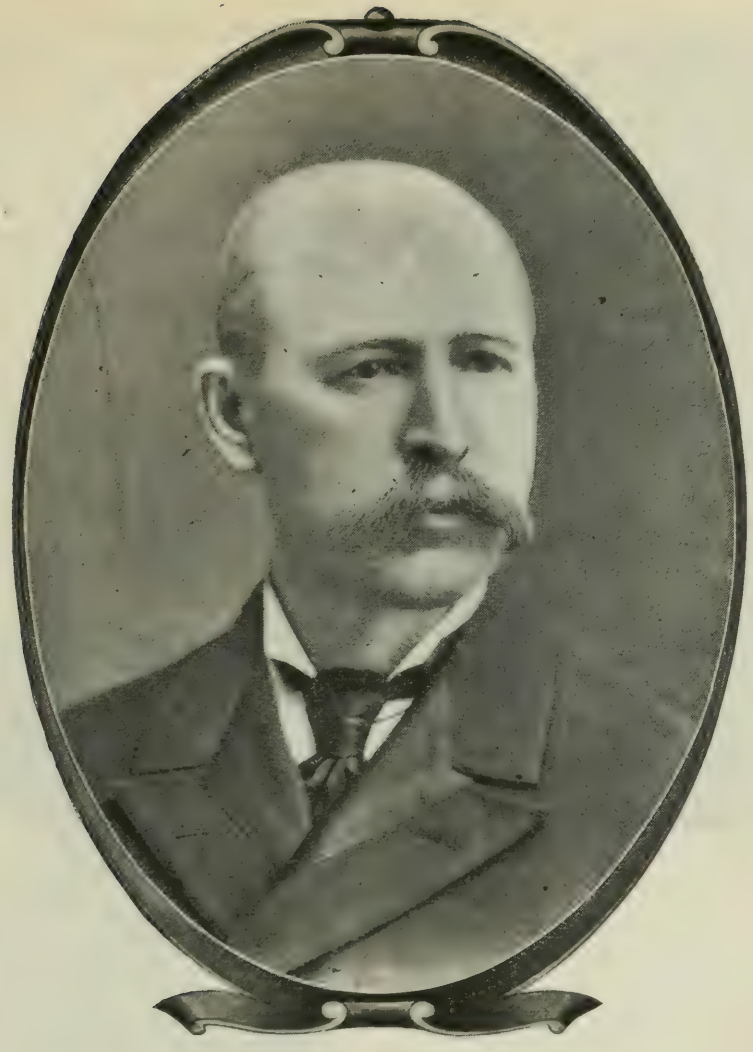
The great advantage which the workingmen of Australia and New Zealand, particularly the latter, have over those of England and the United States is social rather than industrial. Wages probably average about the same there as here, with a purchasing power substantially equivalent, but the difference in the pay of skilled and unskilled labor is less. A day's wages in New Zealand for work which would usually be classed here as unskilled labor runs from $1.75 to $2.25 a day, with an average of $2. On the other hand, no such high wages as here paid to skilled mechanics are known in New Zealand. A wage of $2.50 is common in many trades, and $3.50 is practically the limit. It is not so much the money a man gets, however, as what he gets in comparison with the earnings of others that secures him a place in the community and content in his own mind. Judged from this standpoint, the position of the Australasian laborer must be conceded to be the best in the world.

Organized labor, both in Australia and in New Zealand, has committed itself to compulsory arbitration, and in the development of that system its industrial future must largely lie. In its political aspects an instructive comparison is furnished by the two countries, in one of which trade unionists have worked simply as individuals, and in the other as a third political party. The former method appears to have accomplished most and to give the greatest promise for the future. The progress and position of organized labor as a third political party in Australia illustrates two of the great dangers which seem inseparable to such an attempt anywhere.

The first is that such a party is inevitably a class party, with a tendency to go to extremes and ignore the interests of others in the community, which, when it has gone just so far, arouses against it a coalition of all other forces and is swept away.

The second is that, altho for a time the party may hang together, questions will eventually arise upon which it must divide, and altho this would be of little consequence if it were merely a political body, it is sure to cause a cleavage in industrial relations also, a result suicidal to the purposes and ideals of trade unionism.

New York City.



W. L. Douglas, Governor-Elect of Massachusetts

BY F. A. WALKER

Managing Editor of the Boston "Journal"

SIMPLY earnest and earnestly simple. No other four words in the English language could more graphically describe the most interesting and most unexpected product of the political season of 1904.

William Lewis Douglas, Governor-elect of Massachusetts, and the first Democrat to become Executive of the Bay State since the days of the late William E. Russell, is the most striking example of the result of business methods in politics that this country has ever known. His election, however, is only the logical result of the application of one of his business precepts that "practicability is the first essential for the success of any undertaking." This belief he has applied to every part of his life since as a boy of seven years he started out toward the goal of success. To-day his hair is white, but his figure is as erect, his step as elastic, his tone as clear and as firm as in the days of his youth. Neither success in business nor the proof of his tremendous political popularity has changed him from the simple straightforward man who, saving his money until he had accumulated a thousand dollars, put the whole of it into one shoemaking ven-



MRS. W. L. DOUGLAS

ture, because he believed that the plans which he had made for manufacturing and marketing his product were practical.

Mr. Douglas gives no evidence in manner of speech or living of the great wealth he has accumulated, for while his home in Brockton is one of the most substantial in the city, it might easily be afforded by a man of much smaller fortune. His stables, which contain blooded horses and handsome carriages, are maintained almost altogether for the use of his family, for Mr. Douglas himself seldom rides.

Every laboring day of the year he walks to the station, where he takes the train for his factories, and often for the sake of the exercise, of which he says he obtains too little, he walks the entire distance of three miles, arriving red-cheeked and not in the least exhausted from the efforts so unusual for a man of his wealth.

In dress he is modest to the extreme. His clothing, which varies in style neither summer nor winter, and which has been cut from the same pattern for many years, consists of a moderately long single breasted cutaway coat of modest American materials; his hat a derby, which always has the appearance of being slightly too large; his collar a plain turnover style adorned with a simple bow of unobtrusive pattern; his shoes, of his own make, are taken directly from factory stock, and are always of the roomy, comfortable, substantial style. His only jewelry is a modest gold watch chain.

Walking along the street he would impress one as a prosperous farmer, who had lived for years on the outskirts of the city, and who because of his dealings with the people had been well known as a visitor.

Men, women and children in Brockton



MRS. RICHMOND, DAUGHTER OF W. L. DOUGLAS

know him and speak to him as he passes daily on the streets, always receiving in return a cordial answer to their greetings.

Mr. Douglas has little of humor in his make-up, tho tell-tale wrinkles about his eyes and mouth show that he is not unaccustomed to smiles and laughter. Aside from his business he is most emphatically a home man, and his love for his family and for the household enjoyments have been in the past and were in

the recent campaigns large arguments with him against accepting political preferment.

Mr. Douglas is a man without fads, and almost without recreation. He is not an enthusiast in any of the sports, owns neither yachts nor fast horses, is not a golf player nor a disciple of Isaak Walton; drives no red devil wagons, and would have buck fever at the first sight of a deer.

"Work is my only recreation," he said recently to an interviewer, and there was a marked air of pride as he made the expression.

Mr. Douglas is a man of strong conviction and quiet obstinacy. Had it not been for these two characteristics he would undoubtedly have acceded to the pleadings of Mrs. Douglas that he should not enter the gubernatorial campaign, for no wife of a candidate was ever more desirous of her husband's success than was Mrs. Douglas of her husband's defeat. She believed that his election meant the temporary end of all that home life and home association which had characterized the years of their marriage, and she openly declared that the sweetest election news for her would be the news of the success of the Republican candidate.



BABY RICHMOND, GRANDSON OF W. L. DOUGLAS

In his business Mr. Douglas is a thorough disciple of method and system. Despite the enormous output of his factories and the great variety of his product he would be able to tell you instantly the cost of any particular style of shoe, the relative selling value of the different lasts and the profit paying possibilities of any one of his hundreds of stores. In politics he is a man who does not make promises nor gain ends by pyrotechnic displays. Early in the State campaign his campaign managers mapped out an automobile tour of the eastern part of Massachusetts and planned a campaign of show and glare. Mr. Douglas immediately vetoed the whole arrangement, announcing that he believed it undignified and ill advised. As a public speaker he is earnest and straightforward; not oratorical, but convincing; not flowery, but persuasive. His term on Beacon Hill may be looked forward to as businesslike above everything else, thoroughly honest, and in a large measure devoid of obnoxious partisanship. He will not tolerate an army of hangers-on, and an honest workman with an honest project will gain as quick an audience as any Democratic leader in the State.

Mr. Douglas's only absence from business for years has been an annual outing in the South, which he is enjoying earlier than usual this year on account of exhaustion from campaign speaking.

His inaugural address, which will be made public on the 2d of January, is expected to be a document of unusual interest and importance, characterized by brevity and businesslike arguments.

The publicity which his election has brought is in a very large measure distasteful to Mr. Douglas, and he frowned upon rather than welcomed the wild suggestion that his name and that of Governor-elect Folk of Missouri would be coupled with the national Democratic ticket in 1908.

BOSTON, MASS.

Autumn's Topics in England

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

ONE of our topics just now in England is the sudden and severe illness of Mr. Arthur Balfour, the Prime Minister. Mr. Balfour's illness has kept him for some time almost entirely out of public work and out of as much Ministerial work as can well be done by other members of the Cabinet. It is not too much to say that every one, no matter what may be his political convictions or his political party, has heard with sincere regret of the physical trouble which has come on Mr. Balfour, and earnestly hopes that he may soon be enabled to return to political work and to his duties as a leading statesman. Mr. Balfour has made many friends among those who are most distinctly opposed to his policy as Prime Minister, and cannot, I think, have made personal enemies anywhere. His illness just now is a serious disadvantage to the Ministerial party, whose prospects do not seem in any case to be very auspicious. Of course, the Government have still a great majority to support them in the House of Commons, and they may, therefore, unless some strange political catastrophy should intervene, put off the General Election yet for a long time. But in the meanwhile the Conservative party is becoming more and more broken up into unmanageable sections, and the Ministers have to think very carefully before bringing in any new measure in order to make sure that it is one for which they can confidently reckon on the support of their majority.



R. BARRY O'BRIEN

All the elections which have lately taken place, elections caused by some sudden vacancy brought about in this or that constituency, have ended in distinct encouragement to the Liberal Opposition. In some instances a seat has actually been captured by the Liberals, and the latest election, about which we are all talking just at present, has shown a surprising increase in the number of the Liberal voters. The Government party did, indeed, succeed in carrying the seat, but the majority by which they won is only half what it was on the former occasion, and on most other occasions in the past the Liberals did not even think it worth their while to venture on what they saw must be a hopeless contest.

The general impression is that Ministers will put off, if they can, the General Election until the early part of the year after next, and that next Session they will bring in a measure for the redistribution of seats among the constituencies of Great Britain and Ireland. Now, if there ever was a question sure to stir up trouble here, there and everywhere throughout these constituencies, it is just this question of a redistribution of seats. It must be understood to mean the recasting of the whole Parliamentary system and the allocation of seats in proportion to the number of the constituents. Now, this would seem in itself to be an equitable and a reasonable measure, for there can be no doubt that the

proportions numerically of the various constituencies have undergone many surprising changes since the latest great Reform bill was carried. But, then, my readers will easily understand the indignation which will be felt by every constituency whose representation is to be diminished or whose political individuality is to be effaced in order to create a fairly proportionate system of representation, and it would need a very strong Government, indeed, to carry such a measure in the face of a resolute Opposition. Probably the idea in the mind of the Government is that such a proposition embodying as it does the principle of fair representation would give them a happy chance of appealing to the country at a General Election against the opposition of those who might thus be made to appear as mere obstructionists fighting against a great scheme of electoral reform.

There will be one great difficulty at least in the case of Ireland, when the question of Irish redistribution comes up. If the Government should propose to reduce Ireland's representation they will be met at the very outset by the fact that the Act of Union provides that Ireland shall have not less than 100 men to represent her in the House of Commons. Therefore, in order to reduce Ireland's representation to any extent worth noticing it will be necessary to begin by repealing the Act of Union to that extent at least. Now, if any Government should attempt to go to work for the repeal of any part of the Act of Union my fellow countrymen, the Irish Nationalists members, will see that the work of their lives is on the eve of accomplishment. Once touch the Act of Union and the Home Rule movement may already be said to have won its success. I for one, therefore, should be only too glad to welcome any redistribution bill coming from any Ministry, which attempts such a work. My only fear is that the present Government will think once, twice, or three times before they give us such a chance.

A profound gloom has suddenly been cast over English society by the suicide of Dr. Allingham, one of the most successful and celebrated surgeons of his day. Dr. Allingham was a specialist who devoted himself to the treatment of diseases which attacked the internal organs of the human frame, and especially to that one which has given so much widespread trouble in our times, the malady known as appendicitis. My own interest in Dr. Allingham's beneficent career is one of deep personal nature. He came down from London specially to attend my daughter, who was suddenly afflicted with this most dangerous ailment, and, owing to his skill as an operator, she was fully restored to health and strength and to the companionship of those who love her. Only some six months had passed away from the time of her full recovery when we heard the news of Dr. Allingham's suicide at Marseilles on his way to Egypt. He had been suffering deeply from the death of his beloved wife and he seems to have made it known to some of his friends that he did not believe he could long endure life without her. Apparently, as the days went on he grew less and less reconciled to his solitude, and, at last, he appears to have put an end to his life.



"LUCAS MALET"

So early and sudden an end to such a beneficent career would have been tragical, indeed, even if it had come about in the ordinary course of nature, but, coming as it did, from the sufferer's

own deliberate resolve to put up with his bereaved life no longer, it seems to illustrate the lowest depths of a sad soul's despair. It appears strange, indeed, and out of keeping with an age and a society understood to be especially prosaic and unromantic to find such an instance of love's extreme devotion. Perhaps the event is only all the more strange when we read of it as closing the career of one whose whole work in life-time must have made him familiar with death and might have prepared him to bear up all the more bravely against such a calamity when it came home to himself in the person of one dear to him. If the story had been told in a work of fiction most of the critics would probably have insisted that the grief of the bereaved husband was morbidly overdone and that practical life does not exhibit to us such sacrifices on the altar of conjugal love. This would be only one other illustration of the fact that real life is often more romantic than romance.

"Irish Memories" is the title of a volume by Mr. R. Barry O'Brien, which has just been published by Fisher Unwin. My American readers will well remember Mr. Barry O'Brien as the author of a "Life of Charles Stewart Parnell," and more lately a memoir of Lord Russell, of Killowen. The volume which I have now before me is less pretentious in its effort than was the "Life" of Parnell, and it seems to me that it is according to its measure a more satisfactory work. Perhaps the name of the book may be apt at first to mislead readers and make them expect to find the volume filled entirely with Mr. Barry O'Brien's personal recollections of his native land. The volume, however, takes a more expansive range and is made up for the most part of certain chapters in Irish history and figures in Ireland's most stirring periods of life selected and arranged according to Mr. O'Brien's own choice and described in his picturesque style. Thus, we have chapters on "King Brian," "Hugh O'Neil," "Sarsfield" and "Fontenoy," and thus we come later to "Wolfe Tone" and coming down later still to "Sir Charles Gavan Duffy," who passed away from this world in which he had played so conspicuous a figure only a short time ago. Finally we have a chapter on "Irish History and Irish Politics," and one on the present political situation. I can cordially recommend the book to all readers who take an interest in the development of Ireland's history, and I think Mr. Barry O'Brien's plan of arrangement is admirably suited to the object which he has in view. He takes the central figure of some great epoch or the central event in some chapter of history and around the man or the event he calls up the life of Ireland at that period and thus gives to his pages the charm of the story-teller and the practical instruction of the historian.

A book which is sure to have an immense popularity in the United States as well as in the British Empire is the work just published which bears the title "Fifty Years of Fleet Street," and is, in fact, a memoir of the late Sir John R. Robinson, who was for more than quarter of a century the manager-in-chief of the London *Daily News*. The book is compiled from a vast number of notes, letters and memoranda left by Sir John Robinson at his death, which occurred but a short time ago, and after he had been living for nearly two years in retirement. Sir John Robinson was most diligent and methodical in the notes which he made of interesting daily occurrences, and in the preservation of important letters and memoranda, and he had a keen sense of the picturesque and the humorous and a happy insight into human character. He was devoted to London and had traveled but little outside the British Islands, and the title "Fifty Years of Fleet Street" effectively illustrates the meaning of the book. Robinson worked under Charles Dickens as a contributor to *Household Words*, and under Thackeray as a contributor to the *Cornhill Magazine*. When he became manager of the *Daily News* he was naturally brought into acquaintanceship with most of the leading men of the day, for everybody comes to London, and everybody worth knowing was sure to be brought into the society of the manager of the *Daily News*. Robinson was the first to discover the peculiar genius of the late Archibald Forbes as a war correspondent and to give him opportunity after opportunity of proving his splendid capacity for such work. He was well

acquainted with Gladstone, with John Bright, and with most of the great literary men of his time. I may perhaps remind my New York readers that during the Civil War in the United States the *Daily News* was one of the only two London daily papers which from first to last maintained the cause of the Northern States. Harriet Martineau, one of the most brilliant, and at the same time most thoughtful, among women-writers, used to contribute leading articles to the *Daily News* for many years during Robinson's early management of the paper. I had the honor to count myself among his friends, as I was a regular contributor of leading articles and literary reviews to the *Daily News* for close on quarter of a century. The book is rich in all manner of characteristic and entertaining anecdotes, and the reader gets delightful, and at the same time highly instructive, glimpses into the inner life of English politics during the long period over which the memoirs extend. It is not too much to say that in addition to all its amusing and, indeed, fascinating qualities, the book is an important contribution to the history of the late century's closing quarter.

The sea-side village in which I have been lately spending most of my time, has just now a distinguished and a very interesting visitor in the person of Mrs. Harrison, who has won fame as a novelist under the literary name of "Lucas Malet." She has given to the world such novels as "Colonel Enderby's Wife," "A Counsel of Perfection," "The Wages of Sin," and, more lately, that powerful, painful, and yet high-toned romance which has Sir Richard Calmady for its hero. No woman-novelist of our day holds a higher position than "Lucas Malet." She is the daughter of the late Charles Kingsley and comes of a family steeped in literature and literary traditions. She has been for some years a widow and has been a great traveler in four at least out of the five divisions of the world. Mrs. Harrison has lived in very retired fashion during her stay in my neighborhood, and likes to keep as close as possible to her literary work and not to spend much of her time in making or receiving visits. She and I have, however, some close friends in common, and we had met already in London, and, therefore, my family and I have had many opportunities of enjoying her society here. I may say that she would be one of the most interesting women who could be found in any social group even if she had never won fame as a novelist. She is staying here in order to recruit her health and is, I think, already much the better for our sea and our breezes. Indeed, our weather has been singularly gracious to her for here in this English November we have lately been enjoying days which except for mere length alone might compete with the best and sunniest days of any temperate clime.

London, England.

Music, Art and Drama

The Opera

THE most noteworthy thing regarding the operatic situation is that adverse criticism of Mr. Conried's methods, so frequent last year, has almost entirely ceased. Last season that ambitious manager had evidently undertaken more than he could carry out, and he was also hampered by the fact that the carpenters did not finish the new stage in time and that he had a prejudice against the all-star casts with which his predecessor had won his big successes. For this season Mr. Conried has engaged an abundance of first-class sopranos, contraltos, tenors, baritones and basses, and he has been able to commence rehearsals several weeks before the beginning of the season—an innovation imported from Germany—with the result that he succeeded in giving in eight days performances of no fewer than seven different operas, all of them on the highest level of excellence—performances that could not be duplicated on the other side of the ocean, for the simple reason that no European opera house can afford to have half as many world-famed singers as Mr. Conried has on his list.

It has been decided that Monday is to be the "fashion" night, when no opera is to be staged that appeals more to the intellect than to the senses, or the love of pomp and display. This does not mean that the box holders and the other fashionable folk in the house do not care for good music, for some of them certainly do; it simply means that it is desired to have one night when the society women need not sit in a darkened auditorium listening for three or four hours to music which many of them do not understand. It must be said that the beautiful scenery with which "Aida" was decked on the opening night suffered somewhat from the bright light maintained in the auditorium to please these box occupants. In all other respects the performance was admirable. It brought back, in the three leading *rôles*, Mme. Emma Eames, the most winsome of all operatic singers, with a voice more beautiful than ever and a rare art of sympathetic interpretation; Miss Edyth Walker, whose Amneris is incomparable and who is becoming as great a favorite here as she was in Vienna, which still mourns her loss, and the great and only Signor Caruso, coveted by all foreign managers, but secured by the highest bidder for the Metropolitan Opera House.

"Lucia" brought forward the greatest living representative of the *bel canto*, Mme. Sembrich, who keeps her voice fresh and unimpaired by resting all summer and taking daily walks in the mountains. This opera and "Traviata" presented her in familiar *rôles*, involving no great effort on her part. Much more difficult were the tasks allotted to two other singers, Mme. Nordica and Miss Fremstad, Mme. Nordica having been called on within five days to make her *début* in two such diverse rôles as Kundry in "Parsifal" and Gioconda in Ponchielli's opera of that name, while Miss Fremstad had to appear as Carmen and Kundry within eight days. The verdict of the audience, which recalled her enthusiastically a dozen times after the second act of "Parsifal," was that in that act, at any rate, she surpassed her predecessors, bringing to it charms of personality, voice and facial expression that gave the scenes a new meaning and verisimilitude. In "Gioconda" it was her splendid vocal art that was chiefly admired, and she shared the chief honors with Mr. Caruso, and, be it said, with Mr. Conried, who had staged this Venetian opera in the most sumptuous and picturesque manner, with a pantomimic ballet of rare beauty. As for Mme. Fremstad's task, she also acquitted herself well by presenting a Carmen which, if less coquettish than that of Mme. Calvé, excelled in conscientious adherence to Bizet's lovely music, and in the emphasizing (in the first act rather too much) of the gipsy element. Her Kundry was equally successful—an imper-

sonation replete with personal charm and giving evidence of careful study of the subtle and varied traits of this strange character. It is worthy of note that of the four Kundrys so far heard at the Metropolitan three are Americans.

Concerts and Recitals

WITH the coming of brisk November weather the "musical season" of this metropolis started in with a rush, the aim of the managers and financial agents of the music makers being, evidently, to crowd in as many musical entertainments as possible before the beginning of the grand opera. Concerts and recitals by artists of cosmopolitan fame were numerous enough to provide one for every day in the month and still have a dozen or so left over.

The Boston Symphony Orchestra's first concert of its nineteenth season here served to introduce its new leader of the violins, Professor Willy Hess, as a soloist, and also a new work by a little known composer, Paul Dukas, of Paris. This latter, an orchestral scherzo called "The Sorcerer's Apprentice," and founded on a ballad by Goethe, while not an important composition, is an unmistakably clever piece of descriptive writing, and shows its author to be an able disciple of Saint-Saëns, with a gift of imagination and considerable skill in orchestration. Mr. Hess played the "Hungarian Concerto" of his old preceptor, Professor Joachim—about as uninspired, long-drawn-out and tedious a show piece as is to be found in the modern repertory of violin concertos. He dazzled the audience with its pyrotechnics, surmounting its bristling difficulties as only a master of all the tricks of violin playing can, and proved himself eminently qualified technically for his place with the Bostonians, a man after Mr. Gericke's own heart. Whether he deserves high rank as an interpretative musician as well as for his virtuosity it will require other music to disclose.

The Boston Orchestra, it can only be said, again played with that rare and wonderful precision, that clarity of tone, firmness of touch, delicacy of shading, elegance of style, that polish and brilliance—and that sheer, unemotional coldness, with which we have long been familiar under Mr. Gericke's baton. Its concerts always bring delights of a high order, Yet how much more delightful those concerts might be if only the conductor could find something, somewhere somehow, to arouse in him a wee spark of enthusiasm.

At the second concert by the Boston players Vladimir de Pachmann, the Russian pianist, made his reappearance before a New York audience after an absence of several years. He is still the Chopin specialist, still the master of a wonderful technic and of a delicate and exquisite touch no words can describe, and still, alas! marred by his unfortunate mannerisms.

To open the Philharmonic Society's sixty-third season Gustav F. Kogel, one of the "star" conductors of last year, journeyed all the way from Frankfort on the Main, and his coming was worth while. The veteran orchestra never played better. The program was one skillfully made to show forth the personal qualities of the conductor, and Herr Kogel made even a better impression than he had created a year ago.

The soloist at this concert was Josef Hofmann, that wonder-child of only a little while ago, who returns to us now in his young manhood, grown also in musical stature. He made a deep impression, which he proceeded to fix more firmly by several recitals. He is certainly one of the foremost of living pianists, astounding and enthralling his hearers by his command of technic, his ease and assurance, his brilliancy, his beauty of tone, and occasionally by an unexpected depth of expression.

Mr. Walter Damrosch, who in the exploitation of novelties is the most enterprising conductor this side of Chicago, placed two new works on the program of his first concert of the year with the New York Symphony Orchestra. These were Sir Edward Elgar's latest overture, "In the South," and the fourth symphony of Gustav Mahler, a young composer whose praises have been loudly sung in Germany of late and who has even been pitted against Richard Strauss by some of that musician's injudicious enemies, but of whose work nothing had hereto-

fore been performed in America. The Elgar overture was not of any special significance. The Mahler symphony is a curiosity. It satisfies no conception of what a symphony is or should be, for it is in four slow movements, the last of which is a soprano solo. It is founded on a Bavarian folk-song (the solo of the last movement) descriptive of the peasant's dream of heaven. There are some happy mood pictures in it, some fascinating details, and it shows a musicianship of no mean order, but of a genuine creative gift there is hardly a trace. Details, interesting and uninteresting alike, are piled up to an inordinate length—it lasts a full hour—until the writing for mere writing's sake becomes dull, monotonous, wearying, soporific.

The Russian Symphony Society, which last year began its propaganda for the popularization of Russian music rather tentatively in the old Cooper Union crypt, has moved up to Carnegie Hall. Its first concert there, with an orchestra augmented to ninety-five players, was one of the most interesting of the season thus far. It produced for the first time here two excerpts from "Incidental Music to the Drama 'König Kristian II,'" delightfully tuneful and brilliantly written by Sibelius, a Finnish composer, and Act III of the Opera Ballet "Mlada," by Rimsky-Korsakoff,—a wonderful piece of orchestration.



RUDOLF FRIML

Most interesting of the month's newcomers among virtuosi was Rudolf Friml, a young Bohemian pianist, who made his bow as a composer also by playing his own concerto with Walter Damrosch's orchestra. This piece was rather long, but there are some beautiful and original things in it and it was worth hearing. Mr. Friml is undoubtedly a young man of exceptional talents.

A curious and interesting contrast to all this modern music was afforded in a series of recitals by Arnold Dolmetsch, of London, devoted to the music of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries played on the virginals, the harpsichord, the lute, the viols and other instruments of the time. Quaint, far-off, otherworld music it is, mostly as thin and attenuated in character as the tone of the ancient instruments for which it was written. Its appeal to the present-day auditor is slight. Mr. Dolmetsch is vastly entertaining and his work has an educational value, tho nobody can take quite seriously his enthusiastic prediction that the music of the future will revert to his antiquated models.

The Comparative Exhibition

THE collection of nineteenth century pictures gathered in the Fine Arts Galleries by the new Society of Art Collectors, and shown for the purposes of comparing American with foreign painting, and also benefiting through the receipts the Eye and Ear Infirmary, will remain on view until December 11th.

The comparative side of the exhibition is least important, for the society did not, naturally, have all of the great works of the nineteenth century in either America or Europe to choose from. There are no Daubignys to compare with Martin's "Westchester Hills," or Inness's "Sundown," or some of the six Wyants shown. Corot, of course, stands by himself.

More than comparative, the exhibition is expository—a showing of the unity of attainment of a century in which the Old World lent to the New and regained a lit-

tle development of its own idea perhaps. Never before have some two hundred pictures been hung together that so emphasize the point in painting in which the nineteenth century excelled the Renaissance, and which is its strongest characteristic. Tone—under Whistler's brush a matter of closest cadences; under Blakelock's, a stronger play of vibrations; under Monticelli's, Dewing's, Degas's, La Farge's—always present in as many varying degrees of sensitiveness to it or consciousness of it as there are personalities. Methods as different as Ryder's and Robinson's are yet unable to hide the quality of tone present in the works of both. If one takes to comparisons it is patriotically pleasing to be able to enjoy the impassive oxen of Horatio Walker more than those animals by Troyon, which seem less differentiated from other animals by the essential characteristic. Walker's "Harrower" is as romantic as a Millet. The lateness of the evening and the weariness of horse and man are enhanced by the almost aggressive color contrasts, yet all is kept in tone. Thayer's work keeps its nobility with the years. It is good to see Ranger, of the younger men, holding a high place in good company. His "Noank" has wonderful breadth. Arthur Davies's "Two Step" is among his most successful canvases. Michel is the patriarch among the foreigners, with serious and interesting William Morris Hunt and George Fuller and Wyatt Eaton forerunners of American interest in Barbizon enthusiasms. One of George Brushe's family groups, less successful in composition than some of the others, is shown. English art is only represented by one Lawrence, the well-known "Nature," while the modern school of Holland is characteristically illustrated by works of Israels, Maris, Mauve, Jongkind and Neuhuys. There are no unworthy pictures in this memorable exhibition.

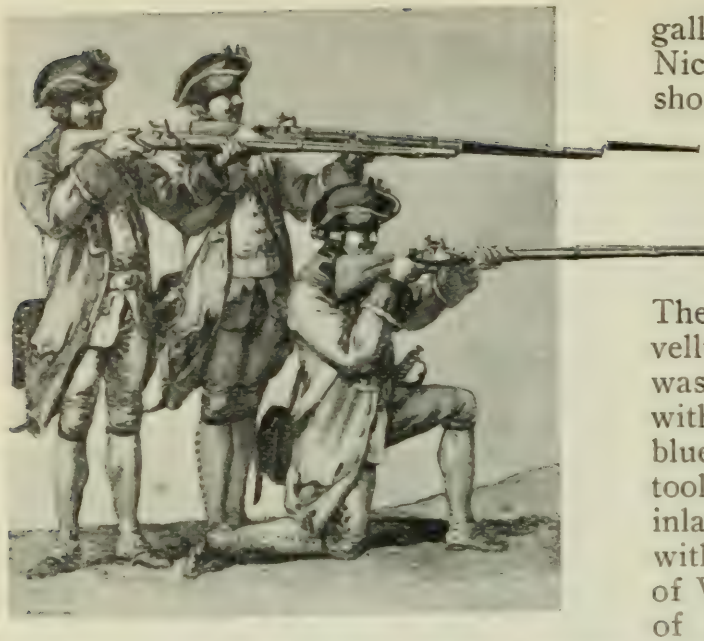
La Farge's Work for St. Paul, Minn.

MURAL paintings were excluded, for obvious reasons, from the Comparative Exhibition, but a few fortunate New York artists and their friends were allowed to see last week at the National Arts Club the nearly completed lunette (one of four projected) which John La Farge has painted for the Supreme Court of St. Paul. It represents "The Moral and Divine Law" and embodies the mature beliefs in color and decorative massing of the greatest living mural painter. Here we have Moses, Joshua and Aaron wonderfully expressive, exalted, revential in the flood of color that comes from no visible mountain, but from heaven itself. Not a touch of wearying detail of incident—the Moses on the summit of the Mount over a door space that cuts up into the lunette from below, kneeling, almost fainting with awe; behind and below him to the right the commanding Joshua, warning with his left hand and a mighty dignity the assembled people, who might be imagined in the spectator's place; Aaron, kneeling with bowed head, in the remaining corner of the curved space. Balancing the figures of Aaron and Joshua are entirely dissimilar forms on the left, where the Mount ends in an abrupt precipice, and we look past it to the awe-inspiring volcanic peaks, over which purple waves of shadow play to weigh with values in the figures on the right. Only the Presence of God is expressed—no tables descend toward Moses' clasped hands. By sheer mastery of his color science La Farge makes us conscious of the sublime moment, and we come nearer to partaking of it than we have ever before been led through art. A certain violence in the color is planned to increase "carrying" quality—a thing so many decorators lack. The topography of the scene was studied at Martinique soon after the eruption of Mont Pelée, but the realism never in any way affects the force of expression of the idea.

Book Binding Exhibitions

THE SCRIBNER EXHIBITION

Charles Scribner's Sons' annual exhibition of fine book bindings this year was in striking contrast to the bindings they have usually shown. The strength of the exhibition lay in the eighteenth century illustrations with which the books were embellished. A considerable number of the volumes were in contemporaneous bindings and included books



Engraving of De la Haye After Design by Gravelot. From volume printed in 1766. In Scribner Exhibition

bound by Derome, Padeloup, Douceur (the successor of Padeloup) and Bisiaux, as well as a number of others, whose names are not given. A few modern binders were included. The collection contained a number of books printed on vellum, among which was the Horace printed in 1799 by Didot for Marshal Junot. A copy of Lucain in two volumes, printed in 1776, was originally in the library of David Garrick and contains his well-known bookplate. Some of the books were formerly owned by Marie Antoinette, Louis XV and Lord Cornwallis. A title-page from a book of fables is reproduced in connection with this notice, and gives a very satisfactory idea of the art lavished upon them by bookmakers during the eighteenth century.

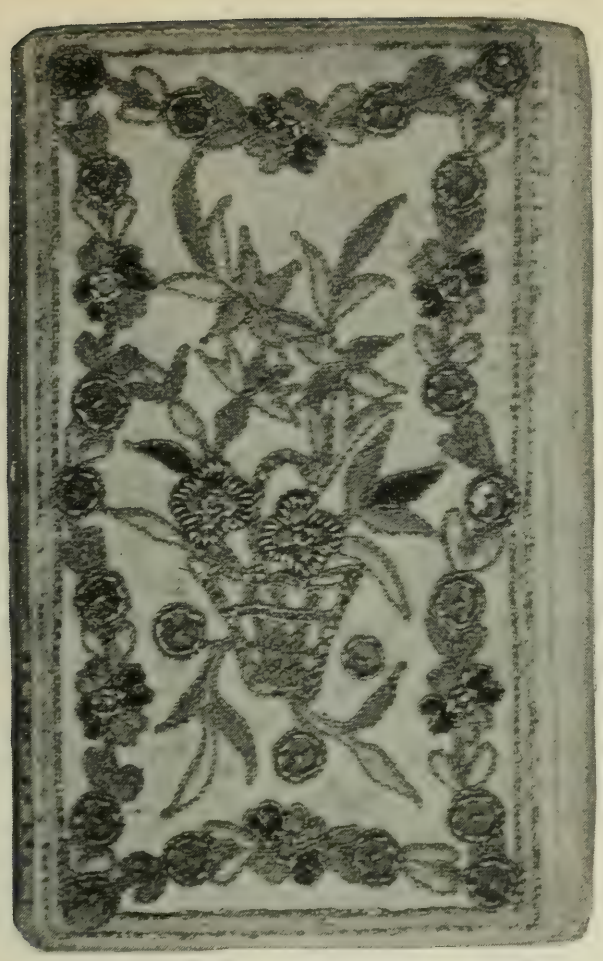
In connection with the books just mentioned the Scribners had on view a collection of original manuscripts, autograph letters and many rare documents. These included many autographs and portraits of the Bonaparte family. Another feature of the autograph exhibition was a unique assembling of autograph letters, poems and essays by Dean Swift, consisting of thirty-two items, including many unpublished manuscript poems.

THE BONAVENTURE EXHIBITION

Possibly the most interesting number of the exhibition at the Bonaventure galleries this year was a manuscript by Nicholas Jarry. This consisted of a short list of the navy of Louis XIV and was dated 1681. It contained a finely painted miniature wherein were represented Neptune and certain water nymphs offering gifts to Louis XIV. The cipher of the King was painted on vellum as a frontispiece. The volume was bound by Capé in full red morocco with silver-gilt clasps. The doublé is in blue, sprinkled with the King's cipher, tooled in gold. The same cipher is also inlaid in blue and green on the cover with outlines in gold. Some bindings of Vale Press books by Margaret Lahey, of Brooklyn, were remarkable for the results of her parallel line gold tooling. The only other American binder represented was Stikeman. Some interesting contemporaneous silver bindings of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries attracted much attention. Several tortoise shell bindings of early German and French workmanship, as well as certain embroidered volumes, were likewise features of the Bonaventure Exhibition. There were also a number of miniature books shown, mostly of European derivation.



Title Page (Reduced) from Dorat's "Fables Nouvelles," Paris, 1773. Engraved by de Ghendt



Embroidered Binding. In Bonaventure Exhibition

THE NORTH EXHIBITION

Mr. Ernest Dressel North exhibited early in December about 100 examples of fine bindings at his shop, No. 18 East Twentieth Street. Binders whose work has not hitherto been shown in American exhibitions were Miss Hay Cooper and Sangorski and Sutcliffe. One of the most interesting bindings in Mr. North's hands was a copy of Walton's "The Complete Angler" (London, 1844), as bound by De Sauty, with gauffered edges and fore-edge painting that introduced two churches with which Walton was identified and the river Dove, where he fished.

The Print Collections of the New York Public Library

HUNT'S impressive but impassive creation, The Lenox Library, is wonderfully affected by the presence on the right of its entrance of a bulletin board on which are announced from time to time the different groups of prints shown in the halls within. The basis of the collection of prints owned by the public library was in Avery's gift of Nineteenth Century Masters, from which there are at present shown about 200 of the 800 works of Felix Bracquemond (1833-78). Bracquemond ranged from reproductions in carefully produced values of painters' works to such portraits from Nature as that of Edmond de Goncourt, in which the gravity of academic painting is imitated, and from hard and fast portraits like that "official" one of Carnot to wonderfully vital ones like that of Meryon. In landspace likewise he was impressionistic and he was realistic in different moods. He combined methods, he experimented, he was never merely facile, and was a very great workman, but not a great creative artist. For a while he was artist director at the Haviland ceramic factory, and this exhibition includes many designs for plates which have grace and charm, but are never free from suggestion of the Japanese.

In the lower hall of the Library building are shown a number of etchings and a few sketch books by the late Robert Blum, whose best known works are the two long wall decorations in the Mendelsohn Hall. Some of the first thoughts for those decorations are here to be seen in the form of tiny pencil drawings. All Blum's pencil and etched work has a delicate sensitiveness to impressions of almost Spanish color effects. There is nearly always decision in regard to the color idea even when the work is a trifle slight as etching. The largest plate is that showing Chase in his gorgeous old Tenth Street studio etching in solitude. The one reproductive plate—the "Lady with a Rabbit," from the Yale Art School, is very beautiful of its kind.

The Progressive Stage Society

FOR a good many years we have heard criticisms of the commercial spirit that dominates our theaters. The public and a part of the theatrical profession have joined in denouncing the methods of the "trust." But except for individual revolts by a few dissatisfied actors and managers, the opposition had until recently expressed itself only in words.

The first practical protest has come from the Progressive Stage Society. The management for the organization of the society was begun last spring, and on November 6th the society was founded. The charter membership consisted of about two hundred persons. A young man, Julius Hopp, had come to them with tales of the People's Theaters of Europe, and they had decided to try the experiment here. The society is co-operative in form, and its object is to present to its members dramas of artistic merit, and, having a social bearing. It is not a money-making venture, but rather a cultural enterprise.

There is a wealth of dramatic literature that has never been presented to the American public. Only a few of Ibsen's plays have been staged here, many of his most virile ones having been neglected. Sudermann is fairly well known among us, but Hauptmann, Maeterlinck and Bjornsen are almost unknown. It is the hope of the Progressive Stage Society to present dramas such as these writers have produced at a moderate cost.

The success of such ventures in Europe seems to prove that this hope is well founded. It is only a few years since the Free People's Stage (Freie Volksbühne) was founded in Berlin. Its success has been notable. The members pay a few pfennigs initiation fee and small monthly dues. The membership is now over 10,000. The society presents modern literary dramas and has had a decided influence on the German stage. Hauptmann was one of the many who were brought into notice by this organization. Other German cities also have successful independent theaters. The same kind of movement has been successful in Paris, under the leadership of M. Antoine. The work of the London Stage Society is well known. During its short career it has introduced the Bernard Shaw plays. In all these cities there is strong competition among ambitious actors to secure *rôles* in the plays given in these progressive theaters.

The Progressive Stage Society was founded primarily to combat the evils of the capitalistic stage, and secondarily to give entertainment to its members. Its founders are largely social reformers, Socialists and other radicals, who believed that the public should have an opportunity of seeing presentations of the real drama of life as they understand it, instead of the flimsy caricatures generally given. Any one who so wishes can join the society. The initiation fee is twenty-five cents, and there is a charge of fifty cents for each performance.

The society gave its first performance on November 27th. Two one-act pieces were presented. The first, "The Scab," by Elsa Barker, was professedly Socialistic, and the second, "Miner and Soldier," from the French of Tola Dorian and J. Malafäyde, dealt with the conflict between strikers and the military. The actors were all professionals, and, while the acting was far from finished, owing largely to the lack of rehearsal practice, it was generally sympathetic.

Since the organization of the society the membership has increased to more than three hundred. Those active in the movement expect a membership of two thousand. If the movement is successful in New York there is no reason why it should not spread through all the principal cities of the country.

The Drama

Our readers must keep in mind that in this department we only attempt to notice the plays that have been brought out during the preceding month; for our criticism of the best plays that have been running for longer periods previous issues of the magazine containing this department must be consulted. As nine-tenths of the plays produced in America first appear in New York, our readers who happen to be in other cities of the country can determine what plays they wish to hear when they come to their own cities by reading these New York criticisms. This department is meant more to give advice—as one friend would to another—as to what plays are worth seeing than to contain long and elaborate criticisms of theatrical technic. As we said before, we shall for the most part notice only those plays which a cultured man would enjoy seeing with his family. We are under no obligations to say something about everything.

The best plays produced this month beyond question were: Classical, Mar-



MRS. FISKE

lowe and Sothern's revival of "Hamlet;" society drama, Mrs. Fiske's "Hedda Gabler," and sentimental, Warfield's "The Music Master."

Last month we spoke in most glowing terms of Mr. Sothern's and Miss Marlowe's rendering of "Romeo and Juliet" and "Much Ado About Nothing." This month they produced "Hamlet"—unquestionably the greatest drama that has ever been written. Last year Professor Phelps, of Yale, wrote in THE INDEPENDENT a long and appreciative account of Mr. Sothern's interpretation of Hamlet. Professor Phelps then said that during the two years that Mr. Sothern had been playing "Hamlet" he had improved so that his acting was then uniformly good and in certain passages superb. This year Mr. Sothern has greatly bettered his former efforts, so that we have not the slightest hesitation in saying that he is to-day the greatest living Hamlet. Miss Marlowe as Ophelia was supreme. Her beautiful voice was never heard to better advantage and in the "mad scene" she was incomparable. If Miss Marlowe was better than Mr. Sothern in her parts in "Much Ado About Nothing" and "Romeo and Juliet," Mr. Sothern certainly outshone Miss Marlowe in "Hamlet," and that alone is very remarkable praise for Mr. Sothern. The play on the whole is the best thing that has been given, or probably will be given, in America this year, and in seeing it the present critic (who, it is only fair to say, has never seen Booth in Hamlet) spent the most enjoyable evening he ever remembers at a theater. Except for the fact that Mr. Sothern has cut a little too much of the text of the libretto, there can be no fault found with the whole production. Every one should see Mr. Sothern and Miss Marlowe in "Hamlet" this winter. The rest of the cast is more than excellent.

It can no longer be said that "the serious drama" cannot find a hearing in America. There are no more serious actresses than Mrs. Fiske and Miss O'Neil, and for a month now they have presented similar and in some cases identical *rôles* of the most serious of dramatists, Ibsen and Sudermann. Naturally Miss O'Neil suffers by such direct comparison with the older and more finished actress, but she is entitled not merely to applause for her courage in essaying the difficult parts in which Mrs. Fiske has so long reigned supreme and unchallenged, but for a real success in accomplishment. Miss O'Neil lacks the graceful sinuosity and delicate modulation of her rival, but has a clearer enunciation and at times shows equal force in both expressed and repressed emotion. Where Mrs. Fiske shows temperament, Miss O'Neil shows temper. Both have a fondness for that incarnation of feminine selfishness and love of intrigue, Hedda Gabler, the cat-woman, or rather the tiger woman, who delights to flesh her claws in every one who approaches her, and to feel them writhe under her power. Both, too, find a good opportunity for the display of their powers in Magda, who personifies the perpetually recurrent revolt of the young against the old, nowadays especially intense since our young women as well as our young men are demanding the right to independence of personality.

To Miss O'Neil we owe thanks for giving us an opportunity to see for the first time here Sudermann's "Johannisfeur," a play without interest of plot or action or wording, but which in her hands showed unsuspected possibilities

for the expression of intense and natural emotion. The play is an eruption of pagan passion in a commonplace Christian household. Miss O'Neil has excellent support in Mr. McKee Rankin for tyrannical fathers and Miss Gertrude Binley in ingenue parts.

Ibsen has taught even French dramatists that love is not the only thing in the world suitable for dramatic purposes. Among the new playwrights who are using the stage to pillory social and political abuses is Brieux, and it is fortunate that Madame Rejane interrupted her salacious series of Zazas and Saphos long enough to give us his exposure of political graft, *La Robe rouge*, in which she was the original Yanetta. Unless the play is a gross exaggeration of real conditions, judicial corruption through political favoritism has reached a far worse stage in France than in the United States. In their evenness and finish of execution and in the perfection of every minor byplay the French company give us some much needed lessons.

That the discovery of unsuspected wickedness in high places is no better as a dramatic motive and is not half so pleasant a discovery either, as unsuspected goodness in the lowly, is demonstrated to us by David Warfield in "The Music Master." A sweeter and more thoroughly wholesome play is rarely seen, and we need not feel pessimistic over popular taste when such a play packs the house from garret to basement. Mr. Belasco has no reason to fear the power of the trust so long as he gives such good plays and players. Mr. Warfield is, like Walter Crane, a recently reformed comedian, and takes the part of the old German musician with a humor which does not detract from its pathos and strength.

Those who want to become acquainted with all the good plays of the season should see Sir Charles Wyndham and his English company in T. W. Robertson's well-known play, "David Garrick." But there are a dozen other plays more worth while now being played in New York or touring the country. Sir Charles Wyndham is an actor of very high quality and "David Garrick" is a good old English historical play of love, tears, kisses and laughter. The cast is good, and yet the play somehow as a whole is not very taking. Miss Mary Moore, whose name appears on the bills in the same large type as Sir Charles Wyndham's, comes very near being a stick, and is anything but the attractive, wheeling, bewitching girl she is evidently intended to be. The play seems to have no difficulty in drawing large houses. We take pleasure in saying that Sir Charles Wyndham is the only actor we have ever seen who takes a drunken part without offense to the decencies.

The new comedy opera entitled "The Two Roses," now at the Broadway Theater, affords Fritzi Scheff an excellent opportunity again to demonstrate her singing abilities. Her performance in this work is characterized by a charming musical voice of wide range, pleasing recitative, as well as beauty of person and adornment. The plot of the play hinges upon the star's assumption of two characters—viz., Rose Decourcelles and Rose Marie—hence "The Two Roses." As musical comedies go it is above but not way above the average.

A great many people think May Irwin in her comedy, "Mrs. Black is Back" (by George V. Hobart, the creator of "Dinkelspiel"), is one of the funniest things that could possibly be seen. To our view it does not compare with "The College Widow," now running so successfully in New York, either in wit, grace, or in those things in which a comedy should excel. It is, however, very humorous and is made up almost entirely of that very exaggerated American fooler y whose delightful inanities keep one in convulsions of laughter from the time the curtain rises until it falls. Mrs. Black is Back" is not a rare comedy in any respect, tho it affords May Irwin numerous chances to sing some of her illimitable topical songs.

"Humpty Dumpty" is one of those gorgeous spectacular affairs that one wants to see once every five or ten years. There must be two hundred female parts in the play and they assume myriads of costumes, each more dazzling and brilliant than the preceding one; indeed, were it possible, the spectator would become color tipsy. The plot is *nil*, but the humor is fairly good. "Humpty Dumpty" appeals to both young and old.

Literature

The Romance of Lady Burton

Isabel Arundell was a descendant of one of the oldest families among the English nobility. A few months before her death, and three years after she published the biography of her distinguished husband, she began an autobiography. But ill health and death intervened, and the volume has been completed by Mr. Wilkins.* The initial chapters are devoted to her childhood and youth, and besides portraying her ardent nature and splendid mind they give the manner in which the young nobility were trained and educated in those days. In Boulogne in 1850 she met Richard Burton, of the Indian Service. He was a wanderer by inclination and a linguist and explorer by profession. The young girl was magnetized by this oriental Englishman from the first moment his eyes rested upon her until the day of her death; but not until four years later was Burton himself attracted to her. And the chapters relating to the honorable secret of her love could only have been recorded of a woman capable of the noblest virtue and the most delicate self respect. This, she would have said, was where heredity came to her support, for she believed that the blood in a man's veins determined the quality of his spirit; and tho she might never have love requited, as the daughter of a gallant race she would not suffer the humiliation of even a tacit confession.

Now, it is a curious fact that even women, who have a higher conception of love than men, are apt to lose the *inspiration* of love with the saying of their marriage vows. Their powers of illusion are apparently destroyed by the humdrum realities of an existence which is fixed and fully revealed to them. They lack in many cases the romantic enterprise to develop the marital relation further than mere nature and a forced association demands. But Isabel was not of this class. We find that at the beginning of her married life she wrote out certain rules "for my guidance as a wife," so good that if any woman followed them, whether her husband were an erratic student or a fishmonger, she could not fail of happiness or self respect, two things which many wives lack in the depths of consciousness:

"Let your husband find in you a companion, friend and adviser, and *confidante*. . . . And let him find in the wife what he and many other men fancy is only to be found in a mistress. . . . Improve and educate yourself in every way . . . that he may not weary of you . . . try to look well and to dress well to please his eye. . . . Perpetually work up his interests in the world. . . . Hide his faults from *every one* and back him up through every difficulty and trouble. . . . Never permit any one to speak disrespectively of him before you. . . . Never permit any one to tell you anything of his conduct in regard to other women. . . . Do not bother him with religious talk; be religious yourself, etc."

This was a hard task my lady set before her, one which only a gifted, good woman could have accomplished. And her success has made her biography read like a thrilling romance. She developed all that was good and possible in her marital relation. In England, where her husband had many enemies, she was his fortress; in the desert, or wilderness, on any foreign shore, she was his resourceful comrade when difficulties threatened. She worked his will with a diplomacy and perseverance which he himself lacked, and reckoned herself compensated with his fame.

The fashion now is for a married woman to emphasize her right to an existence distinct from that of her husband. She guards jealously against his infringement upon her privileges as an individual differing from him in tastes, sympathies and ambitions. To such wives this volume will be a revelation if not a reproach. No two people ever were more widely estranged by temperament and point of view than Lady Burton and her husband; yet she made their union perfect and his life a success. She is the

* The Romance of Isabel Lady Burton. *Told in Part by Herself and in Part by W. H. Wilkins.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $3.50.

pedestal upon which his fame will rest in history. She had a naïvely feminine way of working out the most astounding contradictions, to her eternal weight in glory,—as when she labored to find publishers for his books, altho she disagreed with every sentiment expressed in them. Women of this day are often too narrowly adjusted to the right and wrong of things to do such a thing; but as a wife Lady Burton conceived that it was her honorable duty to further her husband's interest in every undertaking. And it was not until after his death, when such service was no longer necessary, that she burned his manuscript translation of *The Scented Garden,* at a great financial sacrifice, because she imagined the sensuality of the work would give color to rumors about Burton's life in India and Africa.

The book contains many interesting descriptions of foreign countries, delightful stories, and letters from distinguished people (especially from Gordon, the martyr at Kartoum). But its great attraction is the involuntary contrasts which the reader makes between the biography of a gifted man and the biography of an equally gifted woman. One is the calendar of scholarly achievements, of ambitions happily fulfilled, or bitterly defeated; the other is a testament of love, loyalty and sacrifice.

Chancellor and Hewes's History of the United States*

Histories of our country are pouring forth from the American presses in such quick succession and are being advertised with such wealth of diction and extravagance of self-praise that the wise man will buy none of the wares until he has sought the advice of "one who knows."

The new volume is the first of ten prospective volumes, in which the authors say that they hope to present the results of the latest investigation by trained scholars. They propose that each volume shall treat of four topics: First, Population and Politics; second, War and Conquest; third, Industry and Commerce, and fourth, Civilization, the last to treat religion, morality, literature and art, education and social life. The third division, which is under the care of Mr. Hewes, who is called the "author of *Statistical Atlas of the United States*"—ignoring Mr. Gannett, the chief *compiler*—is regarded as the "peculiarly distinct feature of the work." The whole conception of the new history is, therefore, mechanical, rather than artistic. In a word, the "parts" might well appear as separate history, for they are not related to each other as parts of an organic whole. This failure to develop the story, to increase the interest of the reader in the unfolding tale, is the greatest defect of the work. Mr. Chancellor attempts on his part by a lively, allusive style to hold the attention by rhetorical effect. There is some fine writing, where the "lure of the Southland," the "lion nature in the blood of the English race," and some sententious truisms take the place of real thought and accurate statement of fact. There is too great fondness for overworked figures of speech and trite quotations. Mr. Hewes is less rhetorical, tho we cannot approve of tobacco as "a striking spectacular product of colonial years."

Even if the work were not authoritative in the scientific sense, it might have a value as a popular history, but that the deliberately chosen form precludes the possibility of holding the ordinary reader. Mr. Hewes's work, which alone offers any new ideas or facts not found in former well-known histories, is characterized by much interesting information not presented in a logical form. The references and notes, which are relegated to the back part of the book, to the end that the ordinary reader may not be annoyed thereby, serve only to publish the authors' ill command of their bibliography and utter ignorance of the best critical work that has been done. The work is not only not based on the sources as the authors frankly state, but it is not based on the *exclusively* best secondary authorities. It is rather a hodge-podge of good and bad hopelessly interwoven. In spite of all these facts, however, the error is honest error and there is no trace of the historical mountebank that may be so clearly seen in a big historical series that made its first appearance a few

* The United States. A History of Three Centuries, 1607-1904. *By Wm. E. Chancellor and Fletcher W. Hewes.* G. P. Putnam's Sons.

months ago. There are, moreover, some very praiseworthy things to be said for this work. First, it clearly shows that American history up to the Revolution must be viewed from the point of view of expanding Europe. Again, the energy of the illustrator has been devoted to maps, diagrams and charts to explain the text, instead of portraits and imaginary pictures to amuse. There are 18 large maps and diagrams, besides 132 smaller maps placed where they are of service. In fact, the book has many real uses, and with greater care on future volumes, the series may become a contribution to American history.



The New Pelléas of Maurice Maeterlinck

A Modern Mystic

It is a curious transformation by which the young Belgian who was introduced to us not so many years ago as "the Shakespeare of marionettes" has become—shall we say?—the Emerson of marionettes. Who could have foreseen that he would escape the narrow and esoteric circle of the Symbolists and become a popular writer in many languages; that his writings should meet us in daily papers side by side with political prognostications and directions for cultivating the biceps? In *The Double Garden** he tells us again of Pelléas, but it is shocking to find that this Pelléas now is not the lover who played with the living hair streaming down on his face from the balcony, but is only a bull pup. However, the new Pelléas is quite as human as the old.

Maeterlinck is possessed of the fairy wand of the story books and is able to make human at a touch not only the lower animals, but insects, flowers and inanimate things. Such magic has not been seen since Ruskin wrote the "Ethics of the Dust" and made the crystals live. There are many authors nowadays who make animals stand on their hind legs and talk, but Maeterlinck's method of making us recognize our poor relations is quite different from this easy and mechanical one. His theme is the unity

* The Double Garden. *By Maurice Maeterlinck.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.40.

of nature. He opens for us the bee-hive and, behold, it is an insect state. Every object becomes a microcosm. He takes out the flower from the cranny and uses it as a key to unlock the universe. The chrysanthemum, as he shows, "bears flowers impregnated through and through with the thought and will of man, flowers already human, so to speak." All nature for him is aglow with an inner and spiritual life. He does not presume to explain the "riddles of the universe"; he rejoices in their mystery and in their beauty. Fourteen years ago he made us all feel saddened that we were all "sightless," groping along the walls of a room we could never see and trying in vain to touch each other. Now, Maeterlinck is a grown man he is no longer afraid of the dark. He has come to love it, to feel that it is a kindly obscurity, not filled with the specters and hippogriffs of ancient dreams; but mystic, wonderful and throbbing in accord with human pulses.

To those of feeble faith who thought that science and machinery would banish poetry, Maeterlinck must give surprise. No one is more imbued with modern science or more in touch with the workaday world, yet what writer is there who is fuller of poetry? He takes it as his task to show to the world the poetry in the commonplace, and surely nothing is now more needed. Even the rattling, buzzing and gasoline burning automobile does not frighten off so courageous a poet. He boldly mounts it as tho it were Pegasus and thus sings the song of Speed:

"I give a slow turn to the mysterious 'advance ignition' lever, and regulate carefully the admission of the gasoline. The pace grows faster and faster, the delirious wheels cry aloud in their gladness. And at first the road comes moving toward me, like a bride waving palms, rhythmically keeping time to some joyous melody. But it soon grows frantic, springs forward and throws itself madly upon me, rushing under the car like a furious torrent, whose foam lashes my face; it drowns me beneath its wave, it blinds me with its breath. Oh, that wonderful breath! It is as tho wings, as tho myriad wings no eye can see, transparent wings of great supernatural birds that have their homes on invisible mountains swept by eternal snow, have come to refresh my eyes and my brow with their overwhelming fragrance! Now the road drops sheer into the abyss, and the magical carriage rushes ahead of it. The trees, that for so many slow-moving years have serenely dwelt on its borders, shrink back in dread of disaster. They seem to be hastening one to the other, to approach their green heads, and in startled groups to debate how to bar the way of the strange apparition. But as this rushes onward, they take panic and scatter and fly, each one seeking its own habitual place; and as I pass they bend tumultuously forward, and their myriad leaves, quick to the mad joy of the force that is chanting its hymn, murmur in my ears the voluble psalm of Space, acclaiming and greeting the enemy that hitherto has always been conquered but now at last triumphs! Speed."

The Infant Muse

At first thought there is something uncanny and disquieting in the sight of these two volumes of verse* written by two little girls between the ages of six and ten. But on examinaation the wonder abates a little. For it may be remarked, in the first place, that many of these "poems" are poems only metaphorically or by courtesy—that is to say, they are rhythmically indistinguishable from prose:

"Walking on the hill I saw five little dandelions with their yellow dresses on.
They thought it was summer.
Six of them had gone to seed, and had their white dresses on."

Surely it requires no great discrimination to perceive that this, tho it may be very precocious indeed of young Miss Cooley, is not exactly poetry. And, in fact, it is in general true of her work that while it is intimately "felt," the most of it, yet it consists very largely of mere transcriptions of nature, a turning over of direct observation into language, and is therefore poetical only as a child's use of language is always naturally poetical—that is, in the employment of simple sensation and in the broader pictorial faculty:

"It was an autumn day;
The leaves had turned brown and yellow and red,
And were gently falling.
It was an autumn day."

* The Poems of a Child. By Julia Cooley. With an Introduction by Richard Le Gallienne. New York: R. H. Russell. $1.00.
The Sea Gulls and Other Poems. By Enid Welford. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.00.

And, furthermore, it is well to remember that, tho children have been improvising for generations, or even centuries, it is only lately that any one has begun to attach sufficient importance to such matters to preserve any record of their performances. And truth to tell, we rather suspect, in the absence of any exact standard of comparison, that very much of Miss Julia's work differs from the linguistic experiments of many another child only in being more deliberate and self-conscious and in being fixed in print. And yet with all these abatements there remains a good deal that is curious and admirable in her ingenuous little volume. When she writes, for instance, as tho in deprecation of being taken for a precious little prig:

"I'm not the silent one.
I'm not the one that sits and reads the livelong day.
I'm not the stone, the nesting-bird or the shadow of the stone"—

she displays an observation which is very unusual and a figurative application of it which is very happy.

The case of Enid Welsford, the little English girl, is rather different. She has certainly an amazing sense for poetic form. But at the same time what she writes is very largely reminiscent, no matter how or whence she may have absorbed it. A poem on the passion of love by a young lady of eight or nine is not likely to contain a very strong first-hand inspiration. And while the following verses are a very extraordinary performance for a child. it will be seen that the conception and figures are assimilated rather than originated:

TIME, DEATH AND LOVE.

"Time looked into his Hour Glass,
And proudly raised his head;
'Even the Kings of Nations
Must kneel before me,' he said.

"'I rule mankind with my Hour Glass.'
But Death, he looked up then
And spake, as he worked his glittering Scythe,
Blighting the lives of men.

"'Tis true you rule mankind, Time,
While they walk beneath the sky,
But when they pass from the earth, Time,
They bow to me and die.'

"As he wove a maiden's wreath of flowers,
Love spake so bold and free,
'Time and Death, ye are very great,
But ye cannot compare with me;
For thou art Time and thou art Death,
But I am Eternity.'"

A Daughter of the Revolution. By Catherine M. Bearne. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

Most truly is the book's title descriptive of its subject. A genuinely typical product of the first French Revolution was Mme. Junot, Duchesse d'Abrantès. The offspring of an aristocratic mother and of a father belonging to the socially much lower grade of the upper *bourgeoise*, whose death at an early stage of that troubled time left his family with expensive tastes and a small income, beautiful and receiving the usual training of the French *jeune fille*, Laure Permon was fitting material to become the wife of the semi-well-born, and one of the most widely distinguished of Napoleon's Generals, and to become one of the brightest ornaments of the brilliantly chaotic court of the first Empire. The mingled wisdom and unwisdom, the elevations and the degradations of sentiment, the purities and the impurities of mind, the noble self-sacrifices and the acts of appalling selfishness, the greatness and the littleness which characterized the times, are all frankly, almost unconsciously depicted in these pages. The present volume has been greatly abridged from the eighteen volumes which framed the original memoirs and for the hasty modern reader who has little inclination to wade through such a mass of frequently unimportant details the work has been improved thereby, as it has not been by the many interpolations of the editor's own opinions and those of others.

Falaise of the Blessed Voice. By William Stearns Davis. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

The scene of this historical novel is laid in France during the early part of the reign of "Saint Louis." The plot turns upon the jealousy of the Queen Mother toward Margaret, the wife of

the young King, upon a flaw in the marriage ceremony which united them, and upon the effort of the Monk King to achieve an earthly sense of sovereignty. It is well written and interesting. Falaise, the blind girl, is the pathetic instrument which the author uses to work those miracles which are always the feature of medieval romances. Doubtless an investigation, by the way, would prove that blind people and hunchbacks have figured more conspicuously in French fiction than any other. The French mind has something of the Caliban humor in it. It is malformed somewhere in the psychic regions, and these morbid types are literary expressions of this singularity. They carry upon them the red birthmark of the Gallic under mind.

Readings from Modern Mexican Authors. By Frederic Starr. Chicago: the Open Court Pub. Co.

The political and industrial development of Mexico since its independence has, doubtless, overshadowed the importance of the growth in its literature, but it must be remembered that Mexican literature is as much the heir of Lope de Vega and Cervantes as American literature is heir to Shakespeare and Sir Walter Scott. Its growth, therefore, is well worth watching, and it is seemly that attention should be called to living Mexican writers who are making names for themselves in the history of their Republic. Mr. Frederic Starr has provided material for such a study in *Readings from Modern Mexican Authors.* The book contains short notices of twenty-nine writers and translations of extracts which Mr. Starr offers as specimens of their productions. They comprise descriptions, history, fiction and the drama, and will be read with interest.

Recreations of an Anthologist. By Brander Matthews. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.00 net.

"Bitrelling," as the practice is now called, about the byways of literature, Professor Matthews turns up a mass of half-forgotten quatrains, epigrams and satires in verse, and discourses pleasantly concerning them. Most of them, it must be said, have little value other than as curiosities. A rather dreary field is that surveyed in the chapter on "American Satires in Verse," while that on "American Epigrams" reveals but few examples worthy to endure. There is, of course, Lowell's felicitous stroke at Ben Butler:

> "B—, taught by Pope to do his good by stealth,
> 'Twixt participle and noun no difference feeling,
> In office placed to serve the Commonwealth,
> Does himself all the good he can by stealing."

But it is splendidly isolated from its fellows. The chapter on "The Uncollected Poems of H. C. Bunner" recalls many of the once well-known creations of that gifted author, and reproduces the famous chant royal on the delinquent boarder locked in his room, "Behold the Deeds."

The Constitutions and Other Select Documents, Illustrative of the History of France, 1789-1901. By Frank Mallory Anderson. Minneapolis: The W. H. Wilson Co.

What stone that is still unquarried and timber that is yet standing in the forest might be to the architect, are these documents to one who would make a comprehensive study of France and her progress upward through the long and oppressive course of an unconstitutional monarchy which succeeded the feudality of earlier times to a republic. As records of the swiftly succeeding changes which distinguish the history of France during the last dozen of decades, these documents are valuable, but taken alone they are far from being history, and this volume of them will hardly be found very interesting in any but the most earnest of students. The latter will find it worthy of careful, comparative study, beginning with the long chain of "abolishments" of this, that and the other feudal privilege, or extortion, or oppression, which was the first expression of the popular revolt against the nobles and continuing through the reconstructive acts of the Consulate, the Empire,

the Restoration and their succeeding forms of government.

Guide to the Archives of the Government of the United States. Compiled by Dr. C. H. Van Tyne and Mr. W. G. Leland. Published under the direction of Prof. A. C. McLaughlin, of the Carnegie Institution, Washington, D. C.

This guide to the Government archives is the first serious attempt to give historical and scientific workers information as to the vast quantity of historical documents collected in various Government offices. Every department, every bureau and every division has been carefully examined and many historical treasures that have been forgotten for years have been brought to light. Often even the officials had forgotten them, for the records of the day alone interested them, and the past was heedlessly buried deeper and deeper. Many chapters of our national history will have to be rewritten when the truths hidden in these old papers have been brought to light by the investigators who will now be attracted to work in our archives. The size and nature of the collections, their location and the rules governing their use are all set forth in this valuable manual. The admirable arrangement, index and bibliography give the work great utility as a work of reference. This book is another of the aids to science that we owe to grants made by the Carnegie Institution.

The Power of Silence. A Study of the Values and Ideals of the Inner Life. By Horatio W. Dresser. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.35.

There is little need to do more than simply refer to Mr. Dresser's *The Power of Silence.* Since it first appeared, in 1895, it has been reprinted annually, and this is a sufficient indication that it has won its way to the hearts of the readers to whom its exposition of the value of testing experience by meditation especially appeals. The author has now rewritten the book and enlarged it with six new chapters. The present edition fully maintains the clearness of style and treatment which characterized its predecessor, and, indeed, the first three chapters would form no mean introduction to philosophy for the student, who often enters upon that study with a very inadequate notion of its scope and object. As a *vade mecum* on experience and a guide to concentration of thought the volume will commend itself to many, and it can be specially prescribed for those who are bitten by the anopheles of those forms of religious belief which arrogate to themselves the name of science.

God and Government. By J. Martin Rhode, A.M. New York: Eaton & Mains. $1.00.

In *God and Government* we have a very earnest, very inspiring effort to aid in bringing about that time seen in vision by the seer of Patmos, when "The kingdom of the word is become the Kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ." Nothing can be better than the spirit shown in Mr. Rhode's treatment of the "Sovereignty of God" and "Divinity in Government." Few indictments could be more scathing than those which he makes against the corruption which exists, too manifestly, in every phase of national, municipal, social and individual life. Loyal to his church and patriotic toward his country, it is evident that Mr. Rhode is grieved, as thousands of earnest souls are, to see evils existing which are hostile to both. But does not this very earnest grief sometimes becloud the mind? It was all very well for Hercules to cleanse the Augean stable by turning Alpheus and Peneus into it. Would legislation, to which Mr. Rhode is constantly appealing, make as clean a sweep in our case? Legislation is already at work, but the evils remain. The real source of mischief in the majority of our political, municipal, social evils lies not in the lack of safeguards and standards of right, but in the want on the part of the individual of a realization that civic responsibility is as much a necessary part of a man's religion as the—too often absolutely selfish—provision for a future beyond the present life. Here the question arises: Has the Church done its part faithfully? Has it inculcated the necessity

of living uprightly equally in our political, social and individual capacities? Do pastors and people proclaim the necessity of conscience in citizenship as well as in transactions affecting the churches of which they are members?

Goss's Journal of the Lewis and Clark Expedition. Reprinted from the edition of 1811. With an introduction by James K. Hosmer. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $3.50 net.

Goss's journal is a valuable part of the records of the great exploration and has aided materially in straightening out doubtful matters related in the other journals. Unfortunately, it is not in Sergeant Goss's own words. It was written out for him in somewhat pedantic language by a schoolmaster, David McKeehan, and thus most of the naturalness and spontaneity in the original notes have been irretrievably lost. Published in Pittsburgh in 1807, the appearance of this journal antedated that of the Commanders by seven years. It was promptly pirated and other editions were published in 1810, 1811, 1812 and 1847, not to speak of a London edition of 1808 and a French edition of 1810. Between the present and the last previous edition a period of nearly sixty years elapsed. Goss had a long and, in many respects, notable history. He was at various times a soldier and fought at Lundy's Lane and other engagements in the Niagara campaign. He died at Wellsburg, W. Va., in 1870, at the age of ninety-nine.

Journalism and Literature. By H. W. Boynton. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

It is a broad field and oft furrowed that is turned over again in the essays entitled *Journalism and Literature*. They are not teeming with a marked personality, nor are they alive with burning ideas. On the contrary, they are curt, practical, matter of fact; in short, just the kind of lectures one might hear in a conservative business college. If a great novelist must have a great theme to produce a work of import, a critic to command attention must have something to say, and his strength must lie in his powers of analysis. The message of a Saint Beuve, Taine or a Brunètiére is sadly lacking in the essays of Mr. Boynton. The general trend of his papers is marked by a self-forced optimism, and his statements are weakened by intermittent apologies. He indulges in generalities and feebly disguises his personal criticism of living writers—a case where a suspicion is more tantalizing than the bald printing of a name—a subterfuge for which Americans have little toleration. In "Effusions of Fancy" the author speaks of a certain novel dealing with a Scotch farm as a decidedly morbid work. He has reference to "The House with the Green Shutters"—with out doubt a morbid story. With a false minor premise Mr. Boynton hastily and illogically concludes that a book of this kind "is not the material of art. It will be useful to the reporter rather than to the story teller who hopes to have his work last." If the author has no liking for the unpleasant, that is a matter pertinent to himself, but such a statement that morbid themes are not fit material for art is not taking a wide view of the scope of modern literature. The main objection to these essays is that Mr. Boynton has endeavored to handle too many subjects.

The Love of Azalea. By "Onoto Watanna." New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $2.00.

In her latest book "Onoto Watanna" continues her mistaken career as a Japanese novelist. Her local color is as erratic, her characters as impossible and their manners as reprehensible as in her previous stories. The hero, an American missionary, and the heroine, a poor but proud daughter of the samurai, are equally lacking in the characteristics of their respective classes. Mrs. Babcock has, however, made a distinct gain by deserting the dangerous path of the historical novel, so full of pitfalls for the unwary, and cutting herself conveniently loose from all hampering conditions of time and space. The scene of the missionary's labors and of Azalea's love is a little Japanese village called Sanyo. Here the young man, who has been working for some time with no gleam of hope or success, makes his first convert, a samurai's daughter; courts her with a haste and

impetuosity that sweep all before them, marries her with the same lightning speed, and leaves her alone, and almost without money, when he is recalled by his board for an indefinite time. It is then that a wicked stepmother and a rejected Japanese suitor get in their deadly work. Through the machinations of the stepmother Azalea on her wedding day threw away her ancestral tablets and became an outcast from her own people. Consequently, when the rejected suitor, from whom the guileless missionary had borrowed what little money he had left with his wife, forecloses on the house and furniture, tearing the frail structure down about his own ears when Azalea refuses to marry him during her husband's absence, the deserted wife with her baby become houseless beggars, and, after wandering about for months in a starving condition, drift at last into the clutches of the rejected suitor. The samurai blood comes to the surface in the end, however, and Azalea, with the sword left her for suicidal purposes by her jealous maid, gives her importunate lover a very bad quarter of an hour, and is dragged in a swoon into the little deserted church in which her husband had officiated so fruitlessly. Then all goes merry as a marriage bell, for, of course, the husband returns at this moment and finds her, and tho we are not permitted to see the punishment of the guilty and the final prosperity of the righteous, we are sure that these are accomplished in the good old way.

Literary Notes

Two valuable bibliographical bulletins have just been issued by the Library of Congress, a "Select List of Books (with references to periodicals) Relating to the Far East" and a "Check List of Large Scale Maps Published by Foreign Governments" (Great Britain excepted).

....The "Worth While Series" of small books in attractive bindings, published by Thomas Y. Crowell, New York, adds to its list a practical piece of advice on "How to Bring Up Our Boys," by S. A. Nichol; a discussion of "The Lost Art of Reading," by Dr. W. R. Nichol; a thoughtful essay on "The Inner Life," by J. R. Miller, and "Bethink Yourselves," by Lyof Tolstoy. The series has justified itself, and, at the uniform price of 30 cents a volume, is a favorite with holiday book buyers.

....The making of that excellent collection of the world's best music, "The Musician's Library" (Boston: Oliver Ditson Company; paper, $1.50; cloth, $2.50 a volume), continues apace. The latest issues sent to us are: "Ten Hungarian Rhapsodies of Franz Liszt," edited by August Spanuth and John Orth; "Wagner Lyrics for Tenor" and "Wagner Lyrics for Soprano," edited by Carl Armbruster; "Modern French Songs" (two volumes), edited by Philip Hale, and "Songs by Thirty Americans," edited by Rupert Hughes. Some of the earlier volumes of this notable series have been reviewed at length in THE INDEPENDENT. Each of the new volumes here enumerated is just as meritorious, both as an example of tasteful and artistic bookmaking (no more beautiful piece of music-printing has yet been achieved in America) and also as a result of careful and able editing.

Pebbles

WE opine that it is to the credit of the St. Petersburg press that it has generously refrained from claiming the loss of the Japanese Minister's vermiform appendix as a Russian victory.—*Louisville Times.*

The eagle is a noble bird,
And wings its flight on high.
The pigeon is of lowlier mold,
But makes a better pie.
—*Browning's Magazine.*

OH, MY LANNED!

There was a young woman who planned
To get herself held by the hanned;
That she met with success,
Is a very good guess,
Because she exclaimed, "Ain't it granned!"
Cleveland Leader.

....A wooden wedding surprise party was perpetrated on Mr. and Mrs. F. Bulman Monday night. The party found the couple, so we were informed, in a terrible shape. Frank was cooking water to wash his feet and his helper was sharpening the razor to cut off his long toe nails that had been troubling affairs around home in the knitting and scratching department. The party went right in and told Mr. and Mrs. Bulman their mission. George Johnson made a speech that Dan Webster would not have felt bad over and presented a fine chair, also mouse traps and clothes pins were used like calling cards and given to the married ones. Refreshments were served and the water and razor put away for future use. The wooden party were composed of the following, etc., etc.—*Mt. Sterling, Ill., Democrat.*

Editorials

The Democrats of the South

MUCH advice has been given to the Democratic party, since the election, by Democrats, and most of it has been addressed to the Democrats of the South. This advice, and the explanations and exhortations associated with it, should be considered in the light thrown upon the situation by facts which the count of votes has disclosed.

Mr. Roosevelt's enormous plurality, exceeding 2,500,000, was due to Democratic losses in much larger measure than to Republican gains. That is to say, his vote exceeded Mr. McKinley's in 1900 by less than 500,000, while Judge Parker's fell below Mr. Bryan's by more than 1,200,000. The entire number of votes cast, so far as it can be ascertained now, appears to have been a little less than the total in 1900, or even in 1896. It is plain that while a considerable number who were counted with the Democrats in those years voted this year for Mr. Roosevelt, and while others cast their ballots for the Socialist ticket, a great number did not vote at all. For example, in Ohio the Republican gain over Mr. McKinley's vote was 54,700, but Judge Parker's vote was less than Mr. Bryan's by 128,000, and the Socialist and Prohibitionist gain was only 40,000. There were dull times at polling places in the South on election day. Less than 55,000 votes were cast in Louisiana; Alabama's returns show only 109,000; Virginia's total was less than 130,000, and Georgia's official count was less than 131,000.

One of the advisers is President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton University, a son of Virginia, who perceives that the South has a unique opportunity to perform a great national service by "thrusting out of the party utterly and once for all the radical theorists and populists, who ought never to have been admitted," and by uniting with the conservatives of New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Indiana and some other States. The old-time Democrats, he says, have revolted, and will act with no organization that harbors the radicals. An obvious comment upon this advice is that in the recent campaign the South did unite with the conservatives of the Northeast, with disastrous results; that those who revolted, as the returns show, were not the old-time Democrats, but the radicals, who went out in hosts without being ordered out, and that a party whose total vote, as proved by the returns, has been reduced by 20 per cent. since 1900, is more in need of recruits than of expulsions.

Colonel Harvey, of New York, in an address at Charleston, also saw an opportunity for the South, which, being "the mainstay and living reality" of true Democracy, should now, he said, assume leadership, altho he found in the party's record "a reasonable justification for a deep-seated conviction in the minds of thinking men that it had not in recent years demonstrated a capacity to govern wisely and well." Still, he thought the Democrats of the North and West would follow Southern leadership.

Mr. John Sharp Williams's remarks in South Carolina last week deserve consideration because of his prominence last year as a Democratic leader of some sagacity in Congress. The causes of the recent defeat, as he saw them, were the association in the public mind of Democratic rule with industrial and commercial depression, the popularity of the proposition to "curb the South" by reducing its representation, and the personal popularity of Mr. Roosevelt. The cry went up, he said, that "one white man in the South should not have as much voting and electing power as two or three white men in the North." He warned the South that it must give up its burnings at the stake. "Things like the Statesborough affair must stop."

Mr. Williams is oppressed by a conviction that the Republicans are about to reduce the South's representation without applying the same rule to their own States in the North. This is a thought unworthy of his brains. It is not likely that Congress will pass any Crumpacker bill, and it is impossible that it should enact any law that did not equally apply to Massachusetts and Rhode Island. Mr. Williams would accept the reduction if it should be accompanied by the repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment. But, as he sees it near at hand without this concession, he

advises passive resistance. The Southern States, he says, must ignore the reduction, must elect their Representatives as they do now and send them to Washington. When they are excluded they must take the question to the courts on suits for their salaries. By the Supreme Court's decision he would abide. While the Southern States should continue to be unrepresented they would be an object lesson of which in time the North would be weary and ashamed. Then justice would be given to the South. In this curious address he devised other courses of action to be pursued in certain contingencies. All of them are proofs of the melancholy aberration of a man whose service as leader of his party in the House led us to expect better things of him. Alas! if John Sharp Williams thus wanders, where is the Democratic party of the South to look for leaders whom Northern Democrats will gladly and submissively follow?

Will the Democrats of the North accept the Gormans, the Carmacks, the Vardamans and the Tillmans? To such leaders as these, to the injustice and dishonesty of the South's treatment of the negro, and to their own intense provincialism the Southern Democrats owe their political weakness, which also saps the strength of their party in the North. What has become of the South's chivalry? There is none of it in counting negroes for representation and not allowing them to be counted for anything else. There is none of it in laws dishonestly framed to disfranchise an illiterate negro and at the same time to place the ballot in the hand of an equally illiterate white.

It must be a very small Democratic party in the North that will consent to be led by the Democratic party of the South in its present condition. One thing that has been driving Northern Democrats out of their party is the attempt of their Southern associates to obtain partial control of the Government by means of injustice at home and an alliance with more reasonable men in States where freemen are not tricked out of their votes because of their color, and where elections are not an empty farce. Such alliances, whether they be with Bryan radicals or Parker conservatives, will come to nothing so long as the South, honoring its Tillmans and despising its Booker Washingtons, shall refuse to attempt a solution of its race problem with a decent regard for the principles of justice.

To-Day's Golden Jubilee in Rome.

To-day is commemorated the fiftieth anniversary of the first promulgation of a dogma by any Pope independent of a Council. It was a bold step. On December 8th, 1854, Pius IX, fully sixteen years before the decree of Papal Infallibility in the Vatican Council, declared *ex cathedra* that the Virgin Mary was conceived immaculate—*i.e.*, without the taint of Adam's sin.

In a different strain had Bernard of Clairvaux written to the Canons of the church of Lyons. What he told Pius overlooked—namely, that a miraculous conception alone, like that of Jesus, could escape the stain of original sin. The theological principles of Clairvaux were not those of the Vatican or Manresa. There was, moreover, no thought in those early days to upbuild the dogma of the Immaculate Conception upon arguments from Scripture. The later scholastics first ferreted them out. Thomas of Aquin, the great guide of Catholic theology, followed in Bernard's footsteps and rejected the Immaculate Conception. He held that, like Jeremiah and John the Baptist, she was sanctified in her mother's womb. Again, in explaining the word "conception," scholastics like Thomas of Aquin, Bonaventure, Durandus, taught it meant Mary's sanctification. While the Liturgy of the Church is now brought forward as an argument, yet in the time of Thomas of Aquin the Mass of the Conception was unknown in Rome. Probably it had its origin in France, and was brought Romeward after the seventy years' stay of the Popes in Avignon.

In his history of "Positive Theology" (Paris, 1904) the Abbé Turmel, of Rennes, refuses to blot his pages with "*tous les pieux mensonges*," which from the thirteenth century onward were invented to help on the Immaculate Conception. These pious frauds include a number of visions which cannot be au-

thenticated and forgeries by the wholesale. To Anselm, of Canterbury, was attributed a work in its favor; the writings of Thomas of Aquin were interpolated. Bernard's letter to Lyons, above referred to, was made out a forgery. Says Turmel, page 400:

"It was a common practice up to the close of the Middle Ages to interpolate texts, to bring out apocryphal works, to allege genuine writings to be apocryphal."

In 1854 Pius IX dreamed that his new dogma would insure Mary's protection. She, we read in the Roman breviary, had always overcome all heresies. Before her Immaculate Conception the powers of darkness would be vanquished. What are the facts? The Papacy has shrunk more and more into its narrow shell. Its nunciatures are disappearing. France is a foe to the Church. The Temporal Power ended in the breach of Porta Pia, never to be restored in all likelihood; Italy is a kingdom in spite of Pope and Jesuit; the "*non-expedit*" against the Italians' voting has proven a boomerang; a free Church in a free State holds the ground; Cavour has outlasted Antonelli; Socialism is rampant in Latin Europe; Austria, thanks to the hostility of Leo XIII and Rampolla, is on the brink; Austria and Italy are still in union with Protestant Germany; the Catholic revival in England has faded out among the children of Rome, and has its only vitality in the Anglican Church.

Of the four Catholic universities created since 1854 Kensington and Dublin were practically still born, while the other two, Freiburg in Switzerland and that of Washington, are in serious danger. Of the home university we need say nothing; it has had more prominence than it wants during the past few months. Freiburg, however, is noted for its controversies among its Dominican professors and between them and the Jesuits, to whom it must be an open sore that they have no professorships outside of Rome in Catholic universities. The bitterness of the two religious orders found vent in theological tracts about Grace, but chiefly in the book "*Les Origines des Jesuites*," by a Dominican of Freiburg under the pen-name "A. Muller." In buildings, faculty, attendance and equipment Freiburg compares very poorly with Geneva, Berne or Zurich. After the *Kulturkampf* there was a revival in Germany, but signs of a reaction are many. Denifle's attack on Luther is not the least significant of them, while another is the Munich monthly, *Zwanzigste Jahrhundert*. The spirit of Döllinger still lives in Bavaria, which has gathered fresh strength from the condemnation of Schell of Würzburg's writings.

In the United States alone, and perhaps in Canada, has the egis of the Immaculate Conception seemed efficacious. How really protective it has been can only be known when immigration ceases, and American Catholicism must grow of its own strength.

A Warning and a Gift to Panama

THERE was a serious warning in the speech which Secretary Taft made the other day to the leading men in the Republic of Panama. He said:

"You should have a government in which the minority will enjoy equal rights with the majority, for an alleged government where the minority, upon a successful election by a majority, retires from its country in exile and awaits the results of the next successful revolution is no government at all, but tyranny. Despotism is as possible by a majority of the people as by an individual. Unless respect for individual rights is shown in your country you will have no government worth supporting.

"I know you do not mean that the government you have solemnly established should go down through disagreements. All depends upon honest elections, for if the men in power control the elections, making the people's votes worthless, then the government is unlawful and should fall."

This warning applies to some other small island and continental republics about the Isthmus. Our nation may have to consider more closely its duty to maintain order and the performance of international obligations by these unstable governments. We should feel no such concern if these more turbulent countries had the steadiness and character of Brazil, Argentina and Chile.

Particularly may this warning apply to Venezuela. Citizens of Germany and Italy as well as of the United States are complaining of unjust exactions by the

Venezuelan Government, and our Government is being asked whether it will choose itself to protect foreigners there or would prefer that again European fleets should exact reparation. Venezuela guaranteed payment of interest to German investors in the bonds of the railroad from Caracas to Valencia, but has refused for some years to pay it. The Italian Government has intimated to Washington that its subjects have suffered cruel exactions from President Castro, and it waits to know whether we will assume the duties as well as the privileges of the Monroe Doctrine.

We are not anticipating any such particular complications in Panama. There we are too close to allow revolutionary movements. We both protect and subsidize that Government. The agreement which Secretary Taft has made with the Panama Government by which there shall be in the Canal Strip no port of entry, so that all imports shall come under the Panama tariff, is generous as well as just, and the other provisions are to the benefit of the little Republic and at the same time put it more closely under our care and protection. Thus Secretary Taft's words are to Panama a kindly warning and not at all a menace.

But there is danger in Venezuela, in Colombia, in Haiti and in San Domingo, and it is likely that, with the extension of European commerce, and the complaints of European nations against oppressions, exactions and the failure to maintain obligations, we may be compelled to intervene in the interests of peace and good order. It may be that President Roosevelt's coming Administration will find here some of its most serious problems.

Socialism and Socialism

How far we are from the attainment of clear popular thinking on the subject of socialism is daily revealed in speeches, editorials, essays and novels, hailing from many quarters. The other day a Western correspondent of a New York evening newspaper, in offering his advice upon the reorganization of the Democratic party, remarked that "some of the working class have been deceived by the fallacies of socialism, but the realization of socialistic hopes would mean the establishment of the worst of all tyrannies—the tyranny of the many over the few."

It would be interesting if we could trace the workings of a human mind that arrives at so preposterous a conclusion. In its intrinsic quality all tyranny is infinitely bad. There is no good tyranny, and no tyranny that can be conceived as morally better or worse than any other. The only discrimination that can be made between tyranny and tyranny is quantitative and in that aspect tyranny is bad in exact propertion to the number of human beings that are made to suffer by it. The tyranny of the few over the many has had its innings in this world for a very long time and it has "made countless thousands mourn." It sent the Christians of Rome to the arena and to the stake. It invented the monstrous horrors of the Inquisition. It scattered the Huguenots of France to the four quarters of the world. It desolated England through the implacable zeal of Bloody Mary and then of Queen Elizabeth. It is still consigning political exiles to Siberia. Just once in the whole history of the Western world has the tyranny of the many over the few become a carnival of slaughter, and even that was incidental to a revolution that left the whole Western world immensely better off than it was before. That revolution swept away intolerable abuses. It was like a tornado that devastates a narrow track but leaves the air sweeter. The Republic of France, to-day a great nation of prosperous people, enjoying liberty and equality, could not have existed until that work of destruction had been wrought.

No one can really believe that a tyranny of the few over the many is better than a tyranny of the many over the few, unless in his secret heart he hates democracy and cherishes the aristocratic idea that the few have the divine right to rule. That idea is on its way to the shades of extinct things. It is destined to go to its own place, along with the *eohippus* and the *pithecanthropus*.

But there is another absurdity in such thinking as that which we have here quoted. The socialism that is bruited by the little socialistic party that cannot see

beyond the interests of a wage-earning proletariat is not the only socialism. Indeed, it is a travesty of socialism as that great scheme of human organization was conceived by its founders—by minds like St. Simon and Robert Owen, and by its great protagonists, Rodbertus, Karl Marx and Ferdinand Lassalle. The Socialist Party leaders talk of a world in which the workingmen shall run things much as they imagine "the magnates" run things now. The state, of course, is to own all land and capital and direct everybody's labor, but the proletariat is to be the state. Over against this narrow program lies the conception of a self-conscious people organized as a true republic; controlling not only those *res publicæ* that make up the categories of politics and law, but also *res publicæ* of economic significance; controlling the land, the one original base of supplies as the New England community controlled it in the early days of colonization; controlling the means of transportation and communication as the New England town controls its roads and bridges; controlling the means of education and popular culture as the New England town controls its public schools, as the Western commonwealths control both their common schools and their State universities. This is socialism in its highest and noblest conception, a conception which differs from the American conception of a republic only by putting great economic interests into the list of *res publicæ* along with political, legal and educational interests.

To belittle this conception, to say contemptuous things about it, to sneer at it, is to betray an inconsequential mind. No republic has yet endured, no constitutional monarchy even has endured, that has not to some extent brought the economic life of man under control and regulation by the public thought, the public conscience. If we are to have a republic at all the only possible question that can be raised about the public control of economic interests is the question of expedient limits. Is it wise to leave land to private ownership subject only to the eminent domain of the state? Is it wise to create great artificial personalities—the public service and industrial corporations—and leave them substantially free to manage transportation and industry at their discretion? Or should we get on better if land, or at any rate certain particular lands, like mines, water fronts and terminal points, were publicly owned; if railways were publicly owned and managed, and if the greater industries were state enterprises instead of private undertakings?

These questions cannot be answered by the narrow minds of agitators that dream of a merely proletarian socialism. Neither can they be answered by self-constituted publicists who are incapable of distinguishing between widely different things that happen to be spelled by the same combination of letters.

Walking

An essay by Emerson, never before published, is given us in the November *Atlantic*. It is as fresh as if the ink were still wet in Mr. Emerson's pen. It has the freshness of his stoutest youth, and bubbles over with playful life. It is an apotheosis of walking. Emerson loved walking because he was a good seer. We do not intend a play on words, for to be an intellectual seer requires first that one should have keen and unstinted vision. Emerson's insight was not at variance with an abounding outsight.

Walking is the best charm of land ownership. The agriculturist is compelled to be a great pedestrian. Under his own apple trees he finds the whole world and all of evolution in its branches. There is history here, far richer than that which tells of the struggles of emperors and armies. The struggle for existence was a stout one between apple trees and forest long before man became the cultivator. Now the orchard rows take in a vast amount of brain work as well as limb work and sap work. The owner does not have to go to a World Exposition to learn what nature and human nature can accomplish, when harmonious. But what an infinite zest is there about a common country farm! The contact with animal life, the discovery of individualities. A particularly good writer says:

"Not only my collie, but my pet hen takes long walks with me. She picks along the way where I think—occasionally having some

thoughts of her own. But the companionship is what we both enjoy. When I take out my plow, and run long furrows up and down the land, do not think that my tramping is at all dull. The birds hop around me, and have much to say. There is life in every square inch of the sod. It is glorious to go on one of these voyages of discovery about one's own acres, throwing open the leaves of nature's book, and finding new truths on every page."

Dr. Johnson said that " few men in the world know how to take a walk." Emerson thinks Johnson was not one of the few. The growling lexicographer preferred Cheapside to the fairest countryside—where he rumbled along, growling at everybody and hitting things with his staff. In the country he declared that everything looked alike. When some one praised Lord Abercorn's trees and their rapid growth, he answered that they " had nothing else to do but to grow." When Nero advertised for a new luxury, Emerson thinks he should have tried a walk in the woods. He despises a house set at the roadside. He would have it approached through a bit of forest, if possible—certainly by an avenue of trees. Let us not get into our houses and out again without a good walk. One should live where one can shout and not disturb his neighbors. He should be able to get out on a lawn of his own and roll with his children.

The American highway is the very ideal road for a pedestrian. If the driveway is not as perfect as those in Belgium, certainly the variety of plant life exceeds that of all other countries. A mile of highway walking will reveal more flowers than a king's garden. Its brooks gurgle and chuckle under little bridges. It is strung with villages and crossroad hamlets. It goes from New York to Chicago, and then to Portland or Duluth or San Francisco. Farm houses look at it, and farmers' daughters and sons consider you the event of the day. You carry novelty as well as find it. You are yourself the most curious growth abroad. The highway is a rare one that will not give you a dining table where you may eat your parched corn and sandwiches, and where a sweet brook will not give you better water than a city reservoir. We have not yet learned that we own all the roadways in America. They are for us to walk in, discourse in, and, if we please, to live in—that is to do our best living.

Emerson wishes that our colleges and schools paid more attention to walking. Well, there was a short spell when they did. Students tramped the country geologizing. They carried well-tempered hammers, and while they pounded the rocks they secured cleaner blood, as well as a few facts. Some walked all their vacations as colporteurs, in this way trying to excuse their zest for walking by doing a little good. In that day one could not live honestly for this world without bestowing more or less attention on another world. Others went West, until they found the Mississippi, and they got very foot sore—but they knew where to go when they graduated. Just now the college boy, with all his athletics, is a poor walker. You cannot start one of them up without he starts off on a trot. Unfortunately one cannot sprint it all the way through life. It would be well should every college have a walking section in its curriculum. Draft off a little of the physical force that goes into football, and distribute it with more individuality.

We do not wonder that Emerson insists that botany is much the better study compared with astronomy. It is not possible for every one to find a new star—hardly a new comet, or even a meteor. But almost any day you may find a new plant or a new fruit. In the New England States and New York, where the first orchards were of seedlings and where new apple trees are always springing up about the fences and the roadsides, Downing tells us that we may at any time discover a better fruit than is found in the catalog. The Seckel pear came up by the gate of a Dutch farmer in Pennsylvania. One should know a little about botany, however, before he starts out for a long ramble; otherwise he will not see what he is looking at.

When Charles Kingsley was in this country he said the one thing that most amazed him was that Americans walked so little, and as for American women, he believed they were incapable of walking. Yet he thought there was no country in the world better got up for long strolls. We ought to get up with the dew and make ten miles before breakfast.

"Ah! that will give you appetite; but it will also give you lungs; and after breakfast you will know the luxury of a siesta in the orchard or balcony."

He thought the moral result would be as good as the physical. Tobacco would not be thought of.

"Tobacco is simply a makeshift, essential to sedentary life—an effort to get out of our stolid surroundings, our stupidities. An athlete never smokes."

Walking is good for all seasons. It always has something new to enliven us and quicken the pulses, without disturbing the balance of our forces. Naturally Emerson honors the morning as the best time of day for the pedestrian—a part of the day as undiscovered to most people as the North Pole. It is then that one finds the world in its native condition. The night has washed it of human contact. There are no rumbling wagons about and the plow lies on its side in the furrow.

"Get up, son of man, as the sun looks over the horizon, walk abroad, and know that in thy soul the surveyor has never run his lines. The whole world is thine own."

Our Mistake in Santo Domingo

LAST Tuesday, December 6th, was an anniversary of an event which should have been more important than it proved to be. On that date in 1869 the American flag was raised over Samana Bay, then leased to us in perpetuity, and Uncle Sam, like a good tenant, paid in advance his first year's rent, $150,000. But through opposition in the Senate, in part of a purely personal and partisan character, this opportunity for acquiring a valuable foothold in the West Indies was rejected, and for a generation the island has been left to neglect and ruin. Now it appears by the dispatches from Washington that we are attempting to retrieve our mistake and put back the American flag on Samana Bay, where it once was legitimately raised and where now it belongs. They say it is never too late to mend, and we may yet pick up this dropped stitch. But no action at this late day will completely rectify this national blunder, which has had such injurious consequences to us and our sister Republic. At that time it was estimated that the $1,500,000 which by the treaty the President agreed to give to Santo Domingo would pay off all the debts of that country and sufficiently compensate those whose interests would suffer by annexation. Now the national debt of Santo Domingo is $32,280,000, and we have been forced to place a financial agent, John T. Abbott, in charge of the customs at Puerto Plata in order to insure the payment of interest to foreign investors on their loans. Apparently it is inevitable that we shall soon have to take charge of Samana Bay and perhaps other ports in the future. If we had taken possession of Santo Domingo at the time when its people voted almost unanimously in favor of it our foreign policy would have had a smoother course. To say what might have been is as impossible as to say what will be, but it is not too speculative to believe that others of the islands would have followed her example, that the Panama Canal would have been dug long ago, that Cuba would have been freed without her long and terrible struggle, that the Spanish War would have been prevented, and that peace, order and prosperity would have reigned in many tropical lands which now are suffering under the triple tyranny of ignorance, poverty and revolution.

The Washington dispatches state "on the highest authority" that "the United States will not purchase, annex or even accept as a gift the Republic of Santo Domingo." This is a very rash, useless and unwise statement to make. It is made anonymously probably for the very good reason that no "authority" could be found who would make such a statement as applied to the indefinite future. It is the fear of some and the hope of some, but it is the belief of almost all of us, that the United States has not yet reached the limits of its territorial expansion. Many men in the past century and a quarter have attempted to bound the United States, but they were all proved wrong, and we may as well give up this geographical question as unanswerable. Our history shows that *Ne plus ultra* is not a safe party policy. We hope President Roosevelt's advisers will not induce him to adopt the unlignified

and untenable position of King Canute. It would be quite proper, however unnecessary, for the Administration to make a statement to the effect that it will not take advantage of the present crisis in Santo Domingo to force her into any unwelcome relations with us, but further than this it has no right to go. No one has "authority" to say that if the same favorable circumstances should present themselves the United States would repeat its mistake and decline to enter an open door. That it was a mistake subsequent history has, in our opinion, proved, and, altho it is impolite, even in a newspaper, to say "we told you so," still we may be permitted to intimate that the word "our" in the title of this article is used out of courtesy, and has no editorial signification, as a reference to our files of 1871 clearly proves.

The Guidance of the Spirit

We would recur to the address of Dr. A. H. Bradford, as retiring Moderator of the Congregational National Council in Des Moines, Iowa. His central subject was the Guidance of the Holy Spirit in the Church. Seldom has one heard a truer presentation of the principle which allows growth out of old into new forms of truth, and the competence of the Church of the present day to modify its old formulas of faith and fit itself to its new conditions and duties.

There appears to be a certain happy mysticism about the expression, "the guidance of the Spirit"; and by mysticism we mean the power to see God by the eye of faith where he is not present by the eye of sense. It is, we say, a happy thing to be able to feel the pressure and influence of God in affairs and in personal experience, where some severely practical people can certainly discover only their own mental action or the course of human events; and who, believing God present in human events and personal experience, are glad to believe, but are denied the knowledge of sight. They accept the guidance of the Holy Spirit, but they are not able to distinguish it from their own common sense and judgment.

If there be any God—and there is—and if there be any care of God for his world—and we cannot doubt it—then there must be the guidance of the Spirit of God in the world, and particularly in the Church which is devoted to his service. But how can we tell when it is guided and when we are guided? Most people, who do not pretend to be prophets, must be satisfied to make the best use of their own common sense, good judgment and careful study of duty, and simply presume the guidance they cannot distinguish.

What we call the guidance of the Spirit is, then, the best use of our own judgment; and it is faith that tells us that a divine influence has settled our cause to be right. Men differ in their judgments, and so differ in the guidance they have received. The best we can say, when it comes to the final result, is that this result of the resolution of all these divine forces is a divine result—and of this we need not be too sure, for a wrong result has, in the history of the Church, continued for ages.

But the doctrine of the guidance of the Holy Spirit differs very little from very old formulations of religious freedom. It has been called the right of private judgment, the liberty of prophesying, the liberty of dissent, the free interpretation of Scripture, the essence of Protestantism, and sanctified common sense. To say that the Church and its members enjoy the guidance of the Spirit is practically the same thing as to claim the privilege to judge for themselves what is true and right, uncontrolled by tradition, creed-formula or written text. One statement of this principle we may presume is as true as the other; for when a man uses all the knowledge, science, reason and good will he can command and reaches a judgment, it is his own judgment and he does it, and can claim it for himself; but at the same time he has the right to believe that the divine Spirit of all truth, the very God who rules the intangible realm of good reason and truth, is with and behind the data, the process and the conclusion. Thus Dr. Bradford may say that it is the Spirit of God that has guided the Church in

its forward conquest of truth, while a less mystic mind may insist on the right of private judgment and the conclusions of study, reason and common sense.

For the end is the same, liberty; the breaking of the bands of fettered truth, the constant reconstruction of creeds, and the right every year for every man, in his own best and reverent way, to discover what truth God has left open to his search. No falser mark of religious truth has ever been formulated than that which describes it as what has been held "always, everywhere and by all." There is no truth about God our Father or man our brother that has been held "always" or "everywhere" or "by all." With only the historian's regard to the teaching of the past, but bringing every dearest, most treasured inheritance of belief to the severest, yet most devout, test of present knowledge of fact and duty, we must ever revise our creeds. The process will be that of human reason, and the result it is our right to believe will be under the guidance of the divine Spirit.

The End of the Fair

Fairly successful as was the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, it is to be hoped that we shall not have another international exposition for twenty-five years. The country has had enough of them; now let Italy and Japan take their turn. And yet the St. Louis Fair was the biggest the world has yet seen, and it paid its expenses, returning to the United States Government the $5,000,000 appropriated, quite to the surprise of the Congressmen who voted it. If the attendance was not as large as at Chicago, it is because St. Louis is not as central to population as is Chicago; and, further, the people who saw Chicago and Buffalo were somewhat satiated with fairs. The St. Louis Exposition was magnificent in its displays and in its buildings, but it had nothing especially new to bring us. The Philadelphia Exposition was a lesson in art to our artisans. The Chicago Exposition was a lesson in architecture and in the possibility of parks. The Buffalo Exposition showed us the magnificent progress of electricity. The St. Louis Exposition had no such great lesson to add to what had gone before. It was beautiful, it was grand, it was immense, but it had no new note of progress. But there is every occasion to congratulate President Francis and those associated with him in the great success of their great undertaking.

The Honor of Dead Ladies

The system of interpellation in foreign legislative bodies which permits any member to demand an answer from the Government on any of its acts has certain disadvantages. Just now the Chamber of Deputies is forced to stop action on three such important measures as the income tax, old age pensions and the abolition of the Concordat while it discusses the question of the right of Joan of Arc to be called the Maid of Orleans, a point obviously impossible to settle unless some spiritualistic medium can get a communication from the Duke of Bedford. The trouble arose in a theme presented by a pupil in a Paris high school, in which the Roman Catholic view of the beatified Joan was presented. The professor of history, M. Thalamis, ventured to criticise the legend of miracles, and such an uproar resulted that the Minister of Public Instruction was forced to change him from the Lycée Condorcet to the Lycée Charlemagne on account of his "lack of tact." The Ministry was defeated by 16 votes on this question, and only the personal intervention of Premier Combes prevented its downfall. M. Jaurès, the Socialist leader, is to fight a duel with M. Deroulède, the exiled Nationalist, and the usual processions and street riots have occurred. The Catholic students place wreaths on the statue of Joan of Arc in Paris, because she is a semi-saint; the infidel students do the same, because she was "abandoned by her King and the nobles and burned by the Church." Evidently it is as unsafe to say anything against Joan of Arc in France as it is to suggest in Scotland that Queen Mary was other than the best and purest of women. Who can say that the age of chivalry is dead when

men are willing to fight for the reputation of a woman who lived 500 years ago?

Mrs. Gilbert It is only a few weeks since that we called our readers' attention to the farewell tour of Mrs. Gilbert, the oldest actress in the world. "I am not a Patti," she said, and these words have received a sad confirmation in her sudden death in Chicago last week. In the length of her career and number of her friends she reminds one of Joe Jefferson, but while he has confined himself chiefly to Rip Van Winkle, Mrs. Gilbert has in her time played some 500 parts. She was born in a Methodist family on an English farm in 1821. She first appeared on the stage as a ballet dancer, and it was not until she was 36 years old that she attempted acting. This winter for the first time she appeared as a "star" in a play entitled "Granny," written for her by Clyde Fitch, in which she showed the naturalness and charm characteristic of all her work. Her kind heart and lovable disposition had endeared her to three generations of playgoers, and there were always wet eyes in the audience as she stepped forward to give in the old style way her epilog, ending with the words:

"Goodby, old friends, new friends, my children every one of you!
Listen, for it's true, I love each mother's son of you!
For wealth, for fame, my goodness, I don't care a filbert!
If only in your hearts you'll keep old Mrs. Gilbert."

It is from citizens of Alabama that petitions are coming that Representative Heflin, of the Fifth Alabam district, be expelled from Congress. In a speech at Tuskegee he said (and he now calls it a *joke*):

"There they sat, Roosevelt and Booker, and if some Czolgosz or one of his kind had thrown a bomb under the table no great harm would have been done the country."

The circular petition says that in the same speech, referring to the lynching of negroes at Staterville, Ga., he said it was "the sending off of a few more Republicans singing, 'Nearer, my God, to Thee'"; and it adds that this was a brutal allusion to the death of President McKinley. Certainly a man who could suggest the assassination of the President is not fit to be allowed in any decent body of men. It is for no worse language that we put Herr Most and Emma Goldman in prison.

It is a curious discovery, and seems to be justified, which is announced by Mr. Maunder, superintendent of the solar department of the Greenwich Observatory, that the magnetic storms which disturb the compass and the telegraph wires and produce the aurora not only are caused by sun-spots, but that they occur regularly at intervals of twenty-seven and one-third days, just the time it takes the revolution of the sun to bring the place of a sun-spot back again. The magnetic storm is repeated, even altho the spot itself has disappeared, as if there were an influence still being emitted. Mr. Maunder also finds that it takes about twenty-six hours for the electric influence, whatever it is, to travel from the sun to the earth. This observation is likely to throw considerable light on the nature of the emissions we receive from the sun.

One good way to deal with college hoodlumism is that taken by the city authorities at New Haven, where a committee of the freshman class was compelled to go to the city officials and make humble apology for damage done on Halloween night and to pay all damages and return confiscated property found by the police in the students' rooms. Another good way is threatened in California, where students are to be criminally prosecuted for very serious injury done to another student as a result of which he is partially paralyzed. Such lessons teach a more correct view of what is fun.

It is by no means as assured as it seemed that the union between the Northern Presbyterians and the Cumberland Presbyterians will take place. We see that the presbyteries of the Cumberland Church are dividing about equally upon it, and many of them have delayed action until their spring meetings. A

new anxiety among them is their fear for their uneducated ministers. Meanwhile the presbyteries of the Northern Church are waking up to the proviso that there may be separate presbyteries for negroes. This old slavery question is also blocking a hopeful union between the United Presbyterians and the Associate Reformed Synod of the South.

Here is a lesson from the heathen. In the district of Wan-hien, the province of Sz-chuen, China, there was a terrible drought. No rain fell for thirty-one days, at just the time when rice was to be transplanted. Famine stared the people in the face. They prayed, they fasted from meat, fowls, eggs; they made vows, but still no rain. At last they decided that the anger of the gods was for some sin, and concluded that it was for the sin of growing opium. Thereupon they all agreed to grow no more opium. They gathered and burnt before the idols all their poppy-seed. They signed their words each with his own blood. Then the rain came.

The record of crimes of violence in South Carolina has been published by a Charleston paper and it is impressive. It covers 32 out of 41 counties, and the ten months of this year. There are recorded 160 homicides, or five to a county, or about one homicide every other day. No white man was convicted of murder and sentenced to death, but eight were convicted of manslaughter and 16 acquitted. Two negroes were convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged; several others convicted of murder were recommended to mercy, and 20 convicted of manslaughter. In many cases no arrests were made. Is this civilization?

The derivation of the name *Roosevelt* attracts attention. That it was originally a German Jewish name, *Rosenfeld*, as a Russian paper asserted in explanation of the President's regard for oppressed Jews, is a pure invention; but we have from Dr. D. B. St. John Roosa, of this city, not only the positive assertion that, Browning to the contrary notwithstanding, *roos* can in Dutch mean only *rose* and not *horse*, and he adds the further important evidence that "in Holland the seals, to be easily found, Rooses and Roosevelts, often have roses as part of their crest, never a horse."

The difference is striking between the war spirit in the two countries. In Japan the soldiers march in procession to enlist, accompanied by their triumphant friends; we hear of none running away. In Russia the conscripts hide away and flee the country by thousands, while mobs resist the conscription. There must be a reason for the contrast, to the credit of one country and the discredit of the other. Let Russia once give its people as much liberty as does Japan, and we shall see there as much patriotism and here as much sympathy.

It was by an unaccountable heterophemy that we last week substituted the name of the late Mr. S. P. Avery for that of Henry G. Marquand as the distinguished President of the Metropolitan Museum. Mr. Avery was one of the founders and benefactors of the Museum, but his great gift of an architectual library of 15,000 volumes was to Columbia University. Mr. Marquand's main gifts were of priceless paintings to the Museum.

Oxford sticks to compulsory Greek, by a vote of 200 to 164, and probably Cambridge will follow the example. This means that candidates for honors in mathematics and natural science cannot escape the old full classical course. In the present breadth of learning it is too late to require that chemists and electricians should study two classical languages. More German and French would be better for them.

The danger of militarism in our country is not very great. Secretary Taft's report shows an array of 60,183 officers and men, less than one to a thousand of our population. The people are in no great danger while the army is being steadily reduced from its legal limit of 100,000 men.

Insurance



Plowing Furrows to Stop Progress of a Ground Fire in the Adirondacks

Forest Fires of 1903 in New York State

THE report of William F. Fox, the Superintendent of Forests for the State of New York, has recently been published by the Forest, Fish and Game Commission of the State. From this report it appears that New York in common with other States suffered from forest fires to a larger extent during 1903 than usual because of prolonged spring droughts which prevailed and which produced conditions especially favorable to such fires. Woodland fires in the Adirondack region generally occur in April or May. The ground at this time is covered with many dead leaves, which under the influence of the first warm sun and a south wind become so dry that a single spark will ignite them. Under such conditions the spread of a forest fire is exceedingly rapid, and if in its progress it reaches the dry refuse of an old lumber job the flames quickly pass beyond control, and great damage results. The total direct loss during the period covered by the report was, in point of fact, between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000.

Forest fires are sometimes due to carelessness in regard to camp fires, but in the majority of cases such fires originate from locomotive sparks. During the early part of 1903 the conditions were such that incipient fires sprang up after the passage of nearly every railroad train. Smoke and flames bordered a long stretch of the line of the New York Central, except where, for eight miles, it passed through the private preserve of Dr. William Stewart Webb, who personally employed a large number of patrols, who were kept constantly on duty to extinguish the locomotive sparks that fell along the road. The fire wardens could not follow this example, since under the present law defining their duties the employment of men is not permissible until a fire is seen. No provision exists for patrolling or for the prevention of fires. When the absolute necessity became apparent, however, some attempts were made in the direction of patrolling, in spite of the inadequate framing of the law.

In the forests of Germany, altho traversed almost everywhere by railroads, there is practically no loss caused by sparks from locomotives. This is due to the fact that when timber cuttings have been made in German forests the tree tops, limbs and brush are entirely removed, leaving the forest floor clean and free from inflammable material. The conditions prevailing in the Adirondack regions and abroad are by no means the same, but it is certain that something might be done to lessen the danger from domestic forest fires. Some conflagrations mentioned in the report were due to incendiaries and degenerates, prompted by malice, revenge or criminal instincts. Strong and apparently well grounded suspicion exists that certain forest fires have been started by men in order to obtain employment as fire fighters. Enormous losses have resulted because of forest fires, detailed figures regarding which appear in the report. The subject seems to be most important, and is one to which public opinion may well be seriously directed.

Financial

Dividends Out of Capital

THE decision of Justice Clarke, of the New York Supreme Court, in the suit against a director of the American Malting Company ought to exert a wholesome and restraining influence. This concern was a combination, organized in 1897, with a capital stock of $30,000,000, half of it in 7 per cent. preferred shares. The directors proceeded to pay eight quarterly dividends on the preferred stock outstanding, the entire sum thus disbursed being about $1,855,000. By the third of these dividends a deficit of $142,000 was caused, and the remaining five were paid out of capital. After the payment of the eighth, in November, 1899, the serious condition of the company could no longer be concealed. It owed millions, needed working capital, and found it difficult to borrow. To raise money $4,000,000 of 6 per cent. bonds were issued, at a cost of $400,000 in discounts and an annual interest charge of $240,000.

Two stockholders sued each of the directors. This decision is in the case against Alexander M. Curtiss. Other similar cases are pending. The court holds that Mr. Curtiss is liable to the company's stockholders in the sum of $1,087,074, this being the sum of the unlawful dividends authorized at meetings at which he was present. The law is plain enough. It says that dividends, if paid at all, must be paid out of net profits or the surplus on hand. These dividends were paid out of neither, but out of capital, and were clearly illegal. Justice Clarke remarked that to ask directors to obey the law did not seem to him to be asking too much. The decision shows how stockholders can defend their interests by bringing lawless directors into court, if such directors have assets enough to satisfy a judgment against them. In this instance it is not shown that the directors declared and paid the unlawful dividends for any speculative purpose, having in mind their personal profit. But many instances may be recalled of the payment of unwarranted and unlawful dividends to sustain the market price and enable those who came in "on the ground floor" to unload their shares upon the public. Such dividends are useful in promoting the "distribution" of stock, and the discontinuance of them permits the sellers to regain their holdings at very low figures. The law used in this case of the Malting Company appears to be available for the protection of stockholders in any company whose directors have been paying dividends out of capital.

OWING to a revival of trade, the railroads having terminals at New York have within the last six weeks restored to their pay rolls 20,000 men who were dropped in the early part of the year.

....The cotton market was depressed on Saturday last by the Government's report showing a crop of 12,162,000 bales, which exceeds by 900,000 bales the largest crop heretofore produced.

....A night and day bank, to be open for business every hour in the twenty-four, is to be established in New York, with offices in the neighborhood of Fifth Avenue and Forty-second Street.

....The Reichstag, at Berlin, has adopted a resolution asking the Government to introduce a bill for the protection of the middle commercial classes against great accumulations of capital in the retail trade.

....The Lackawanna Steel Company, whose works are at Buffalo, enters the Steel Rail Pool with an allotment of 15 per cent. of the output. Possible competition having thus been averted, it is expected that the pool price of $28 per ton (for buyers in this country) will be maintained.

....Dividends announced:

Westinghouse Elect. & Mfg. Co., Preferred, 2½ per cent., payable January 15th.

Interborough Rapid Trans. Co. (Manhattan R'way Div.), 1¼ per cent and extra ¾ per cent., payable January 3d.

Chicago Great Western R'way (5 per cent. Debentures), $2.50 per share, payable January 15th.

West Side Bank, 6 per cent., payable January 3d.

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Survey of the World

Annual Message of the President

The President's message is a long one. At the beginning he speaks of the "noteworthy prosperity" which the nation "continues to enjoy." Emphatic approval of the principles underlying the governmental policies to which, in part, this prosperity is due has been expressed by the people, who have thus shown "their desire that these principles be kept substantially unchanged, altho, of course, applied in a progressive spirit to meet changing conditions." Except in the foregoing words there is no reference in the message to tariff revision, nor is there any mention of reciprocity or the race question in the South. As the message would fill 23 pages of THE INDEPENDENT, our summary must deal briefly with only the leading parts of it. Much space is given to questions of organized labor and organized capital and to the problems presented by the change in industrial conditions during the last half century. The organization of labor, Mr. Roosevelt says, should be encouraged "so long as it is conducted with a due and decent regard for the rights of others":

"But when any labor union seeks improper ends, or seeks to achieve proper ends by improper means, all good citizens, and more especially all honorable public servants, must oppose the wrongdoing as resolutely as they would oppose the wrongdoing of any great corporation. Of course, any violence, brutality or corruption should not for one moment be tolerated. Wage-workers have an entire right to organize, and by all peaceful and honorable means to endeavor to persuade their fellows to join with them in organizations. They have a legal right, which, according to circumstances, may or may not be a moral right, to refuse to work in company with men who decline to join their organizations. They have under no circumstances the right to commit violence upon those, whether capitalists or wage-workers, who refuse to support their organizations or who side with those with whom they are at odds; for mob rule is intolerable in any form."

Employees of the Government may, without objection, form unions or belong to them; but the Government can "neither discriminate for nor discriminate against non-union men who are in its employment or who seek to be employed under it." The existing law for the safety of railroad employees should be amended and strengthened, and there should be, the President says, a stringent employers' liability law in the District of Columbia and wherever the national Government has direct authority. He recommends the appointment of a Commission to study this question "with the view of extending the provisions of a great and Constitutional law to all employments within the scope of Federal power;" also, legislation requiring a block-signal system and limiting the hours of labor on railroads, and empowering the Government to investigate concerning railroad accidents. The Labor Bureau, which is about to make a report concerning the Colorado strike—"in which certain very evil forces, which are more or less at work everywhere under the conditions of modern industrialism, became startlingly prominent"—should have means to investigate and report upon labor conditions (wages, hours, the work of women and children, and the effect of immigration) throughout the country, and especially as to child labor in the several States.

Corporations and Railroad Rates

Labor has first place in the message, and the second is given to corporations. It is absurd, the President says, "to expect to eliminate the abuses in great corporations by State action, and it is difficult to be patient with an argument that such matters should be left to the States." The national Government alone can deal adequately with them. The people should continue to show moderation, an earnest desire to do no damage, and a quiet determination to eliminate or minimize whatever there is of evil. There should be a broad community of interest and good feeling between capitalists and wage-workers, and between both and the public. He quotes an address of President Mellen, of New Haven, as to what a great corporation's policy should be with respect to publicity and a due regard for public opinion. The Bureau of Corporations, he explains, is to accomplish its purposes by co-operation, not by antagonism; by inquiry, not by attack. It will give Congress all its facts, except those which should be withheld in the interest of competitors in legitimate business. As insurance is a business of national character, he urges Congress to consider whether the power of the Bureau cannot be extended under the Constitution to cover interstate transactions in it. The President then takes up the question of railroad rates, making recommendations which are causing much discussion:

"Above all else, we must strive to keep the highways of commerce open to all on equal terms; and to do this it is necessary to put a complete stop to all rebates. Whether the shipper or the railroad is to blame makes no difference; the rebate must be stopped, the abuses of the private car and private terminal-track and side-track systems must be stopped, and legislation of the Fifty-eighth Congress which declares it to be unlawful for any person or corporation to offer, grant, give, solicit, accept, or receive any rebate, concession, or discrimination in respect of the transportation of any property in interstate or foreign commerce whereby such property shall by any device whatever be transported at a less rate than that named in the tariffs published by the carrier, must be enforced."

Under a decision of the Supreme Court the Commission now has only the bare power to denounce a challenged rate as unreasonable, and cannot declare and enforce a reasonable rate in place of it. At present it would be undesirable, he says, finally to clothe the Commission with general authority to fix rates, but it ought to have power to decide, subject to judicial review, what shall be a reasonable rate in place of a challenged one, found, after full hearing, to be unreasonable; and its ruling should take effect at once, to remain in force unless reversed by the court of review:

"The Government must in increasing degree supervise and regulate the workings of the railways engaged in interstate commerce; and such increased supervision is the only alternative to an increase of the present evils on the one hand or a still more radical policy on the other. In my judgment the most important legislative act now needed as regards the regulation of corporations is this act to confer on the Interstate Commerce Commission the power to revise rates and regulations, the revised rate to at once go into effect, and to stay in effect unless and until the court of review reverses it."

Other Topics and Recommendations

The Filipinos, Mr. Roosevelt says, are at present utterly incapable of existing in independence at all or of building up a civilization of their own; but we can help them to rise, and he hopes "that in the end they will be able to stand, if not entirely alone, yet in some such relation to the United States as Cuba now stands." This end may be indefinitely postponed if our people "are foolish enough to turn the attention of the Filipinos away from the problems of achieving moral and material prosperity toward foolish and dangerous intrigues for a complete independence, for which they are as yet totally unfit." Those of our people who have especially claimed to be the champions of the Filipinos "have in reality been their worst enemies." Our tariff on Philippine products should be reduced, and the pending bill to encourage the investment of American capital in railroads and various industries on the islands should be passed. Our foreign policy is considered in connection with the navy and the army. Our aim, the President says, should be to secure throughout the world the peace of justice, but our declaration and efforts should be supported by potential force.

Unrighteous war and unrighteous peace should be shunned. We should aid movements to obtain substitutes for war, and should keep prepared to assist in exercising the international police power. Then he refers to the new arbitration treaties and the call for another Peace Conference. There should be "no halt in the work of upbuilding the navy." Our attitude toward South American countries is explained in accordance with the terms of the letter of Mr. Roosevelt that was read at the Cuban banquet. "We would interfere with them only in the last resort, and then only if it became evident that their inability or unwillingness to do justice at home and abroad had violated the rights of the United States or had invited foreign aggression to the detriment of the entire body of American nations." In connection with remarks concerning the propriety of expressing disapproval of crimes committed on a vas scale abroad, Mr. Roosevelt says it is inevitable that a nation should desire to express its horror at such an event as the Kishenef massacre or at such cruelty and oppression as the Armenians have suffered. The conduct of Russia in making it difficult for American Jews to obtain passports and to travel in that country is characterized as "unjust and irritating." He asks for a law against bribery and corruption in Federal elections, with

"provisions for the publication not only of the expenditures for nominations and elections of all candidates, but also of all contributions received and expenditures made by political committees."

Alaska is the subject of a long passage, in which many changes are recommended for the improvement of the government and the good of the natives. The territory should have a delegate in Congress. Pointing to an alarming increase of the cases of fraudulent or improper naturalization, the President asks for a thorough revision of the naturalization laws. The need of a field assistant to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs is explained. Lands should be set aside as refuges for the large wild beasts, and the Cañon of the Colorado should be a national park. Washington should be made a model city. An inquiry as to sanitary conditions and the housing of the poor there should be made by a special Commission. Severe laws relating to child labor and factory inspection should be enacted. Wife-beaters should suffer some kind of corporal punishment. Married women should not work in factories:

"The prime duty of the man is to work, to be the breadwinner; the prime duty of the woman is to be the mother, the housewife. All questions of tariff and finance sink into utter insignificance when compared with the tremendous, the vital, importance of trying to shape conditions so that these two duties of the man and of the woman can be fulfilled under reasonably favorable circumstances. If a race does not have plenty of children, or if the children do not grow up, or if when they grow up they are unhealthy in body and stunted or vicious in mind, then that race is decadent, and no heaping up of wealth, no splendor of momentary material prosperity, can avail in any degree as offsets."

Questions Before Congress

It has been decided that there will be no special session of Congress for tariff revision next spring, but there may be one in October, altho those who have been accustomed to direct the course of legislation in the Senate and the House prefer that there shall be no special session at any time next year. The advocates of revision have encountered very formidable opposition, especially in the Senate. Among them is Senator Hopkins, of Illinois, who, as a member of the Ways and Means Committee, helped to frame the Dingley law, and who now says that unless his party revises the tariff now he can't see how it can afford to discuss the question in the next Congressional campaign. He adds that it was well understood that the Dingley duties were made higher than they should have been because it was expected that reciprocity treaties would reduce them. In New York the Union League Club has passed by unanimous vote a resolution earnestly requesting Congress to investigate the tariff question "with the view of making such changes in the present rates as will remedy unjust conditions, if any such exist."—Altho the President has so earnestly recommended that the Interstate Commerce Commission be empowered to fix and enforce a reasonable

freight rate in the place of one challenged and found to be unreasonable, it is thought in Washington that neither the Quarles bill (in the Senate) nor the Cooper bill (in the House), both of which provide for this change in the law, will be passed at this session. Neither of them may even be reported from committee. They are opposed by the railroads and are disapproved, it is said, by many influential Republican Senators and Representatives. Commissioner Prouty remarks that there will be either Government regulation of railroads or Government ownership. On the evening of the 6th, following the publication of the message, fourteen railroad presidents, representing the leading companies, assembled at a dinner in New York and discussed the message's recommendations. The sharp decline of stocks on the 7th and 8th was ascribed in part to a prevailing belief that they regarded the rate recommendation as something that should be strenuously opposed. It was known, however, that one cause of the decline was the campaign of Mr. Lawson, of Boston, against certain corporations.—Senator Platt, of New York, has introduced a bill to reduce representation in the South. It provides for a reduction amounting to 19 members of the House. Action upon it at this session is not expected.—The President has again nominated Dr. Crum to be Collector at Charleston, and the nomination will probably be confirmed, as Mr. Tillman will resort to no obstructive motions. —In the House Mr. Cockran has introduced two bills, one providing for an inquiry concerning the party campaign funds of the last three Presidential campaigns by a non-partisan commission, and the other requiring a prompt publication of the contributions received and expenditures made by the campaign committees.

For a Canal at the Sea Level

It may be that the Panama Canal will be constructed at the sea level. Members of the House Committee who returned from the Isthmus last week are convinced that this ought to be done if the conditions will permit it without a prohibitive increase of cost. This is also the opinion of Senator Kittredge, acting chairman of the Senate Canal Committee, who accompanied these Representatives in their journey to the Isthmus, and who says it would be a waste of money to follow the present plan for a canal with a summit level and several locks. It is roughly estimated that the proposed change of plan would increase the cost by $100,000,000. Senator Perkins will introduce a bill directing the Commission to develop a plan for a cut at the sea level and to report as to the cost. The result of the borings now in progress at the site of the proposed Bohio dam may affect the decision of this question. Borings made by the French company proved to be misleading; our own engineers have not yet found a firm foundation at the bed of the Chagres River, altho they have gone to a depth of 165 feet. It is said that Chief Engineer Wallace regards a sea-level canal as a feasible project; a report soon to be made by him will deal with this subject. In even a sea-level canal one tidal lock would be required.—Much dissatisfaction concerning the Commission is expressed by the Representatives who went to Panama. It is said that there are too many Commissioners and that they have not been in agreement. Three, it is said, would be enough; if there must be seven there should be an Executive Committee of three and the members of it should remain on the Isthmus. Such a committee was suggested by General Davis, but he was outvoted.—There is a demand for an inquiry by Congress concerning the Panama Railroad Company, which is now owned by our Government, but which has an exclusive traffic agreement with the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, and this company is controlled by the Harriman (Union Pacific and Southern Pacific) transcontinental railroads. This agreement appears to be one in unlawful restraint of trade. Probably it will be abrogated after the required notice of six months, which may soon be given. The road has been a very profitable one.—In a public address at Panama on the 5th Secretary Taft said he confessed that he had made a great mistake in signing an order to enforce the Dingley tariff at the boundaries of the Zone. The order was made against the advice of Governor Davis, and it had been the

chief cause of friction between the two Governments. "The United States," he continued, "does not covet a single foot of your soil. It has guaranteed your independent, peaceful and prosperous career. It only desires to retain the powers necessary for the investment of $300,000,000, and its rights to build, I hope, a sea-level canal." An agreement has been signed providing that all cargoes landed at Zone ports must present a Panaman consular invoice from the port of shipment. It has been decided at Washington that the Zone is foreign territory so far as emigration to the States from it is concerned.—The holders of Colombian bonds in London have asked President Roosevelt to act as arbitrator in deciding for what part of the Colombian foreign debt Panama should be responsible.

Washington Notes

It appears to be expected in Washington that Secretary Shaw will retire from the Cabinet on March 4th, and it is reported that he has not been invited to remain in office. Some newspaper correspondents say that he is not fully in harmony with the President owing to his attitude toward civil service reform and his opposition to any movement for tariff revision. He is a candidate for the Presidential nomination in 1908, and some say that for this reason his continued presence in the Cabinet might be embarrassing.—Ex-Senator Carter, chairman of the National World's Fair Commission, says in a published letter that "most grave and serious charges of corruption in connection with the awarding of certain premiums have been filed with the Commission." As the Exposition Company did not comply with the law by submitting the appointments of jurors to the Commission for approval, he adds, it is the Commission's duty to investigate these charges before approving the awards. It is said that the charges relate to not more than 50 of the premiums.—Owing to the complaints of tobacco growers in Tennessee and Kentucky, the Department of Justice has begun an inquiry as to operations of the combination of manufacturers commonly known as the Tobacco Trust.—It is understood that, altho the imposition of discriminating duties upon all imports brought in foreign ships has been a favorite project at nearly all the hearings of the Merchant Marine Commission, it will not be recommended by the Commission, because 40 per cent. in value and 60 per cent. in bulk of our imports are now free of duty, and the public would not like to see the cost of them increased by 10 per cent. even for the subsidizing of American ships.—Official reports show that Mr. Burnett, United States District Attorney at New York, has received during the last six and one-quarter years $273,300 in fees, in addition to his annual salary of $6,000. Provision for the payment of these fees to him, on account of customs cases, is made by a law which will now probably be amended.

French Politics

There have been rather more than the usual number of sensational incidents in French politics during the past week. M. Syveton, who struck General André, the Minister of War, in the Chamber of Deputies, died from asphyxiation by gas escaping from an unlighted stove in his room on the day when his sentence of expulsion from the Chamber expired. There are three theories of his death held by various political factions. One is that it was an accident, tho it is difficult to understand how a man at work at his desk in the daytime could be overcome by gas before noticing the odor. By others it is thought to have been a suicide, due to his apprehension of being condemned to imprisonment for two years at his approaching trial for his attack upon a public official. His friends assert that he was murdered by the Masons on account of his exposure of their methods of espionage into the private life of the officers of the army. On the question of the use of spies in determining the qualifications of civil and military officials Premier Combes has had to withstand a strong attack from friends and foes, led by M. Ribot, a Conservative Republican and former premier, and M. Millerand, a former member of the Waldeck-Rousseau cabinet and Socialist. So far, however, he has succeeded in holding

his position, tho by very small majorities. The question of the virtue of Joan of Arc still serves as an occasion for the display of political and religious animosities. The duel arising from this question between M. Jaurès, the Socialist leader, and M. Déroulède took place on French soil near the Spanish frontier, by tacit permission of Premier Combes and in the presence of gendarmes, notwithstanding the fact that M. Déroulède is in banishment in Spain for conspiracy under penalty of imprisonment if he enters France. The duelists exchanged two shots without effect. The Chamber is now giving its attention to the income tax proposed by the Government, a measure which makes radical changes in the present fiscal system and is strongly opposed by those on whom the new taxes will come heaviest. At present $40,000,000 is raised by taxes based on such indirect indications of financial ability as doors and windows. The new plan contemplates raising $26,400,000 by taxing individual incomes and $12,000,000 by taxing rentals of real estate. The tax on incomes is graduated, incomes under $500 being exempted. Over $500 the rate gradually increases, the highest rate being about 2 per cent. on incomes above $4,000. The tax applies to foreigners having a furnished residence in France or receiving revenues from French investments.

The Nereg Massacre

We have received the following account of the massacre of October 10th and 11th at Nereg, Armenia, from an eyewitness: Friday night, or before daylight Saturday morning, a band of 18 Armenian revolutionists entered the village of Nereg, located about 30 miles southwest of Van. They demanded about 100 bushels of wheat, which the villagers were to carry to the top of the neighboring mountain on Sunday night. Sunday evening, just before sunset, the village was surrounded by soldiers and zabtiehs, who opened fire on the revolutionists, who had been betrayed by a Kurd spy named Abdul Kafur, a professed friend of the revolutionists. After sunset, but before dark, the revolutionists started for the mountain. Two zabtiehs, one of them a brother of Abdul Kafur, had intrenched themselves in a hole near the road and fired at the revolutionists as they approached; in the fight that ensued Abdul Hamid, brother of Abdul Kafur, and a notoriously bad man, was killed, whereupon the soldiers and zabtiehs fled. The following morning the Government forces returned, and finding none but the oldest men and a few boys and children in the village they set fire to the monastery. Then the soldiers withdrew and zabtiehs handed the village and Armenians generally over to the Kurds, headed by Abdul Kafur, with *carte blanche* to rob, murder and burn as they pleased. Two old men, aged 110 and 75, were murdered and stripped in the village. The village was completely pillaged and each house set on fire as soon as pillaged. All Armenians found on the road or in the fields and some in the neighboring villages were robbed and murdered, some of them being horribly tortured. For example, one man named Nercess Bozigian, a shoemaker of good character, was thrown down, his clothing set on fire and then dry grass thrown upon him, and either before or after this, probably before, he was slashed and cut with knives, an attempt being made to write Turkish on his body with a sharp knife. Another man had ten stab wounds, another four bullet wounds. One man's head was battered to a pulp. The bodies of twenty men and boys were found. Many cattle were burned to death. So far as known no woman was killed, but several were wounded. Abdul Kafur took a child from its mother's arms, and, finding it a male, rolled its head under his foot until the skull was fractured and blood ran from its ears. The frantic mother snatched the child away and ran with it. It is still living, but there is little hope of recovery. Village houses are so built that it is impossible to reckon by houses. One hundred and eight living rooms and stables, etc., were destroyed by fire and many other places were damaged, but not destroyed. The Kaimakam, Lutvy Bey, made no effort to save the villages and purposely kept away from the scene of ravage. The Vali promises punishment of the guilty parties and return of the stolen property. He has ordered distribution of grain to the people, who are starving. Nothing

done yet. Zabtiehs, sent to get bread for the sufferers from a Kurdish village whither plunder had been carried, went to an Armenian village and compelled them to furnish bread freely, the larger part of which they appropriated for themselves.

The Port Arthur Fleet Sunk

As soon as the large guns could be mounted on 203-Meter Hill the Japanese began the bombardment of the Russian battleships and cruisers in the harbor, and most of these are now reported to be sunk or disabled. No signs of life appeared on the Russian ships, and it is thought they had been abandoned and possibly scuttled. The Russian authorities at St. Petersburg are said to be disappointed that the fleet did not attempt a sortie instead of remaining inactive to be inevitably destroyed. Eight shells struck the cruiser "Pallada," which then began to list to port. The cruiser "Bayan" was hit six times and set on fire. The battleships "Peresviet," "Poltava" and "Retvizan" were struck by over 30 shells each, and are submerged to their upper decks. The mine ship, or transport, "Amur" was hit 14 times and sunk. The battleship "Sevastopol" was sheltered behind a hill, and it is uncertain how much it is damaged.



Newspaper correspondents in the field about four miles above Port Arthur, discussing with a Japanese officer the lay of the land. Japanese trenches are seen cut in the side of the mountain just ahead. In the valley beyond are the white tents of a part of the Third Army Division. This photograph was taken between the dates of September 13th and October 8th. Copyright, 1904, Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

The torpedo boats and destroyers are now being bombarded. In the fight of November 30th General Nogi's second and only remaining son was killed. His eldest son was killed in the battle of Nan-Shan Hill. The Japanese cruiser "Saiyen," while assisting in the bombardment of Port Arthur on November 30th, struck a Russian mine and sank, with the captain and 38 men on board. The "Saiyen" was originally a Chinese cruiser and was captured by the Japanese in the battle of Wei-Hai-Wei in 1895.—The second division of the Baltic squadron, under Rear-Admiral Voelkersam, sailed after coaling from Djubutil, French Somaliland, for Madagascar on December 10th.—Operations along the Shakhe River are confined to skirmishes, night raids and the bombardment of intrenched positions.

Russian Reform Movement

The prospects of the movement in favor of a more liberal and constitutional government are still uncertain. The most contradictory reports are circulated as to the attitude and opinions of the Czar and Czarina. The Grand Duke Sergius, uncle of the Czar and Governor-General of Moscow, and Mr. Muravieff, the Minister of Justice, are both reported to have resigned because of the encouragement given by Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky, Minister of the Interior, to the liberal movement and the refusal of the Czar to dismiss him on account of it. Permission to return was accorded to all members of the Finnish Diet who had been exiled for political misdemeanors, and the Czar's speech at the opening of the Diet, from which we quote, is regarded as mild and conciliatory under the circumstances:

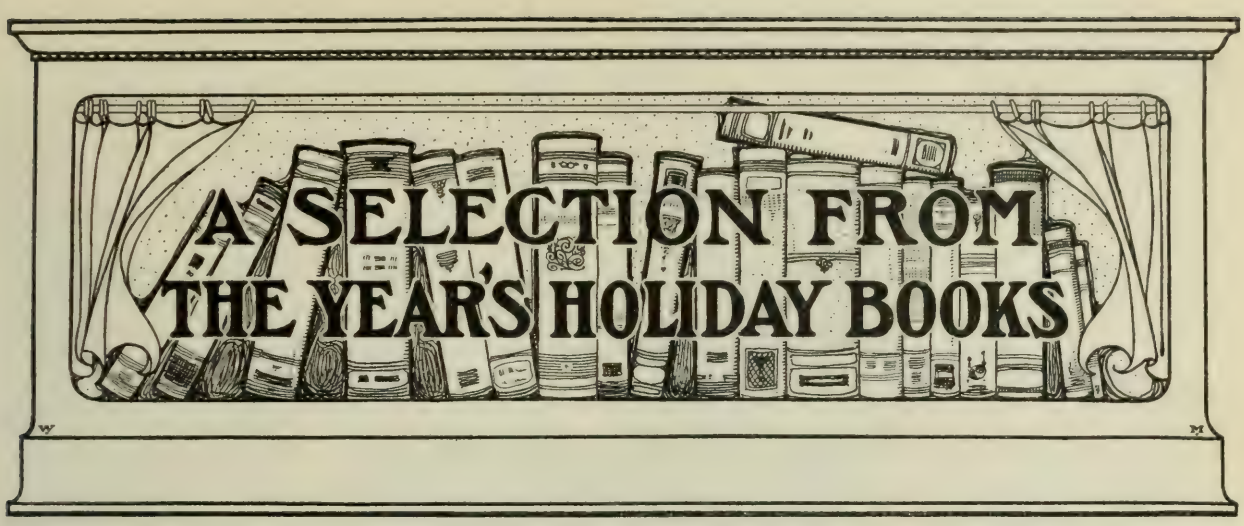
"The measures enacted for the suppression of resistance to the laws which unite the empire and the Grand Duchy of Finland have only a temporary character, and will be abolished by me joyfully as soon as the Governor-General announces that cause for these measures has ceased to exist. The other laws, such as the imperial manifestos of February 15th, 1899, and June 20th, 1900, dealing with the use of the Russian language in the Finnish Senate, and that of August 12th, 1901, dealing with military service, will, as regards the main principles, remain in force, but I have had new measures framed for the purpose of limiting the application of these laws, appreciating the remonstrances regarding them by the Finnish Senate.

A conference of nineteen provincial marshals of the nobility, who are *ex officio* heads of the zemstvos, was held in Moscow at the residence of Prince Troubetskoy, in which they unanimously approved the memorial in favor of a constitutional government presented by the Executive Committee of the zemstvos at their recent meeting in St. Petersburg. They also took the significant action of unanimously recommending that the fund subscribed by the nobility in honor of the birth of the heir to the throne should be devoted to village schools instead of using it for a naval college, as proposed. The Town Council of Moscow unanimously adopted the proposal of Prince Galitzin, Mayor of Moscow, to summon a conference of all the municipal councils of Russia to act in accordance with the zemstvos. It is understood that Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky will relieve the large cities from the state of siege under which they now suffer by allowing the measure to lapse with the end of the year. The Social Democratic Labor party is not satisfied with the moderate demands of the zemstvos for a share in the government, but demands relief from industrial as well as political tyranny, and calls for the immediate stoppage of the war. In response to their call for a demonstration against the Government a large crowd, mostly of students and workingmen, assembled in front of the Kazan Cathedral at 1 o'clock on December 11th, waving red flags and singing the "Marseillaise." In accordance with the orders of Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky dismounted police attempted to disarm the leaders and disperse the crowd without using harsh measures, but they were beaten back. The squadrons of mounted gendarmes concealed near the building then swept out upon the Nevsky Prospect and cleared the place. Over a hundred persons were injured by being trampled upon or struck with the flat of their swords, but the police were not as harsh in their methods as were the Cossacks in the riots of 1901. Such revolutionary manifestations will probably have a very bad effect upon the more moderate reform movement.



"She made them gallop around an imaginary ring."

Specimen illustration from "The Book of Chaos Beasts" by Myrtle Reed, reproduced by permission of the publishers, G. P. Putnam's Sons, in the Holiday Book Number of The Independent



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Cape Cod Folks. By Sarah P. McL. Greene. New edition, with illustrations. De Wolfe, Fiske & Co., Boston. $1.50.

In the Closed Room. By Frances Hodgson Burnett. Illustrations in color by Jessie Wilcox Smith. McClure, Phillips. $1.50.

The Well in the Wood. By Bert Leston Taylor. With illustrations in tint by F. Y. Cory. Bobbs-Merrill. $1.25.

Upland Pastures. By Adeline Knapp. Rubricated title-page. Frontispiece in photogravure. Edition limited to 1,200 copies. Paul Elder. $3.00.

The Little Kingdom of Home. By Margaret E. Sangster. J. F. Taylor Co. $1.50.

The Food of the Gods and How It Came to Earth. By H. G. Wells. Scribners. $1.50.

Kitty of the Roses. By Ralph Henry Barbour. Illustrations by Frederick J. von Rapp in color, marginalia in tint. Lippincott. $2.00.

New England in Letters. By Rufus Rockwell Wilson. Rubricated title-page. Illustrations in color. Wessels Co. $1.50.

Babes in Toyland. By Glen MacDonough and Anna Alice Chapin. With pictures in color by Ethel Franklin Betts. Fox, Duffield. $1.50

Emerson: Poet and Thinker. By Elisabeth Luther Cary. Illustrations in photogravure. Engraved title-page. Putnam's. $3.50.

Thomas Nast: His Period and His Pictures. By Albert Bigelow Paine. Macmillan Co. $5.00.

The Art of Caricature. By Grant Wright. Baker-Taylor Co. $1.00.

A Journey in Search of Christmas. By Owen Wister. Illustrated by Frederic Remington. With marginalia decorations in tint. Harpers. $2.00.

Is There a Santa Claus? By Jacob A. Riis Christmas tree and other marginalia Macmillan 75 cents.

THE holiday offering of books this season is not quite so important in an art sense as was the case last year. To this there are, however, some notable exceptions. In many cases color plates have been utilized this year, as was the case twelve months ago, but there seems to be a slight tendency toward economy in the matter of illustration. The popularity of the photogravure process in illustration shows no falling off. In the following notices a limited selection has of necessity been made from the best of the holiday books. The color plates included in the present issue of THE INDEPENDENT are all derived from current publications. They may be taken as fairly representative of this class of work.

One of the most important holiday books of the year is the new edition of *The History of Portrait Miniatures*, by Williamson, and in its present elaborate form includes a great deal of entirely new information. In preparing this book the author has received special facilities through Queen Alexandria for examining the royal collections in Copenhagen. The same sort of permission has been graciously awarded by the Czar of Russia, the King of Sweden and Norway, the German Emperor and the Queen of Holland with respect to the royal and imperial collections at St. Petersburg, Moscow, Stockholm, Berlin and The Hague, the miniatures and archives in which have been hitherto inaccessible to the student. The growing appreciation of miniatures as collection objects will make this volume an absolute necessity to those who wish a reliable book of reference upon the subject. The book contains a notable showing of miniatures by Richard Cosway.

In *Masterpieces Selected from the Kōrin School* there is an excellent presentation of attractive and decorative art that is typical of the Far East. The selections appearing in this volume have been judiciously made, and the book is well calculated to introduce to cultured people in all parts of the world the real

artistic value of Japanese art as exemplified in the works of Kôrin and of his principal pupils. Something like two hundred masterpieces have been selected for reproduction, the mediums used being either colored wood-cuts or fine collotypes prepared by specialists. The work in its entirety has been executed in Tokyo.

Julia Frankau has done a masterly piece of work in her biography of *William and James Ward,* with its wealth of illustration. The early original and vigorous style of James Ward, showing his strong but peculiar feeling for color, is set forth again and again in the numerous examples of this artist's work that are included in the present publication. Of William Ward, altho the elder brother, not so much is said biographically. That he as well as James was a valuable and successful engraver, however, is repeatedly demonstrated. The work of the two brothers is most beautifully reproduced.

Pictures by George Frederick Watts is an especially beautiful gift book, containing a very satisfactory selection of reproductions of the works of this painter. Appropriate poems accompany many of the pictures, and the book as a whole is a very excellent example of commercial book making.



Love and Life. From "Pictures by George Frederick Watts." Fox, Duffield

The Life and Art of Sandro Botticelli is an expansion of a smaller sketch which appeared last autumn. Botticelli is described both as a painter and a man. The volume includes much fresh light that has been thrown upon the career of one of the most remarkable painters of the Florentine Renaissance.

Dillon's *Porcelain* is concerned with a certain product of the potter that is known as porcelain or china. Its history is traced from its earliest beginnings down through the ages, and the various celebrated potteries are described, together with the products of such factories as that of Sèvres, Chelsea, Bow, Derby, Worcester, as well as that of old Japan and China. The book concludes with the reproduction of sundry marks on porcelain that mean so much to the collector.

Following his annual custom, Mr. Charles Dana Gibson has prepared a book this year which is the ninth in his series of published drawings. The pictures included are for the most part those which originally appeared in *Life* and *Collier's Weekly.* The present volume is entitled *Everyday People,* and includes some very characteristic as well as delightful drawings. Mr. Gibson is perhaps at his best in the vein of satirical humor, which enters into many of his drawings.

A monumental work by Luke Vincent Lockwood is entitled *Eighteenth Century Furniture.* The volume is concerned with the consideration and description of the celebrated Pendleton collection at Providence, R. I., which was accumulated during thirty years of active work on the part of the late Mr. Pendleton. The collection contains many unique pieces, which have been illustrated and described by the author. This is really a magnificent book.

During recent years a decided interest in Oriental rugs has been developed in this country, and a number of books have appeared having to do with the manufacture and identification of such rugs. *The Oriental Rug Book* gives the

characteristics of the leading Oriental rugs, and has a mass of material relating to the symbolism of color as well as the legends and myths that find a place in many of the Oriental rugs.

Mr. Edwin Atlee Barber, of the Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art, has accomplished a much needed work in his volume on *The Marks of American Potters*. His is the first attempt to furnish a complete list of marks used by American potters, which he has accompanied by historical sketches of the manufacturers themselves. The book will be enthusiastically welcomed by collectors of American pottery, and the chapter in which the marks of American potters so far as known are reproduced will be of great value in identifying specimens.



A Chippendale Wall Cabinet. From Lockwood's "Eighteenth Century Furniture." Copyright, 1904, Luke Vincent Lockwood

Lace: Its Origin and History, is a rather sketchy account of this product of the needle. The author has touched lightly upon the history of hand-made lace and has succeeded in gathering together some very satisfactory illustrations of this article of adornment.

The versatility of N. Hudson Moore has recently been strikingly exemplified. He has written as an authority on old china and old furniture. His most recent contributions to current literature are *The Lace Book* and *Flower Fables and Fancies*. In his lace book he has dealt with hand-made lace and has traced its history. Through his illustrations he has been able to show something of the delicacy and charm of the finer laces. In his *Flower Fables* he has collected charming fancies and conceits that linger around the rose, the lily, the violet and other popular flowers. Some of these conceits originated in Japan, others are native to America, where the Indians gave a spirit to every living thing. Some other legends had their birth among the Persians, where, tho the maiden might not read or write, she could spell out the love letter in flowers and leaves, and send an answer by the same sweet messengers.

Devotees of the opera frequently find themselves at a loss to understand the librettos of their favorite operas. In *The Stories of Popular Operas* the various themes are set forth in such a manner as to enable the reader to gain a fair idea of what the opera is intended to suggest and encompass. The plots are told in detail and much information appears as to the stories whence the ideas embodied in the operas were obtained.

A careful study of *Shakespeare's Heroines* has been made in a book carrying the same title. In these days of Shakespearean clubs, recitals and revivals of Shakespeare classics the information contained in this volume will be heartily welcomed.

The Story of King Richard and *The Story of the Tempest* are among the very attractive holiday publications. In their limp leather bindings they make very pleasing little gift books.



A Young Shinto Priestess in Ceremonial Costume.

Frontispiece from the late Lafcadio Hearn's last book, "Japan: An Attempt at Interpretation." Reproduced by permission of The Macmillan Company for the Holiday Book Number of The Independent.

The difficulty of reading Chaucer in the original has been entirely overcome by Percy Mackaye in the volume entitled *The Canterbury Tales of Geoffrey Chaucer* as rendered into modern prose. In the collection are included the Prolog and ten tales. Many persons will appreciate the infinite art of Chaucer in the text now made available who would never get beyond the first half page of this father of English literature if they were to read the work as issued by Chaucer's original publishers. The illustrations of the volume are by Walter Appleton Clark, who has well caught the spirit of the text.

The poetic selection that Mr. Page has made and embodied in his volume entitled *British Poets of the Nineteenth Century* is characterized by an appreciative as well as judicial mind.

There have been so many editions of *The Rubáiyát of Omar Khayyám* that certain collectors have been enabled to assemble libraries confined exclusively to various editions of this work and books having to do with it. In the edition now made available by Dutton the illustrations are in photogravure after drawings by Gilbert James. Lovers of this Persian poem will welcome the present edition.

Another old favorite that has been redressed for the holidays bears the title of *Sonnets from the Portuguese,* by Elizabeth Barrett Browning. The frontispiece and paginal decorations form its features.

William Morris was one of the few men of many talents who left a strong impression upon everything he took up. His work as a decorative designer, maker of art volumes and social reformer would have sufficed to make him famous in either of these departments had it not been for his incursions into literature. He will perhaps be best remembered as a poet. The volume *The Poems of William Morris* will have a welcome, therefore, from those who may not have suspected Morris of having poetic qualities, as well as those who did thus suspect him.

Tennyson's *The Holy Grail* is reprinted as a holiday book, with marginalia in tint and the binding in suède leather and silk doublè.

Eugene Field's *Poems of Childhood,* with illustrations by Maxfield Parrish, appears as a notable contribution to this year's holiday books. The frontispiece in particular seems to have caught the spirit of Field's delightful poetic inspiration in a particularly charming way. The illustration accompanying "The Dinkey Bird," for example, is quite as poetic in its art inspiration as is the poem which inspired it.

When Little Boys Sing and its wealth of illustration, done in an exceedingly artistic manner, suggest the work of the late Kate Greenaway. John and Rue Carpenter are responsible, however, for the words, music and pictures. The following verses will give an idea of the text:



Maples and *Podocarpus Chinensis.* By Kôrin. From "Masterpieces Selected from the Kôrin School"

PRACTICING.

What's the use of practicing,
For little boys like me?
It never does me any good
So far as I can see.

I play my scales both up and down,
I make my fingers sore,
And when I'm through I play my scales
No better than before.

A new edition of *Over the Hill to the Poorhouse* and *Over the Hill from the Poorhouse,* by Will Carleton, is of the holiday publications. Whatever may be said of Mr. Carleton as a poet, and whatever place he may ultimately hold in literature, certain it is that the poem which lends its name to the present book touches the hearts of those who have any appreciation of the pathetic side of life.

London News is a collection of verses based upon London *motifs.* The illustrations introducing cat subjects are perhaps its principal feature.

One of the fullest anthologies that has yet been prepared upon the poetic side of Greek literature is embodied in *The Greek Poets,* by Nathan Haskell Dole. The work is characterized by high scholarship and beautiful verses.

Yosemite Legends contains a collection of Indian traditions dealing with the famous Yosemite Valley. The marvelous imagination of the Indians is set forth in half a dozen stories which are derived from Indian sources.

There seems to have been a revival of interest in the sentiments that are appropriate to after-dinner speeches, judging from the number of books that have recently appeared on the subject of toasts. One of the most recent of such books is *Prosit.* In this book California writers have combined in preparation of the sentiments.

La Rochefoucauld's celebrated *Maximes* appears among the holiday offerings this year in a pleasing edition.

The Entirely New Cynic's Calendar of Revised Wisdom again strikes an important note in its text and illustrations, set forth as they are in black and red.

The author of *The Log of the Grifin* certainly has an eye for the picturesque, and in the color plates as well as the black-and-white illustrations that appear in the volume the spirit of the diverse places visited has been delightfully caught and reproduced.

Sketches on the Old Road Through France to Florence has been made the vehicle for carrying some very pleasing color plates made in harmony with the book's title. A journey made under the conditions signified by this book must certainly have been idealistic.

There certainly is a great charm in foreign travel properly indulged in. The quaint customs, picturesque dress, as well as the romance of foreign cities, appeal to almost every one. In *Bright Days in Sunny Lands* the charm of the old world is pleasingly set forth.

There have been many accounts of old world journeys, but Mrs. Bibbins's idea of making a heroine out of an old colored mammy and taking her through European countries along much traveled ways, and giving her a background of famous cities and places, was a very happy one. A thread of romance has been skillfully worked into the volume entitled *Mammy 'Mongst the Wild Nations of Europe.*

Not only those who have been in Paris, but also those who have not, will be interested in *Paris and Its Story,* illustrated as it is with its numerous color plates. The legendary history of Paris appears, as well as its present day aspect, with its pronounced art inspiration, that is felt by even the casual visitor to this gay city. The author has something to say of the political side of Paris. He touches also upon its civics, the life of the boulevards, the opera, and he has not forgotten to mention some of its famous *cafés.*

The romance of Switzerland and its picturesque qualities seem quite inexhaustible. They figure once more in Joel Cook's volume entitled *Switzerland Picturesque and Descriptive.* The glaciers of Switzerland, its mountains, valleys, lakes, passes, chateaus and cathedrals are happily described and beautifully illustrated in this book.

Imperial Vienna is a notable contribution to the holiday literature. The author includes in the book something of the pageantry of religious and court ceremonies, the musical life of Vienna, and all the various activities in art and enterprise that bring to this capital its high



THE MOUNTAINS

Specimen illustration from "The Mountains," by Stewart Edward White, reproduced by permission of the publishers, McClure, Phillips and Company, for the Holiday Book Number of *The Independent*.

renown. Special facilities were given by the Emperor of Austria for the accumulation of material in the making of sketches, which are effectively used in the edition.

It is a curious thing to read in *Italian Villas and Their Gardens* that the Italian garden does not exist for its flowers, but that they are a late and infrequent addition to its beauties, a parenthetical grace, counting as only one more touch in the general effect of enjoyment. Possibly this novelty is one thing that goes to make the magic of the Italian garden. The illustrations which adorn this volume explain in a large measure the reason of the attractiveness of the Italian villas and their gardens, even if the introduction of flowers is in the nature of a by-product. It is hard to conceive of a more beautiful villa than the Villa Medici at Rome, that Mr. Parrish has illustrated for the readers of this volume on page 100, and this is but one instance taken at random from the book.



The First Monday. From "The Entirely New Cynic's Calendar." Copyright, Paul Elder and Company, San Francisco

In *The Road in Tuscany* Maurice Hewlett, who is a great traveler and has spent a considerable portion of his life in Italy, has embodied the result of a good many years' work. The book follows Mr. Hewlett's work entitled *The Queen's Quair.*

There is probably no city in the world about which clusters more that is romantic than is the case with the city that forms the theme of the book *Oxford and Its Story.* The story of Oxford not only touches the history of England in a social and political, mental and architectural way in very many points, as the author sets forth in his preface, but because of the recent establishment of the Carnegie Oxford scholarships interest in Oxford has been very widely extended, and in the elaborate volume devoted to this city there is much that is traditional as well as historical. The strength of the volume naturally is devoted to the scholastic life of the city as well as the influence exerted by Oxford upon the Reformation and other world movements.

An attractive reprint of Stevenson's *Edinburgh* is imported by the Scribners.

The recent death of Lafcadio Hearn lends to his book entitled *Japan: An Attempt at Interpretation,* something more than ordinary interest. Few Occidentals have succeeded in reaching the Oriental point of view more certainly than has Mr. Hearn. His methods of attaining his expert knowledge regarding Japan, which called for his renunciation of his native land and his acceptance of Japanese citizenship, are well known. In this, his posthumous, book appears the results of his critical study of the Japanese character and characteristics.

Clifton Johnson has continued his series of *Highways and Byways,* and his last publication is concerned with the South. Mr. Johnson has happily succeeded in making his text and illustrations go hand in hand. Nothing that is picturesque in the South has escaped his observation.

In *Denizens of the Deep* we have another contribution from the author of "The Cruise of the Cachalot," which established the reputation of Mr. Bullen as a writer of sea stories. Mr. Bullen's knowledge of the sea is manifestly very great.

The scene of the story *Love Finds the Way,* by Paul Leicester Ford, is laid in New York at the time of the Revolution. Mr. Ford's ability to write a good Revolutionary story and to picture a fascinating Revolutionary maid has been exemplified in his *Janice Meredith.* The present story is much less pretentious than the former one, but it includes the same dainty wit and inimitable cleverness.

The publisher of *Petals of Love for Thee* has attempted a decoration that was intended to be lavish, but the colorings used are far from satisfactory.

Myrtle Reed's *Book of Clever Beasts* bears as a sub-title Studies in Unnatural History, and, as its title suggests, it is a humorous book, in which many of those who have seriously written upon nature and the animal world have been skillfully caricatured. The book is illustrated by Peter Newell in his characteristic fashion.

The author of *Cats by the Way* has succeeded in massing considerable information in her book regarding cats. She has concerned herself, however, with the pussy of the fireside, the kitchen and sitting room cushion rather than with the aristocratic animal of the bench show. In this book the Angora and the Persian cats are forgotten in favor of the more homely and everyday cat. The author was unable to resist the temptation to introduce one dog as a foil for a multitude of cats.

The study of children under the title of *The Luxury of Children and Some Other Luxuries* is concerned with one of the problems of to-day. One of the interesting chapters of this volume is entitled Other People's Children. A suggestion in this chapter is that other people's children that interest us parents most violently are those that our children are or are to be thrown in with. This is but a single note, it is true, but is well worth most careful consideration. The author has found space for the discussion of the proper place for grandparents in connection with children.

In the *Life of Christ for Little Children,* really an illuminated alphabet, the illustrations are derived from such artists as Raphael, Correggio, Murillo, Leonardo di Vinci, Rubens, Bouguereau and Doré. The pages of the volume are embellished with designs derived from the work of monks in the Prayer Books of the fifteenth century. The designs themselves have been very satisfactorily reproduced. The colorings have, however, lost much from the originals, whence they were derived.

The enthusiastic record of a trip made by Mr. White through the Sierras appears this year with the title of *The Mountains.* The fictitious and the real are intertwined and interwoven into the narrative, which is also in the nature of an instruction book, telling the would-be traveler something of the how, what, where and why in regard to the multitudinous details of mountain and forest travel, which must be known if such a journey is to be made. The book includes a comprehensive chapter on cowboys.

Some years ago a number of volumes appeared anonymously bearing the title of the Waverley Novels. The authorship of these was afterward acknowledge by Sir Walter Scott. When they originally appeared they had a great vogue, but they are now too frequently neglected because of the change in the popular taste as to literary form. The stories are there, but they are overlooked in these rapids days. S. R. Crockett in *Red Cap Tales,* which he boldly proclaims are stolen from the Wizard of the North has redressed Scott's best stories, and has made them more readable than they are in the original.

Those who are familiar with the picturesque beauties of Cape Cod will welcome a new edition of *Cape Cod Folks.* The illustrations in the volume admirably show many of the distinctive features of that peninsula, both as to sea and shore, and give to Mrs. Greene's story a handsome subject and worthy setting.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, in the pages of *In the Closed Room,* has written her first tale of child life in ten years. It is a tender and gentle story. Judith, a little girl living in a dingy tenement, suddenly finds herself in a great house near the park, in which there is a forbidden closed room. How she enters it and how a delightful round of mystery is opened to her Mrs. Burnett tells with infinite art.

A children's book which tells a real story is that entitled *The Well in the Wood.* It is concerned with the adventures of "Buddie," who is a little girl who fastens a spray of night-shade in her hair and thus learns to know the birds and beasts of fields and forests in a most surprising manner; thus she meets the laziest beaver, bunny cottontayle, the guinea pig, with eyes that fall out; the fat, sleepy bear and many others. At the well, at the bottom of which lies the truth, all meet to find out why a rabbit wobbles his nose.

Upland Pastures is made up of a series



THE BIRTHPLACE OF JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER
AT EAST HAVERHILL.

Specimen illustration from NEW ENGLAND IN LETTERS. *By Rufus Rockwell Wilson.*

Reproduced by permission of the publishers, THE A. WESSELS COMPANY
for the Holiday Book Number of *The Independent*



Villa Pia—In the Gardens of the Vatican. From a drawing by Maxfield Parrish in Mrs. Wharton's "Italian Villas and Their Gardens." The Century Company

of out-of-door essays written by Adeline Knapp. In certain cases these essays have to do with the beautiful things of spring and summer in California. They are, however, by no means altogether localized, but are charged with the philosophy which is universal. Green fields, blue skies, the birds and bees, fresh winds and springtime showers are themes with which the author delightfully deals.

The Christmas holiday season without a book by Mrs. Sangster would not seem like Christmas. Mrs. Sangster's volume this year is entitled *The Little Kingdom of Home*, and is upon a subject about which Mrs. Sangster is especially qualified to write. Her survey of home as a kingdom is bright and comprehensive. According to Mrs. Sangster there is a place there even for the spinster.

Mr. H. G. Wells's extraordinary power of vividly realizing the most daringly imagined conditions is once more exemplified in *The Food of the Gods*, which is an absorbing story as well as a most suggestive invention.

A charming little love story, in which a young lawyer and the mistress of a Rose Garden are moving figures, is entitled *Kitty of the Roses*. The narrative is colored with summer sunshine and interspersed with the fragrance of flowers and the alluring uncertainties of love-making. The conclusion of this story is particularly happy.

The old claim that "Boston is the hub of the universe" is strengthened, if not confirmed, in the volume *New England in Letters*. In the pages of this book we catch glimpses of Longfellow, Whittier, Hawthorne, Emerson, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Mark Twain, Charles Dudley Warner, Harriet Beecher Stowe, and many others who have given to New England its name and fame in literature.

Babes in Toyland is a free version in book form of Mr. MacDonough's popular play, which has been enjoyed by thousands of children and parents since its production on the stage. An appeal is made in this amusing narrative directly to a child's sense of the romantic. The real and the fantastic have been very skillfully mingled in the author's story.

To her former volumes on the "Rossettis," "William Morris," "Tennyson," "Browning" and "Dante Gabriel Rossetti" Miss Elisabeth Luther Cary has now added her volume on *Ralph Waldo Emerson*. Miss Cary has traced Emerson from his earliest years, through his various experiences, until the end, and has presented a very comprehensive survey of Emerson. Her estimate of his influence upon American thought has been carefully weighed, and the book, as a whole, is an important contribution to the holiday publications.



School of Flying Fish. From "Denizens of the Deep" Revell

In his studies of *Thomas Nast, His Period and His Pictures*, who has sometimes been called the father of the American cartoon, Mr. Paine has been exhaustive. Many of the symbols now unconsciously used by the cartoonists who have come after Mr. Nast were originated by him. The tiger as the symbol of Tammany Hall, the elephant for the Republican party, and the donkey for the Democratic party were conceptions of Mr. Nast. Many of Nast's cartoons serve as illustrations to the volume.

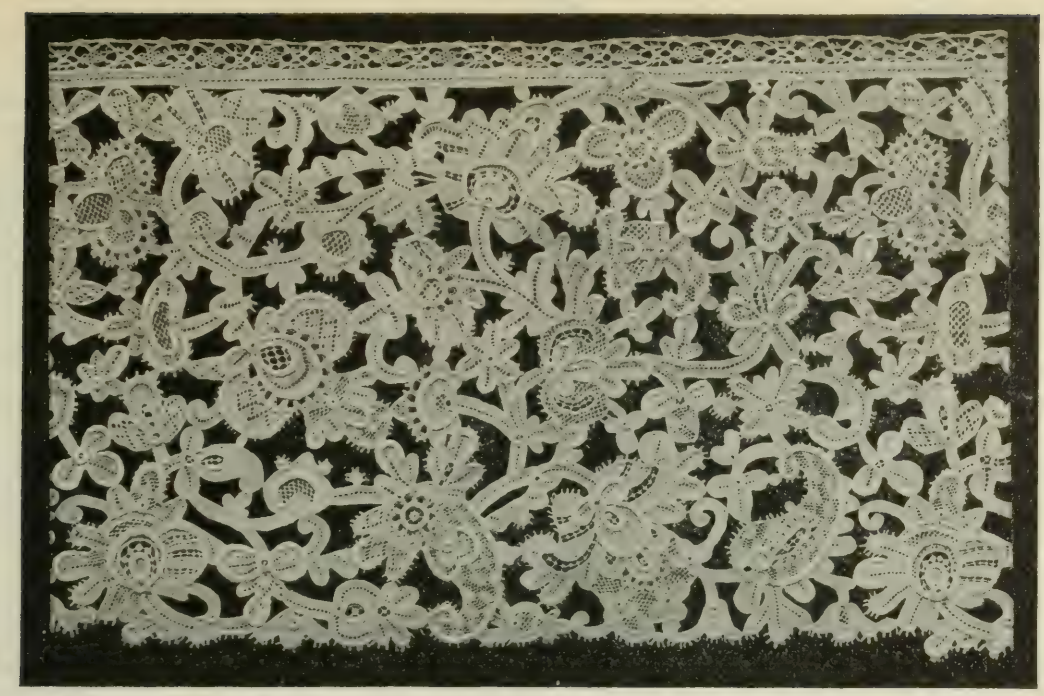
The idea of *The Art of Caricature* is



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FUZZY WAS A LITTLE BROWN BEAR

Specimen illustration from "Babes in Toyland" by Glen MacDonough and Anna Alice Chapin, with color illustrations by Ethel Franklin Betts. Plates by The Beck Engraving Co., Incorporated, Philadelphia. From the press of S. H. Burbank & Co., Philadelphia. Reproduced by permission of the publishers, Fox, Duffield & Co., for the Holiday Book Number of The Independent.



Real Point de Venise. From Goldenberg's "Lace: Its Origin and History." Brentano

to furnish its readers with a foundation upon which to build an art education. The author, in speaking of his theme, has well said that caricature is not incorrect or bad drawing: it is good drawing refined and controlled to produce a humorous effect. A chapter in the book gives the leading present day caricaturists.



China Painters at Work. From Dillon's "Porcelain." Putnam.

Owen Wister has taken up the Christmas theme in *A Journey in Search of Christmas.* In the course of this journey the reader is taken into the Far West and brought into contact with cow punchers and ranchers. The journey is circuitous and the paths devious, but the end of the story sets forth that the journey was by no means in vain.

The volume by Jacob A. Riis, entitled *Is There a Santa Claus?* certainly has the merit of being timely. The conclusion reached by Mr. Riis is that Santa Claus is by no means altogether a myth. He has worked the story out in his usual artistic style. The press work by Gilliss Bros. is very satisfactory.

A very attractive line of holiday calendars, printed for the most part in Bavaria, in colors, is being shown by E. P. Dutton & Co.

Among the notable European Christmas magazines that have colored illustrations inserted are the *London Graphic The Sketch, Holly Leaves, Pear's Annual, The Illustrated London News* and *Paris Figaro Illustré.*

Christmas Books for Children

BY MONTROSE J. MOSES

EDITOR OF "EVERYMAN," ETC.

A BRIGHT array of juvenile books awaits the Christmas buyer; out of the varied assortment all tastes may be satisfied and all interests stimulated. The successful shopper is one who secures the book to fit the taste, and lest he become bewildered in this festive overflow, it were well to gain some idea of the field. The paramount thing is to know the desires of the boy or girl: then to ply the fiction group, the fairy-tale group, the nature group, or the historical group until the proper purchase is made. So do you brush aside the books you do not wish, and which would otherwise lure you to open their attractive covers.

Let us note a few generalities. Santa Claus, it is evident, has well-nigh disappeared from story and picture; when he is mentioned, he has changed from the round, red, jovial fellow of yore to the Christmas spirit only. Again, in these days of common pleasures and outdoor sports, there is a scarcity of distinctive girl literature; golf is partly responsible for this, and also the college life, for a kind of coeducative taste has reduced the demand for the old-fashioned feminine stories. Where, however, a pronounced heroine is introduced, there is a tendency to make the book older in tone, and markedly romantic. Another point is the demand that the use of history has made upon the accuracy of fact. There are many more explanatory prefaces than usual, and footnotes and appendices are often to be found. And as far as history is concerned, a national awakening is to be traced in child literature: hardly an epoch in American development passes without a representative volume, and there is much improvement in the manner of mingling fact with fiction. Everywhere, in this Christmas array, the influence of education is manifest. Even the fairy tales have a folklore value. This stimulates interest, but it is doubtful whether it fully awakens the free play of imagination—a healthy liberty it would be a shame to deprive childhood of.

LARGE BOOKS.

One Day. By Edith Farmiloe. Dutton. $2.00.
A B C in Dixie. By Louise Q. Bonte and George W. Bonte. Dutton. $1.25.
Mammy's Li'l Chilluns. Written and illustrated by Clara A. Williams. Stokes. $1.00.
The Happy Heart Family. By Virginia Gerson. Fox, Duffield. $1.00.
Buster Brown. Pictures by R. F. Outcault. Stokes. $1.00.
Foxy Grandpa Up-to-date. By Bunny. Stokes 60 cents.
The Story of the Five Rebellious Dolls. By E. Nesbit. Il. E. S. Hardy. Dutton. $1.25.
The Golliwogg in Holland. By Florence K. Upton. Verses by Bertha Upton. Longmans, Green. $1.50.
Chatterbox. Dana, Estes. $1.25.
McClure's Children's Annual. Ed. T. W. H. Crosland. McClure, Phillips. $1.50.
Little Precious. By Gertrude Smith. Harper $1.30.
Riverland. By Robert W. Chambers. Harper. $1.50.
The Brownies in the Philippines. By Palmer Cox. Century. $1.50.
Goop Tales Alphabetically Told. By Gelett Burgess. Stokes. $1.50.

The details of a small boy's birthday are described in text and pictures by Edith Farmiloe, and the volume is named *One Day*. The stories are simple, and a note signed Mummy says, "My darling wrote *all* the book himself, and spelt every word up to three syllables." Quainter in idea and design is the *A B C in Dixie*, where the colored pictures of colored people, and the verses, smack of Southern atmosphere. Clara A. Williams's *Mammy's Li'l Chilluns* contains the same quaint tone, and the author's preface declares that darky folk are capable of child-thoughts and playfulness as well as whites. Odd and pleasing will prove *The Happy Heart Family*, by Virginia Gerson. While the colored pictures are poor in reproduction, the adventures of the girl and boy hearts will amuse little readers. Familiar faces will be found in the two large books introducing

Buster Brown and *Foxy Grandpa Up-to-date* between covers. The radiating rays around Buster prove the only moral to be drawn from his pranks, and youngsters will readily forgive the lack of dignity in Grandpa. The adventures in *The Story of the Five Rebellious Dolls,* pictured in colors, center around a runaway crowd, who meet with a wild sort of people called the Jamborees.

On the same order is the yearly expected *Golliwogg,* who now travels *in Holland.* Thirty-one color plates show vari-tinted costumes and queer doings. Much more welcomed and fuller in contents is *Chatterbox,* without which Christmas would seem strange indeed. Time cannot alter the old flavor, nor the settled appearance of this volume. In addition, the simple rimes and jingles forming, with a collection of stories, the *McClure's Children's Annual,* will commend itself to young readers. It shows clear print, and particularly instructive are the plates picturing the Kings and Queens of England. Gertrude Smith's *Little Precious,* with its excellent type and varied illustrations, again introduces Josey and Janie and Joe; Mamma's girlhood home is the scenic background, and Papa discovers a gold mine—enough in itself to hold wee listeners. After the same pattern as his *Orchardland* comes Robert W. Chambers's *Riverland,* which has a motive of the sugar-coated pill kind. His animals and insects talk natural history, yet, tho the mosquito, butterfly and others are not all human, still a facile pen lends flashes of true feeling to the descriptions. Miss Green's drawings are bold in color, and the dedicatory photograph is charming. Frolicsome as ever are *The Brownies in the Philippines.* Their round little bodies and thin little legs are kept active by snakes, ants and natives. The dude, the fisherman, the Indian and their companions are as they were years ago, when Mr. Cox first introduced them in *St. Nicholas. The Goops,* as usual, point a moral and adorn a tale. The fifty-two boys, from Abednego, who would not go to bed, even to Zeemsneaze, who refused to use a handkerchief while sneezing, the fifty-two girls, from Askalotte with her needless questions, to Zelphina, with her selfish ways, show no abatement of originality or wit. In drawing, the loop style is the Goop style.

Fairy Tales.

Alice's Adventures in Wonderland. By Lewis Carroll. Stokes. $1.50.
Fantasma Land. By Charles Raymond Macauley. Bobbs-Merrill. $1.25.
Lucy and Their Majesties. By B. L. Farjeon. Century. $1.50.
In the Miz. By Grace E. Ward. Il. Clare E. Atwood. Little, Brown. $1.50.
Two in a Zoo. By Curtis Dunham and Oliver Herford. Bobbs-Merrill. $1.25.
The Little Giant and Other Stories. By Thomas Dunn English. McClurg. $1.00.
The Brown Fairy Book. Ed. by Andrew Lang. Longmans, Green. $1.60.
The Japanese Fairy Book. Compiled by Yei Theodora Ozaki. Dutton. $2.00.
Mr. Wind and Madam Rain. By Paul de Musset. Tr. Emily Makepeace. Putnam. $2.00.
Fairy Tales. By Dumas père. Stokes. $1.25.
Granny's Wonderful Chair. By Frances Browne. Intro. Frances Hodgson Burnett. McClure, Phillips. $1.50.
The Nursery Fire. By Rosalind Richards. Il. Clara E. Atwood. Little, Brown. $1.50.

No better book could introduce a fairy tale section than a reprint of Carroll's *Alice in Wonderland,* from which so many weak imitations have come. Tenniel's famous drawings are used, and M. L. Kirk has done some creditable full page pictures, tho they are not as telling as the originals, nor as unique as the wide-eyed figures by Peter Newell. In make-up, the *Fantasma Land,* by C. R. Macauley, is tempting, but the story of the small hero who meets many of Dickens's characters, besides Don Quixote and the ghost of Hamlet's father, is forced in humor and with feeling. As



Illustration from Lang's "The Brown Fairy Book. Longmans

an illustrator, however, this author is to be congratulated; the line work, in conception and tracery is altogether worthy. Farjeon's *Lucy and Their Majesties* is a comedy in which Madame Tussaud and her wax figures disport themselves and aid a little girl in making her sister's course of true love to run smooth. The heroine wakes up in the end.

First cousin to Oz and Yew and Mo is *In the Miz,* by Grace E. Ward. The stories will please, as will the illustrations, but the Miz tale will need some explaining. Not so Dunham and Herford's *Two in a Zoo,* which in imagination is no unsuccessful imitation of Kipling, and whose crippled boy hero among the cages is sympathetically sketched.

Four tales gathered into *The Little Giant* reveal a charming vein in the author of the song *Ben Bolt.* The big dwarf, the princesses, the gifts, and the modest yet telling moral points stamp the true art of gaining interest in writing for children. The drawings by Lucy Fitch Perkins do much to make the book tempting. From Africa, Australia, Persia, India and other lands, Andrew Lang has gathered his stories for his usual *Fairy Book,* colored *Brown* this year, and just as attractive in its manufacture as heretofore, with elaborate pictures by H. J. Ford. Then there is a *Japanese Fairy Book,* with brush work by a Japanese artist and Yei Theodora Ozaki as compiler. In tone it is thoroughly Eastern and minutely imaginative, like all Japanese art. A tale of Brittany is found in *Mr. Wind and Madam Rain,* from the French of Paul de Musset. Poor peasants come to fortune with their son, through the efforts of these elements. The book is tastefully printed. In addition, two *Fairy Tales,* by Dumas *père* may be recorded. But by far the most striking volume of stories is *Granny's Wonderful Chair,* that is made to talk. This was a lost fairy book, and Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett found it after much searching, and has written an introduction, which will be enjoyed. Each tale ends with a little girl becoming more a princess. Rosalind Richards's *The Nursery Fire* will meet a demand from the tiny realm for reading aloud.

Greek Tales and Romance Legends.

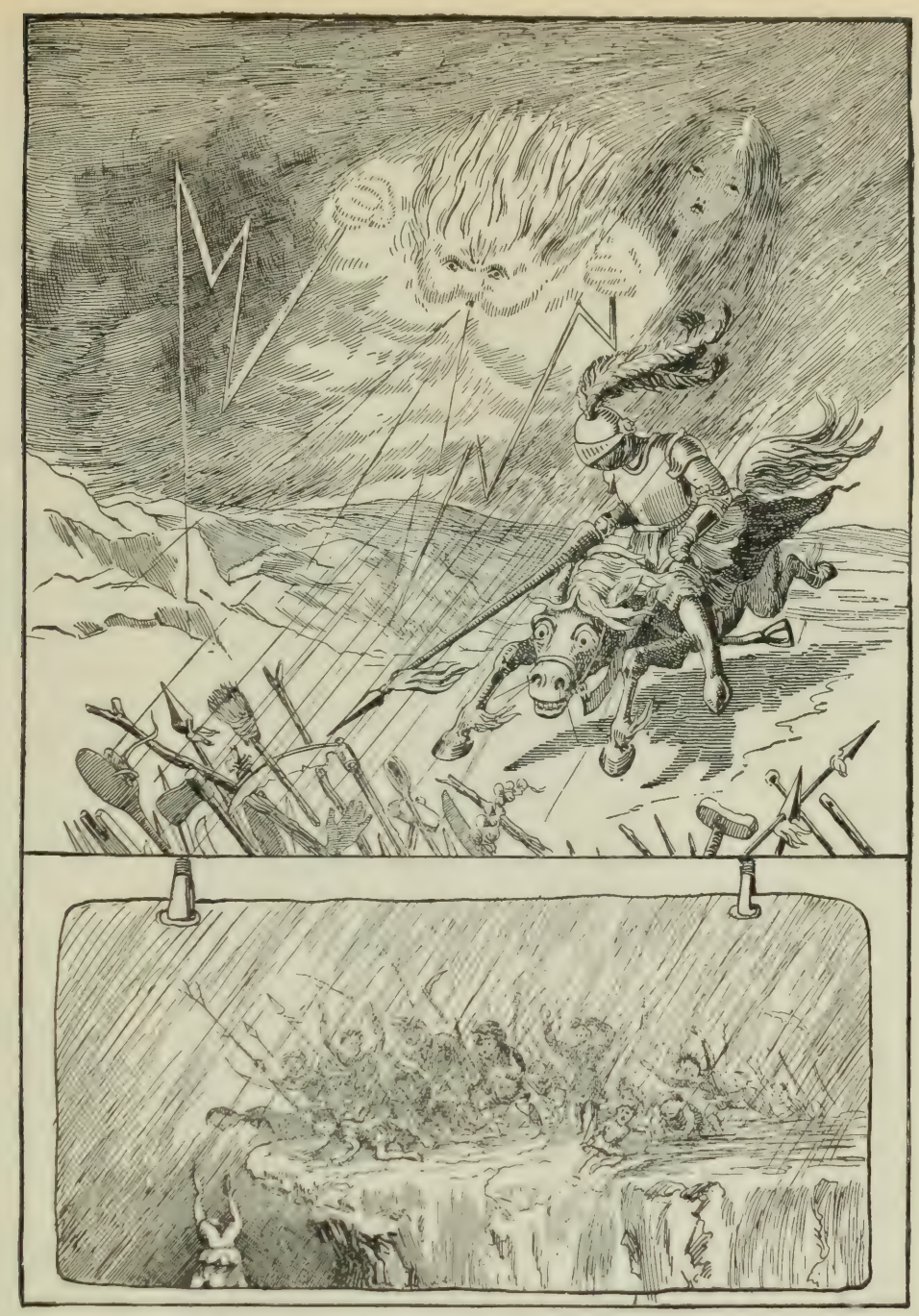
The Heroes; or, Greek Fairy Tales for My Children. By Charles Kingsley. Dutton. $2.50.
Jason's Quest. By D. O. S. Lowell. Lee & Shepard. $1.00.
Famous Legends. Adapted for Children. By Emeline G. Crommelin. Century. 60 cents.
Stories of Robin Hood. By J. Walker MacSpadden. Crowell. 60 cents.
Stories of King Arthur. By U. Waldo Cutler. Crowell. 60 cents.

Turning to what is of as great a literary value, as it is of imaginative impetus, a sumptuous reprint of Charles Kingsley's *The Heroes* greets us, telling the never stale doings of Perseus, Theseus, and the Argonauts. Then, too, *Jason's Quest,* by D. O. S. Lowell, is to be had, well illustrated, and careful as regards scholarship, but not so spontaneous in the narrating. Embracing a much larger field is *Famous Legends,* adapted for the school-room by Emeline G. Crommelin, who, bearing in mind her educational object, is too direct where grace would have added much. Two volumes to be warmly commended are *Stories of Robin Hood,* by J. Walker MacSpadden, and *Stories of King Arthur,* by U. Waldo Cutler. Each contains an introduction of marked value for young readers, and the adventures are retold in running narrative, with headings from ballads in the one, and faithfulness to Malory in the other.

Biographical.

In the Days of Chaucer. By Tudor Jenks. Barnes. $1.00.
In the Days of Shakespeare. By Tudor Jenks. Barnes. $1.00.
Captain John Smith. By Tudor Jenks. Century. $1.20.
The Son of Light Horse Harry. By James Barnes. Harper. $1.25.
The Adventures of Buffalo Bill. By Col. W. F. Cody. Harper. 60 cents.
The Maid of Orleans. William Tell. Mozart. Beethoven. Tr. from the German by George P. Upton. McClurg. 60 cents each.
Little Royalties. By Isabel McDougall. Revell. $1.25.

A suitable introduction to the last mentioned book is Tudor Jenks's *In the Days of Chaucer.* It is a forceful account of what the man was, what he means to literature, and how he came to be. Another volume of this *Great Writers Series,* which Mr. Jenks is preparing, will be helpful: *In the Days of Shakespeare.* These titles bring us into the realm of biography, and again Mr. Jenks's name figures in a notable life of *Captain John Smith,* which is told in a direct style. There is much based upon source, and gaps are filled in with con-



The Rout of the Cornish Rebels. Illustrations from Musset's "Mr. Wind and Madam Rain." Putnam

sistent conclusions. There is a discriminating index, but why are there no maps?

Doubtless a tie as to the attractiveness of titles will exist between *The Son of Light Horse Harry,* by James Barnes, and *The Adventures of Buffalo Bill,* by Cody himself. But the historical value of the former, dealing with the entire Lee family, especially the career of Robert E., will prove of more permanent interest than the rambling, crude, tho highly "scalpy" accounts of the true Wild West, with its pistols, yagers and scouts. Four volumes that are stories as well as lives are *The Maid of Orleans, William Tell, Mozart and Beethoven.* In price, size and style their supplementary reading possibilities will be realized. *Little Royalties* are delightfully described by Isabel McDougall. Embedded in the narratives there are those salient features of each age, which will stamp themselves distinctly. No volume of its kind within recent years has shown quite the freshness or the sympathy.

Books About Indians.

The New World Fairy Book. By Howard A. Kennedy. Dutton. $2.00.

The Basket Woman. By Mary Austin. Houghton, Mifflin. $1.50.

Red Hunters and the Animal People. By Charles A. Eastman. Harper. $1.25.
Ten Little Indians. By May Hazelton Wade. W. A. Wilde. $1.00.
The War Chiefs. By Frederick Ober. Dutton. $1.50.
Little Metacomet. By Hezekiah Butterworth. Crowell. 60 cents.
The Hermit of the Culebra Mountains. By Everett McNeil. Dutton. $1.50.
The Boy Captive of Old Deerfield. By Mary P. Wells Smith. Little, Brown. $1.25.

Reaching the domain of Indians, we may begin with *The New World Fairy Book,* telling of Canadian tribes. Whether authentic folklore, it is not said. But the tales are picturesque and absorbing. In *The Basket Woman,* Mary Austin describes the Californian Indian customs and legends, and an element of tribal truth is vouched for. There is *Red Hunters and the Animal People,* by Charles A. Eastman, himself a Sioux, and called "Ohiyesa"; the accounts show much color and keen discernment of nature, together with a human quality in animal life. A glossary of Indian names is appended. May H. Wade's *Ten Little Indians* deals with the young folk of ten tribes famed mostly in American history. A foreword is given for each section, and tho the language is simple, the object is for older grading. A 1493 experience is introduced into Frederick A. Ober's Santo Domingo tale, *The War Chiefs;* its hero has been left on the island by Columbus, and his varied adventures carry useful information. In *Little Metacomet,* Dr. Butterworth has given a pleasant mixture of history and nature; one of the heroes is the son of King Phillip, of Colonial fame. As for *The Hermit of the Culebra Mountains,* Everett McNeil makes two boys win a Western trip as a school prize, and during their travels they strike gold, fight robbers, and come back laden with glory. Another tale along conventional lines is *The Boy Captive of Old Deerfield,* with incidents dated 1704. Footnotes, plans and appendices relative to history and the Indians, mark the book as among those whose fiction is coupled with accuracy.

Historical Fiction

The Story of Rolfe and the Viking's Bow. By Allen French. Little, Brown. $1.50.
The Crusaders. By J. A. Church. Macmillan. $1.75.
With Richard the Fearless. By Paul Creswick. Dutton. $1.50.
Sea Wolves of Seven Shores. By Jessie Peabody Frothingham. Scribner. $1.20.
The Fort in the Forest (Colonial Series). By Everett T. Tomlinson. W. A. Wilde. $1.50.
The Search. By E. P. Weaver. Barnes. $1.25.
The Rider of the Black Horse. By Everett T. Tomlinson. Houghton, Mifflin. $1.50.
Dorothy's Spy. By James Otis. Crowell. 60 cents.
Defending the Island. By James Otis. Dana, Estes. 75 cents.
A Lass of Dorchester. By Annie M. Barnes. Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
The Ark of 1803. By C. A. Stephens. Barnes. $1.25.
Bonny Lesley of the Border. By Amy E. Blanchard. Wilde. $1.50.
A Midshipman in the Pacific. By Cyrus Townsend Brady. Scribner. $1.20.
By Conduct and Courage. By G. A. Henty. Scribner. $1.20.
The Three Prisoners. By W. H. Shelton. Barnes $1.25.
Prince Henry's Sailor Boy. By Bruneck Safford. Henry Holt. $1.50.
The Soldiers of the Duke. By Eva Madden. Wilde. $1.25.

In the space allotted, it is well-nigh impossible to indicate plot and character of the numberless historical books. They all reveal heroes lost to history, but brave beyond measure; they all describe hair-breadth escapes, but primarily they depict a period or the spirit of an age. In *The Story of Rolfe and the Viking's Bow,* Allen French has equaled his *Sir Marrok* in the mingling of saga feud and law and bravery. Through the character of the Wandering Jew, Dr. Church tells, in *The Crusaders,* a chronicled story of the first, third and eighth Crusade—a book pleasing and direct, but lacking maps. Paul Creswick follows this by a stirring tale, *With Richard the Fearless,* in which the hero proves to be a King's son, and the heroine is attractive and healthily romantic. It is a successful imitation, much simplified, of the Scott method.

History and adventure mingle nicely in the buccaneer volume by Jessie Peabody Frothingham, entitled *Sea Wolves of Seven Shores.* Real exploits these, and easily located, if only the publishers had given us maps. *The Fort in the Forest,* by Dr. Everett T. Tomlinson, dates 1757, and deals with the fall of Fort William Henry. Chronologically, this is followed by *The Search,* in which the author, E. P. Weaver, describes the American frontier around 1764. There is a preface and the hero from London finds strange life and exciting times in the new country. Dr. Tomlinson also writes *The Rider of the Black Horse,* a Revolutionary account of one of Washington's couriers in 1777. The exact method of treating fact does not retard the interest of the hero's escapades and the heroine's quick mind. The cover de-

sign will attract. An appealing story by James Otis is *Dorothy's Spy*, in which two little Revolutionary maids of New York befriend a British Lieutenant. By the same author is *Defending the Island*, a vigorous tale of Bar Harbor in 1758. Mr. Otis has the knack of story telling. Dorchester, S. C., in 1796 is the scene of *A Lass of Dorchester* by Annie M. Barnes, and Betty Blew, before introduced to readers, befriends Indians, and saves her father from business enemies.

A Louisiana Purchase story is that by C. A. Stephens, called *The Ark of 1803*. The hero is the means of showing the arduous trip down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers to New Orleans, when the country was everywhere filled with doubtful highways. Amy E. Blanchard, in *Bonny Lesley of the Border*, presents a novelized juvenile; there are rivals in love and also plenty of stilted style; but tho colorless in locality, it is interesting. Prolific Dr. Brady has the hero of *A Midshipman in the Pacific* impressed by the English so that he can describe times on a whaler, trader and frigate; besides mixing up Nelson, Trafalgar, and the War of 1812. Dr. Brady is comprehensive. So, too, the last of Henty's, *By Conduct and Courage*, follows the events of Nelson's days in the usual style that has gratified so many. As for the Civil War, it is partially traced in *The Three Prisoners*, by W. H. Shelton, by means of an artificial series of thrilling incongruities. Extraneously, but by no means slightingly, may be mentioned *Prince Henry's Sailor Boy*, in which the life of a German seaman is graphically described in detail (with notes), and a romance is forthcoming. Then, as delicate in physique as *L'Aiglon* stands the little Duke of Gloucester, son of Queen Anne, who figures in Eva Madden's *The Soldiers of the Duke*.

FICTION.

Eight Cousins. By Louisa M. Alcott. Little, Brown. $2.00.

Rose in Bloom. By Louisa M. Alcott. Little, Brown, $2.00.



From Alcott's "Eight Cousins." Little, Brown

Baby Elton, Quarter-Back. **By Leslie W. Quirk.** Century.
Boys of St. Timothy's. **By Arthur S. Pier.** Scribner. $1.25 net.
The Little Grey House. **By Marion Ames Taggart.** McClure, Phillips. $1.25.
The Merryweathers. **By Laura E. Richards.** Dana, Estes. $1.25.
Ruth Campbell's Experiment. **By Nina Rhoades.** Wilde. $1.25.
Nathalie's Sister. **By Anna Chapin Ray.** Little, Brown. $1.50.
Kristy's Queer Christmas. **By Olive Thorne Miller.** Houghton, Mifflin. $1.25.
A Book of Little Boys. **By Helen Dawes Brown.** Houghton, Mifflin. $1.00.
Mr. Kris Kringle. **By S. Weir Mitchell.** Jacobs & Co. $1.00.

No two books can better head a juvenile fiction list than the reprints of Miss Alcott's *Eight Cousins* and *Rose in Bloom,* the same sweet, healthy narratives, satisfactorily pictured by Harriet Roosevelt Richards. We would have had the cover designs more in taste with the delicacy of the book. Two of a kind are *Baby Elton, Quarter-Back* and the *Boys of St. Timothy's*—simple, direct manly—not brilliant, but upright. Each is interesting, yet Tom Brown still holds the field. In the *Boys of St. Timothy's* Arthur S. Pier has scope for individuality of character in his descriptions of football, rowing, track work and tennis. *The Little Grey House,* with the three plucky girls and their three boy friends, cannot be praised too warmly. It is in every way full of charm, and the daughter, Rob, who is the trump heroine, is a Miss Alcott type. The book is by Marion Ames Taggart. In cheerful out-door camp-spirit comes *The Merryweathers,* by Laura E. Richards, where romance and old friends go through invigorating days, and pair off agreeably at the end. So, too, is there in Nina Rhoades's *Ruth Campbell's Experiment* romance for the final pages. To aid her brother's family, the heroine plays helpful housemaid unbeknownst, and a fortune finally reveals the secret. Anna Chapin Ray makes *Nathalie's Sister* fight against a brooding temperament, and help win a law case.

A series of Christmas experiences is told to a little girl by her family, and Olive Thorne Miller puts them into *Kristy's Queer Christmas.* Different in style, and by far more childlike and human and true in its observation, is *A Book of Little Boys,* by Helen Dawes Brown, which will please young and old. Dr. Mitchell's *Mr. Kris Kringle* is to be mentioned, because the way in which the little ones bring the father and mother together, and this is added to in sweetness of spirit by the fact that the proceeds of the sale of the book are to go to a home for crippled children.

Animals and Nature.

Monarch, The Big Bear. **By Ernest Thompson Seton.** Scribner. $1.25.
The Haunter of the Pine Gloom. **By Charles G. D. Roberts.** Page. 50 cents.
A Quintette of Graycoats. **By Effie Bignell.** Baker & Taylor. $1.00.
Tales of a Poultry Farm. **By Clara D. Pierson.** Dutton. $1.00.

One striking animal story is Ernest Thompson Seton's *Monarch, The Big Bear,* which is as good as *Wahb,* and is dramatic, human and graphic in its account of struggle. In the same warm terms of praise for the eye that sees into the heart of wild things and wildernesses, Mr. Roberts's *The Haunter of the Pine Gloom* may be recommended. *A Quintette of Graycoats* is pleasingly observed by Effie Bignell, and the habits of the squirrels attractively described. *Tales of a Poultry Farm,* as told by Clara D. Pierson, is interesting because of the idealized naturalness of such a practical environment as is the setting in the book.

Miscellaneous.

Snowland Folk. **By Robert E. Peary.** Stokes. $1.20.
Handicraft and Recreation for Girls. **By Lena and Adelia Beard.** Scribner. $1.60.

Two miscellaneous titles may be recorded: Mr. Peary's *Snowland Folk,* tempting in cover and holding in descriptions of the Far North; then *Handicraft and Recreation for Girls,* by the Beards, as suggestive and useful as it is entertaining.

One word of retrospect: the foregoing points to an improved level of juvenile literature, characterized by a tip of the balance toward heaviness. True, individual boys and girls will thrill through only one or two of the books, while I have been deluged by many more than here noticed. But if, by this survey, shopping lists are somewhat aided, it is all that can be expected from an article of the kind.

Song

BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

[This poem was written in 1830, and was printed in the *New England Review*, which Whittier was then editing. He did not sign it at the time, but indicated his authorship in pencil in a bound file of the paper. It was never collected, and I have never seen it copied.—S. T. PICKARD.

That vow of thine was full and deep
As man has ever spoken—
A vow within the heart to keep,
Unchangeable, unbroken.

'Twas by the glory of the Sun,
And by the light of Even,
And by the Stars that, one by one,
Are lighted up in Heaven!

That Even might forget its gold—
And Sunlight fade forever—
The constant Stars grow dim and cold,—
But thy affection—never!

And Earth might wear a changeful sign,
And fickleness the Sky—
Yet, even then, that love of thine
Might never change nor die.

The golden Sun is shining yet—
And at the fall of Even
There's beauty in the warm Sunset,
And Stars are bright in Heaven.

No change is on the blessed Sky—
The quiet Earth has none—
Nature has still her constancy,
And *Thou* art changed alone!

Attractiveness in Books.

BY THEODORE L. DE VINNE

[Mr. De Vinne has undoubtedly done more for the improvement of printing than any other man in America. He is now the head of the firm of Theodore L. De Vinne & Company, and is the author of half a dozen books on various phases of the art of printing.—EDITOR.]

NOVELTIES have to be considered by the publisher who wants to make a new book attractive. There are new fashions in paper and binding, new methods of engraving, new processes for printing in black and colors, new arrangements of pages and new styles of printing types. The types that fill the pages and receive closest scrutiny seem to be of most importance. If the new book can be printed in an entirely new face of letter not used by any rival, its pages should be invested with a charm that will command respectful attention.

This survey of possibilities with types invites to dangerous ground full of pitfalls. Pleasing types are not always proper types. A book on an ecclesiastical or medieval subject may be wisely set in an acceptable form of black-letter, an early Italian book in italic, the plays and poems of the Puritan century in an imitation of the types and the style of its time, but at or about a certain point not easily defined tolerance stops. The black-letter must be of a face sanctioned by long usage; modern variations admirably designed are disliked by book-lovers. Readers and reviewers are critical. Types of old time, attractive enough in books of that time, are not so attractive in modern books on modern subjects. The ordinary reader who is a book-buyer has the belief that the dress of the book, as of the man, should be the dress of to-day, and not of the fifteenth or seventeenth century. He may concede that the garments of old time are more picturesque, but who now dares appear on the street in a red velvet coat, embroidered satin waistcoat and short breeches, adorned with lace and ruffles?

Nor does tolerance stop at the revival of old fashions. Ornamental or fantastic forms of letters that convey the peculiar notions of the writer are barred out of book texts. Even the autographic lettering of an artist like William Blake, admired by his disciples, is unacceptable to the book-buyer. Pleasing it may be on one page of a magazine, but it will make unsalable the book filled with it. To be salable the text of a modern book must be easily readable. Like coins of money, book letter must be identified at first glance. Any serious variation is resented by the reader as an attempt on the part of the designer to obtrude his own conceits more than to make plain the subject matter. The want of individuality in lettering may be regretted by the artist, but the features of precision and uniformity that he dislikes are the ones that make the printed page attractive.

Altho roman text-types for books conform to a fixed standard of form, type-founders give us enough of variety. They provide us with roman letters that are bold and black, tall and thin, broad and squat, weak and sturdy. Here are a collection of faces or styles mainly from one printing house, but the number could be largely increased by more research. All of them have been used for the printing of books and pamphlets. For the purpose of comparison, selection has been confined to the sizes (12 and 14 point) oftenest used for the octavo page. The effect of the full page of print is imperfectly presented in two lines of each style, but it may be enough to show the changes that are produced by thinning or thickening, lengthening or shortening structural lines.

REAL old-style. Based on the model of William Caslon of London, 1721.

MODERNIZED old-style, as reformed by a Scotch designer about 1860.

FRENCH OLD-STYLE. The form approved by a type-founder of Paris.

CADMUS, or Elzevir. An imitation of types used at Leyden, 1634.

BRADFORD. A German reproduction of a type used in 1510.

FIFTEENTH CENTURY. An uncouth letter based on forms made by early inexperts.

JENSON. American reproduction of the Golden type of William Morris.

RENNER. Based on the type of Franz Renner, Venice, 1472.

RENNER of bold face. Useful for old texts or side-heads.

BOLD-FACE OF DIDOT. A French revival of his bold type of 1810.

LIGHT-FACE of modern-cut made for open composition.

ORDINARY face of modern-cut, of greater general serviceability.

COMPRESSED-FACE, French. Much approved by publishers of Paris, 1820.

MOTTEROZ-FACE. Prescribed for school-books in Paris, France.

OLD ROMAN. A combination of satisfactory features old and new.

SCOTCH-ROMAN. A face out of favor in 1820, but revived in 1898.

BOLD-FACE. The revival of the style in most request a century ago.

CHELTENHAM. New. An American style, compressed but very readable.

CUSHING. An American style. All its lines are of uniform width.

A large size of type is needed to fairly present the peculiarities of its style which are unmistakable in a body of 24-point, but recognized with difficulty in the small body of 6-point. To make print attractive by the cut or fashion of its letter, one must use large type.

Attractiveness does not depend entirely on size. "The hood does not make the monk," nor is a pleasing style of type enough to make the book pleasing. It must be presented on suitable paper and properly printed. Some of the styles here shown are at their best on dry and smooth, and others on damp and rough, paper. There are papers that accept, and papers that resist absorption of ink, and there are presses and pressmen that overcolor or undercolor paper. An entirely acceptable face of type can have its characteristic features grossly perverted by excess of ink and impression or by scamped ink and feeble impression. To be attractive types must be properly arranged in pages. I have by my side the folio edition of Quintilian, printed by Aldus at Venice, 1472, in which are chapters of thirteen solid pages, each 5⅜ x 8¾ inches, without paragraph breaks or even the sign ¶ to indicate change of subject matter. Not far off is Robert Stephen's octavo edition of the Bible (Paris, 1545), which is almost as compact, and equally repelling to the student. Valuable as these books are as monuments of early skill, no modern reader can consult them with pleasure, and no publisher dare accept them as models to be imitated.

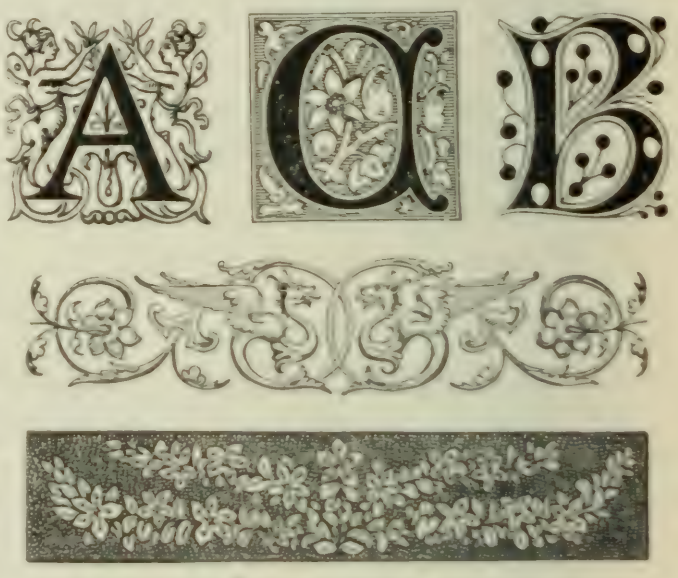
Roman letter needs a proper relief of white space. Types jammed close together, with thin spaces between words, without added space between lines, without broken white lines for paragraphs, with each chapter closely following its predecessor after the fifteenth century fashion, may be inviting to the amateur bibliophile, but the ordinary book-buyer will not tolerate this compactness in any modern book.

Compact type-setting, unavoidable in dictionaries and directories, in the Bible and in all books that require much matter to be crowded in small space, is now carefully avoided by the publisher in his make-up of a new book that he intends to be attractive. He knows that the

reader prefers printed pages that show more white than black on the leaf, with white enough in the margins, at chapter headings and endings, and between words and lines. There is authority for the preference. "The eye is not saddened," writes John Ruskin, "by quantity of white, but it should be saddened and greatly offended by quantity of black." When paper and vellum were scarce there was excuse for economy in its use, but there is no excuse now for a needless huddling together of types. The book-buyer of to-day does not accept this treatment in a modern book as artistic. He may call it penuriousness—the saving of paper and presswork to the damage of eyesight. Yet the attempt to make a book inviting with plenty of white space can be pushed to unwise excess. Needlessly broad gaps of white space between single letters of lines of display, between the lines of a paragraph, and, worse than all, "the rivulet of type in a meadow of margin," is a swing of the pendulum too far on the other side. The buyer of a book wants its print more than its paper, but he wants print readably apportioned on the paper.

To make print attractive the eye of the reader must be diverted and relieved from the dreary monotony of solid composition with types always and everywhere the same. White space at the ends of lines of poetry, between verses of the Bible, between paragraphs and chapters, and full-blanks or half-blanks between different parts of the book are great helps to easy reading, ready reference, and a better understanding of the subject matter. Early printers undervalued these aids. How the modern schoolboy would rebel over a text-book at the welding together in solid, unbroken lines of the declensions and conjugations of words!

For books made for entertainment more than for instruction, decoration is of good service. A large initial letter at the beginning of a fresh topic, engraved headbands and tail pieces that mate with each other and with the initial, and sometimes borders that inclose the entire page, are devices of old book-makers that continue to find imitators. When made to order to illustrate subject matter, they are expensive; the publisher of to-day has to pay in dollars for what once could be paid for in dimes or pence. Nor is it easy to find an artist who can produce decoration that will be in accord with the typography. When this result is attained the general effect is admirable. When it is not—when the printer fills up supposed gaps on the leaf with the odds and ends of printing-house or type-founder's stock that have no relation to one another, the result is not at all pleasing. Composition so treated does not hang together. There are false notes in the music.



"Decorations That Swear at One Another"

Decorations may be profuse and yet unattractive. When made at different times by different artists, not working together toward a defined plan, the general effect of assembling is that of patch-work.

Illustrations in books were never more abundant and never so monotonous as to method and treatment as they are now. Etching, line, and mezzotint engraving, and even photogravure, are rarely to be had even in books of limited editions and large price. Lithography is often unwisely rated as impracticable. Engraving on wood is one of the dying arts. Photo-engraving, in the style known as half tone, is the process in most request. The plates from which photo prints are made are usually reductions in size of about one-eighth of an original sketch largely of brush-work. This reduction unavoidably muddles distinctions in gray

shading, making flat, foggy and indistinct forms that afterward have to be cleared up by hand engraving. Another remedy for this fault is to enforce light and shade by additional plates of color in pale tints, but this means more printing and more expense. When the colors have been properly arranged and printed, the result is most pleasing. Some recent color work on photo plates may be harsh and crude, but it should be considered that the art is still in its infancy and that it has before it a grand future of usefulness. Able experimenters here and abroad are developing its possibilities. No other method of engraving has been so successful as photo-engraving in reproducing *fac-similes* of difficult subjects at moderate cost.

The great objection to photo-engraved plates is the shiny and heavy paper that has to be used for the best work. It is not possible to print them properly on paper of dull and rough surface that is often preferred for the pages of type-work only. The contrast between the two kinds of paper is offensive, but as yet unavoidable.

A new form of paper, light, fluffy, bulky and of rough surface, known as "featherweight," has been recently introduced. Its lightness and bulk are largely produced by the "agalite" or asbestos with which the pulp is stuffed. Pleasing for weak hands, it is most destructive to types or plates in the operation of presswork, and for that reason is strongly disliked by printers and publishers.

Bindings attract or repel at first glance. The cloth cover, gaudy with gold and bright color, tempts the inexperienced buyer; the Seidlitz-powder cover in boards of dull blue paper and backs of white parchment invites the disciplined collector; the neat tooling of a graceful design on crushed levant leather pleases the bibliophile more than any other kind of decoration. It should not be necessary to add that a pleasing exterior is not a safe guide to merit of an interior. Yet, outside show is not to be undervalued. To the publisher and the dealer it may mean the good or bad luck of the book. It is the mantle that, for a time at least, hides negligence and the imperfections of the hurried work that spoils too many of our books. There is, however, reason to regret that some of the money spent on outside decoration had not been spent on a better quality of interior workmanship.

Every book represents the combined workmanship of many distinct crafts, that do not always work together under one direction or with unity of purpose. For making the simplest book we must have paper-maker, ink-maker, type-founder, printer and binder. For the sumptuous book this list must be largely increased. All these different crafts but the last have it in their power, through haste or ignorance of real needs, to make more difficult the work of those who follow them. It is largely to this want of concert as well as to the want of far-seeing plans of supervision that imperfect and unattractive workmanship is produced.

New York City



Maxím Górky

BY PRINCE PETER KROPOTKIN

Author of "Fields, Factories and Workshops," "Mutual Aid," Etc.

FEW writers have established their reputation so rapidly as Maxím Górky. His first sketches (1892-95), were published in an obscure provincial paper of the Caucasus, and were totally unknown to the literary world, but when a short tale of his appeared in a widely-read review, edited by Korolénko, it at once attracted general attention. The beauty of its form, its artistic finish, and the new note of strength and courage which rang through it, brought the young writer immediately into prominence. It became known that Maxím Górky was the pen-name of quite a young man, A. Pyeshkoff, who was born in 1868 in Nizhni Novgorod, a large town on the Volga; that his father was a merchant, or an artisan, his mother a remarkable peasant woman, who died soon after the birth of her son, and that the boy, orphaned when only nine, was brought up in a family of his father's relatives. The childhood of Górky must have been anything but happy, for one day he ran away and entered into service on a Volga River steamer. Later he lived and wandered on foot with the tramps in South Russia, and during these wanderings he wrote a number of short stories which were published in a newspaper of Northern Caucasia. The stories proved to be remarkably fine, and when a collection of all that he had hitherto written was published in 1900, in four small volumes, the whole of a large edition was sold in a very short time, and the name of Górky took its place—to speak of living novelists only—by the side of those of Korolénko and Tchéhoff, immediately after the name of Leo Tolstóy. In Western Europe and America his reputation was made with the same rapidity, as soon as a couple of his sketches were translated into French and German, and retranslated into English.



MAXIM GORKY
Courtesy of Charles Scribner's Sons

It is sufficient to read a few of Górky's short stories, for instance, "Málva," or "Tehelkásh," or "The Ex-Men," or "Twenty-six Men and One Girl," to realize at once the causes of his rapidly won popularity. The men and women he describes are not heroes; they are the most ordinary tramps or slum-dwellers; and what he writes are not novels in the proper sense of the word, merely sketches of life. And yet, in the literature of all nations, including the short stories of Guy de Maupassant and Bret Harte, there are few things in which such a fine analysis of complicated and struggling human feelings is given, such interesting, original, and new characters are so well depicted, and human psychology is so admirably interwoven with a background of nature—a calm sea, menacing waves, or endless, sun-burnt prairies. In the first-named story, you really *see* the promontory that juts out into "the laughing waters," that promontory upon

which the fisherman has pitched his hut; and you understand why Málva, the woman who loves him and comes to see him every Sunday, loves that spot as much as she does the fisherman himself. And then, at every page, you are struck by the quite unexpected variety of fine touches with which the love of that strange and complicated nature, Málva, is depicted, or by the unforeseen aspects under which both the ex-peasant fisherman and his peasant son appear in the short space of a few days. The variety of strokes, refined and brutal, tender and terribly harsh, with which Górky pictures human feelings, is such that in comparison with his heroes the heroes and heroines of our best novelists seem so simple—so simplified, like a flower in European decorative art in comparison with a real flower.

Górky is a great artist; he is a poet; but he is also a child of all that long series of folk-novelists whom Russia has had for the last half century, and he has utilized their experience: he has found at last that happy combination of realism with idealism, for which the Russian folk-novelists have been striving for so many years. Ryeshétnikoff and his school had tried to write novels of an ultra-realistic character, without any trace of idealization. They restrained themselves whenever they felt inclined to generalize, to create, to idealize. They tried to write mere diaries, in which events, great and small, important and insignificant, were related with an equal exactitude, without even changing the tone of the narrative. In this way, by dint of their talent, they were able to obtain the most poignant effects; but, like the historian who vainly tries to be "impartial," yet always remains a party man, they had not avoided the idealization which they so much dreaded.

The stratum of society from which Górky took the heroes of his first short stories—and in short stories he appears at his best—is that of the tramps of Southern Russia: men who have broken with regular society, who never accept the yoke of permanent work, laboring only as long as they want to, as "casuals" in the seaports on the Black Sea; who sleep in dosshouses or in ravines on the outskirts of the cities, and tramp in the summer from Odessa to the Crimea, and from the Crimea to the prairies of Northern Caucasia, where they are always welcome at harvest time.

Far from his whining and complaining about the hard lot of his tramps, a refreshing note of energy and courage, which is quite unique in Russian literature sounds through the stories of Górky. His tramps are miserably poor, but they "don't care." They drink, but there is nothing among them nearly approaching the dark drunkenness of despair which we see in Levítoff. Even the most "down-trodden" one of them, far from making a virtue of his helplessness, as Dostoyévsky's heroes always did,—dreams of reforming the world and making it rich. He dreams of the moment when "we, once 'the poor,' shall vanish, after having enriched the Croesuses with the richness of the spirit and the power of life." ("A Mistake," I, 170.)

Górky cannot stand whining; he cannot bear that self-castigation in which other Russian writers so much delight: which Turgueneff's *sub*-Hamlets used to express so poetically, of which Dostoyévsky has made a virtue, and of which Russia offers such an infinite variety of examples. Górky knows the type, but he has no pity for such men. "What's all this talk about circumstances?" he makes "Old Izerghil" say.

> "Every one makes his own circumstances! I see all sorts of men—but the strong ones—where are they? There are fewer and fewer noble men!"

In "Váreñka Olésova," Górky expresses all his contempt for the average "intellectual" of our own days. He introduces to us the interesting type of a girl, full of vitality; a most primitive creature, absolutely untouched by any ideals of liberty and equality, but so full of an intense life, so independent, so much herself, that one cannot but feel greatly interested in her. She meets with one of those "intellectuals" who know and admire higher ideals, but are weaklings, utterly devoid of the nerve of life. Of course, Váreñka laughs at the very idea of such a man's falling in love with her; and these are the expressions in which Górky makes her define the usual hero of Russian novels:

> "The Russian hero is always silly and stupid, he is always sick of something; al-

ways thinking about something that cannot be understood, and is himself so miserable, so mi-i-serable! He will think, think, then talk, then he will go and make a declaration of love, and after that he thinks, and thinks again, till he marries. . . . And when he is married, he talks all sorts of nonsense to his wife, and then abandons her." ("Váreñka Olésova," II, 281.)

Górky's favorite type is the "rebel"—the man in full revolt against society, but at the same time a strong man, a power; and as he has found among the tramps with whom he has lived, at least the type in embryo, it is from this stratum of society that he takes his most interesting heroes.

Some of Górky's tramps are, of course, philosophers. They think about human life, and have had opportunities to know what it is. He remarks somewhere:

"Every one who has had a struggle to sustain in his life, and has been defeated by life, and now feels cruelly imprisoned amidst its squalor, is more of a philosopher than Schopenhauer himself; for abstract thought can never be cast into such a correct and vivid plastic form as that in which is expressed the thought born directly out of suffering." (31.)

Love of nature is, of course, another characteristic feature of the tramp,—

"Konováloff loved Nature with a deep, inarticulate love, which was betrayed only by a glitter in his eyes. Every time he was in the fields, or on the river bank, he became permeated with a sort of peace and love which made him still more like to a child. Sometimes he would say with a deep sigh, looking at the sky, 'Good!' and in this exclamation there was more sense and feeling than in the rhetoric of many poets. . . . Like all the rest, poetry loses its holy simplicity and spontaneity, when it becomes a profession." (II, 33-4.)

However, Górky's rebel-tramp, is not a Nietzscheite who ignores everything beyond his narrow egotism, or imagines himself an "over-man" the "diseased ambition" of "an intellectual" is required to create the true Nietzscheite type. In Górky's tramps, as in his women of the lowest class, there are flashes of greatness of character, and a simplicity which is incompatible with the superman's self-conceit. He does not idealize them so as to make of them real heroes; that would be too untrue to life: the tramp is still a defeated being. But he shows how, among these men, owing to an inner consciousness of strength, there are moments of greatness, even tho that inner force be not strong enough to make out of Orlóff (in "The Orlóffs") or Iliyá (in "The Three") a real power, a real hero—the man who fights against those much stronger than himself. He seems to say: Why are not you, intellectuals, as truly "individual," as frankly rebellious against the society you criticise, and as strong as some of these submerged ones are?

In his short stories, Górky is great; but like his two great contemporaries, Korolénko and Tchéhoff, whenever he has tried to write a longer novel, with a full development of characters, he has not succeeded. Taken as a whole, "Thomas Gordéeff," notwithstanding several beautiful and deeply impressive scenes, is weaker than most of Górky's short stories; and while the first portion of "The Three," the idyllic life of the three young people, and the tragical issues foreshadowed in it, make us expect to find in this novel one of the finest productions in Russian literature, its end is disappointing. The French translator of "The Three" has even preferred to terminate it abruptly, at the point where Iliyá stands on the grave of the man whom he has killed, rather than to give Górky's end of the novel.

Over and over again Górky returns to the idea of the necessity of an ideal in the work of the novel-writer. He says:

"The cause of the present opinion (in Russian society) is the neglect of idealism. Those who have exiled from life all romanticism have stripped us so as to leave us quite naked: this is why we are so uninteresting to one another, and so disgusted with one another" ("A Mistake.")

And in "The Reader" he develops his æsthetic canons in full. He tells how one of his earliest productions, on its appearance in print, is read one night before a circle of friends. He receives many compliments for it, and after leaving the house, is tramping along a deserted street, feeling for the first time in his existence the happiness of life, when a person, unknown to him, and whom he had not noticed among those present at the reading, overtakes

him and begins to talk about the duties of the author. Says the stranger:

"You will agree with me that the duty of literature is to aid man in understanding himself, to raise his faith in himself, to develop his longing for truth; to combat what is bad in men; to find what is good in them, and to wake up in their souls shame, anger, courage—to do everything, in short, to render men strong in a noble sense of the word, and capable of inspiring their lives with the holy spirit of beauty. It seems to me, we need once more to have dreams, pretty creations of our fancy and visions, because the life we have built up is poor in color, is dim and dull. . . . Well, let us try—perhaps imagination will help a man to rise above the earth and find his true place on it, which he has lost."

"Can you,"—the "Reader" goes on to ask, "create for men ever so small an illusion that has the power to raise them? No!"

"All of you teachers of the day take more than you give, because you speak only about faults—you see only those. But there must also be good qualities in men: you possess some, don't you? . . . Don't you notice that, owing to your continual efforts to define and to classify them, the virtues and the vices have been entangled like two balls of black and white thread which have become gray by taking color from each other?" . . . "I doubt whether God has sent you on earth. If he had sent messengers, he would have chosen stronger men than you are. He would have lighted in them the fire of a passionate love of life, of truth, of men."

"Nothing but everyday life, everyday life, only everyday people, everyday thoughts and events. When will you, then, speak of 'the rebel spirit,' of the necessity of a new birth of the spirit? Where is, then, the calling to the creation of a new life? the lessons of courage? the words which give wings to the soul?'"

"Confess you don't know how to represent life, so that your pictures of it shall provoke in man a redemptive spirit of shame and a burning desire of creating new forms of life. . . . Can you accelerate the pulsation of life? Can you inspire it with energy, as others have done?"

"I see many intelligent men round about me, but few noble ones among them, and these few are broken and suffering souls. I don't know why it should be so, but so it is; the better the man, the cleaner and the more honest his soul, the less energy he has; the more he suffers and the harder is his life. . . . But altho they suffer so much from feeling the want of something better they have not the force to create it."

"One thing more, Can you awake in man a laughter full of the joy of life, and at the same time elevating to the soul? Look—men have quite forgotten good wholesome laughter!"

"The sense of life is not in self-satisfaction after all, man is better than that. The sense of life is in the beauty and the force of striving toward some aim; every moment of being ought to have its higher aim. Wrath, hatred, shame, loathing, and finally a grim despair—these are the levers by means of which you may destroy everything on earth. What can you do to awake a thirst for life, when you only whine, sigh, moan or coolly point out to man that he is nothing but dust?"

"Oh, for a man, firm and loving, with a burning heart and a powerful all-embracing mind. In the stuffy atmosphere of shameful silence, his prophetic words would resound like a tocsin, and perhaps the mean souls of the living dead would shiver!" (253.)

These ideas of Górky about the necessity of something better than everyday life—something which shall elevate the soul, fully explain also his last drama, "At the Bottom," which has had such a success at Moscow, but played by the very same artists at St. Petersburg, met with but little enthusiasm. The idea is the same as that of Ibsen's "Wild Duck." The inhabitants of a dosshouse, all of them, maintain their ability to live only as long as they cherish some illusion: the drunkard actor dreams of recovery in some special retreat; a fallen girl takes refuge in her illusion of real love, and so on. And the dramatic situation of these beings with already so little to retain them in life, is only the more poignant when the illusions are destroyed. The drama is powerful. It must lose, tho, on the stage on account of some technical mistakes (a useless fourth act, the unnecessary person of a woman introduced in the first scene and then disappearing; but apart from these mistakes it is eminently dramatic. The positions are really tragical, the action is rapid, and as to the conversations of the inhabitants of the dosshouse and their philosophy of life, both are above all praise. Altogther one feels that Górky is very far yet from having said his last word. The question is only whether in the classes of society he now frequents he will be able to discover the further developments—undoubtedly existing—of the types which he understands best. Will he find among them further materials responding to the æsthetic canons whose following has hitherto been the source of his power?

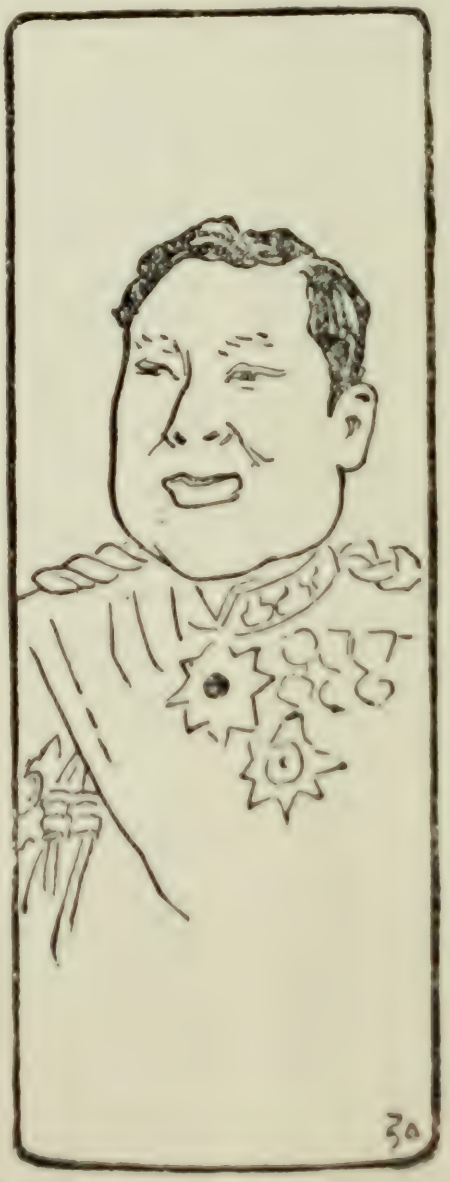
Bromley, Kent, England.

Seven Months with Kuroki's Army in Manchuria

BY CHUJIRO KAWACHI, D.Sc.

[Our readers have observed that we have sent no war correspondent, who has everything to learn, and then is not allowed to go to the front to report the war in Manchuria. We have preferred to secure reports and views from men long on the ground, who know Japan thoroughly, men like Dr. De Forest and Arthur Lloyd, and we have even been glad to publish patriotic poems from the Emperor of Japan. We give below a view of General Kuroki and his campaign from one who has served with him in the field, and shall follow it shortly with the experiences of a Buddhist chaplain serving in the Manchurian Army.—EDITOR.]

DURING the last seven months I have been marching with Kuroki's Army in Manchuria, and I have had the best opportunity of studying our military life in the field. When the war began, before we crossed the Yalu River, our men were rather excited and emotional, but now they have learned self-control, and they are terribly in earnest and cool-minded, because they know that victory will be theirs without a doubt. Often I have seen an officer rise up from a pool of his own blood and lead his wounded men back to camp in perfect order, and they never showed what they were suffering, even if it were almost unbearable. Last July, when we had a hard struggle while pushing through Mutenlay Pass, the weather was very hot and the enemy's bullets were raining round our batteries, but our artillery had received no order to answer the Russian's fire, and all the soldiers were calmly fanning themselves with the fans sent by their beloved Empress just before they left for the front.



General Oyama. From a Cartoon by a Japanese Artist.

General Kuroki is a cool-headed old man of 64. He belongs to the old clan of Satsuma, and has had a great deal of experience, fighting many times before the restoration of 1867. He is very kind-hearted and genial, and he can be tender and gentle even to a common soldier, tho he can be as fierce as a lion when he is angry. General Fujii, the chief staff officer, is, of course, the right hand of Kuroki. He is rather young, but he is one of the ablest men we have in Japan. He was many years president of the staff college in Tokyo, and now he is making all the plans of fighting for the First Army. Watchers of the battle from a distance might easily know the result by looking at Fujii. He would be leaning forward with an anxious expression on his face when the Japanese were hard pressed, but if he could see that victory was inevitable he would generally be talking calmly to Kuroki and other officers with a cheerful smile. If we compare Fujii's diligence and thoughtfulness with the calm and easy manners of Kuroki we will see there exists a great

difference between these two generals. Kuroki's favorite attitude is to stand upright, cigar in one hand, the other pointing to the different changes taking place on the battle field, but throughout talking as coolly as if he were watching maneuvers at home.

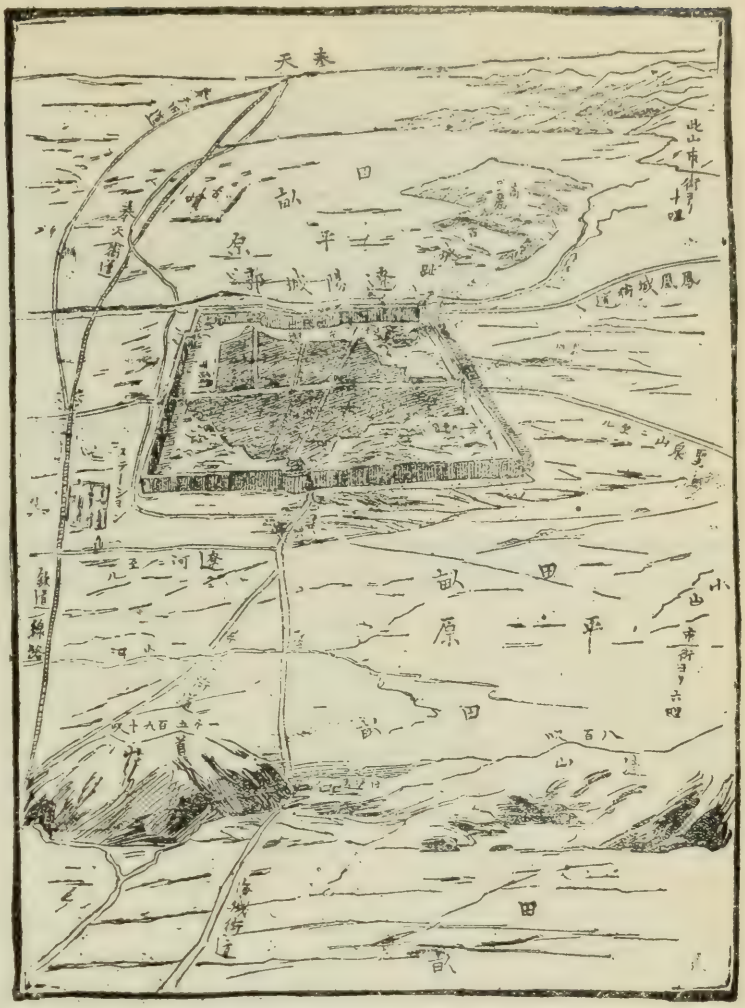
We had many foreign military attachés and war correspondents on the field, and among them General Ian Hamilton perhaps impressed us Japanese the most favorably. Britain must be proud to have such a man to represent her. He is polite and kind to everybody, and the Japanese army trusted him and respected him as if he were one of themselves. One day when we were watching the battle from a little hill near Shan-kwa-too, about fifteen or sixteen miles northeast of the city of Liao-Yang, General Hamilton said to General Kuroki:

"Well, General, Kuropatkin has met many a defeat from your army, but he never said that he was defeated and he always told his Czar that he had retired to the position he intended. This is the first time he has changed his usual defensive work to the offensive attack, and yet he was defeated so badly by you, I wonder how he will explain this to the Czar and his country."

"I do not know," responded General Kuroki, laughingly; "but Kuropatkin is always very skilful in his explanations; therefore he might say that he has withdrawn his army to a very important position after finding the strength of the enemy by patrolling with his force."

"But," remarked General Hamilton, once more in a humorous way, "he has lost so many men this time."

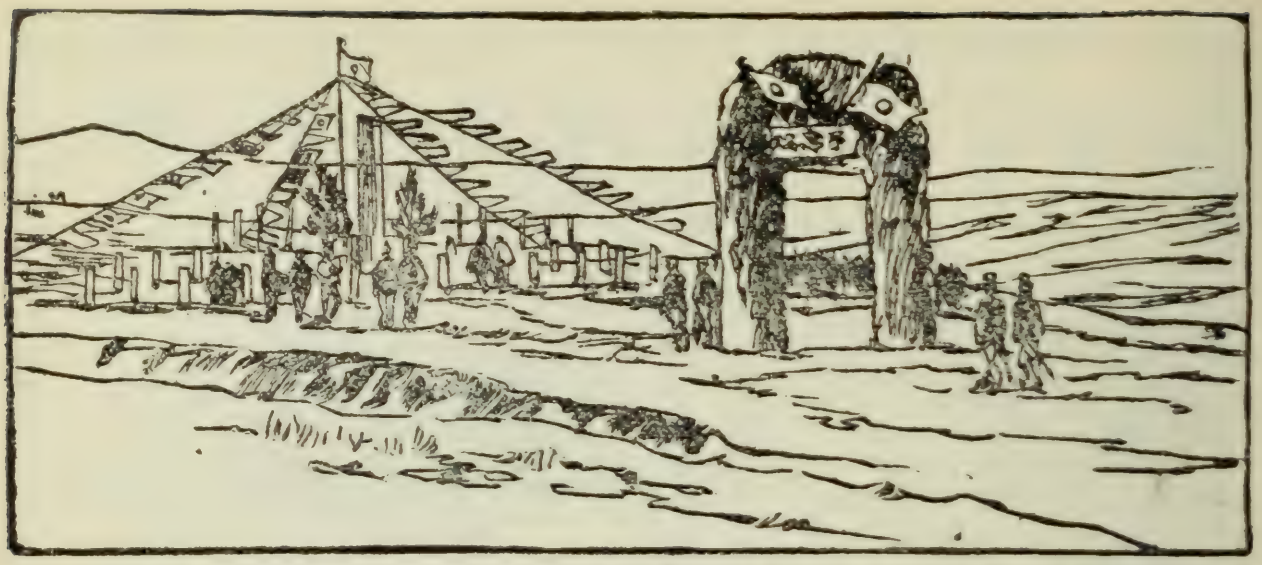
"Yes, it is true," said General Kuroki, "that we have already buried nearly 15,000 dead Russians during the last few days, picked up many wounded ones, and removed them to our hospitals; but Kuropatkin is proud of it, and tells the Czar that his men died bravely for him and his country."



Walled City of Liao-Yang. From a Japanese Print

Of course, this was only a mere joke made by two allied generals, the hero of Ladysmith and the hero of Manchuria, but the Russian generals are neither scientific nor systematic in their fighting methods, tho all their soldiers are very brave and heroic, and they are not afraid to face difficulties. The weakest points of the Russian army are the work of detecting the movements of their enemy and the poor arrangement of communications in the field, while the Japanese are not only clever in finding out the plans laid down by the Russians and the strength of their force in all directions, but the method of communications applied between the different parts of the army is almost perfect. In the Japanese army the telegraph and telephone communications from the grand headquarters to all the divisions, brigades and regiments are closely connected, and they are smoothly working with machine-like regularity.

The great defeat of the Russians which



Performing the Funeral Ceremonies for the Dead of General Nodzu's Army After the Battle of Liao-Yang. From a Sketch by a Japanese Artist

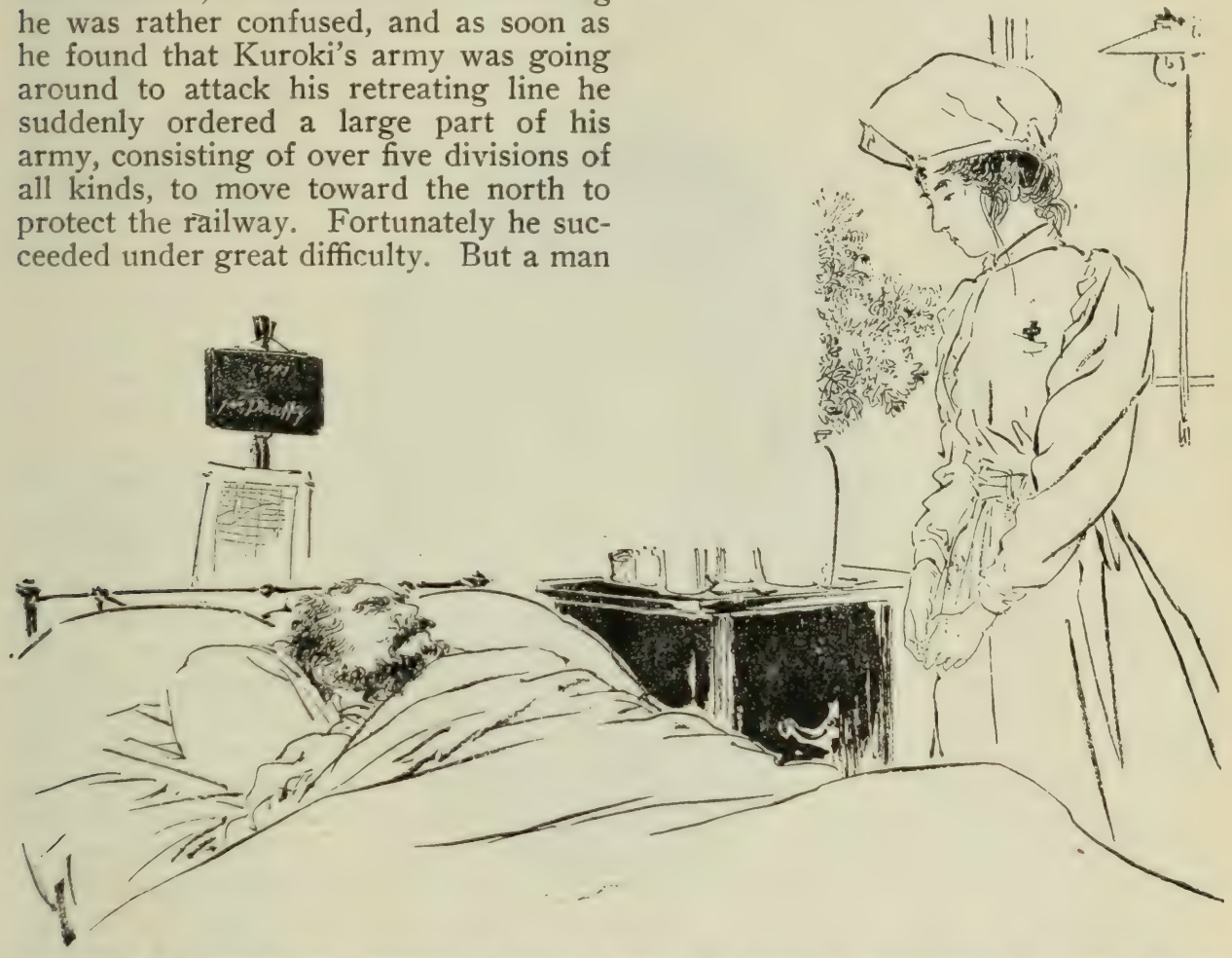
we witnessed at Shaho recently is due to their ignorance of our movements, and the number of men who were prepared for them. According to a story told by the Russian prisoners, when Kuropatkin saw that the Japanese were busily constructing many batteries and various fortifications near Liao-Yang soon after they captured that city in the beginning of last September, he thought that the Japanese would take a defensive stand there instead of advancing toward the north, and at the same time he was also misled by the peculiar mode of the Japanese attitude, as mentioned above, that Kuroki had sent some part of his men to Port Arthur to help the other army there. For this reason Kuropatkin sent a large body of nine divisions and tried to break through Kuroki's line, but his plan and desire were crushed down very easily by a small number of the enemy not exceeding one-half of his own.

General Fujii once told me soon after the battle of Liao-Yang that Kuropatkin was a brilliant man and he has managed



Carnage at Liao-Yang Railroad Station. From a Sketch by a Japanese Artist

his army skilfully, but it seemed to him that he had neither any experience in actual warfare nor had he ever conducted a very large army like the one he had now in Manchuria. It is true Kuropatkin was only one of the lowest staff officers in the Turkish war, and afterward he was always connected with the Russian war office, and thus had no opportunity of commanding any large army. For instance, in the battle at Liao-Yang he was rather confused, and as soon as he found that Kuroki's army was going around to attack his retreating line he suddenly ordered a large part of his army, consisting of over five divisions of all kinds, to move toward the north to protect the railway. Fortunately he succeeded under great difficulty. But a man with experience would never try to move such a big army at a few moments' notice, because it requires time to move so many men; therefore his little success retreating from Liao-Yang was rather luck than anything else.



Japanese Red Cross Nurse Attending Wounded Russian in Hospital at Matsuyama. From a Japanese Print

To-day no one in the world has any doubt of the success of Japan, and we also believe that the Russians will never have the slightest chance of advancing southward to control this vast land of Manchuria again in the future. But men who have traveled here and have seen many beautiful barracks, buildings, cemeteries and school houses along the railway line between Niuchwang and Mukden or the neighborhood of Dalny, will naturally feel very sorry for Russia, who has done so much for Manchuria during the last few years, and now she has lost them entirely by an obstacle raised by the little Empire of Japan.

When I was with General Kuroki he received many letters and postal cards from the Poles, Finns and Jews, sympathizing with him and congratulating him on his success, and even Russian subjects have asked him to use them in the war against their own country, while the people in Japan, both men and women, are not only ready to sacrifice their lives for their beloved Emperor, but they are always trying to help the Government to push on this war in every possible way they can think of. The domestic war loans have been issued three times since the beginning of hostilities, and each time the total subscriptions to the loan have been more than three times the amount demanded.

Besides this, according to recent cablegrams, the negotiations for the foreign loan have been concluded successfully both in London and New York; so that we are financially well fixed, far better than the Russians.

Altho we are now obliged to fight with Russia for the sake of humanity, and also for the purpose of keeping permanent peace in the Orient, the war is a terrible thing, and thousands and thousands of men are dying every day and leaving many helpless widows and children behind in starvation. May the proposed Peace Congress be opened in America next spring and bring peace to the East and soon introduce the light of civilization into the darkest lands of Russia and China.

TOKYO, JAPAN.

The Social Democratic Party in Germany

BY JOHN MITCHELL

[In view of the official attitude of the chief trade union leaders in this country toward Socialism, the following article by the President of the United Mine Workers of America is significantly frank and candid. Although at the recent convention of the American Federation of Labor in San Francisco the question of Socialism was brought forward by the Socialist members on all occasions, the Federation steadfastly outvoted the Socialists as they have done in the past.—EDITOR.]

SOME weeks ago I was seated with a number of German workingmen in one of the beautiful garden cafés which are to be found everywhere throughout the length and breadth of Germany. There were eight or ten in the party, two members of the Reichstag, and all stanch trade unionists and enthusiastic Social Democrats. The conversation turned upon the condition of the workingman in Germany and in the United States and, later, upon the progress and prospects of the Social Democratic party.

The discussion, which—as is usual in Germany—extended over many hours and became more interesting as the evening wore on, confirmed in my mind many impressions and prejudgments which I had formed concerning the Social Democratic movement. Those with whom I was conversing gave me many details in regard to the formation of the party, its internal organization and the lines of policy which it had been led to adopt.

In many respects the Social Democratic party is one of the most remarkable political organizations in the world. In the rapidity of its growth, in the effectiveness of its machinery and in the force and vividness of its appeal to various classes in the community, it stands almost unrivaled among political parties. It has increased in strength and influence and acquired recognition even in the face of pronounced opposition. In 1878 there were almost 500,000 Socialists, and in the number of its adherents the party stood fourth or fifth among the dozen or score of political bodies represented in the Reichstag. At that time the German Government, under the leadership of Bismarck, determined to crush the organization by means of laws rendering its further activity illegal. The result was, of course, exactly what might have been expected and exactly the opposite of that which was intended. For a few years the Socialists were confused, not knowing which way to turn, but they soon regained confidence, and the secret propaganda which went on added rapidly to their numbers. By 1890 the failure of the repressive law of 1878 was recognized and it was repealed. But by that time the organization had nearly one and a half million adherents, and in point of voters was first among the German parties. Since then the number of Socialist voters has steadily increased until at the present time about two and one half million men—or something less than one-third of all German electors—vote this ticket.

If the electoral districts of Germany were redistributed every ten years ac-

cording to the population, either with or without gerrymandering, the Socialists would hold at the present time something like 110 or 120 out of a total of 397 seats. As a matter of fact, there are only about one-half this number of Socialists in the Reichstag. No redistricting has taken place for over thirty years, and the cities, which are the strongholds of Socialism, are, at the present time, represented in the German parliament on the basis of the population which they had thirty years ago. Even as matters stand, however, the Socialists hold one-seventh of all the seats, and are the second largest party in the Reichstag.

The effectiveness of the party is demonstrated in many ways. Tho its receipts and expeditures are not large, considerable sums are spent in agitation and education, as well as for the subvention of a large number of daily papers representing its interests. The agitation for reforms is not confined to election times, but is carried on continuously. In the party press, on the floor of the Reichstag, in the public meetings frequently held all over the country, many of the abuses which have crept into the German civil and military administration are pointed out and attacked. Frequently the Socialist is the only party in Parliament willing to seek the redress of grievances and, in many cases, the reforms demanded by other classes of society have been obtained through the intermediation of the Socialistic party, which is primarily made up of workingmen. Thus the organization is at once democratic, popular and practical. Nevertheless, in its annual conventions questions of fundamental principle as well as of temporary policy are discussed.



JOHN MITCHELL

Not until one understands the actual political conditions in Germany does he begin to realize the secret of the great success of the Socialistic party. The political ideal of many of the men in power in Germany seems to be one of enlightened despotism, altho, perhaps, the despotism is more apparent than the enlightenment. The liberty enjoyed by the citizen in Anglo-Saxon countries is very much restricted, and the rights of free speech and free assembly are by no means fully recognized. Everywhere are police regulations, almost everything is a misdemeanor and many slight offenses are crimes. The country staggers under the weight of a militarism which crushes the people, impoverishes them and takes from them their liberty. In order to maintain huge armies on the French and Russian borders —which, in turn, leads to the excessive armament of these countries—the German youth is forbidden to emigrate, and upon coming of age he is obliged to spend two or three years in dingy barracks subject to the violence and cruelty of a brutal non-commissioned officer. The horrors of the German military system have been recently described in a book written by a young German officer, who was rewarded by a six months' imprisonment. But while the book swept through Europe and was sold by the hundreds of thousands, it contained nothing that had not already been made known to the Parliament and to the people of Germany by the constant attacks and complaints of the Socialists. The book of Lieutenant Bilse has aroused German public opinion, but has glanced off from the hard shell of German officialdom. Militarism has taken a new lease of life in the increase to the navy and in Germany's colonial misadventures, such as the brutal atrocities which led to the

despairing revolts of the Hereros, one of the negro tribes subject to German domination.

The paternal manner in which the German Government oversees the exercise of free speech is shown in many ways. The doctrine of *lèse majesté* seems capable of infinite application, and many persons are annually sent to jail for remarks which in England or in America would be visited with no punishment whatever. Not only the dignity of the sovereign, but that of the chief officials,military and civil, is protected by this widesweeping doctrine. In Germany silence is golden, as the position of prison editor (Sitz-Redacteur) demonstrates. The editors of the Socialistic papers are so often sent to jail for statements conceived to be derogatory to the constituted authorities that the editorial staff would soon be exhausted were it not for substitutes. As a consequence these papers now usually have a young man holding a very subordinate position in one of the mechanical departments who calls himself the responsible editor and who goes to jail in place of the man who actually wrote the offending article.

At the table where we sat every German had served a term of imprisonment varying from six months to four years. One of the members of the Reichstag had been sent to prison for a few years for a slight offense, and another of the men claimed to have served three and one half years for having been brushed into by a policeman in the course of a somewhat disorderly meeting.

The action of the Socialists, as of the trade unionists in Germany, is very much hampered by the law regulating public meetings. Permission to hold a public meeting must be obtained twenty-four hours in advance, and the gathering is attended by a policeman, who sits next to the chairman and has the right to dissolve the meeting if in his judgment anything occurs which does not conform to the letter of the law. Boys under seventeen, and, in certain parts of the country, boys under twenty-one,are not allowed to go to public meetings of any sort, and the presence of youths under the statutory age has been used as a pretext for abruptly dissolving meetings which were being conducted in a most law-abiding and peaceable manner.

While the Socialists in Germany number over two and a half millions, there are less than one million trade unionists. I asked my German friends why this was, and in the course of a long explanation they gave me many reasons. In the first place, the German workman seems to have been accustomed for a longer time to political than to industrial action, and the Socialistic party after 1890 had a long start upon the trade unions. Moreover, where trade unionists are concerned the opposition of the great industrial chiefs is very much greater than where Social Democrats are involved. There are men in Germany who are perfectly satisfied to have every man in their employ vote the Socialistic ticket, but who will not tolerate the weakest union in any part of their business. The wages paid in many industries are so low as to make unionism extremely difficult. The textile workers find it impossible to get together the few pennies necessary to create a labor organization. As one of the Reichstag members said, "Union dues cost money, but the ballot is free."

A still more important reason for the difference between the strength of the Socialists and that of the trade unionists —altho the vast majority of trade unionists in Germany are Socialists—is the fact that many of the Socialists are recruited from ranks outside trade union circles, and even outside the working class itself. Many of the men who vote the Socialistic ticket are subordinate officials and petty employees in the post office, the telegraph, the railroad and other Government departments, and these men dare not belong to the trade union movement; neither can they, of course, openly join the Socialistic movement without fear of some form of retribution. Nevertheless, many of them do so belong and vote the ticket regularly, and secretly send their contributions to the party. Another large class of adherents is found among the peasants. During the last half dozen years a propaganda among the agricultural workers has brought increasing numbers of peasants and farm laborers to the party. Many of the votes also come from small shop keepers and tradesmen and members of what in Germany is called the lower middle class. The appeal to the professional classes has also

been strong, and many lawyers and doctors openly—and more secretly—support the movement. In fact, every section of the middle class is contributing to the swelling vote of the Socialist party. Many of the people are not in sympathy with the ultimate socialistic ideals of the collective ownership of the means of production, but they are, upon the whole, in sympathy with the immediate demands on behalf of the workingmen; they are heartily in favor of the agitation of the party in defense of the rights of free speech and free assembly and with the assaults upon the abuses which have flown from the spirit of militarism and bureauocracy in Germany.

The Socialistic party in Germany is thus not only a movement which declares for the ultimate and complete acquisition production, but it is also a party with a by the community of all the means of distinctive and present-day working class policy. Finally, it is a party which goes beyond the working class itself and represents the struggle of the liberal minded and progressive Germans in their antagonism to the feudal government which still holds sway.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

The Premier of Italy and the Subversive Elements

BY SALVATORE CORTESI

[Very little has appeared in the United States in regard to the general strike in Italy—one of the most significant movements of modern times. We hope to give to our readers in a subsequent issue a view of the situation from a more radical standpoint.—EDITOR.]

THE general strike in Italy had its origin and culmination in Milan, where it lasted from the 16th to the 22d of September, and was thus called the new "five days," alluding to the other famous "five days" of March, 1848, when the heroic population of the "moral" capital of the Peninsula drove the Austrians from the town, the fortress and the walls, and planted the Italian tricolor on the highest pinnacle of the historic cathedral. It was one of the greatest and most glorious episodes of the *resorgimento* which inspired Manzoni to write the well-known ode:

"O day of Italia's glory!
Unhappy for aye is the brother
Who e'en from the lips of another,
As an alien lists to that tale;
Who telling his sons the glad story,
Shall say with a sigh, 'Not for me,
Alas! 'mongst that cohort to be,
Who saw the blest standard prevail.'"

To the patriotic Italian it sounded blasphemous to compare the two "five days," those recalling the noblest and the most strenuous sacrifices for the independence and unity of the country and those in which the worst rowdyism, from the *Teppa* of the north to the *Camorra* and *Mafia* of the south, gathered all the Hooligans of the Peninsula in a drunken, useless and senseless revolt.

The pretext was the intervention of the police and troops in two conflicts between proprietors and workmen in Sardinia and Sicily, with the result that three peasants were killed and several wounded. The general strike was announced as a protest against the abuse in the employment of arms on the part of Government agents and as a proclamation of the inviolability of life. Still, by outsiders, it was not considered an unpremeditated coincidence that it should have been proclaimed from Milan on the morning of September 16th, just as soon as the news circulated of the birth of the Crown Prince, and that it should have been extended to September 20th, the great national holiday which commemorates the taking of Rome, while the events which had provoked the protest had taken place two weeks before.



Signor Giolitti, the Italian Premier

In the large towns in the North of Italy the strike was practically complete; no press, no light, no water, no bread. Indeed, as far as bread was concerned, it was worse than this, as the co-operative bakeries made bread for the workmen and prevented the other shops from selling any to the hated *bourgeoisie*, who, in their minds, would have to capitulate from hunger. The Anarchists got the upper hand, became the leaders of the movement, and in the *Bollettino dello Sciopero*—a kind of official gazette of the strike, the only printed matter allowed to circulate—proclaimed the beginning of the dictatorship of the proletariat, saying:

"A great event has taken place in these days in Milan: the substitution of the power of the proletariat for that of the *bourgeoisie*. The Labor Exchange, in the name of the Milanese proletariat, has virtually taken possession of public power, and now practically works the administrative and political mechanism of the town, which facts assume a profoundly revolutionary significance, showing the proletariat capacity to manage the proletariat Commune. Milan resists, Milan is in the streets, Milan proclaims the cessation of work, Milan imposes the general strike in Italy. Milan is no more the town of *all*, but the town *only* of the proletariat."

The proletariat, however, was not preponderately so powerful in the Lombard capital as in the articles of the *Bollettino*

and in the proclamations of the Labor Exchange.

King Victor Emmanuel, who differed profoundly from the sovereigns to whom Italy had been accustomed for centuries, who considered that the repression of any revolutionary movement with bloodshed was an infallible and indispensable remedy, expressed only one hope—namely, that everything should be done to prevent the cradle of his baby son, the Crown Prince of his kingdom, being stained with blood, as was certainly the intention of the organizers of the strike.

No better man to carry out such a desire could be imagined than Signor Giovanni Giolitti, the Premier, who reported to the King that he was certain that the movement was not so serious, intense and deep as it appeared, and that if left to itself it would not last long, owing to the good sense and spirit of independence of the Italian masses, whose temperament, he averred, renders Italy quite different from Germany, England, Belgium and other Northern countries, in the sense that Individualism has still a much stronger hold than Socialism. Indeed, Socialism is hampered in Italy by these historic and psychological conditions, as they render difficult a struggle with the mere arms of intellect, degenerating almost always into violence and thus provoking reaction, followed by retrogression. However, not many men among those who dedicate their lives to politics in Italy would have had such an exact idea of the situation and of the best way to deal with it as had Signor Giolitti, who, belonging to that little *bourgeoisie* which in Italy has kept constantly in contact with the people, the statesman who, since the Parliamentary *régime* was granted by King Charles Albert, has better known the feelings, the prejudices and the aspirations of the lower classes than any one else. His father was Recorder in the law court of Mondovi, in Piedmont, where the Premier was born 62 years ago. A few months after his birth his father died, and he was brought up by his grandfather, a notary, in the midst of the majestic Alps, and among a mountaineer population which has rooted traditions of strength, courage and Liberalism, coupled with rectitude of character and extraordinary capacity for work. There Signor Giolitti acquired that physical and mental energy which give to his erect figure (it is over six feet in hight) the aspect of a colossus, and to his arguments an irresistible power. He distinguished himself in climbing the Alps as well as in his studies, and, as was then allowed, he included in three years' study the usual five years of the university course, taking his degree in law and initiating his career as "lawyer of the poor." Soon, however, his ability brought him to the judges' bench and at 24 he was appointed Crown Counsel, an age of unheard of youthfulness, so much so that the humoristic papers of Turin made cartoons representing blind justice presenting a baby (the new Counsel) to the country. Shortly after he was called to the Ministry of Finance, becoming in a few years one of the greatest authorities in the manipulation of the budgets of the State. At 40 years of age he was appointed a member of the Council of State, the highest bureaucratic institution of the country, the youngest members of which are generally 60 at least. Contemporaneously he was elected Member of Parliament by his native Piedmont almost unanimously, and ever since, for 22 years, no competitor of any political party has dared to stand against him in his constituency.

Signor Crispi, who was a great reader of men, called him into his Cabinet, in 1888, as Minister of the Treasury. Never, perhaps, was seen such a contrast between two conspicuous politicians. Crispi was fiery, violent, almost volcanic, in all his acts. When he spoke in public the blood mounted to his face, his eyes shone, and his superabundant gesticulation was accompanied by tremendous thumps on the table, which seemed to make the very walls rattle. Giolitti is always calm, dignified, measured, almost mathematical, both in his movements and in his arguments. He never loses control of himself, and even in the most stormy discussion seems to dominate with his great hight the others, and remain impassible, with an almost imperceptible ironic smile, which assists in rendering his opponents helpless. With two such men, understanding and harmonious, working together, strife was impossible.

Giolitti, making his first financial statement before the Chamber, said he considered himself as a witness called to give evidence before a court, and as in sworn evidence he set forth the bad condition of Italian finances, and the absolute necessity of not augmenting expenses, Crispi approved theoretically, but he, who had never understood the value of money and had considered it as a most secondary element in all enterprises, in practice increased the appropriations, and Giolitti resigned, which brought about the fall of the whole Cabinet two months later. Since then his position as one of the foremost politicians has been assured, and in May, 1892, he became Premier for the first time. His courage in dealing with the bank scandals led to his fall, but in 1901 he returned to power, stronger than ever, together with Signor Zanardelli, whom he succeeded as Premier, putting into practice the most democratic system of government which Italy has ever had.

One of his chief personal characteristics is a hatred of pretension, not of show in its right place, but of snobbism. This was shown one day during his lease of power. He was at a small village, and the stationmaster, learning that he would leave by a certain train, thought of flattering the Minister's vanity and sense of importance by ordering a fine special car, while all the railway officials were drawn up to render homage. Giolitti, getting wind of the affair, arrived quietly on foot and alone, and mixing with the country people, as it was market day, escaped notice. With them he entered a third class carriage and, speaking in dialect about the markets and the times, sped on to the next station. Meanwhile the stationmaster, seeing the time for the departure of the Ministerial train arrive and still no Minister, became nervous and irritable and somewhat ridiculous, until he broke into a violent rage on receiving a telegram from another station saying that Giolitti had arrived and departed.

Another time Giolitti was having a holiday in his own village, and, descending one of the surrounding mountains which he had climbed, came across a poor old woman laden with faggots, whose strength had given out. He immediately assumed the load, while the aged peasant woman explained that she lived in the mountains, but that she was going down to the village to see her daughter, and at the same time get a glimpse of the great man staying there, and that the faggots were a present for her daughter. When the pair arrived in the village the old dame made no effort to relieve her companion of his load, but plied him with questions about the best way of seeing Signor Giolitti. They passed up the street, through the smiles and bows of the villagers, and when they arrived at the door of a humble house the Minister stopped and with a bow said, "Giolitti thanks you for your companionship!" The old woman remained open-mouthed and then took to her bed with chagrin at what she called the *brutta figura* (bad figure) which she had cut.

It required this extraordinary man, of such exceptional coolness and perception, to have the general strike end as it did, in ridicule, but to do so, and not to have recourse to brutal force, required also an immense amount of moral courage. His previsions were fulfilled to the letter; the Anarchist and Socialist demagogs, while succeeding in agitating the surface, found a dead resistance below and an open opposition in all enlightened men, even of their own party, such as Signor Turati, leader of the Reformist-Socialists, who openly condemned the strike. In one thing reality, perhaps, surpassed Signor Giolitti's expectations: the reaction in the greatest part of the population, which united to put down the subversive elements, proposing to form a kind of citizen militia armed with 10,000 clubs and pistols. The end was that the only repression the Government was obliged to use was against these too ardent protectors of public order.

Signor Giolitti did not lose one moment, and, on the top of this, ordered the general elections, so that the whole nation could pronounce sentence on what had happened, and the verdict was disastrous for all those who had supported the crazy design of experimenting, not alone in Socialism, but in Anarchy.

Rome, Italy.

More Thoughts on Life

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

[Our readers will recollect several articles we have published by Tolstoy under the title of "Thoughts on Life." These articles are made up from personal letters of Tolstoy to a friend.—EDITOR.]

I HAVE been busying myself of late elaborating a system of reading for every day, to consist of the best thoughts of the best writers. Reading all this while Marcus Aurelius, Epictetus, Xenophanes, Socrates, Brahman, Chinese and Buddhist wisdom, Seneca, Plutarch, Cicero and, of the moderns, Montesquieu, Rousseau, Voltaire, Lessing, Kant, Lichtenberg, Schopenhauer, Emerson, Channing, Parker, Ruskin and others (this is the second month since I have stopped reading newspapers and magazines), I am ever more and more astonished and even frightened not so much by the ignorance as by the "civilized" savageness in which our society is engulfed. Enlightenment and education are given to us that we should avail ourselves of, and assimilate all the spiritual heritage left us by our ancestors—while we know newspapers, Zola, Maeterlinck, Ibsen . . . and others like them. How I should like to alleviate at least a little this terrible calamity, which is worse than war, for upon this most terrible "civilized," and therefore self-satisfied, calamity grow all horrors, and among them also war. . . .

I think it is but necessary for you to look into your heart in order to learn what you have to do. If you really believe, not merely by word of mouth, in God and his law, then there can be no doubt as to how you should act. Read Matthew X, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 32, 33.*

There it is plainly written how one who believes in God and in his law should act. It is better for people feigning that they are believers to renounce God, for such an act shows that they are occupied with earthly matters only. . . .

There is nothing wrong in not believing, and neither I nor anybody else will reproach people because they have no faith. One cannot believe by force. But it is wrong that people lie and make believe that they have faith, and censure others, while they themselves do not believe as they ought to. These are the same hypocrites whom Christ condemned.

One of the most important motives of human activity is inspiration—hypnotic power. Such a power is very good if it is used to inspire good thoughts and feelings. Without this faculty people could not live.

But it is terribly ruinous if this power is used to call forth evil feelings, false thoughts and wicked deeds. . . .

Wicked and deluded people have blended together with a conception of God so much falsehood and evil that honest, pure and little-thinking people of our time have worked out for themselves a faculty of conscious resistance against this influence, just as I consciously stop myself from yawning, when others are yawning in front of me.

With these good, little-thinking people happens the same that would have happened with travelers who, having been called several times into an inn for the night, were robbed, and who had heard similar stories from other travelers, would not have stopped anywhere to rest, and for fear lest they should be robbed, would not have trusted even the truly hospitable people that were inviting them, and the poor people would have kept on traveling as long as their young feet would carry them. The same is with our poor young generation.

So that the evil of religious charlatans and deceivers is not only the direct harm done to the deceived, but also the harm done to people that refuse to listen and to think of what is essential to man.

YASNAYA POLIANA, RUSSIA.

* The following is a translation of the above verses as quoted from Tolstoy's version of the Gospel:

"Fear not, therefore. What is hidden in the souls of men, that shall be revealed. What you will say to two or three, that shall spread among thousands. Above all, fear not those that can kill your body. They can do nothing to your souls. Therefore, fear them not; but rather fear lest your bodies and souls be destroyed, if you will desist from doing the will of your Father—this you should fear. You can buy five sparrows for a kopeika, and even they shall not perish without your Father's will. Even a hair shall not fall from the head without the will of your Father. What, then, should you fear, if you are in the will of your Father?"

Editorials

Mr. Roosevelt and the Railroads

THOSE who control the railroads of the United States should understand that the President means what he says in his message about rebates and an adjustment of unreasonable freight charges. It can easily be seen that he is very much in earnest. They will do well to bear in mind that he enjoys the confidence of a large majority of the American people, having recently been elected by a popular plurality of more than 2,500,000. If they are wise they will meet him half way and come to an agreement on the points to which his recommendations relate.

"Above all else, we must strive to keep the highways of commerce open to all on equal terms, and to do this it is necessary to put a complete stop to all rebates. The rebate must be stopped; the abuses of the private car and private terminal-track and side-track systems must be stopped." These words show that the President will do what he can to end these evils. In the past, rebates have promoted the growth of great and greedy combinations at the expense of independent competitors and the public. To what extent the evil survives we do not know. Neither party to an unjust and unlawful rebate agreement is inclined to advertise it for the information of the public. George Rice got the facts in one of the rebate conspiracies against his business because the railroad in question was in the hands of a Receiver representing a Federal court. When the court called for an account of his stewardship the Receiver had to admit that, under a formal agreement with the Standard Oil Company, he was charging Rice 35 cents a barrel for carrying his oil, was charging the company only 10 cents for similar service and was paying the company 25 cents out of every 35 cents received from Rice. Therefore the Receiver was removed.

But that was years ago. We believe there are few conspiracies of this kind in progress now. But the injustice of the simple rebate survives in the private car, private terminal-track and side-track systems, and in other devices by which a square deal with shippers is avoided. These evils can be removed by the action of the railway companies. "Community of interest" has given to a few men the power to sweep them away without exposing the railway corporations to loss.

The proposed additional grant of power to the Interstate Commerce Commission is another question. We see no room for a difference of opinion among honest men as to the injustice of the secret or disguised rebate to favored shippers. In the case of a uniform rate, however, the considerations for or against are of a different character. With respect to a rate which, after due complaint and hearing, it believes to be unjust or unreasonable, the Commission is almost powerless. It can denounce such a rate, but cannot declare what rate should be substituted. If the railroad insists upon the denounced rate, an appeal to the courts is followed by long delay, and if the courts sustain the Commission they cannot decide what the rate ought in future to be. By slightly varying a rate as to which the judgment of the Commission has been sustained by the courts, the railway company can repeat its offense and invite further useless proceedings of the same kind.

Mr. Roosevelt asks that the Commission be empowered to decide what shall be a reasonable rate to take the place of one challenged and found to be unreasonable; also that the Commission's ruling shall take effect at once on the railroad and continue in force unless and until it is reversed by the court of review. This is the substance of two bills (those of Senator Quarles and Representative Cooper) which have been pending in committee for nearly a year. A minor objection raised by the railroads is that if the court of review should sustain a denounced and displaced rate they could not recover the money lost during the interval. And so it is said that they should be permitted to retain the objectionable rate up to the time of the court's decision, giving a bond to indemnify the

shippers if the Commission is sustained by the court. This is not unreasonable, but there are indications that the railroads intend to oppose with all their influence the entire proposition.

Railroad officers and capitalists who take this position will not be well advised. The consolidation of the railways of the United States, now almost accomplished, may easily be foreseen. Such consolidation compels supervision and a regulation of charges by the Government. Mr. Roosevelt says:

"The Government must in increasing degree supervise and regulate the workings of the railways engaged in interstate commerce; and such increased supervision is the only alternative to an increase of the present evils on the one hand or a still more radical policy on the other."

Commissioner Prouty defined that "more radical policy" last Saturday when he said: "There will be either Government regulation or Government ownership." Railway competition has practically ceased throughout a large part of the country, owing to consolidations and to "community of interest." Rates have been rising for three years past. Where there is no competition to regulate freight charges, the people will not permit them to be fixed by a small group of capitalists. Thanks to the President's message, thousands of Americans learned last week for the first time that the Commission is really powerless. Mr. Roosevelt's recommendation will be greeted by a loud chorus of approval, which the railroad companies should not ignore.

Concentration of power, due to consolidation and "community of interest," should simplify the problem and facilitate a reasonable adjustment of differences between the roads and the public. The controlling capitalists, who can at any time easily put an end to all rebate abuses, can also, if they choose to do it, reach an agreement with the people and the representatives of the people in the legislative and executive branches of the Government as to provisions for a just and reasonable regulation of rates by some competent authority representing all public interests. If they decline either to seek a compromise or to make any suggestions of their own in the line of the President's recommendations, and if they decide simply to oppose those recommendations with such influence as they can exert, their course will surely commend to the public that "more radical policy" which they regard with intense aversion.

Arbitration Treaties in the Senate

MANY treaties of arbitration have been concluded during the past two years as an outcome of a movement inaugurated seventeen years ago by the pioneers of international arbitration. They looked to the United States to lead in this movement, the three treaties first conceived being between the United States, Great Britain and France. Among the many treaties already concluded is one between Great Britain and France. But the United States has not concluded any treaty of arbitration with Great Britain, France or any other nation. The United States would stand at the head of the list if the consent of the Senate were not required for ratification of a treaty, or if a majority of the Senate were sufficient, for the first treaty of arbitration negotiated —namely, the Olney-Pauncefote treaty —was signed in 1897 by both Great Britain and the United States, and carried in the Senate by a very large majority, but lacked three votes of the necessary two-thirds majority.

This treaty was far more advanced than those now being put into operation in Europe, of which the Anglo-French treaty may be taken as the type. It provided for the arbitration of all questions. These treaties reserve for trial by war, if the parties prefer that method, all questions which affect the vital interest or the honor of either party to the treaty or the interests of a third Power. This treaty was to remain in force until denounced by one of the parties; the Anglo-French and similar treaties expire by limitation in five years. The text of the various treaties which are now or soon will be ready for submission to the Senate has not been made public.

Even if they are not as advanced as the Olney-Pauncefote treaty they should, and we believe will, be ratified by the Senate.

There is no reason why differences

of opinion on local questions should prevent concert of all parties in the ratification of these treaties. The treaties soon to be submitted to the Senate should be unanimously approved.

The vote on the Olney-Pauncefote treaty was 43 for ratification and 31 against. Of the 31 opposed to ratification 25 were advocates of free silver. So a local issue seems to have caused the defeat of that treaty. This issue is out of politics. The friction between President Cleveland and the Senate may have had something to do with this adverse vote. The relations between the present President and the Senate are more harmonious, the movement has become the great movement in world politics, and it is hardly possible that the United States Senate will fail to do what is demanded by the best sense of not only the American people, but of the good people of every nation. But pressure will be put upon the Senate to give consideration to many measures, and the friends of peace and justice should raise their voice for the treaties of arbitration, lest they be put aside for other things. The members of the Interparliamentary Union—the organization which initiated the arbitration movement—are practically unanimous in the conviction that the United States should lead, not only in the movement for treaties of arbitration, but in the larger movement for organizing the nations into one political body, with a Deliberative as well as well as a Judicial Department. Now is the time for the United States to take its proper position in the arbitration movement by the favorable action of the Senate on the treaties submitted to it, as it recently took the lead in the movement for the political organization of the whole world by the calling of a Conference of Nations.

The Senators represent every citizen in their conduct of foreign affairs, and it would be well if any citizen with knowledge of the situation should write to his Senators advocating the ratification of treaties of arbitration.

That our readers and their friends may conveniently and intelligently do this we have given this general statement of the situation, and also a list of those now in the Senate who voted against the Olney-Pauncefote treaty. They are: John T. Morgan, Edmund W. Pettus, James H. Berry, Henry M. Teller, Francis M. Cockrell, Wm. M. Stewart, H. C. Hansbrough, Boies Penrose, Wm. B. Bate and John W. Daniel.

Besides the 18 men now in the Senate who voted for the treaty there are 56 others who are either new to the Senate or did not then vote. It is especially desirable that they should feel the sentiment of their constituents.

Is There a Santa Claus?

We all remember when this doubt first darkened the little Christmas Eve corner of our radiant minds. It was not in the hallowed watches of the night, when to believe everything was easier than to doubt anything, but it came in the clear light of day, when there was no shadow crowned dimness in which to hide dear illusions. Possibly we were standing at some window that looked out upon the wintry streets. Even then we were tiptoeing with expectation, watching for him, the merry old saint who juggled with narrow chimney tops and filled our stockings with treasures once a year. We knew that his reindeer might turn the next corner at any moment and that if we saw him we should never be forgiven. Yet we gazed on in the passionate hope of one fleeting glimpse. Then—how it happened we never can know—but suddenly we realized that every prosaic detail of the scene denied his existence. The very passers by, who never looked over their shoulders to see him coming, mocked our faith. Who can describe the shock, the slow conviction, with which we faced our desolation? Most unwillingly we saw our dearest illusion fade forever. How meanly ungrateful we felt toward the patron saint of all childhood. How prayerfully we questioned our elders, hoping for reassurance. But, alas! every answer guardedly given confirmed our worst suspicions. When and how had we developed this capacity for infidelity? Was it awakened by the chance remark of an older companion? Did some higher critic in the primary class trail the question like a serpent across the innocence and glory of our

untarnished faith? "Is there a Santa Claus?" The leering, sacrilegious form of the question seemed to demand a negative reply. We fought the impudent traducer, and all the more fiercely because even then our hearts misgave us.

Before this time every thought of our happy minds had been cast in the form of a hope, every hour was a sunlit prophecy of the next, and our young faith was the incontestable evidence of all things incredible. We had never seen the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow, to be sure, but we knew it was there by the witness of our own golden spirits. We had never actually danced with the fairies beneath the harebells in the forests, but we had fairy souls ourselves and could easily conceive of the performance. And, of course, we had never seen Santa Claus, but we often felt that we were within a wink of doing so, a proof which was to us as good as a vision. All our little heaven-born faculties, indeed, stretched away from dull realities toward the miraculous, and it was not the gifts that bulged so deliciously from the fat legs of our Christmas stockings that afforded the greatest joy, but it was the evidence they furnished of the existence of Santa Claus. We hoped all things and we longed to believe all things. We were still trailing clouds of glory, and in lieu of wings we held fast every manifestation of the incredible as being more in keeping with our natural sense of immortality. Thus, the fact that the family chimney was too small to accommodate Santa's round paunch only called for a more heroic exercise of our faith, and we gallantly responded. Besides, were we not justified next morning by finding a smutted candied kiss on the hearth-rug? And never did vulgar suspicion enter our minds because similar kisses were sold for a penny at the store on the next street. If a saint twice as large as the flue could descend through it, surely one must not quibble because he made sweets like those found in every-day shops. Later, our faith was more severely tried by the performances of better authenticated characters in Scripture.

But all that was before we realized that there never was or could have been a Santa Claus; and how we contemplated our orphaned condition with rage and mortification! From that hour we gave ourselves over to the dark powers of logic and reason. We began to mark time between the credible and the incredible. Even the story of Moses in the bulrushes, that had always seemed near and kin to our own possible experience, became ridiculous, and we openly sneered behind our preacher's back at the sum of Methuselah's years. We were little catechism apostates, driven from the fold by the loss of an old saint whose benefactions exactly suited the scriptures of our own hearts.

And after all it was not the gifts we missed, but it was the unconditioned faith we lost which carried us as far as the pinfeather wings of our imagination could reach. Then we had the marks of a special providence yearly upon us, and the assurance of it sanctified us, set us apart in a recurrent Kingdom of Heaven all our own and sugared to the top with miraculous gifts. Never again shall we be able to hope with so much courage, never again will any saint seem so dearly our own.

Football as a Sedentary Exercise

THE already astonishing and still increasing popularity of athletic sports indicates that they supply a necessary element in our modern civilization. The wind of physical culture sweeping over the land is carrying away the last remnants of the monastic idea that the care and development of the body is unworthy of attention. Such a glorification of the muscular man has not been seen since the Golden Age of Nero. The advertising pages of our magazines are filled with the well displayed forms of the professors of gymnastics. Any novel piece of apparatus which can be pulled or pushed, wiggled or squeezed enough to give one a tired feeling meets with a ready sale. The earth is ransacked to its remotest regions for new exercises, and no people is too barbarous or insignificant to be called upon to contribute its national pastimes to our pleasure. No other of the arts is at present cultivated among us with so much assiduity and success as the art of contortion. Muscles that our ancestors knew nothing of are sought out and carefully cultivated.

In this movement the universities have, as was to be expected, taken the lead. One has only to compare the position which the athletic trainer holds in a modern college relative to the power and popularity of its president with the relative rank of these officers twenty-five years ago to see how great has been the advance. The gymnasium has outgrown the chapel, but the former is still too small, while the latter has become too large, for their users. A new game is seized upon by our American students with the same enthusiasm as a new metaphysics by German students. If we take the desire for recreation as a measure of the amount of hard work necessitating such relaxation we will be convinced that college students nowadays are expending an enormously greater degree of mental exertion on their studies than their forefathers.

Among the numerous and varied forms of exercise developed in the scholastic atmosphere none has attained so general a popularity as football. It is, indeed, a wonderful thing to have aroused among the people such a realization of the importance of their physical development that they will leave their business or studies to assemble for betterment of their bodies by assisting, in the French sense of the word, in a game of football. To indulge in his favorite sport each man in the crowd of twenty or thirty thousand has expended at the least from $2.50 to $5.00 and no less than half a day of his valuable time, and often put himself to much personal inconvenience. This is, of course, not to be objected to, unless it can be shown that the same amount of physical exercise could be secured in some other way. Most of those who go to football games are in positions where the laws of caste and custom, which we may deplore but cannot disregard, prohibit them from indulging in beneficial exercises, such as wood chopping or road mending, so they are obliged to resort to non-productive forms, such as provided by games. These, therefore, should be so chosen as to give the greatest possible benefit to the whole system.

Let us consider, then, the amount and character of the physical exercise derivable from football. There is, first, the struggle with the crowd at the entrance to get tickets or seats. This is similar to wrestling, but is directed, not against a single, constant antagonist, but against numerous opponents of varying hight, weight and modes of resistance. Naturally all one's faculties must be on the alert to seize every advantage, and every muscle of the body comes into play, and at the same time every part of the frame is subjected at intervals to compression, similar in its effect to massage, but more massive and effective. In this part of the game the Japanese art of jiujitsu, now introduced into our military academy by order of the President, may be used to advantage.

After this exercise, excellent tho too brief to be of much value, succeeds some three hours in which almost the whole strain falls upon the large muscles underneath the femur, which are strongly and continuously compressed in a direction perpendicular to their length. In the cheaper seats the intercostal and spinal muscles come also into play in keeping the body erect. The waving of small flags, besides, develops the arms in much the same way as the use of wands and dumb-bells in calisthenics, but care should always be taken to have a flag for each hand, so the arms may be symmetrically strengthened. Of much greater benefit than any of these is the practice of inhaling deep breaths of the fresh air and its expulsion in forcible and rhythmical utterances under the direction of a collegiate choragus. This drives the residual air from the lungs and exercises the diaphragm.

These seem to be practically all the physical benefits derived from football. We need not take into consideration the two and twenty youths who are martyred, like St. Lawrence, on the gridiron. The exercise they get is undoubtedly strenuous, even excessive, but since they number less than a tenth of one per cent. of the whole assemblage, their exertions, however violent, cannot compensate for the comparative inactivity of the rest. As a form of sedentary exercise football, then, ranks in between chess and carriage riding, more active than the former, but less strenuous than the latter.

Hoggishness

HOGGISHNESS is not a pretty word, but it has to be in the dictionary. It is more than common selfishness; it is a mean sort of selfishness which grabs everything in sight, and leaves nothing for other people. It is the spirit that puts its feet in the swill and squeals if any other snout tries to squeeze into the trough.

There are illustrations of hoggishness in politics. The despotism of a monarchy or aristocracy which claims the rights and privileges of public and social life for its own members and refuses to allow those of common birth to reach any chance of government or social favor is essentially hoggish, because it is meanly selfish. The French Revolution was a protest against hoggishness.

Many years ago, in Massachusetts and Connecticut, people who believed in a certain way, who were members of a certain Church, kept to themselves all the offices and all the ballots; no one else was allowed to vote. Those who insisted on thinking differently, and saying it, were shipped out of the colony. Every one was compelled, Jew and unbeliever, to pay taxes to support their Church. The earth—or that part of it which they could control—was theirs, and others had no rights. That was hoggishness.

In the fifties there sprang up a political party that called itself "American," but whose platform was pure hoggishness. It declared that our land belonged to the native Protestant Americans, and that no Irishman and no Catholic need apply. The multitude of foreigners whom we had invited to our shores might work for us, might build our railroads or do any other humble manual toil, but they should have no part in or right to do the governing. That was hoggishness. It was a brief madness, and then they passed away to that Paradise of Fools at "the back side of the world," the limbo of "embryos and idiots," whither, "blown ten thousand leagues away," they awaited the sure coming of their A. P. A. descendants of the next generation.

Similar was the hoggishness of Oom Paul and his Bibled burghers of the Transvaal, who held the Rand as their land, solely for their advantage. All others were Outlanders, disfranchised. The result was not to their satisfaction. Hoggishness does not succeed in the end.

Congressman John Sharp Williams said the other day that the Southern problem is not political, but ethnological. By it this Mississippi leader of the Democrats in the House of Representatives meant that negroes belong to another ethnologic race, and therefore have no right to the suffrage with white American citizens, but must remain ruled as serfs for their benefit by the superior race, which alone has the right to vote and govern. That is, he and his sort will take the whole right of privilege and none others shall get a nose in. Allow, says he, the Fifteenth Amendment to be rescinded, and then let us shut out whom we please from the ballot, and we will consent to be represented in Congress solely by our white population. That is the very essence of a spirit which bears the unsavory name.

These are a few illustrations of the spirit in the realm of past and present political history. We have not mentioned them all; we are still suffering from the spirit of the San Francisco Sand Lots and from the noisy jealousy of foreign immigration. There are extreme Chinese walls of tariff that belong to the same class. And when we come to sociological conditions, rules which would limit the admission of apprentices into trades are an illustration of a spirit which has many phases. Wherever it is, in private or public life, in social intercourse, in business or in politics, it is the extreme and most contemptible reversal of the Golden Rule.

Unanswered Questions

A CORRESPONDENT writes us:

A clergyman in the Baptist Church does not believe in the miraculous conception of Jesus; he believes that there was nothing unnatural in his conception and birth. Again, he cannot accept the Athanasian creed, that Jesus was "the very God." The bloody atonement theory he considers to be incompatible with what he conceives to be the true character of God, the Father. He believes in atonement, but in one that satisfies, and not in one that is so distasteful to so many Christians.

Should such a Baptist minister, in your opinion, still remain in the ministry of said Church? Please give your opinion.

We are no arbiter for the Baptist churches. They have equal liberty of belief, and what one church forbids another properly allows in its large freedom. We presume there are churches which such a minister should leave, for peace' sake, and there are others which might properly hold him, provided he were not contentious in his beliefs.

But these questions raise yet deeper questions as to nature of the Church and the Kingdom of Heaven.

We take it that the office of the Church is not to teach the philosophy of God, but the duty of man. The secret things belong to God, the things that are revealed to us. There was a time when the maintenance of a right philosophy of God was thought to be the principal duty of the Church. In those days men wrote creeds and cursed or burnt those who would not subscribe to them. We know better now. Churches find creeds a burden and get on better without them. We leave creeds to leisurely philosophers, and we keep the Church busy making men more Christlike.

Matters of divine philosophy are scientifically interesting. They may well occupy a speculative mind. They may be made mischievous, or they may enlarge the thought of God and encourage sympathy with him. But it must not be forgotten that God's part is not our part, his knowledge is not our knowledge, his duty is not our duty. The inner constitution of the Divine nature the Divine Being knows, and we cannot know, old creeds to the contrary notwithstanding. They formulate words that seem to mean something, but we cannot understand what they mean. Jonathan Edwards's Trinitarianism we should now call Unitarianism, and the Trinitarianism of the Athanasian Creed we should not be far off from calling Tritheism. We may talk about it, and differ, but we should be content to differ, not caring much, and leaving the knowledge to him who knows. Our business is to love God, not to understand him.

It is much the same with the doctrine of the miraculous birth of our Lord. It may play a part in our philosophy, in what we believe or disbelieve on evidence, but it plays no part in our religion, because it is not concerned with the great duties of love of God and man. That is the reason why our Lord said nothing about it, and the great preacher of Christianity, Paul, as little. The story is beautiful and old and enters into what is called the Apostles' Creed, and is worth clinging to, but it has no essential part in Christian duty, which is all that is essential in Christianity. God knows more about it than we do, and the time is past when it is well to fight over it when we have better business.

So with such a doctrine as regeneration by the Holy Spirit. That is God's part, not ours. Our business is to repent of sin, and whatever regenerating is necessary, or whatever divine influence and help, we may be sure he will attend to. We can ask his guidance, try to follow our best sense of duty, forsake our evil ways, and trust in the love of the Heavenly Father, who will perform his part in regenerating or forgiving in his own good way.

In our philosophy of religion we may speculate all we please, but in religion let us hold fast to the great essentials of the spirit. They are told in the same way in both the Hebrew and the Christian Scriptures. The former tell us that the Lord requires nothing of us but to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly before our God. That is very comprehensive; it includes everything, equal justice and love to man, and obedience to God. Our Lord, in his most formal statement of all duty, says the same in other words, "Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart," "and thy neighbor as thyself." He tells us that on this hangs everything. It is the sum of all duty and religion; it is the basis of the Kingdom of Heaven, and so of the Church. The New Testament adds no new conditions of salvation to the Old. "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ" means nothing further; all is included. But in it is not included a system of theology, because theology is not a part of religion, but is a section of philosophy, and perhaps of history.

Publicity for Campaign Funds

Some weeks before the recent election we expressed in THE INDEPENDENT a conviction that there ought to be "complete publicity with

respect to all contributions" received by the national campaign committees. We were pleased to see thereafter that our views on this subject were accepted and commended by prominent journals in each of the two great parties. The President now, in his message, recommends that a law for the punishment of bribery and corruption in Federal elections be passed, and that it shall include "provisions for the publication not only of the expenditures for nominations and elections of all candidates, but also of all contributions received and expenditures made by political committees." Bills containing such provisions have been introduced, and they should lead to the enactment of a well-considered statute before the end of the session.

Vardaman and Galloway

It is a pain to report acts of mob violence; we generally avoid them. It is a pleasure to report events that imply both courage and kindness. Governor Vardaman and Bishop Galloway both reside in Jackson, Miss. Governor Vardaman has earned disesteem for his boorishness and for his insults to half the people of his State. Bishop Galloway is a Christian gentleman and he believes in giving his best help and countenance to that class of citizens whom the Governor tries to exclude from manhood and suffrage and education. It took some courage for Bishop Galloway to do what he did the other day. The Central Mississippi Conference of the African M. E. Church was in session at Jackson under its negro Bishop Salter. Bishop Galloway visited the Conference, accompanied by his friend Major Milsaps, a prominent citizen of Jackson. After they had both made most sympathetic addresses, wishing the highest welfare and advancement of the colored people, Bishop Galloway, by invitation, occupied the chair for the rest of the session. Such a thing was never known before as a Southern white bishop presiding over a conference of colored Methodists, and in the face of past conditions and feeling it is both significant and hopeful. On Sunday Bishop Galloway returned and preached the ordination sermon and assisted in the ordination of deacons and elders and the celebration of the Lord's Supper. We believe that the race of Vardamans is diminishing and that of the Galloways increasing.

Saint Pius IX.

The Roman correspondent of a syndicate of Catholic weeklies announced recently that M. Magnien will endeavor to have Pius IX canonized. For this end he is now in Rome with a petition having 80,000 signatures attached. Who, then, is M. Magnien? He is the author of the work "Is Father Hecker a Saint?" This is an offensive libel on the Paulist Elliott's Life of Hecker. Magnien's attacks, coupled with those of the French clerical press, led in great measure to the suppression of Elliott's Life and to Leo XIII's Encyclical on Americanism. In receiving this arch-enemy of America and everything American Pius X should not forget that Leo XIII was only too glad to allege that this Papal document was not intended for American prelates. He was hitting over their shoulders some irrepressible French priests. His blow knocked out over nine hundred of them, who unfrocked quietly and now live as laymen, according to the *Fortnightly*, November, 1904, p. 850. So the aureole awaits the father of the Syllabus and the creator of Papal Infallibility—that political stroke so unfortunate for the Ultramontanes. Shall our invocation be:

"Sancte Pie, ora pro nobis"?

or

"Sancte Syllabe, ora pro nobis"?

or

"Ab insidiis Papalis Infallibilitatis Libera nos, Domine"?

Child Labor in New York

The Pennsylvania mines, the Southern cotton factories and the New Jersey glass factories are by no means the only places in the United States where child labor flourishes. Last week Mr. Robert Hunter laid some astounding testimony before Governor-elect Higgins, compiled by the New York Child Labor Committee. For instance, it seems that in Syracuse children of six, five and even four years of age were found working beside their mothers in factories from 9 A.M. to 9 P.M. In an-

other factory the foreman "in charge of a shed estimated the children under fourteen to number three hundred, all working in flagrant violation of the law." There are many more examples like this. It seems impossible that such a state of things can exist in the great Empire State of the Union, yet we have no reason to doubt the trustworthiness of the testimony. Now the disgrace of it all is that we have laws to prevent this wrong, but they are not enforced. If the present Commissioner of Labor, Mr. McMackin, pleads that he had not enough subordinates to carry on the work of his bureau he should, as a matter of good faith, have strictly enforced the law in some one locality, and in the meantime have asked the citizens of the State to compel the Legislature to grant him a larger appropriation. We understand that he has done neither of these things, tho we believe he did ask Governor Odell for more inspectors. Governor-elect Higgins should select as his successor a man who will enforce the laws to protect the workers in the factories as fearlessly and honestly as Commissioner De Forrest, of this city, enforced the tenement house laws to protect the workers in their homes. Fortunately, there is no argument for employing children under fourteen years of age in factories except miserly greed and crass selfishness. The situation has only to be explained for all rightminded people to unite for its overthrow.

Kongo Atrocities

Notwithstanding all the efforts made to blind the public as to the atrocities committed by the Belgian authorities in the Kongo State they seem to be proved beyond all question, and they have been of a horrible character. It is not sufficient to say that atrocities are likely to occur sporadically in a settlement of any new country. That is true, and yet there seems to be a system about this which indicates heartless management. The Kongo Free State is not a free State at all. There is absolutely no freedom in it. It is the most extreme example of government by a single man and that man the King of the Belgians. He rules everything, makes all laws, executes them at his own will, owns personally all the land, unless it be such as has been previously cultivated by natives, and is in possession of all its products and has the profit of all its exports. Nothing like it is known in human government within regions familiar to civilized men. It is required that there should be a profit from this vast estate, and that profit comes from the sale of rubber. Horrible cruelties have been committed in compelling men to bring in rubber, even to the extent of mutilation, destruction of villages and the existence of practical slavery. It is not true that our Government is a party to the establishment of the Kongo Free State, as it accepted no responsibilities in connection with European Governments, altho our representative was present in a consultative faculty. We have not the responsibility which the European Powers took upon themselves to see to it that the natives were properly protected. That duty belongs to Great Britain, Germany, France and others, but we had sufficient influence and gave sufficient advice in that matter that we can at least bring influence to bear, and we heartily indorse the petition which will come from various organizations to the United States Senate asking it to bring these evils to the attention of the signatory Powers, and that they appoint an international committee of investigation; and we see no reason why the United States should decline to take part in such investigation if the signatory Powers should so desire. Something ought to be done.

Ethics and Protection

It is not too often that ethics comes into financial or commercial questions, and therefore we do not regret that a number of distinguished English clergymen have published a protest against the Chamberlain idea on the ground of its essential immorality. They say:

"We, the undersigned, desire to protest against the re-establishment in Great Britain of a system of Protection, because, however sincere and patriotic may be the intention of its advocates, in itself it inevitably tends to evoke the motives and foster the tendencies

against which we are all accustomed to protest as immoral.

" (1) It cannot succeed without increasing the severance of nations; it intensifies rivalries and strengthens barriers; it is a foe to peace, and to the hopes of a wider unity of workers.

" (2) No nation can adopt it without danger to the uprightness of its public life; it makes bribery pay; it creates monopolies; it opens the door of Parliamentary lobbies to all those influences which it is our main object to exclude.

" (3) It is bound by its very conditions to tell hardest upon those who are least able to protect themselves. It will be secured by those who can best apply the pressure necessary to make their case heard. The tariff will be molded by and for the best organized. The weak and unorganized will be least able to make their interests felt; and will have to bear the burden of the gain of the strong."

We pass this over to the political moralists for them to consider its bearing on the American policy.

We are indebted to *The Savannah Press* for calling our attention to two long articles by Mr. P. A. Stovall giving an account of the visit of the trustees of the University of Georgia to the University of Wisconsin. It is evident that the visitors were as much delighted as they were surprised at what they saw, and it is to be hoped that the visit will have its effect in the future of the University of Georgia, which is fifty years older than that of Wisconsin. Georgia splits its university, for whites, into three departments, at three different cities, all rivals for the poor support they get from the Legislature.

In his hostility to the union of the Presbyterians and the Cumberland Presbyterians President Patton thus expressed his fear of fellowship with the Arminianism of the Cumberland Church:

"This train makes no stops, and when you once get on it will take you to naturalistic atheism on schedule time."

We suppose he means logically, not actually; at least we hope so. But he does not seem to have been concerned about the worst thing about that train—it has a Jim Crow car.

It is a sad pity that we white men are so afraid that the Chinese will swamp us all if we allow them to come in. At least we may be glad that the new treaty negotiated with China will allow students and travelers to be admitted. Mandarins who wish to see our country and who come with plenty of traveling money will be allowed, if they will not stay too long. There are those who are trying to exclude the Japanese, as if we were in danger from the few thousand who have crossed the Pacific.

We confess to a weakness for carved Buddhas, Egyptian scarabs, illuminated manuscripts, black-letter books, even first editions of modern authors, and a host of other curious and odd things; but it does seem as if the extreme limit had been reached along the line of collecting when a lock of Thackeray's hair sold at auction after sharp competition for $16.50 in this city a few days ago. But the veneration of relics is an ancient weakness, and we may canonize the famous novelist.

That Californian Burbank is the king of plants and greater than any monarch of men, for he creates what will support millions of men, and he is responsible for no military slaughters. His last reported achievement is a spineless cactus, which will grow in a desert and will supply cattle with food half as nutritious as alfalfa and wonderfully productive. We are not sure but he is the greatest benefactor of the world living. He ought to have the Nobel prize.

There are enough able men who might well be Mr. Depew's successor in the United States Senate if another man were to take his place, Mr. Root, for example. But we see no reason why Mr. Depew should not be his own successor. He has been a useful and wise legislator and deserves a second term. It would be a misfortune to the State of New York if it had to break in a new man.

Financial

Annual Reports and Suggestions

Mr. Roosevelt, in his message, urges the finance committees of Congress to consider the question of retiring the greenbacks and "the problem of securing in our currency such elasticity as is consistent with safety." These are subjects of much importance, and they should be taken up in committee during the present session, for preparation can thus be made for legislation in the new Congress, in which there will be little change in the lists of the two committees' members. "Every silver dollar should be made by law redeemable in gold at the option of the holder." This could be done and ought to be done before March 4th.

Except his recommendation concerning trust companies there is little in Secretary Shaw's report to excite comment. Last year's deficit was nearly $42,000,000 (owing to the payment of $50,000,000 on account of the Panama Canal); it is estimated that the current year's will be $18,000,000, and the Secretary foresees in the coming fiscal year a surplus of $22,000,000. We must raise more revenue, he says, if we enlarge our policy of public improvements. He sees no opportunity for greater economy without injury to the public service. Our currency system is "safe," but it "has one recognized weakness; it is non-elastic." The Secretary proposes no remedy. He points out the increase of the number and the capitalization of trust companies during the last decade. Since 1894 trust company deposits in New York have grown from $260,000,000 to $875,000,000, while those of the national banks have risen from $550,000,000 to $1,100,000,000. In Chicago the figures are more remarkable—trust deposits from $15,000,000 to $230,000,000, and bank deposits from $130,000,000 to only $280,000,000. Trust companies, he says, "may become an element of danger to our financial system." He suggests a law giving to the large ones in large cities "the privilege of incorporating under Federal law, with corresponding supervision," and requiring them to keep an appropriate reserve in their own vaults. The prediction can safely be made that few, probably none, of these State institutions would accept Federal incorporation if offered or would regard it (with the accompanying supervision and requirements) as a privilege of any value. Their views as to reserve restrictions were shown in New York by the withdrawal of several of them from the Clearing House on account of new requirements on this point. For any needed amendment of the laws relating to trust companies we must look to the State Legislatures.

Comptroller Ridgely, in his report, says that we are not taking our proper rank in foreign and international banking, altho we have become the richest people in the world and our banking power has grown marvelously. He recommends that national banks having a capital of $1,000,000 and located in reserve or central reserve cities be specifically authorized to buy and sell foreign exchange, to accept bills drawn on themselves, to issue letters of credit, and to open and maintain branches or agencies for such business in foreign countries, Porto Rico, the Philippines, Hawaii and the Canal Zone. He again asks for the repeal of the law which prevents a reduction of national bank circulation by more than $3,000,000 during any month. This, as he says, would promote elasticity. Our stock of gold, $1,320,400,000, exceeds that of any other country, and is nearly one-fourth of the world's stock. Our banking power, $13,826,000,000, is 41 per cent. of the whole world's banking power, and in 14 years has increased by 168 per cent., while the growth in the remainder of the world has been only 82 per cent.

Dividends announced:

Amer. Chicle Co., Common, 1 per cent., payable December 20th.

International Silver Co., Debenture Coupon No. 4, payable January 1st.

N. Y., Ont. & Western R'way, Common, $3.00 per share, payable January 16th.

Interborough Rap. Trans. Co., 3 per cent., payable January 3d.

Atch., Top. & S. F. R'way, Preferred, $2.50 per share, payable February 1st.

Missouri Pacific R'way, $2.50 per share, payable January 20th.

Jefferson Bank, 1½ per cent.

Plaza Bank, 10 per cent.

N. Y. Co. Nat'l Bank, 50 per cent.

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Survey of the World

The Railway Rate Question

It is said at Washington that probably no action in relation to the President's recommendation concerning railroad rates and the powers of the Interstate Commerce Commission will be taken at the present session. Mr. Roosevelt has discussed this question with several prominent railway presidents, including Mr. Cassatt, Mr. Mellen, Mr. Fish and Mr. Stickney. It is said that Mr. Cassatt is of the opinion that legislation is needed. In the past he has been in favor of granting more power to the Commission, provided that at the same time the railroads were permitted to make pooling agreements. In a published interview President Stickney says the law should be strengthened and the Commission made more efficient. The practice of giving rebates, he asserts, is nearly ended. His reply to a question as to the continued consolidation of railways is as follows:

"There is no doubt of its continuance. The process of absorption of weaker by stronger companies will continue. Right here lies the difficulty. If the thing keeps up until three or four men virtually own all the lines they will become more powerful than the Government itself. Why not? Are not the revenues of all the roads greater than the revenues of the Government? With the consciousness of this enormous financial strength there is apt to come the idea that all the multitude of employees should vote as their employers dictate. It is one of our happy traditions that the American people will take hold of a public evil if the emergency arises, but there might come a time when by deferring action they would be too late. Still, it wouldn't matter seriously whether four men or four hundred owned all the roads if the Government made the rate and, after making it, saw to its enforcement."

Secretary Morton, a railroad man all his life, says the President has asked him to take up the problem and that he has promised to remain in the Cabinet for that purpose. His plan he sets forth as follows: (1) Government supervision of rates through the Commission on complaint of unreasonable charges; (2) the Commission's rate not to go into effect at once, but enforcement of it to await the decision of a new court, the railroad in the meantime giving a bond to indemnify shippers; (3) the establishment of a central Interstate Commerce court of three or five judges, with final jurisdiction except in questions of constitutional interpretation; (4) the legalization of pooling agreements; (5) prohibition by law of all private car systems, private sidetracks and private terminals, with the requirement that companies shall give such facilities to all on the same terms. He would have the court composed of the ablest experts in railway law and practice. It is absurd, he says, for railway men to regard an attempt to enforce supervision of rates as meddlesome impertinence. The railway owners and managers, he adds, should join hands with the President and the leaders in Congress and reach a compromise:

"There is no reason why the great financiers of New York who stand behind the big railway corporations should become alarmed. They ought to thank their lucky stars that we have in the White House a President who insists that they shall have fair play; that there shall be a square deal all round. The President does not wish to work any injustice to the railroad industry. He is not engaged in a hue and cry against corporations. But he is right, eternally right, in his declaration that reforms of method are needed, and they are needed as

much by the railroads themselves as by the people. My experience has shown me that the most harm done to the railroads in this country is done by themselves. Government supervision of rate-making in the interest of fair play to both railroad and shipper is bound to come, and the far-sighted and progressive railway manager is he who recognizes the inevitable and joins hands with those who are working for reform and tries to secure an arrangement that shall be mutually satisfactory."

After provision for supervision of rates has been made by law he sees no reason why pooling should not be permitted; but without such supervision, pooling can never be legalized. It is understood that the railway interests as a rule prefer the plan suggested twelve years ago by Attorney-General Olney and now revived by Senator Elkins. This calls for Interstate Commerce courts—one judge in each Federal judicial circuit—and a court of appeals composed of the same judges. It was noticed last week that Senator Knox, whose appointment to the Senate was suggested, or, at least, approved, by President Cassatt, voted against the majority of his party in favor of making railway rates in the Philippines subject to Government supervision and regulation.

Impeachment of Judge Swayne

The House, by a vote of 198 to 61, passed a resolution last week impeaching Judge Charles Swayne, of the Northern District of Florida, for "high crimes and misdemeanors." This action was preceded by a debate of five hours. It was reported to the Senate on the 14th, and a committee of seven Representatives was appointed to prepare the charges and present the case. The trial may not take place during the present session. A bare majority of the Judiciary Committee (nine members) held that Judge Swayne deserved to be impeached upon all the charges (including abuse of power, non residence, and the acceptance of favors from a corporation for which he had appointed a Receiver); the remaining eight members found the evidence in support of these charges insufficient, but agreed with the majority that an impeachable offense was shown in Judge Swayne's false certificates as to his expenses, certificates by which he uniformly obtained $10 per day from the Government, altho his actual expenses were less than half of that sum. This will be the first impeachment trial since that of Secretary Belknap, in 1876.

Politics and Washington Topics

It is reported that the President intends to recommend that all corporations engaged in interstate business be required by law to become incorporated under Federal charters. This would subject them to Federal supervision.—Postmaster-General Wynne, with the approval of the President, has dismissed Frank H. Cunningham, of South Omaha, President of the National Association of Rural Free Delivery Carriers; Warren F. Tumber, of Lockport, N. Y., Secretary of the same association; H. W. Aldrich, of Concord, N. H., a member of its executive board, and J. C. Keller, President of the National Association of (city) Letter Carriers. All were found guilty of disobeying the President's order of January 31st, 1902, forbidding Government employees to solicit an increase of pay or to attempt to influence legislation in their own interest, save through the heads of their Departments. Cunningham and Keller were absent without leave and were guilty of insubordination. The associations sought pledges from candidates for Congress that they would support bills for increase of pay. It is alleged that they prevented the re-election of Representative Loud two years ago and that in the recent campaign they sought to defeat members who declined to give the pledges that were demanded.—Immigration Commissioner Sargent has conferred with the passenger agents of Southern railroads concerning plans for inducing immigrants to go South.—A canvass made by the *New York Times* and containing the official figures, 5 counties excepted, shows the following totals: Roosevelt, 7,640,561; Parker, 5,094,091; Debs, 392,857; Swallow, 248,411; Watson, 124,381; Corregan, 33,519.—By a decision of the Colorado Supreme Court, throwing out the votes of four Denver precincts on the ground that gross frauds were committed in violation

of the court's injunction, the Republicans obtain control of both branches of the Legislature, which will canvass the vote for Governor.—At last week's municipal elections in Massachusetts eleven cities voted on the new direct primary law, and nine that had used it once rejected it for elections in the future. In Boston one of the aldermen re-elected by a large majority was J. M. Curley, now serving a sentence in jail for impersonating a constituent at a civil service examination. Admitting and defending this violation of law, he had conducted his campaign from his prison cell.

The Ways of the Mormons

Hearings in the case of Senator Smoot having been resumed at Washington, much testimony was taken last week concerning Mormon marriages and the ceremonies of the endowment house. Two or three persons who had withdrawn from the Mormon Church repeated the oaths taken during these ceremonies. They assert that in one oath a promise is made that the person who is the subject of the rites will never cease to pray to God for vengeance on this nation for the blood of the prophet Joseph Smith. Mr. Smoot will be asked if he has taken such an oath. It was shown that marriages with dead persons were performed in the endowment house and that divorces from dead persons had been granted there. One Mormon witness said he had heard of only one polygamous marriage since 1890, and that was the marriage of his daughter in Mexico. One of Apostle Abram Cannon's early wives testified that he had confessed on his death bed that he had married Lilian Hamlin in 1896. This is the unlawful marriage said to have been performed on a boat some miles from the California coast. Two members of the faculty of Brigham Young University admitted that they had lived since 1890 in the polygamous relation. A similar admission was made by Apostles Penrose and J. H. Smith, who testified that they had broken the law, altho both had applied for amnesty and received it upon condition that they would obey the statute. Penrose was elected an Apostle in July last, and Senator Smoot voted for him.

For Railroads in the Philippines

A bill of considerable importance relating to the development of the Philippine Islands was passed in the Senate last week. It was passed in the House at the last session, but the Senate's amendments now require further action. As the bill now stands it authorizes the Philippine Government to promote the construction of railroads by guaranteeing 4 per cent. interest on a company's bonds for 30 years, but the Government's expenditures for this purpose are not to exceed $1,500,000 in any year. It also exempts all Philippine bonds from taxation, authorizes Philippine municipalities to incur a bonded indebtedness not exceeding 5 per cent. of the assessed valuation of their property, empowers the insular Government to borrow $5,000,000 for public improvements, establishes the metric system, and provides for locating and patenting mineral claims. During the debate Mr. Spooner pointed out that the bill (as passed in the House) gave the Government inadequate security for money expended under the guarantee. Therefore an amendment was adopted making the Government's claim a first lien. Among the amendments offered and rejected was one (from Mr. Bailey) providing that any railroad company so assisted should agree that the Philippine Government should always have and should exercise the right to regulate rates for freight and passengers. There was some surprise when ten Republicans—Senators Knox, Heyburn, Clapp, Nelson, Bard, Gamble, Kittridge, Clark (of Wyoming), Perkins and McCumber—voted for it with the Democrats. Mr. Newlands suggested that an experiment in Government ownership should be made. The insular Government, he thought, could borrow at 2½ per cent. the $30,000,000 required for the railways that were needed. He argued for a more effective regulation of railways in the States, saying that the present unparalleled concentration of wealth was due in great measure to special privileges and rebates which the railroads had granted. Government ownership was opposed by Mr. Spooner, who argued in favor of construction by private capital. Mr. Carmack objected to the guarantee of bonds, because it would "make it more

difficult for the United States to get out of the islands." Mr. Roosevelt, in that part of his message which spoke of the Philippines, had, he said, virtually renounced the Republican policy. He welcomed him to the ranks of the anti-imperialists. Mr. Gorman remarked that doubtless we should remain in the islands; that had been determined by the decree of the American people. The final vote on the bill was 44 to 23, Mr. McCumber voting with the Democrats. At the War Department much information has been gathered concerning eight proposed railway lines—four in Luzon and one in each of the islands of Panay, Negros, Leyte and Cebu. The routes of three of the Luzon lines are as follows: From Manila to Aparri, on the north coast, 336 miles; from Dagupan northward on the west coast to Laoag, 168 miles; from Manila southward to Batangas, 60 miles. These roads could be built for about $11,000,000.

The Syveton Affair

The sudden and mysterious death of M. Syveton, which formed the storm center of French politics, is shown to be due more to private than public causes. Since his death occurred on the eve of his trial for striking General André, Minister of War, in the Chamber of Deputies, it was directly charged by the Nationalists, even by such men of repute as François Coppée, Jules Lemaitre, and others, that he had been murdered by order of the Government through the instrumentality of the Free Masons, on account of his impending disclosure of their spying system. It is now shown that he committed suicide by putting his mouth over the gas jet to avoid the disclosure of a domestic scandal, as he was guilty of an assault upon Mme. Ménard, his wife's daughter by her first husband. The investigation discloses also the political corruption of M. Syveton.

Russian Riots and Reforms

The Moscow City Council adopted resolutions in favor of freedom of speech of the press and the abolition of restrictive and arbitrary laws. The discussion was to be continued on the following day, but when the Council again assembled the President announced that, owing to unforeseen circumstances, which he could not disclose, the debate could not proceed. Moscow papers received warnings from the Censor not to insert anything in their paper in regard to the doings of the zemstvos and town Councils. The action of the authorities in thus apparently attempting to check the reform movement was one of the causes of the riotous and revolutionary demonstration in the city of Moscow on Sunday, in which 5,000 people took part, many of them armed with clubs and carrying flags. The police were prepared for trouble, and squadrons of mounted gendarmes were concealed in the courtyards of the houses ready for an emergency. The crowds collected at noon and the streets were filled until night, but the police succeeded in keeping them moving and breaking up the mob by firing blank cartridges and by charges of the mounted men using the flats of their swords. Many of the rioters and police were wounded, but none were killed.—Sasoneff, who killed Minister of Interior De Plehve on July 28th by throwing a bomb, was sentenced to imprisonment for life and hard labor. The Russian law does not permit of the death penalty. His accomplice, Sikorifsky, was sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment. In order to avoid revolutionary demonstrations the trial was made as speedy as possible, and no one admitted to the law courts, except those who were necessarily present. Sasoneff, in his defence, stated that the object of the Socialist Revolutionary Party, to which he belonged, was a peaceable propaganda to show the evils of autocracy, and to inculcate the principles of Socialism among all classes of the nation, but that when they were oppressed and impeded by such men as Bogoliepoff, Minister of Public Instruction, assassinated January 27, 1901; Sibiaguine, Minister of the Interior, assassinated April 15, 1902, and De Plehve, it was necessary to remove them by force. When the organization decided on De Plehve's death a hundred men volunteered to execute the sentence. Sasoneff had been condemned to a five years'

exile in Siberia, but escaped from the convict gang across the frontier and reached Geneva, whence he returned to assassinate De Plehve.—In St. Petersburg a meeting of 404 undergraduate girls of the Medical Institute passed resolutions of sympathy with Sasoneff and demanding liberal reforms.—The special committee appointed in 1902 to investigate the condition of the rural classes and recommend measures for their betterment has completed its report. The work has been carried out under the direction of President of the Ministerial Council Witte, and includes the collection and discussion of the opinions of 11,000 of the best qualified peasants, landlords, merchants and manufacturers. The recommendations for the improvements of the law are understood to have the approval of the Emperor, and the Minister of the Interior, Sviatovolk-Mirsky. These recommendations aim chiefly at abolishing the distinction prevailing in Russian law between the peasant class and the rest of the people, and favor placing the peasants on an equality with other classes, so far as this is possible without leaving them open to the exploitation of money lenders.

The War

The most important achievement of the Japanese during the week is the sinking of the Russian battleship "Sevastopol" by a torpedo attack. The "Sevastopol" lay in the neck of the harbor of Port Arthur, where it was sheltered from fire from the hills in the possession of the Japanese, and was protected by the torpedo nets taken from the other battleships and also by a heavy boom made of iron-bound logs, cables and heavy chains. The attack was made in the night, during a heavy snowstorm, by six torpedo boats and specially fitted torpedo craft. After four hours' work, in which one torpedo boat was lost and others injured, the "Sevastopol," torpedoed ten times, began to sink at the stern. All the Russian shipping at Port Arthur is now said to be destroyed, and the whole harbor and both the old and new town are visible and under fire from the Japanese positions. Commander Mizzenoff, of the battleship "Poltava," who with seven Russians crossed over to Che-Foo in an open boat during a storm, in which they were almost frozen, reports that the garrison at Port Arthur now numbers 16,000, and there are 8,000 men in the hospitals. He says that General Stoessel has put the population on regular rations, of which there are sufficient to last three months, and ammunition for a longer time. He gives a terrible account of the fierce hand to hand fighting and carnage at 203 Meter Hill, in which he estimates the Japanese lost 12,000 men and the Russians about 2,000.—General Stoessel having sent a complaint to General Nogi that the Japanese artillery had bombarded the hospitals marked by Red Cross flags, killing both Russian and Japanese wounded, or driving them out into the snow, General Nogi answered:

"I have the honor to assure you that the Japanese army, respecting humanity and treaties since the beginning of the siege, has never purposely directed shells against building or vessels flying the Red Cross, but the greater part of the garrison is invisible from our gun positions, and as you know shells do not always reach the place to which they are directed, and especially owing to your long and brave resistance the deviation of our guns is becoming greater and greater. So with the greatest regret we are unable to guarantee them to reach the places at which they are directed."

General Stoessel has furnished his besiegers with maps showing the location of the hospitals.—The Japanese House of Representatives passed almost unanimously the large appropriations asked by the Government for the prosecution of the war.—It is expected that the Baltic fleet will assemble at some secret rendezvous in the Indian Ocean, perhaps the atoll of Minicoy or the Chagos archipelago. This is 2,100 miles from Djibutil, at the southern entrance to the Red Sea, the point where the squadron under Rear-Admiral Voelkersam, of twenty ships, leaves Africa, and he should make it in about eleven days. The squadron under Vice-Admiral Rojestvensky, which has gone around by the Cape of Good Hope, will probably coal last at the French island of Bourbon, from which the disance to the Chagos is about 1,350 miles. The combined fleet can, therefore, rendezvous at this point between Christmas and New Year's, and will then have a

run of 2,090 miles to Batavia. It is reported that a Japanese fleet has passed Formosa on its way south to meet the Baltic fleet on its way north from the Straits of Sunda.

Conditions in Armenia

Many reports of events which happened in Eastern Turkey during the last spring and summer have found their way into the papers. Some of these are true, but very few are exact. About the middle of July, under instructions from the Department of State, the American Consul at Harpût, T. H. Norton, Ph.D., left that city for the disturbed district, and during a tour of 71 days he made a very careful investigation, and the result of the knowledge obtained has been embodied in a long and able report which has been sent to the Department. Some of the American papers published the ridiculous story that Dr. Norton, disregarding the protests of the Turkish authorities, madly rushed into dangers involving his personal safety, etc., while the truth is that Turkish officials were very courteous, and furnished him with a guard all the way. Consul Norton is a very prudent, level-headed man and he took nothing upon mere hearsay, but, as far as possible, he made personal examination among the towns and villages visited, and he also gathered a mass of written testimony from reliable persons. The troubles began in Sasûn and Mûsh. Sasûn is a mountainous district lying back of Mûsh, in the Taurus Mountains. The immediate cause of the trouble was the presence in the mountains of a band of insurgents from Russia, about one hundred in number, and these were reinforced by some two hundred Sasûnites, natives of the district. The Government was determined to wipe them out, so preparations were made during the winter, and several thousand soldiers and Kurds surrounded the district ready to attack when the season and the melting snow would permit. Almost everyone of the rude houses of the people was burned. The people subsist chiefly upon their flocks and herds, but Dr. Norton says that during a leisurely ride through the district on his return journey he did not see a single cow or sheep or goat. The number of deaths reported ranged from 7,000 to 8,000, but Dr. Norton corrected the lists by learning the original number of inhabitants in thirteen villages and the present number, and taking these figures as a basis and comparing them with the reported lists, he calculated that the actual number of deaths in the Sasûn district alone was about 5,000. Some died from exposure and hunger, some committed suicide by throwing themselves into streams, some were killed in battle and others were murdered. Some of the insurgents were killed, but the most of them escaped to the villages of the Mûsh plain. When it became known that a band of insurgents was in the village soldiers and Kurds attacked the village, with the result that a larger number of the assailants than of the assailed were killed, but after the assailants would leave the village would be practically destroyed. There were four Consuls visiting Mûsh besides the American—two English, one French and one Russian. From Mûsh Dr. Norton went to Bitlis, where he remained eight days. At the same time the revolutionists went to the village of Shamiram, not far from Bitlis, and there a battle of several hours was kept up, in which a number of persons were killed, and after the revolutionists left the place the village was looted and the flocks and herds were driven away. The situation in the Bitlis region is still regarded as very critical. From Bitlis the Consul went to Van, and here the situation is still more critical. It is nearer the Russian and Persian frontier, and the revolutionists from those countries can come and go easily. Their object seems to be to aggravate the Turks and Kurds to such an extent that they will commit such outrages that the European Powers will be compelled in the interests of humanity to interfere. These revolutionists are almost as much dreaded by peaceable Armenians as by the Turks. The situation differs little from that in Macedonia. Many of the insurgents are wholly unscrupulous in their demands upon their Christian compatriots, and they do not hesitate to resort to violence to secure what they want. If an insurgent shoots a soldier from a village house it leads to the sack of that village.

Peace on Earth

By the Presidents of the United States

COMPILED BY SAMUEL J. BARROWS

MEMBER OF THE INTERPARLIAMENTARY UNION

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

"Peace ought to be pursued with unremitted zeal before the last resource, which has so often been the scourge of nations, and cannot fail to check the advanced prosperity of the United States."—*To the Senate, 1794.*

"Observe good faith and justice to all nations. Cultivate peace and harmony with all. Religion and morality enjoin this conduct, and can it be that good policy does not also enjoin it? It will be worthy of a free, enlightened and, at no distant period, a great nation, to give to mankind the magnanimous and too novel example of a people always guided by an exalted justice and benevolence."—*Farewell Address, 1796.*

JOHN ADAMS.

"I pray you, gentlemen, to believe, and to communicate such assurance to our constituents, that no event which I can foresee to be attainable by any exertions in the discharge of my duties can afford me so much cordial satisfaction as to conduct a negotiation with the French Republic to a removal of prejudices, a correction of errors, a dissipation of umbrages, an accommodation of all differences, and a restoration of harmony and affection to the mutual satisfaction of both nations."—*To the House of Representatives, 1797.*

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

"I love peace, and am anxious that we should give the world still another useful lesson, by showing them other modes of punishing injuries than by war, which is as much a punishment to the punisher as to the sufferer."—*To Tench Coxe, May, 1794.*

"I abhor war and view it as the greatest scourge of mankind."—*To Elbridge Gerry, 1797.*

JAMES MADISON.

"To cherish peace and friendly intercourse with all nations having correspondent dispositions; to maintain strict neutrality toward belligerent nations; to prefer in all cases amicable discussion and reasonable accommodation of differences to a decision of them by an appeal to arms."—*First Inaugural Address, 1809.*

JAMES MONROE.

"It is particularly gratifying to me to enter on the discharge of these duties at a time when the United States are blessed with peace. It is a state most consistent with their prosperity and happiness. It will be my sincere desire to preserve it, so far as depends on the Executive, on just principles with all nations, claiming nothing that is unreasonable of any and rendering to each what is its due."—*Inaugural Address, 1817.*

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

"I cannot exaggerate to myself the unfading glory with which these United States will go forth in the memory of future ages if by their friendly counsel, by their moral influence, by the power of argument and persuasion alone, they can prevail upon the American nations at Panama to stipulate by general agreement among themselves, and so far as any of them may be concerned, the perpetual abolition of private war upon the ocean."—*To House of Representatives, 1826.*

ANDREW JACKSON.

"It is unquestionably our true interest to cultivate the most friendly understanding with every nation and to avoid by every honorable means the calamities of war, and we shall best attain this object by frankness and sincerity in our foreign intercourse, by the prompt and

faithful execution of treaties, and by justice and impartiality in our conduct to all."—*Farewell Address, 1837.*

MARTIN VAN BUREN.

"Bound by no entangling alliances, yet linked by a common nature and interest with the other nations of mankind, our aspirations are for the preservation of peace, in whose solid and civilizing triumphs all may participate with a generous emulation."—*Fourth Annual Message, 1840.*

WILLIAM H. HARRISON.

"Long the defender of my country's rights in the field, I trust that my fellow citizens will not see in my earnest desire to preserve peace with foreign Powers any indication that their rights will ever be sacrificed."—*Inaugural Address, 1841.*

JOHN TYLER.

"Peace with all the world is the true foundation of our policy, which can only be rendered permanent by the practice of equal and impartial justice to all."—*Second Annual Message, 1842.*

JAMES K. POLK.

"Such has been our scrupulous adherence to the dictates of justice in all our foreign intercourse that, tho steadily and rapidly advancing in prosperity and power, we have given no just cause of complaint to any nation and have enjoyed the blessings of peace for more than thirty years. From a policy so sacred to humanity and so salutary in its effects upon our political system we should never be induced voluntarily to depart."—*Second Annual Message, 1846.*

ZACHARY TAYLOR.

"In all disputes between conflicting governments it is our interest not less than our duty to remain strictly neutral, while our geographical position, the genius of our institutions and our people, the advancing spirit of civilization, and, above all, the dictates of religion, direct us to the cultivation of peaceful and friendly relations with all other Powers. . . . It eminently becomes a government like our own, founded on the morality and intelligence of its citizens and upheld by their affections, to exhaust every resort of honorable diplomacy before appealing to arms."—*Inaugural Address, 1849.*

MILLARD FILLMORE.

"The great law of morality ought to have a national as well as a personal and individual application. We should act toward other nations as we wish them to act toward us, and justice and conscience should form the rule of conduct between governments, instead of mere power, self-interest, or the desire of aggrandizement. To maintain a strict neutrality in foreign wars, to cultivate friendly relations, and to perform punctually and scrupulously every treaty obligation—these are the duties which we owe to other states, and by the performance of which we best entitle ourselves to like treatment from them."—*First Annual Message, 1850.*

FRANKLIN PIERCE.

"The great objects of our pursuits as a people are best to be attained by peace, and are entirely consistent with the tranquillity and interests of the rest of mankind."—*Inaugural Address, 1853.*

JAMES BUCHANAN.

"We ought to cultivate peace, commerce and friendship with all nations, and this not merely as the best means of promoting our own national interests, but in a spirit of Christian benevolence toward our fellow-men, wherever their lot may be cast. Our diplomacy should be direct and frank, neither seeking to obtain more nor accepting less than is due."—*Inaugural Address, 1857.*

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

"With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in, to bind up the nation's wounds—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."—*Second Inaugural Address, 1865.*

ANDREW JOHNSON.

"The sincere desire for peace by which I am animated led me to approve the proposal, already made, to submit the question which had thus arisen between the countries to arbitration. These questions (of neutrality) are of such moment that they must have commanded the attention of the great Powers, and are so interwoven with the peace and interests

of every one of them as to have insured an impartial decision."—*First Annual Message, 1865.*

ULYSSES S. GRANT.

"Let us have peace."—*Acceptance of Nomination for Presidency, 1868.*

"The year has been an eventful one in witnessing two great nations, speaking one language and having one lineage, settling by peaceful arbitration disputes of long standing and liable at any time to bring these nations into bloody and costly conflict. An example has thus been set which, if successful in its final issue, may be followed by other civilized nations, and finally be the means of returning to productive industry millions of men now maintained to settle the disputes of nations by the bayonet and the broadside."—*Third Annual Message, 1871.*

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES.

"The policy inaugurated by my honored predecessor, President Grant, of submitting to arbitration grave questions in dispute between ourselves and foreign Powers points to a new, and incomparably the best, instrumentality for the preservation of peace, and will, as I believe, become a beneficent example of the course to be pursued in similar emergencies by other nations."—*Inaugural Address, 1877.*

JAMES A. GARFIELD.

"Let all our people, leaving behind them the battlefields of dead issues, move forward and in their strength of liberty and restored Union win the grander victories of peace."—*Inaugural Address, 1881.*

CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

"I trust that the time is nigh when, with the universal assent of civilized peoples, all international differences shall be determined without resort to arms by the benignant processes of arbitration."—*Second Annual Message, 1882.*

GROVER CLEVELAND.

"The genius of our institutions, the needs of our people in their home life, and the attention which is demanded for the settlement and development of the resources of our vast territory dictate the scrupulous avoidance of any departure from that foreign policy commended by the history, the traditions and the prosperity of our Republic. It is the policy of independence, favored by our position and defended by our known love of justice and by our power. It is the policy of peace suitable to our interests. It is the policy of neutrality, rejecting any share in foreign broils and ambitions upon other continents and repelling their invasion here. It is the policy of Monroe, and of Washington and Jefferson—'Peace, commerce and honest friendship with all nations; entangling alliances with none.'"—*Inaugural Address, 1885.*

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

"The offices of an intelligent diplomacy or of friendly arbitration in proper cases should be adequate to the peaceful adjustment of all international difficulties. By such methods we will make our contribution to the world's peace, which no nation values more highly, and avoid the opprobrium which must fall upon the nation that ruthlessly breaks it."—*Inaugural Address, 1889.*

WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

"Sure of the right, keeping free from all offense ourselves, actuated only by upright and patriotic considerations, moved neither by passion nor selfishness, the Government will continue its watchful care over the rights and property of American citizens and will abate none of its efforts to bring about by peaceful agencies a peace which shall be honorable and enduring."—*Second Annual Message, 1898.*

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

"Whenever possible, arbitration or some similar method should be employed in lieu of war to settle difficulties between civilized nations. . . . The formation of the international tribunal which sits at The Hague is an event of good omen from which great consequences for the welfare of all mankind may flow. It is far better, where possible, to invoke such a permanent tribunal than to create special arbitrators for a given purpose."—*Second Annual Message, 1902.*



THE CHRISTMAS TREE IN THE STUDIO

From an Original Drawing by C. Warde Traver

The Christmas Tree in the Nursery

A JINGLE FOR FRANCESCA AND ROSAMOND

BY RICHARD WATSON GILDER

With wild surprise
Four great eyes
In two small heads
From neighboring beds
Looked out—and winked—
And glittered and blinked
At a very queer sight
In the dim star-light.
As plain as can be

A fairy tree
Flashes and glimmers
And shakes and shimmers.
Red, green and blue
Meet their view;
Silver and gold
Their sharp eyes behold;
Small moons, big stars;
And jams in jars,
And cakes and honey
And thimbles and money:
Pink dogs, blue cats,
Little squeaking rats,
And candles and dolls
And crackers and polls,
A real bird that sings,
And tokens and favors
And all sorts of things
For the little shavers.

Four black eyes
Grow big with surprise;
And then grow bigger
When a tiny little figure,
Jaunty and airy
(Is it a fairy?)
From the tree-top cries,
"Open wide! Black Eyes!
Come, children, wake now!
Your joys you may take now."

Quick as you can think
Twenty small toes
In four pretty rows,
Like little piggies pink,
All kick in the air—
And before you can wink
The tree stands bare!

New York City.

Tariff and Reciprocity

BY W. L DOUGLAS*

GOVERNOR-ELECT OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN my opinion the tariff wall that surrounds this country is entirely too high, not only for the welfare of consumers and of the people as a whole, but for the manufacturers as a class. It protects the larger manufacturers, combined into trusts, at the expense of the smaller and independent manufacturers. It does not protect the farmer, for the prices of our staple farm products are usually fixed by the prices in foreign markets. It does not protect the workingman, for there is no tariff duty on labor. The only protection that American labor has against that of foreign lands is that afforded by the cost of passage from Europe to America, which just now is very small.

The extremely high tariff rates of the Dingley Act, higher than any before enacted or than those of any other country with the possible exception of Russia, are largely responsible for the era of trusts in which we now find ourselves. The protected manufacturers have combined in order to restrict production, raise prices and to get the full benefit of these unnecessarily high duties. For the same reason, and to make their monopoly more perfect, the smaller trusts have been merged into larger ones.

The protected "infant industries" of to-day are the billion-dollar steel and other giant trusts that get the lion's share of the tariff bonus and then show their appreciation for these great favors by intimidating and oppressing ordinary manufacturers and by selling their tariff protected wares in unprotected foreign markets at prices only two-thirds or three-fourths as high as those charged at home.

In my opinion the American consumers, who pay the tariff taxes that go to swell the profits of these trusts, should be the most favored customers of these giant paupers. Our own people are entitled to any bargain-counter prices that our protected trusts may have to offer.

The removal of these tariff duties would result in greater production of goods and in increased earnings for our workers. It would also result in giving them cheaper clothing, food and fuel.

The heavy burden placed upon the boot and shoe manufacturers of Massachusetts by the duty of 15 per cent. on hides and of 20 per cent. on leather is well illustrated by an order of sole leather which my company placed. This order amounted to $550,000. Could we have secured this leather at the prices at which it is being sold to our foreign competitors we would have saved about $55,000 on this order. This, however, represents but a small part of the tax which we pay in a year on all the leather and other materials used in our factory in Brockton.

Is there any sound reason why these fines should be assessed in the name of "protection" on American industry and enterprise?

But few people realize that every time they make purchases at stores they pay exorbitant tariff taxes. If they buy rice, or linen, or silk, or oilcloth, or cutlery, about one-third of all they pay goes for the tariff tax. If they buy sugar, or woolen goods, or lead, or window glass, about one-half of all they pay goes for the tariff tax. Nearly every article used in their homes is dearer because of the excessive tariff taxes. The houses in which our people live cost more to build because of the extreme duties on lumber, nails, paint and glass. Those who do not build and have no homes to repair have to pay higher rent because of the increased tariff cost of building. Since the passage of the Dingley bill of 1897 the cost of constructing buildings has gone up nearly 30 per cent.

You cannot escape from these tariff taxes while you remain inside the wall. Outside you can buy American-made goods at knock-down prices. Even the cost of articles not tariff taxed is increased somewhat by tariff duties, which increase the cost of transporting goods and of doing business. If the taxes on these articles of food and clothing were

* In THE INDEPENDENT of December 8th appeared a comprehensive character sketch of Governor-elect Douglas.—EDITOR.]

collected separately by our merchants policemen would be needed in every store to prevent trouble.

Speaking for myself, I would gladly give up the duty of 25 per cent. on shoes to obtain free raw materials. Yes, even to obtain free hides and free sole leather. If the handicap of taxed leather were removed I could produce shoes at as low cost as could any manufacturer in any foreign country and meet the competition of the world. Cheap labor is not cheap. It is dear when effectiveness is considered. Our Massachusetts methods of manufacturing and the economical division of labor enable us to produce shoes at as low labor cost, quality considered, as anywhere in the world. It is the high cost of materials that bars us from the fullest possible participation in foreign markets.

Our forefathers builded wisely when they tore down the tariff walls that surrounded each State previous to 1787 and made it unconstitutional to build new walls around the States. And yet, is there any stronger reason for an insurmountable tariff wall between New York and Canada than between New York and Pennsylvania? What would happen in this country if the tariff wall between us and Canada were extended around each State? Prosperity would vanish, and we would sink to the low industrial level of the small European countries, each surrounded by a tariff wall not nearly so high as our Dingley inclosure. What would happen to this grand old Commonwealth of Massachusetts if cut off from the rest of the United States by a Dingley wall? Would not the New England States soon be depopulated if thus deprived of the foodstuffs and raw materials of the Middle and Western States? Only a truly great country can prosper under the blighting Dingley tariff.

Recently, and especially since 60,000 Republican voters in Massachusetts have signed the reciprocity petition circulated by the Chamber of Commerce, a few Republican leaders have become timid advocates of a meaningless reciprocity in non-competing products. This is not the language of the Republican State platform, but it is the meaning of the words "consistently with the principles of protection and without injury to American agriculture, American labor or American industries."

In the national platform the word "any" is inserted before the words "American industries." The meaning of the national platform is clear. No product manufactured to the smallest extent anywhere in this country can be considered in reciprocity negotiations. Yes, more than this: No product or article can be considered if its admission at a lower rate of duty would interfere, even indirectly, with some other competing tho different product or article manufactured in this country. It is, of course, impossible to find an article of any commercial consequence that does not, at least indirectly and remotely, compete with some other article manufactured here.

No matter how much benefit many large and important industries might derive from a certain reciprocity treaty, it must not be put through, say the Republicans, if it will in the slightest injure "any American industry." Reciprocity pared down to fit the Republican national platform would be absolutely worthless for liberalizing our foreign trade.

I am not a pessimist, not a calamity howler. I believe in my country and yield to no one in singing its praises. As Governor of the Commonwealth I shall consider it my duty to recommend the appointment of a commission to consider the industrial needs of Massachusetts as affected by tariff duties and reciprocity treaties. I believe that such a recommendation will find favor even with a Republican Legislature. A commission composed of representative manufacturers, merchants, workingmen and farmers should consider these questions. Its conclusions will have great weight. Acting upon them and upon an act of our Legislature a referendum vote might be taken requesting our Senators and Representatives in Congress to favor certain tariff and reciprocity legislation.

Should Massachusetts lead off in this movement it is probable that other New England States, and possibly some Middle and Western States, would follow. It would no doubt be possible in this way to obtain tariff and reciprocity legislation.

BROCKTON, MASS.



Dr. Richard Simpson Woodward

PRESIDENT-ELECT OF THE CARNEGIE INSTITUTION

The trustees appointed to administer the fund of $10,000,000 donated by Andrew Carnegie for the advancement of science chose as the first head of the Institution Dr. Daniel Coit Gilman, formerly President of Johns Hopkins University, who during his three years of office has performed the difficult work of organizing the methods of the distribution of these scientific subsidies. His successor is Professor Woodward, dean of the faculty of pure science of Columbia University, who will resign his collegiate position to devote his entire time to the institution. Dr. Woodward was born July 21st, 1849, at Rochester, Mich., and graduated from the University of Michigan as a civil engineer in 1872. He was assistant engineer of the United States Lake Survey, 1872-1882; assistant astronomer of the United States Transit of Venus Commission, 1882-84; chief geographer of United States Geological Survey, 1884-90; assistant to United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, 1890-93, when he became professor of mechanics and mathematical physics at Columbia. In 1900-01 he was president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, of which he is now treasurer. The Carnegie Institution last year dispensed $255,071 to 114 individuals for scientific research. Two biological experiment stations for experimental evolution are now supported by the Institution, at Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, and the Dry Tortugas, Florida. An appropriation of special popular interest is that to Luther Burbank, the horticultural wizard of California, who is creating new fruits and flowers, such as a spineless cactus, a seedless grape and a stoneless plum.

The Year in Finance and Trade

BY FRANK D. ROOT

[Mr. Root is a member of the staff of THE INDEPENDENT, and has for many years devoted close attention to the general course of financial and industrial affairs, as described in the following article.—EDITOR.]

LAST year was one of depressing and almost uninterrupted decline in the securities market; in 1904 we have seen six months of dullness and uncertainty, followed by recovery—general at first, then rapid, and marked in the year's last month by sensational vicissitudes of speculation. Some of the causes of last year's prolonged decline were manifest; others were obscure. Abundant crops, exports larger than ever before, peaceful relations with foreign Powers, a full national treasury, strong banks, heavy railroad traffic and a large volume of domestic trade—these did not prevent a continuous and disquieting fall of share and bond prices. But this decline was accompanied by no depression in the agricultural districts, altho the restriction of some manufacturing industries was associated with it, as cause or effect. A natural reaction, following great speculative activity and much Trust inflation, was promoted by strikes affecting the iron and steel industry, by the first Northern Securities decision, by the unsavory Shipyard Trust disclosures and by various other events and influences.

At the beginning of 1904 the situation tended to intensify a feeling of uneasiness and apprehension that had been caused by the prolonged liquidation of 1903. Iron output had been cut down by one-half, falling from 1,673,228 tons in June to only 846,605 in December. The great Steel Corporation had reduced (and was soon to discontinue) the dividend on its common stock. Wages in the steel mills and cotton factories were declining. With increasing expenses of operation the railways found it difficult to market new bond issues, and were resorting to notes. An unusually severe winter was retarding the movement of goods. The situation was not improved in February by the outbreak of war between Japan and Russia, the great fire in Baltimore, the collapse of the Sully speculation in cotton (to be followed in March by Sully's failure), and the Pennsylvania Railroad's note loan of $50,000,000.

Trading in securities revived for a time after the final decision in the Government's suit against the Northern Securities railway combination, in March. Dullness almost without precedent had been shown by the sale of only 74,400 shares on the 10th, but on the 22d and again on the 23d the total exceeded 1,000,000. Owing to the narrow majority in the court, and especially to the attitude and the opinion of Justice Brewer (together with Attorney-General Knox's memorable remark that the Government would not "run amuck" among the corporations), railway capitalists appeared to believe that additional suits of the kind would not be brought, or that, if begun, they would fail, and that combination or association by "community of interest" could not be attacked successfully. It was in this first quarter that the Cuban loan of $35,000,000 was easily placed by Speyer & Co. in the New York market and elsewhere.

In a lifeless market quoted values declined in the second quarter, and in May many shares reached their lowest figures for the year. It became known that the Steel Corporation's net earnings in the first quarter had been only $13,208,000. The company's common shares were sold at $8⅜ and the preferred at $51¾. Litigation over the distribution of the holding company's assets was obscuring the ultimate practical effect of the Northern Securities decision, so far as the conflicting interests of transcontinental systems were concerned. Severe weather had killed 5,000,000 acres of winter wheat. Wild fluctuations in the price of cotton had embarrassed the mills, many of which began to curtail production. In May $43,000,000 of gold was exported, mainly to pay for the Panama Canal, but

this large transaction was so skillfully carried through that it caused no appreciable disturbance. Money was loaned on call at very low rates, as it had been from the beginning of the year.

Investors and the public were waiting for news about the crops. Good weather in June gave firmness to a narrow market of less than 5,000,000 shares. A menacing strike on the boats of the great lakes collapsed, and new railway bond issues were well received. But a promising increase of iron output (from 921,231 tons in January to 1,533,350 in May) was checked by a loss of 240,000 tons in June, owing to declining demand.

Not until July were seen the modest beginnings of the advance in share values that culminated in December. The following table of quotations shows how little change took place in the first five months; the high prices of Monday morning, December 5th, immediately preceding the President's message and Lawson's attack; the lower prices of December 13th, which mark almost the entire extent of the reaction, and the partial recovery, as indicated by closing prices on December 16th, the latest available date:

	Jan.2.	June1.	Dec.5.	Dec.13.	Dec.16
Atchison	67¼	68½	88⅞	82¾	85
St. Paul	142¾	139⅝	176	165½	169⅝
Chic. & N W	165⅛	168⅞	210½	198	204
Erie	28	22¾	40¾	33	36⅝
Illinois Central	130	129⅝	159	150	154⅜
Louis. & Nash.	106	107	147¼	135	140⅜
Manhattan	141¼	143¾	168	162¾	163½
Missouri Pac.	90½	89	111⅛	103	107⅜
N. Y. Central	117¾	114	141⅜	133	139½
Ont. & Western	21½	21¾	45	41¾	44
Pennsylvania	117⅛	113¼	140	132	136⅝
Reading	43⅛	43⅛	82⅜	74½	79
Rock Island	22⅜	20⅜	37	30¾	32¾
So. Pacific	47	45¼	67	59¼	62⅛
Union Pacific	78	87⅜	115⅛	104½	110⅛
Amalg. Copper	47¼	49	82½	61⅛	68⅛
Am. Smelting	48⅜	52¾	82⅜	75¾	80¼
Am. Smelt., pr.	90⅛	96⅜	113	111⅜	114
Am. Sugar	124	125¼	149	136⅜	141½
Am. Sugar, pr.	122	126	137	137	
Colorado Fuel	30	29	58	40⅛	45⅜
Pacific Mail	25¼	25½	41½	40	44¼
Tenn. C. & I.	56	53½	77⅛	65	73⅛
U. S. Rubber	10⅛	16	43¼	29⅜	31⅜
U. S. Rub., pr.	49	65¼	93½	90¼	93⅛
U. S. Steel	11⅜	8⅜	33⅜	25	29¼
U. S. Steel, pf.	55⅜	53	98¼	84⅜	91⅜
West. Union	86⅛	86	97⅜	91⅜	94

Beginning with July, the basis of investment for an advance was the bright promise of large crops. Growing corn was in fine condition; the yield of cotton, it could be foreseen, might easily break the record. Strikes of the beef workmen and the Fall River cotton mill hands could not restrain the upward tendency. Steel Corporation net earnings for the second quarter were $19,500,000 (against $13,208,000 in the first), and steel prices were reaffirmed by the combinations, altho a better demand was not yet in sight, and the iron output was still falling. July interest and dividend payments irrigated the dry channels of the stock market, and sales rose in this month to nearly 12,500,000 shares, from only 4,972,000 in June. The enormous exports of the fiscal year ($1,460,829,000) had been surpassed only in 1901. Capitalists foresaw the election of Mr. Roosevelt, and from this time forward a favorable influence upon business was exerted by a widespread conviction that there was to be no disturbing change in the policy of the Government. In August the advance continued.

A flurry in the steel trade, owing to an indirect reduction of the pool price of billets (from $23 to $19½) by the Republic company's conversion contract, led to some cutting of prices, but the iron output had turned the corner and was rising once more. The indictment of Weinseimer, leader of the strikers in the building trades at New York (followed, some weeks later, by his conviction), pointed to an ultimate victory for the associated employers. Early in September, the beef packers' workmen on strike surrendered.

In this month there was evidence of expert and powerful manipulation in the securities market. Capitalists had set out to take advantage of the favorable conditions not yet present, but soon to be observed by all. If the growing crops should reach maturity in safety, these would be a sufficient warrant for much higher prices on the Exchange. With a revival of confidence (due partly to the attitude and the trading of the capitalists themselves, and not wholly to the bounty of nature), demand for the products of manufacture must increase. Money on call could be had at less than 2 per cent.; in all the year the rate had not exceeded 2½ per cent. Manipulation appeared at first in an extraordinary movement affecting the steel shares, the preferred rising in a few weeks from

$58 to $74, and the common from $11½ to $18. Stocks had been selling below such value as they soon would have. Because of distrust, lack of confidence, or exhaustion, the public had not cared to buy them; rising prices would draw in both the public and the secondary speculator.

When everybody knew that the enormous corn crop of 2,453,000,000 bushels was safe, that there had been a large yield of every other agricultural product except wheat, there was no lack of investors and speculators in the Exchange market. A little later was to come the proof that there was a cotton crop of 12,162,000 bales, the greatest ever grown. In October 32,500,000 shares were sold. Below is the record by months:

	Stocks, shares.	Bonds, par value.
January	15,262,624	$80,784,000
February	8,787,259	36,061,200
March	11,440,956	46,248,500
April	8,205,529	58,771,100
May	5,290,110	37,817,600
June	4,972,804	48,985,200
July	12,462,394	64,247,380
August	12,474,789	68,217,700
September	18,767,264	114,398,740
October	32,574,449	150,001,335
November	31,981,066	214,207,300

A growing freight demand had found the railroads short of cars; companies were calling for thousands of new ones. Beginning with August, railway gross earnings had been larger than those of 1903. Steel prices were rising. The rail combination declined to sell (to American buyers) for less than its old price of $28, and companies prepared to give their orders. There was new life at the furnaces. Decline and revival of the iron output are shown below:

	1903. Tons.	1904. Tons.
January	1,472,788	921,231
February	1,390,615	1,205,449
March	1,590,470	1,447,065
April	1,608,431	1,557,267
May	1,713,614	1,533,350
June	1,673,228	1,292,030
July	1,546,184	1,106,297
August	1,571,126	1,167,672
September	1,553,717	1,352,677
October	1,425,658	1,450,401
November	1,039,622	1,480,602
December	846,605	.....

Following the election, a flood of buying orders on November 9th gave the Exchange market a total of 2,328,000 shares. In November, a considerable part of the new Japanese loan of $60,000,000 was offered in New York and oversubscribed. A few weeks earlier, the Mexican loan of $40,000,000 had been taken by a New York syndicate, and $25,000,000 of it was easily placed before the bonds were offered to the public.

At the beginning of December, rapid advances and a speculative movement of large dimensions had made the entire securities market topheavy. Capitalists whose influence had been dominant since the early days of August had taken profits and withdrawn for a season, leaving a highly vulnerable speculative structure resting upon the margin deposits of a great flock of "lambs" to whom the shares had been sold. In the past, various plans have been devised, and various accidents have happened, to shake out confiding and hopeful speculators of this class. If the upward movement is to be continued, those who stimulated it and have parted with their shares at a very comfortable profit desire to recover them at much lower prices. On this occasion their purpose was served by the remarkable advertisements of Thomas W. Lawson and by the earnest recommendations of the President's message concerning railroad rates.

On Monday morning, the 5th, prices were at the top. On the afternoon of the 6th the message was published. That evening, the presidents of fourteen prominent railway systems assembled at a dinner and discussed Mr. Roosevelt's urgent recommendation that new powers over rates be given to the Commission. It became widely known that they regarded this proposition with much disfavor. On the morning of the 6th the glaring and forcible advertisements of Lawson, a Boston speculator whose magazine articles on "frenzied finance" had given him a considerable following, advised everybody to sell at once the shares of Amalgamated Copper, the incorporated permanent blind pool of Wall Street. Prices had yielded a little on the 5th; they yielded more on the 6th, and violent liquidation followed on the 7th and 8th. Great blocks of shares were cast upon the market; enormous "short" sales assisted the decline. On the 7th,

2,310,000 shares were sold; on the 8th, 2,898,000.

Values melted. Margins were swept away. Nothing like it had been seen since the Northern Pacific corner in May, 1901. With the "lambs" of small resources were shorn certain rich Western speculators who had followed after the great masters of their trade and "overstayed their market." Some observed that on those two days of slaughter there was no support for prices where support had commonly been found.

Covering of "short" sales caused a slight recovery, but the suffering market had scarcely had a chance to breathe when, on the 12th, the attack was renewed, with the now familiar accompaniment of "frenzied" advertisements and telegrams. And again there was no support. By this time substantially all of the small-fry speculators must have been constrained to let go, and a great many shares must have lodged once more in what are commonly called "strong hands." At the end of the week (as the table shows), about half the loss had been regained. The disturbance—which may not yet have run its course—had been wholly speculative. The crops had not disappeared, and reports concerning trade and manufactures continued to be of a very favorable character.

Every year, in the record of financial undertakings and movements closely associated with the Stock Exchange there is something that suggests an improvement of methods. In 1903, the curious history of the broken Shipyard Trust pointed to certain needed reforms in corporation procedure and the methods of promotion. It also emphasized the expediency of enforcing the laws. There is no evidence that Receiver Smith has apologized for calling that Trust "an artistic swindle," or that Superintendent Kilburn has expressed his regret for asserting that some one had "flagrantly transgressed the laws" in operations connected with the promotion of it. There has been no legislative inquiry, no special grand jury, no prosecution; but such publicity as was given officially and otherwise to the case has exerted a restraining and salutary influence.

Lawson and the Amalgamated Copper Company have been fertile sources of suggestion in 1904. It is easy to ascribe to this agile and sensational speculator more power than he has ever exercised or possessed. His quality may be measured by the admissions in his own advertisements. Cynics will differ in opinion as to whether the part he has played has been that of a principal, a partner, or an agent. The Amalgamated—a solvent and powerful, but somewhat mysterious, corporation—was a club ready to his hand. Shunning publicity, making no reports that threw light upon its affairs, meeting sharp attack with silence that to the ignorant may have seemed to be confession, it virtually invited assault in the market. Its quotations had run the gamut from 130 to 33, to the discomfiture of the unwary. Believing that, by reason of the secrecy of its management and its refusal to defend itself, it has been a menace to share values resting upon frequent and frank reports, prominent and conservative journals are even saying that from its products the privileges of interstate committee should be withheld until such reports are made by its officers. Such being the attitude of enlightened journals, it is not surprising that the ignorant and misguided should look upon this powerful corporation as a piratical craft in the seas of finance.

With such publicity as the Steel Corporation freely gives, the Amalgamated Copper Company would acquire stability for itself and promote stability in the general market. If the question whether all corporations prominent in the transactions of the Exchange ought not to be required to make adequate reports should be referred to a committee representing great corporations and financial and fiduciary institutions, the officers and directors of this company would clearly be eligible for membership. No group of American capitalists is associated with the direction of a larger number of our most powerful and conservative financial institutions. For this reason it is difficult to understand why they permit the Amalgamated to retain the unsavory reputation it has acquired and to be made a cause of financial disturbance.

New York, Dec. 17.



Staff Headquarters at Yentai, Near Liao-Yang. From a Sketch by a Japanese Artist

With the Manchurian Army of Nippon

BY A BUDDHIST CHAPLAIN

[The following article is from the diary of one of the three Buddhist priests who left Japan at the beginning of the war to serve in General Oyama's army at the front. The article describes the author's experiences only up to the great battle of Liao-Yang. Mr. Adachi Kinnosuké, of New York, has translated and edited the manuscript for us. —EDITOR.]

WITHOUT wife and without children, more especially without money loaned out, and, moreover, without any debts, for the simple reason that I have always been without credit among my friends, I have found myself a rather convenient party to "follow clouds and streams," as an ancient Chinese poet put it, in the track of the all conquering army in a foreign land. Perhaps that was the reason why I have been honored with the distinction of serving our army as a chaplain.

The saintly head of my temple is 78 years of age; 78 winters have not chilled his blood. He carries with him the fragrance of a saintly life. It was about two hours past midnight when we stood on the off-edge of a simple village. The head priest had accompanied me to this point, in spite of his age, to bid me good-by.

"Without a mishap I pray that you may come back to us," he said. After that there was silence, because something prevented me from framing a suitable phrase or two in response. In the silence, in the uncertain light of the paper-lantern I happened to carry, I saw the quiverings of my old teacher's lips, and knew that he was repeating certain passages from the Sutta. In the kindliness of his nature he wished, doubtless, that his young disciple should carry along with him the divine protection of the sacred texts, full of virtue and full of wisdom. After all, there is an unearthy touch somewhere in the make-up of men-of-law.

"If you would, you can laugh at me, saying that I am a mere frog within a well. Do not flowers fall into my world in the spring? Does not, also, the moon fall upon it of an autumn night?" So sang Sanyo Gaishi years ago. I am of the country, a dweller in a small and simple village of the mountains. The boast of the frog in the well is also mine, and I have always taken a pride in the simplicity and unvarnished polish of the country folk. As soon as our good villagers got wind of my departure for the front to serve as a chaplain with the Manchurian army they managed to find out somehow the date of my departure, and these good folk gathered together. More than one hundred of the faithful found themselves together in the main

room of the temple to ask our Lord Buddha to cover me with infinite grace. They wished also to express their appreciation of what little I have managed to do for my villagers in my simple and short life. They were not sure that I would come back to them. A battlefield is a battlefield, after all, and a mortal, even if he happen to be a man-of-law, must be prepared to step on it with a thorough understanding of leaving his earthly life behind; and so they came together, these good villagers, and I knew when I met them in that large room of the temple that I was not bowing to so many ceremonious bows, but that I was facing a solid expression of gratitude and good will. Indeed, it was the gathering of kindness and grace.

At the railway depot there were again the villagers; the train whistled, and I heard them shout the "Banzai;" nevertheless, their patriotic enthusiasm was greatly dampened with their tears. A poor fellow, whom most of them knew from boyhood, was now going away.

As I was stepping into the railway coach some one rushed up to me. I saw he was a young man who had served as a letter-carrier for a few years. He was very poor. He forced a little package into my hand, and said: "If you have time, before you start for the front, be kind enough to me to buy whatever thing you need with this little sum I have managed to save. When the war broke out I meant to offer this to a soldier who might represent our village at the fighting line. Now that you are going to represent us in the more kindly office of a chaplain, I am very much happier to be allowed to present it to you." In the little package were a few pieces of silver. For one moment do you suppose that I would exchange these pieces of silver for a million pieces of gold of the rich?

I am old-fashioned. I am a monk, and do not take very kindly to the new order of things. In all my days I have never put on a shirt of the foreign make; but what would you have? It is impossible for even an "out-of-the-world" to start for the front with the rest of the Nippon army of to-day in a kimono of a pure native cut. You ought to have seen me in my brave suit of khaki! Had I suddenly come in this my civilized costume upon the scarecrow which I had placed in the garden of our temple I do not know what apologies I could have offered it! As if I had purposely meant to highten the stagy effect of my equipment, circumstances forced me to carry an umbrella of the pure native type and manufacture. It was a blending with a vengeance of the Far East and the extreme West. The wise and the witty might have seen in me, nevertheless, the Nippon of to-day in miniature. My get-up was amusing even to myself. For years past, in fact, for all the years that I have lived on earth, it has been my custom to hunt for my handkerchief in my long sleeves, and now I could never make my fingers understand that my arms are incased in a couple of broken stovepipes. So from time to time, I put



The Great Buddha In Nirvana. Sacred Lotus Flowers of the Buddhist as Details. This Picture Shows the Traditional Snails on the Head and also the Brow Jewsied



Great Bell at the Temple in Kyoto. Image of Buddha Inside

my hands for my handkerchief, and only found the vacant space. And this foreign collar around my neck is the mischief of a thing! I don't know why our good friends of the extreme West should like this horrible reminder around their necks? Even to a man-of-law, an "out-of-the-world," the starched collar is a constant reminder of a criminal about to be executed.

The confusion that you find in the harbor of Ujina is beyond all talk. The Commissariat Department that is looking after 30,000 mouths, more or less—the fodder that they are getting ready for shipment is to be counted by so many tons. Here at this point are gathered all sorts of men, reservists, interpreters, all kinds of soldiers belonging to all sorts of regiments, divisions, battalions, with so many confusing numerical designations. Especially the day I happened to arrive there was also the day when a certain battalion which was to be shipped to the front was also to arrive, and the landscape was choked with all kinds of soldiers. They talked very philosophically, these soldiers of our country, and the fact that they are to go forth and meet one of the greatest military Powers in the world does not seem to trouble them in the least. Most of them were asleep. I wondered what they were dreaming of. When they leave their homes they do so with a thorough understanding that they would return only by a happy accident. Knowing this, their happy sleep gives you the impression of something great, something that is noble, something that fosters your faith in this frivolous humanity, after all. I saw at one section of the city the distribution of bread to these men. They were given each a small loaf of bread, wholesome, no doubt, but as economically manufactured as possible. Now, among these men there were many who had left a parental table groaning with the weight of tempting delicacies. Every one of these men that I have seen accepted the loaf of bread with a hearty expression of gratitude in their words and in the expression of their faces. The sight was quite touching enough to bring tears to the eyes of the casual observer.

I went to get my passport at the head-



Reliquary, Courtyard, Gateway and Bronze Memorial Lanterns Before the Tombs in the Temple of Zozoji, Shiba, Tokyo, Japan

quarters of the Fifth Division. The officer in charge, Major Sugiyama, said to me:

"In this summer weather it is especially gracious of you, etc., etc. Permit me to mention an incident, because it might be good material for a sermon or two in the camps. The other day the Commissariat Department of a certain division found a few cases of provisions missing. They traced them to a certain point without any trouble, and further investigation showed that they were stolen at this point. Now, it seems that there were a few accursed merchants there who bought these cases of provisions from the thieves and sold the contents of those boxes to the men of the army at about three or four times the price they paid. Now those boxes of provisions were transported at public expense to that point. These merchants themselves had received no little assistance through the transportation facilities carried on at public expense that they might accompany the army and sell a few minor articles for the convenience of the soldier. I mention this thing to you because the punishment that we could deal out to those merchants is ridiculously trifling considering the crime. May I be permitted to hope that you men-of-law would take the trouble of visiting upon these rascals the punishment from Heaven that might be somewhat in proportion to the dastardly crimes they have perpetrated?" Then the Major went on to tell me some of his experiences with these low-souled Nippon merchants, who are far below brutes, and who have for centuries past been classed at the foot of our social caste system—just above the outcasts. In the days of the Nippon-China war, he said, he had occasion to enter into one of those saké shops on the field and purchase a glass of saké. On drinking it he found that it was over 50 per cent water, but the price was exorbitant even for the real article. How these merchants can fall to this depth in such days as these, when the entire country is fighting for her very existence, etc., etc.

At noon on the 13th of June our transport left a white bouquet of steam as a parting gift to the blue skies of Nippon.

and with shockingly hoarse shrieks it began to tread out brocades upon the peaceful ripples. In front of us gleamed a melting horizon. Peace was falling upon the blue and the green of the sea. The men and officers aboard, without a word, watched the shores, that began to move away from us and melt into a dream in a sort of touching farewell.

The next day rain came in fine silk against the lead of the sky and the fog of the sea. At about eight o'clock in the evening we gathered together in the dining hall. There we opened a gathering for the discussion of the Law. Officers and men, there were altogether sixty of them. Among them I noticed the commander of the division. After a number of remarks upon the Law, at the suggestion of the division commander the meeting was given up to the debates on sacred themes. Hundreds of difficult questions came out from the officers. It is true, then, that these officers, upon whose hours and attention military duties make such an exacting demand, seem to pay their respects to our Lord Buddha and give heed to the deeper things of life! We were on the eve of starting for a battlefield. This battle of stormy discussions out on that calm and unexpected spot in the Yellow Sea came upon me as somewhat of a surprise. Graver things than even the issue of this war we have dared to discuss, and the night sped as a winged thing. It was twelve o'clock when the first thought of time came to us.

On the 16th a viewless hand had wiped away every stain from the blue of the skies, and at nine o'clock in the morning there was the sound of a descending anchor. At two o'clock in the afternoon we landed. Before us was a thousand-*ri* stretch. For the first time in my life my eyes fell upon the complexion of a continent. Through a village called Seikiatun we picked our way in the direction of Wokiatun, and covered the distance of about three *ri*. Past six o'clock in the evening, as the gloom was softening the awe-inspiring countenance of the continent, we reached the village of Wokiatun. Our home for the night was a beautiful sight to see. We only regretted that it did not please the



Burying Ground and Pagoda, Nagasaki

gracious heaven to fashion us at the hour of birth in the admirable shape of a pig. If we were so fashioned we could have added to the harmony of things beautifully in this our new home. The size of the hovel in question was about three mats, and in this roomy palace it was the pleasure of the order of things for three of us, besides five interpreters, to pass a night as comfortably as possible. As for me, I took it into my head to follow the admirable example of many a saintly monk before me: I went out into the yard, I found a tree, and in the kindly shelter of its green mantle I saw the stars brighten and then fade into the break of day.



Priests in Full Canonicals

The next day rain! The magnitude of the downpour was quite becoming to a great continent. At seven o'clock in the morning we started for Pulandien. After covering about four *ri* we opened our lunch. On this vast stretch of land, deluged with mud, there was not a drop of water fit to drink. Nevertheless, our appetities were thoroughly prepared to turn the coarsest food into a delicacy. The rain, which had up to this time been somewhat modest and observed all the proprieties in staying outside of my raincoat, seemed all of a sudden to have lost its sense of etiquet. It suddenly became very bold and came through my raincoat as if it were the most welcome guest to my skin. Moreover, the sea of mud was making all sorts of sport with our weary feet. We stopped for rest at every quarter of a mile, then began to stop at half its distance. It was away beyond eight o'clock at night when we reached our objective point. This day I covered eight *ri*—the longest, most wearisome and most heroic eight *ri* that I have covered in my life.

The 18th was fair. At eight o'clock in the morning we started at the heels of a large transport wagon. It would seem that we put too much faith in the ability of the transport wagon as a guide. It became apparent that we had lost our way, and we had to double back on our tracks more than once. As the day wore on we lost sight of the transport wagon, and to us was given a humiliating moment in which we freely confessed that we were even worse guides unto our feet than the transport wagon in the first part of the day. We were lost completely.

Night fell upon the strange road—to put it more exactly, upon the trackless stretch of land—and at a little after twelve o'clock midnight, as if a happy chance had picked us up all of a sudden, we found ourselves face to face before the station house at Wafangau. At once we threw ourselves upon the mercy of the commissariat department of the division which had its headquarters there.

On the 19th the sky still smiled. At five o'clock in the morning, after the repose of about three hours, we rose and started for a place called Kokako, rear of the headquarters. Once again we were treated to that choice luxury of a vagabond's life—we lost our way.

The next day we crossed Fuchau River, passed Malingtun to our right, and at four o'clock we at last reached our objective point. That night all the weary journeyings from the coast to this inland point became entangled in our dreams.

On the 21st bright dawn! This day is made forever historic as the day on which we enjoyed the first good bath since landing upon this great continent. It would take a poet and a philosopher of the first order to commemorate the significance of the day, the virtue of the bath, with becoming lines.

The 23d was fair. At nine o'clock in the morning we headed north. At noon we passed Tonyantai. I came upon a private. He was stooping down with his hands stretched out before him over a mud pool; he was thirsty. I laid my hand on his shoulder and said: "You had better be careful." The private looked up at me with the expression that you sometimes catch in the eyes of a frightened doe. He said: "Last night I lost the chance of securing my rations and my water. I have missed two of my meals. My canteen is empty. I know this muddy water will hurt me, perhaps; but what would you have? When I am so thirsty it is hard for me to discharge my duties. It is to hurt myself, my health, and discharge my duty, or to neglect the duty and preserve my health. I only preferred the first of the dilemma." Happily my canteen that day was not touched. Without a word I offered it to him. "You will need it," he said. "Not quite as badly as you are needing it now," I said. "So, then, you have not learned to appreciate the virtue of clean



Priest and Acolyte

water?" he said, and with swimming eyes he accepted the gift. The instance made an impression upon me. Even a private on duty in a remote corner, far from the field of battle, is mindful only of doing his duty. Duty! It is the only god whom our soldiers serve on a battle-field. It is not without reason that the Russians are declaring that nobody can fight against such a singular set of men as our soldiers. At six o'clock we reached Kokiatun. We met an orderly, and he told us that for the night the headquarters had moved. Between it and ourselves there was a wavy stretch of millet field, not a thread of road breaking it. If there is no road before us, the only thing that we could do was very plain—we had to make one, and so we did. Through the valleys we passed, came out upon a river bank, and we followed its stream up to our objective point. The hour was eight o'clock in the evening.



Bomb Proof Caves Near Liao-Yang. Mukden in the Distance at the Left From a Japanese Print in the Daily "Jiji"

July 4th, the sky without clouds. On my return to camp I found a surprise waiting. The daintiness of it was almost touching: it was an invitation from the commander of the division to "tea and cakes." We had the pleasure, three men of sable cloaks, to attend the function—it was more of a ceremony than a feast. Perhaps it was meant to remind us of the luxuries our lips were wont to enjoy in the time of peace. Certainly the sight of pink tea, of grapes, of sponge-cake and cigarets contrasted with the rigor and simplicity of life which the army in camp imposes upon officers and men. These articles, which look, in this setting like the sudden blossoming of spring flowers out of the frozen soil of December, were brought to the division commander as a present from a far away friend at home. The division commander never enjoys a luxury or a pleasure alone. Nothing refreshes his palace but that the same thing would at the same time refresh his men as well. It is not without reason that the men under him would share with him the blackest fortunes of war.

August 9th. With the whitening of the east came the reports of guns. At six o'clock we started, and about nine o'clock in the morning I found myself in a rather proud position on the back of a coolie, being carried like a spoiled child across the river. Having covered over three *ri* and a half, we gained the south gate of Kaiping. The gate was imposing; it was crowned with the sun-flag. At the entrance of it our soldiers stood guard. I found our headquarters housed in a magnificent yamen. It was called the Hall of the Meeting of Three Streams. In the alcove of honor of the main hall of the yamen I saw the statue of our Lord Sakya. Out of the north

gate of the city a few steps ahead was a hill. On the morning of this very day our army took it from the Russians, and even now, facing the enemy on the hill ranges ahead of us, the artillery duel is ripening. Far away in front of us cutting the blue above the horizon I can see the rings of smoke. They were the burstings of our shrapnels. Upon the sharp shoulder of a rock not far away from where I stand I see something that looks very much like the fall of lightning; it is a Russian shell searching our artillery position. Suddenly I come upon the regimental chief, Hara. He says to me:

"In the battle of the morning the enemy fled, leaving behind them two

His words were few, as you see, but the tone in which they were spoken told how much this chief must have thought of these eight men he had lost. His voice could hardly sorrow more for the loss of his own brothers. They must have been very brave men, these eight, and as three of us priests intoned the sacred texts over their graves I heard the suppressed sobbing of these men, their comrades.

August 23d. Three o'clock in the morning. Following the staff, we broke camp. The road which stretched away before us was choice and very inviting. The mud literally reached our knees, and the darkness of night before our eyes was as thick as the mud. It would seem



Bivouac of Japanese Army Near Liao-Yang. From a Japanese Print

corpses. I pray you, according to the great mercy of the Buddha, which falls upon all in equal measure, to afford them the grace of a prayer that would serve them as a guide and guard through the shadowy paths."

I followed him to the hasty grave in which they were interred. After the ceremony I climbed a hill and stood face to face with the battlefield. I opened my lunch. Suddenly there came to me an orderly and said:

"The dead are on the crest of that hill yonder. I pray you to come and afford them the funeral rites."

So I was led into the presence of the commander of the Third Company of the Sixth Battalion, Engineers. The commander said to me:

"There are eight dead here; all of them have come from my command. I beg you for the courtesy of the reciting of suttas."

that this Manchurian country had made up its mind to afford everybody a fair chance of being a brave soldier. If, being priests, we are deprived of handling the sword and commanding the fire, we have quite as persistent and brave a foe as the Russians dare claim themselves to be, in the mud and in the blackness of night. At half-past four a.m. we actually managed to walk over a hill. At three in the afternoon we stopped to spend the night. From the headquarters came the news: "To-morrow we shall see the beginning of a decisive battle."

August 24. Over thirty thousand of the enemy were behind the fortification which nature had stretched over the distance of four *ri* along the crest of the hill. Russian engineers taxed their skill at a few points where nature happened to be careless in this superb fortress of defense. It seemed as if they had covered the hill ranges with an almost unbroken

park of artillery. Rising at three o'clock in the morning we made for a modest hill town to the south and there stationed ourselves for a goodly view. Finding that it fell short in satisfying the desires of our hearts we climbed down the hill, covered half a *ri* in front of us, and gained a hight to the north. It was five thirty in the morning. All of a sudden there was the report of a gun. Perhaps it was one of those tentative invitations for the Russian guns to answer and thereby make known where they are. Sure enough the enemy opened fire. Their shells fell some four hundred meters from our artillery position. It became more and more savage and began to search our positions closer. But our guns were without a word.

"Pity! The position of the hostile guns are not located with exactness," came from one of the artillerymen. This sentence coming to us through the thick falling of hostile shells excited my blood. And I wonder why. I am a man-of-law, an out-of-the-world, and suddenly I find myself in the thick of the children of fire, seeking for the blood of men. Why should I take thought to the affairs of our gunners? How has it come to pass that I feel impatient over the inability of our men to discover the hostile gun positions? Why is it that my heart is without comfort because my mind thinks that the opportunity which is precious is fast passing from the grasp of these gunners?

Just then there came a shell which fell square into the midst of our park. Horses were struck down; a number of men were wounded. The sight made me cover my eyes. Our gunners opened the fire at what they were rather sure of being the Russian gun position. It was at three p.m. that we knew the position of the Russian guns with a certainty. It was rather singular that all this time our shells were telling upon the Russian guns almost without the waste of a single shell. The shelling became more and more savage, and we were ordered to withdraw to the back of a hill from which the men of the general staff were watching the action. We descended the hill, passed through the congested lines of ammunition wagons, and came upon a soldier who was leaning heavily upon his sword. He was limping his way to a bandage station. It seemed as if a shell had carried away one of his legs. An officer turned to him and said: "How is your wound?" He answered simply: "A broken fragment of a shell carried away a portion of my leg." "Why don't you ask for a stretcher?" the officer asked him. The soldier turned his pleasant smile upon the officer and said, pointing to his leg: "This, this, sir? Why, we do not call this a wound. If I were to take a stretcher my friends would think that I am really ill, and there are so many men who really need stretchers." Without another word the private limped on.

September 1st. After a visit to the field hospital I came home in the night. Nervous flashes of searchlights in the direction of Liao-Yang saved me the trouble of carrying a lantern. The sounds of a storm filled the air, the thunder and lightning of which were a thousand guns in action—the toys which the latter day civilization of ours has placed in the hands of two nations that we might play a modern game manfully.

September 2d. In my ears were the sounds of battle. I said to myself, looking in the direction of Liao-Yang:

"It seems as if they are doing something yonder. Why, then, this leisure here, and why, then, this peace?" I now came upon a company of our soldiers who were holding the rear. One of them stepped up to me and said: "A dot or a phrase, I beg you, man-of-law, to dye your brush for the souvenir of this life." I wrote upon a piece of paper:

"Death. One who would look through it is a man."

With the fall of day came the news of the fall of Liao-Yang.

New York's Great Financial Institutions and Their Presidents

BY SERENO S. PRATT

Associate Editor of the "Wall Street Journal"

NOT long before his death the late Frederick D. Tappen, President of the Gallatin National Bank, was entering the Rector Street station of the Elevated Railroad when a hand was placed gently on his shoulder. It was the hand of James Stillman, President of the National City Bank.

"Tappen," said Stillman, as Mr. Tappen turned to greet him, "it is a great thing to have the respect and regard of everybody."

Thus did the banker of To-day pay tribute to the banker of Yesterday.

Content with a moderate fortune, tho possessing unlimited opportunities to achieve great wealth, Mr. Tappen was perhaps the best example of the banker of a generation that has passed. President of an important bank, he did not seek unduly to expand its deposits by unsound methods or to increase its profits by underwritings and speculation. He represented the principle of co-operation in banking as distinguished from that of concentration, which is the spirit of the present day. It was he who in every time of panic was called upon to lead in uniting the banks of New York to stay the progress of insolvency.

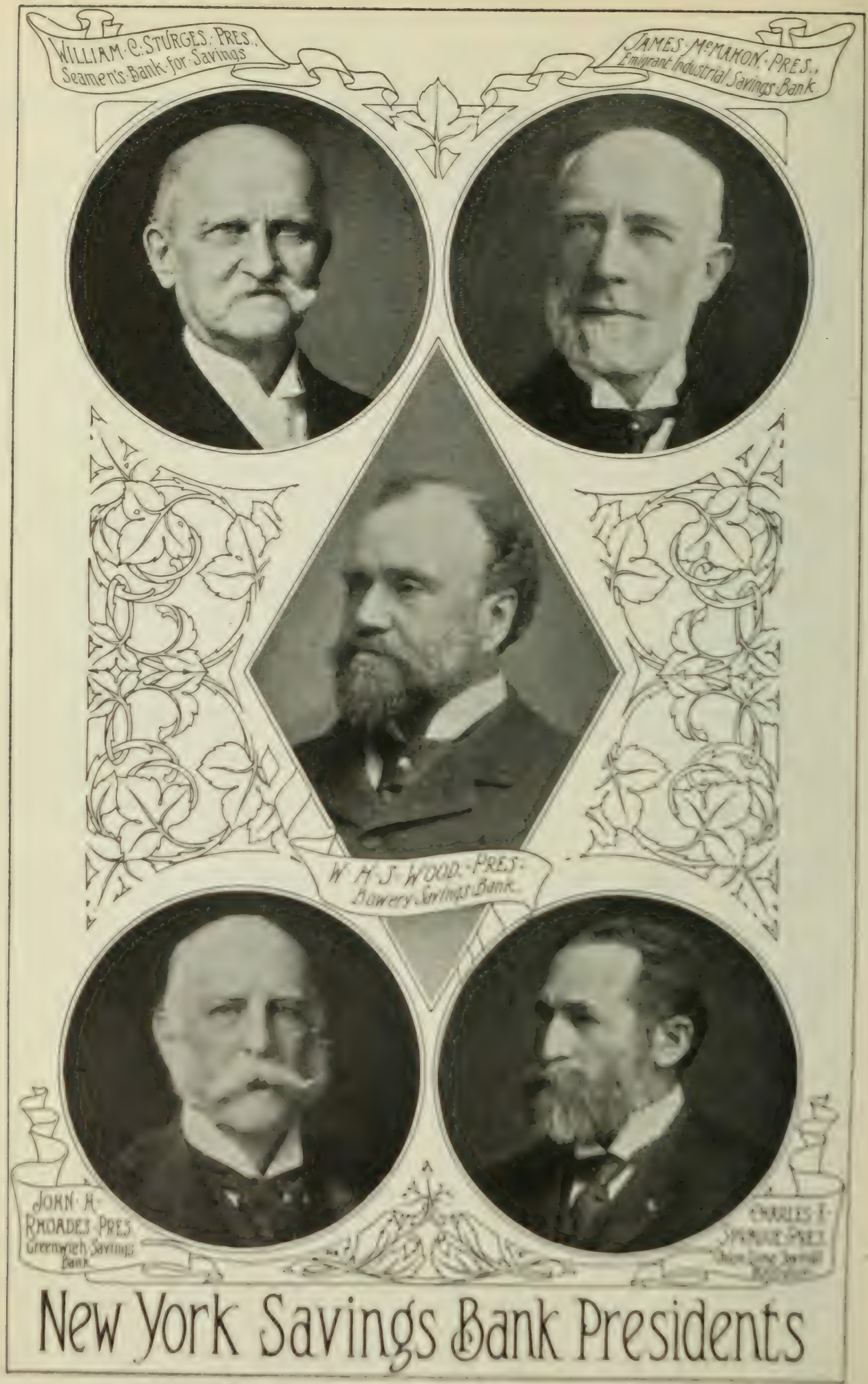
But centralization is taking the place of federation. The power of the Clearing House, which is federation, and to which Mr. Tappen devoted the best service of his life, is less, while the power of a few banks of immense deposits is far more than ten years ago. These banks are still connected with the Clearing House, but are not, nevertheless, dependent upon it, and they can, whenever they choose, control it. President Hepburn, of the Chase National Bank, has said that in another panic like that of 1893 there would be no need of loan certificates and a loan committee. A few strong banks could get together and by use of their reserves or by importing gold could erect an effective breakwater against the tide of disaster.

This in a large measure marks the difference between the banking of Tappen and the banking of Stillman. Ten years ago several of the large banks were reducing their capitalization. To-day the tendency is to increase capitalization. This is undoubtedly largely due to the action of the law of supply and demand. A bigger country, with bigger transactions, carried on in a wholesale way, requires bigger banks. But what is more important than the increase in the size of banking institutions is the difference which has taken place in the methods, spirit and trend of the new banking.

The banking power of the world since 1890 has increased 110.25 per cent. The banking power of the United States in the same time has increased 168.47 per cent. The banking power of New York has increased by a larger percentage than even that of the United States. The resources of the national banks in this city have increased in that time 197 per cent., and trust company deposits in the past ten years have grown 240 per cent. The Comptroller of the Currency reports that while in 1903 of all the loans of the national banks in the United States 18 per cent. were in New York, the proportion in 1904 is 22 per cent. Nearly 40 per cent. of all the cash resources of the Clearing House banks is held by three banks, and of the increase in resources of all the national banks of the United States in the past year 22 per cent. is represented by the increase of five New York institutions.

Such facts as these give some idea of the growth of the banking power in the United States and of its rapid concentration in New York and in a few banks in New York.

The great reservoirs of credit are the national and State banks, the trust com-



New York Savings Bank Presidents

panies, the savings banks and the insurance companies, and a close examination shows an extraordinary alliance between the most important of these institutions, linking them into two or three financial chains, possessing a power that cannot be computed. Webster declared that credit was the " vital air " of commerce. So that these great groups of banking credit exercise an immense influence over the very element which commerce must breathe in order to exist.

The three leading life insurance companies, the Mutual, the Equitable and the New York, with assets of more than $1,100,000,000, or over 54 per cent. of the total life insurance resources of the country, themselves loaners of $40,000,000 on stock and bond securities, and having on deposit in banks more than $70,000,000, are in intimate alliance with the three most powerful banks, the National City, the National Bank of Commerce and the First National, having aggregate net deposits of $415,000,000. Mr. McCurdy, of the Mutual, and a number of his fellow trustees are directors in the Bank of Commerce. Mr. Alexander and Mr. Hyde, of the Equitable, and others of that company are directors of the same institution, which has thus become known as the " insurance company " bank. Mr. McCall, of the New York Life, is a director of both the National City and the First National banks, and his Vice-President, Mr. Perkins, is not only a director of the National City Bank, but also a partner of J. P. Morgan. Mr. Stillman, of the National City, is a director of the New York Life, and the bank is also represented in the direction of the Equitable, the Mutual and the Metropolitan Life Insurance companies. Mr. Baker, of the First National, is a trustee of the Mutual Life, and Mr. Snyder, of the Bank of Commerce, is a director of the Equitable.



JAMES STILLMAN,
President of the National City Bank

Now these insurance companies and banks have intimate relations, in some cases extending to the point of control with other banks, trust companies and savings banks, not only in New York, but in other cities. Thus the National City Bank is at the head of one group consisting of five national banks, three State banks and four trust companies in New York alone, having aggregate deposits of $400,000,000, while the Bank of Commerce, in connection with the Equitable Life and Mutual Life Insurance companies, is linked with five of the largest trust companies in the city. The First National and the Chase National are bound together so closely as to make practically one financial combination. There are thus three great groups of banks and insurance companies. To one Wall Street attaches the name of Rockefeller. To another it gives the name of Morgan. The third is known as the Mutual-Equitable group. Some would further reduce these three groups to two, and in some things there can be no doubt they move as one. It is not meant by this that the different links of these chains are not in most matters independent of the others, or that there is not competition between the groups, but that on occasions they are subject to the supreme interests which constitute the common bonds between them.

Along with this concentration of credit power there have developed many other striking changes which separate the



GEORGE F. BAKER,
President of the First National Bank

banking of to-day from that of twenty and even ten years ago. The most conspicuous of these is the evolution of what is called "department store" banking—that is to say, banks or trust companies composed of many departments uniting in one institution almost every branch of banking, including even bond departments, in which investments are directed and the purchase and sale of securities are conducted. The tendency is to make one institution do the work that a dozen in former days might do.

It was, perhaps, inevitable, altho to be deplored, that the concentration which has been described should be attended, certainly in New York, which is the financial center of the Western Hemisphere, with a distinct trend toward financial banking as distinguished from commercial banking—that is to say, banking that concerns itself with the sale of securities and the promotion of great enterprises through loans to corporations more than in meeting the credit needs of merchants. When it is said that the three greatest insurance companies own $638,000,000 of securities, that the national banks in New York carry over $200,000,000 of securities, and that the trust companies in this city carry $200,000,000 in stock investments, some idea is obtained of the immense stake these institutions have in the investment market independently of their loans on collaterals, which may be estimated at more than $1,000,000,000.

I was speaking not long ago of this concentration in banking to one of the most eminent statesmen in the United



RICHARD DELAFIELD,
President of the National Park Bank

States. He made this interesting comment:

"The strength of the nation should be in the wealth and prosperity of its country towns and villages. But the cities are rapidly sapping their vitality. Population and wealth are concentrated more and more in the great cities. The independent producers and merchants of the smaller cities and towns are being absorbed into the business of the great corporations, whose headquarters are in the big cities. The independent merchant or manufacturer who had his store or shop in a country town, owned his own house there, used the profits of his business in the place where those profits were made, and contributed to its prosperity and in-

fluence, is gradually being forced to sell out to the big concern in the city. Thereafter the place of the small independent merchant is taken by a hired man, a superintendent, in the pay of the corporation, and the profits of the business, instead of remaining in the town, go to the city. The same process is beginning in the field of banking, and not only is the money of the country being more and more concentrated in the big cities, but I believe that the great city banks will inevitably secure control of local banks in every part of the United States, and thus the process of concentration be carried to the farthest limits."

"What is the remedy for this?" I asked.

"I know of none," he replied.

Yet by many this development is regarded not merely as inevitable, but as altogether desirable, a natural response to economic law. A leading financial writer of London, who recently made a tour of the United States studying conditions here, expressed his opinion, in conversation with me, that this concentration was in line with increased stability and improved monetary conditions in the United States, and that it should be facilitated by the establishment of a system of branch-making like that which exists in England. In this view I cannot entirely agree. It seems to me that the point of highest safety and economic efficiency must lie midway between the concentration toward which we are steadily progressing and that wide diffusion and independence that formerly existed.



DUMONT CLARK,
President of the American Exchange National Bank

But if this power is inevitable it is in the highest degree important that it should be wisely administered. The men who have created this concentration and who control it in large measure have in their hands the destinies of American business, and if there is any question as to the outcome of the concentration which they represent it is not so much on account of what they may do as for fear of their successors. For what may be safe in the hands of strong men would be dangerous indeed in the hands of weak men.

Concerning Mr. Stillman, who is President of the National City Bank and



VALENTINE P. SNYDER,
President of the National Bank of Commerce



J. EDWARD SIMMONS,
President of the Fourth National Bank

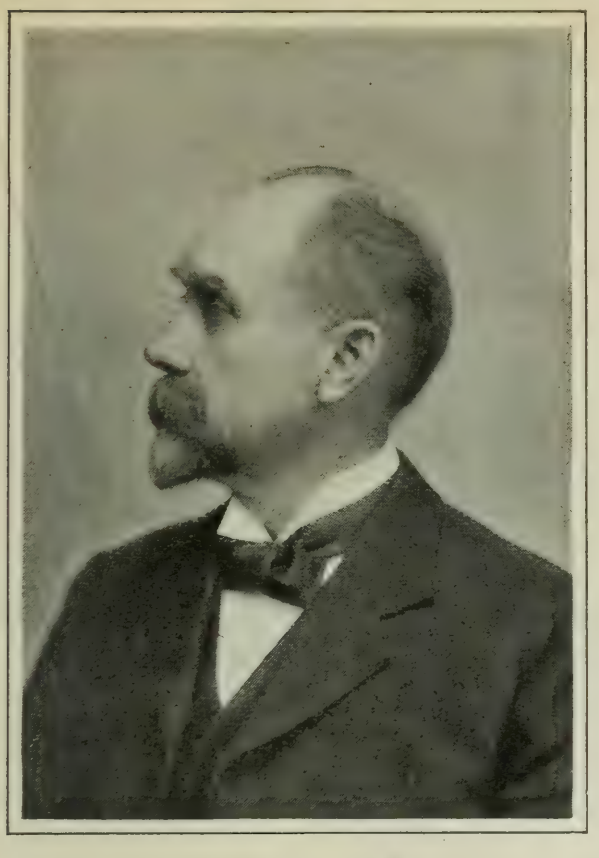
now heads the most notable of the three great financial groups, it has been said that he is the fastest thinker and the smallest talker among all the bankers. But tho Stillman commonly says little, he can speak when occasion requires and speak fluently and well. He has even a keen sense of dramatic effect and he has the art of making his silences as eloquent as Mrs. Fiske's most theatrical pauses. When Mr. Stillman presides at a fully attended meeting of the Board of Directors at the National City Bank it is estimated that more than $11,000,000,000 in corporate securities and more than one-third of the industrial trust capitalization of the country are represented. But no one doubts that where he sits is the head of the table, even tho a Rockefeller is present. Mr. Stillman is credited with three ambitions—first, to transmit to his descendants a family fortune greater than he received from his father; second, to be President of the greatest bank in America; third, to show how such a bank should be organized and directed so as to produce the fullest economic results.

George F. Baker, of the First National Bank, has given to his institution an individuality such as is possessed by no other bank in America. He has spent his life in banking and he rose to the presidency regularly through promotion from the lower positions. But it is not as a banker, but as a financier, that he has won his success and fortune. He is less interested in banking on its commercial than on its financial side. Thrown early into intimate relations with financiers who were trained in partnership with Jay Cooke, and more recently with men in control of the most powerful corporations, Mr. Baker has for years been identified with railroad financiering.

Mr. Snyder, of the Bank of Commerce, became connected with that institution about a year ago as a result of the Western National Bank consolidating with it. His promotion has been rapid. Like Mr. Cannon and Mr. Hepburn, of the Chase National Bank, who were formerly Comptrollers of the Currency; Mr. James, of the Lincoln National, who was formerly Postmaster-General; Mr. Gage, of the United States Trust Company, who was formerly Secretary of the Treasury, and Mr. Vanderlip, of the Na-



THOMAS L. JAMES,
President of the Lincoln National Bank

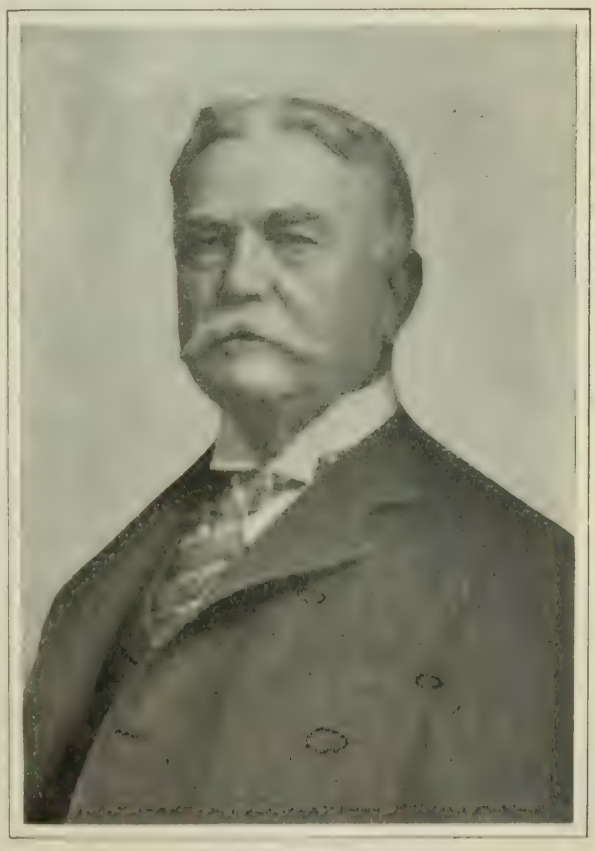


A. B. HEPBURN,
President of the Chase National Bank

tional City Bank, who was formerly Assistant Secretary, Mr. Snyder's entrance into New York banking was through the door of the Government service, in which he first served as private secretary to Daniel Manning when he was Secretary of the Treasury. Mr. Snyder may best described in the words of Mr. Hyde, of the Equitable, who said of him:

"Snyder always has the banking situation well in hand. He does not make mistakes; he does not quibble, and he wastes no time."

Concerning President McCurdy, of the Mutual Life; President Alexander, of the Equitable Life, and President McCall, of the New York Life, it is scarcely needful to speak, as the very fact that they are at the head of these immense institutions is in itself sufficient proof of their great executive ability. These men are truly international financiers. The business of their companies extends into many foreign nations and they are owners of the securities of many different Governments, so that there are hardly any other three men in the United States whose business requires them to take such a wide view of things. Mr. Alexander, who served under Henry B. Hyde and succeeded him as President of the Equitable on his death, is not only a thoroughly equipped expert in insurance, but he is also a conspicuous type of the college man in business. His recent address before the Yale University upon insurance is one of the best presentations of that subject that has ever been made. Mr. Alexander has a decided literary talent and a few years ago published a book of his own college recollections, entitled "Princeton, Old and New." It would be difficult to estimate the scope and power of Mr. McCurdy's influence, as that extends not merely over the old and conservative company of which he is the President, but in every direction in the financial world, in the market for investments, in the control of corporations and in the promotion of business activity. Mr. McCall, of the New York Life, like some of the bank presidents who have been named, entered the insurance business through the door of the public service. He was one of the best superintendents of insurance that the State of New York ever had and on his retirement from that office it is not surprising that he was invited to attach himself to the Equitable Life, with which he served



JAMES T. WOODWARD,
President of the Hanover National Bank

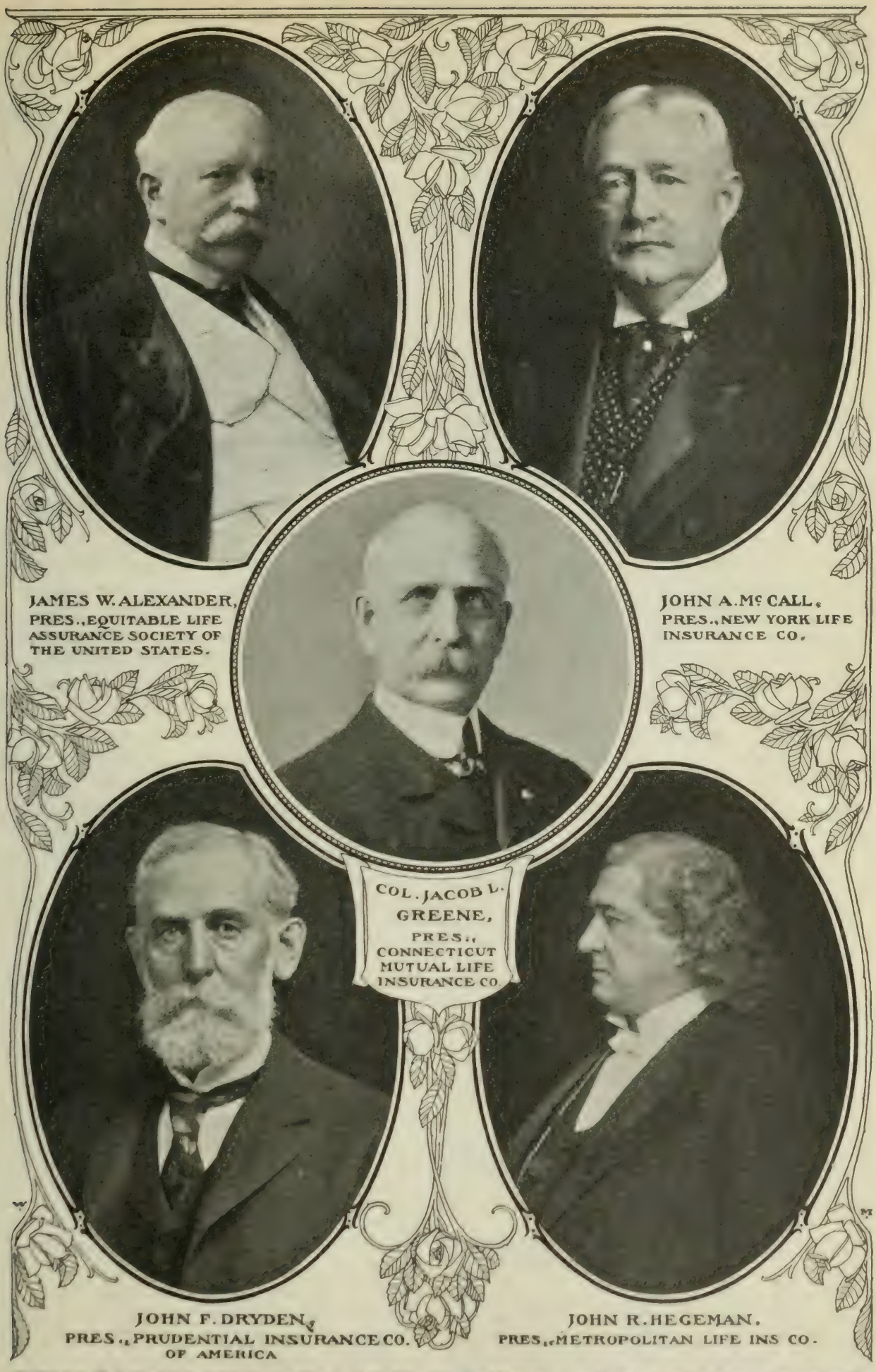
as comptroller for several years. When the New York Life was injured by a period of mismanagement it took a clear-headed, vigorous man to reorganize it. Mr. McCall was called upon to perform that work, and the notable results of his policy are revealed in the extraordinary growth which that institution has enjoyed since he became its President.

But there are other insurance men and bankers independent of this remarkable group of financial institutions to whom some reference must be made, even in this brief review of the money power of New York. No estimate of the insurance power would be complete that did not take some account of John R. Hegeman, President of the Metropolitan Life; John F. Dryden, President of the Prudential Life, and Colonel Jacob L. Greene, of the Connecticut Mutual, for all three of these institutions stand among the strongest in the country. Altho the headquarters of the Prudential and Connecticut Mutual are outside of this State, yet from a financial standpoint they are closely identified with this city. All three of these men have made a distinct mark both in insurance and in financial management. Mr. Hegeman and Senator Dryden have built up two great institutions, devoted largely to industrial insurance, thus carrying far and wide, among even the lowest of wage-earners, the benefits of this beneficent system. Mr. Hegeman has an original personality, and, like all successful men, has an enormous capacity for work, while his knowledge of insurance in all its branches on both its theoretical and practical sides has made him a veritable encyclopedia on the subject. The President of the Prudential is not only a power in insurance, but has become a leader in the manifold business activities of New Jersey, and his election to the United States Senate two years ago testifies both to the regard with which he is held and his great influence in that State.

On the whole there are no finer types of business men as developed in the stress and competition of modern business than those who preside over the leading financial institutions of New York. Naturally they take the color of the times in which they live. They are different from their predecessors in much the same respect as the conditions of banking are different. The business man of to-day is built on larger lines than his ancestor. He is bolder, but his courage is based upon a stronger grasp of world conditions.

Among the notable bank presidents of the city is Dumont Clarke, of the American Exchange Bank, who long served under George S. Coe, and who has caught and retained much of the spirit of that great banker of a former generation. The place of Mr. Clarke in the banking business of New York is not measured entirely by the strength of his large bank, for his influence goes outside of that institution, and he is now and will be for two years to come President of the Clearing House Association. Another notable banker, and one who is closely identified with one of the three great financial groups which have been described, is James T. Woodford, of the Hanover National Bank, which has many close bonds with the National City Bank. Mr. Woodward has been President of the Clearing House Association, but tho naturally retiring in disposition, appearing little in public, is a man of great force of character and executive ability.

Mr. Delafield, President of the National Park Bank, which ranks fourth in resources in the city and is the largest bank outside of the three main groups or chains of financial institutions, is physically the largest banker in New York, and his bigness is not by any means confined to his physique. The National Park Bank was a great institution before Mr. Delafield was placed at the head of it, but he has kept it steadily in the foreground, which is no slight achievement in these last ten years of severe competition, leading to increasing concentration of deposits in a few institutions. Mr. Delafield's proclaimed principle in banking is that his duty as bank President is not chiefly to his stockholders, but to his depositors, not mainly to earning large dividends, but to safeguarding the deposits of the bank's customers. In his opinion a bank is like a railroad in this respect. A railroad is a business enterprise, carried on to earn profits for its owners, but its chief duty is to secure the safety of its patrons.



JAMES W. ALEXANDER,
PRES., EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES.

JOHN A. McCALL,
PRES., NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.

COL. JACOB L. GREENE,
PRES., CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

JOHN F. DRYDEN,
PRES., PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA

JOHN R. HEGEMAN,
PRES., METROPOLITAN LIFE INS CO.

PRESIDENTS OF LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES

Portrait of James W. Alexander was copyrighted in 1902 by Alman & Co., New York

The Lincoln National Bank, of which Mr. James is President, is an institution which is identified with the National City group. Mr. James has probably the largest acquaintance and the most accurate memory for names and faces of any business man in the city of New York, a fact which in connection with his many admirable executive qualities explains his notable success. Few bankers have had so varied an experience in so many different walks of life as Mr. Hepburn, of the Chase National, has enjoyed. As member of the State Assembly he became known all over the United States as chairman of "the Hepburn Committee," which investigated the railroads some twenty years ago. Later he was the State Superintendent of Banks and afterward Comptroller of the Currency. He is a lawyer as well as a banker and an author as well as a statesman. Mr. Porter, President of the famous Chemical Bank, which is noted as never having suspended specie payments during its long career, which is one of the three national banks in New York that pays no interest on deposits of other banks and trust companies, and whose stock is quoted higher than that of any other bank in the United States, is one of the youngest of the bank presidents. Like James G. Cannon, the able Vice-President of the Fourth National Bank, and President Woolverton, of the Gallatin National Bank, Mr. Porter is a graduate of the Fifth Avenue Bank, which has gained the reputation of being New York's banking "kindergarten," inasmuch as a large number of officers of other banks have graduated from it. Mr. Porter has a thorough, practical knowledge of banking in all its branches, and with all the aggressiveness and courage of the new generation he possesses also that conservatism which distinguished his predecessor, G. G. Williams. Mr. Porter was recently elected a member of the Clearing House Committee.

Mr. Simmons, President of the Fourth National, has long been one of the most prominent men of New York and has filled more places of distinction in the business world than any other of our bankers. Twenty years ago he was President of the Stock Exchange, during the panic of 1884. He has also been President of the Clearing House Association and is now in the line of promotion to be President of the Chamber of Commerce. He served with notable skill as President of the Board of Education, and many years ago was Grand Master of the Masonic Order of New York. Soon after he became President one of the leading merchants of New York visited him and asked that certain irregular privileges be extended to his firm. Mr. Simmons demurred. The merchant was surprised.

"Sir," he said, "you are a new man here and do not know me. I can help or harm any bank."

Mr. Simmons drew himself up erect and sternly replied: "Sir, it is evident that you do not know me. As long as I am President of this bank not one act shall be permitted that is not in accordance with honorable methods and sound business principles."

No record of the banking power of New York should fail to take some account of the great savings banks of the city. There are twenty-eight of these institutions in New York, with deposits of over $625,000,000, and sixteen in Brooklyn, with deposits of $182,000,000. Among the presidents of these institutions who have taken a prominent part in the business of the city, not alone in the operations of their own institutions, but also in the discussions of the State Savings Banks Association, in the Chamber of Commerce and in other public bodies may be mentioned Mr. Wood, of the Bowery; Mr. Rhoades, of the Greenwich; Mr. Sturgis, of the Seamen's; Mr. McMahon, of the Immigrant Industrial, and Mr. Sprague, of the Union Dime. These men are active but conservative forces in finance, standing for sound investment and for the safeguarding of the savings of the thousands of wage-earners in the City of New York. It is to the everlasting credit of the savings bank presidents, and notably to the men whom I have mentioned, that steady resistance has been made by these institutions to every measure taken to widen the scope of their investments in securities so as to permit the use of the funds of which they are trustees in ways that lead to the borderland of speculation.

New York City.

The Spring-Time of the Soul

A SONG FOR THE CHRISTMAS TIME

BY ETHELBERT D. WARFIELD

I KNOW not if my Lord was born
When Winter winds blew fierce and cold,
And hungry wolves with snarling sped
Across the wild Judean wold,
And anxious shepherds vigil kept
The while their timid charges slept.

Perchance 'twas Spring-time when he came,
When all the fields were bright with bloom,
When lambs ran bleating everywhere,
And all the world forgot its gloom;
Forgot its gloom for simple glee
In Spring-time's ageless mystery.

I know not when my Lord was born;
Nor if the flocks were folded fast,
Or nipped the herbage ranging free,
When first their watchers stood aghast,
Then with delight and reverence heard
The herald-angel's blessed word.

But this I know—when he was born
His coming brought new life to roll
In widening billows deep and far—
The very Spring-time of the soul—
Till here to-night I seem to hear
The angel voices chanting clear.

The angel voices!—how they swell
In that high peal of peace on earth;
Hark! how they tell afresh to-night
The story of the Saviour's birth,
Proclaiming to the furthest pole
New birth and Spring-time for each soul

I know not when my Lord was born,
Nor in my gladness care to ask;
But well I know he came to save
And richly wrought his heavenly task;
For nightly now across my way
The Star of Bethlehem sheds its ray.

EASTON, PA.

The Meaning of Christmas for the Twentieth Century

BY THE REV. H. HENSLEY HENSON

CANON OF WESTMINSTER

[It is not a year since Canon Henson, the distinguished preacher of St. Margaret's, startled not only the English Churchmen, but all English-speaking Christians, by an article in *The Contemporary* in which he declared that not only in the Old Testament, but also in the New, we must recognize a large element of myth, which includes the so-called Gospel of the Childhood of our Lord. His theological position gives special interest to his teaching as to the value of Christmas in these days of scientific criticism. —EDITOR.]

IT is vain to deny that men's minds are troubled about our old Christmas festival. There are questionings in the air so insistent and so audible that they are beginning to pierce the walls of Christian homes and to reach the worshipers in the churches. As the pathetic story of the infancy of Jesus is rehearsed among us it carries along with it associations of repugnant yet multiplying controversies, as well as those gentle and elevating suggestions which have made Christmas a yearly Apocalypse of the kinder sentiments of men. Has Christmas any meaning for the Twentieth Century? is a question which, variously phrased, asked in scorn, or in anguish, or in calm determination as of men who will see the facts that they may face them, is everywhere being proposed. To that question, perhaps, we may go some way toward suggesting the answer.

Four points seem to stand out as claiming inclusion in an answer which

is at once just, complete and satisfying. In the first place, and taking the lowest ground, it will hardly be doubted by any thoughtful student of our civilization that the religious prominence given to the Mother and the Child by all sections of the Christian Church is of the utmost social value. It is not only avowed believers in the Christian religion who are affected, and affected for good, by this concentration of thought on those tender and venerable figures. We are warned by our wisest guides that as modern civilization becomes more urban and strenuous, so are the conditions of life changed for the worse in the case of the young. This is the moral, for instance, of the notable book on the "Psychology of Adolescence" which has just issued from the press. Dr. Stanley Hall cries a warning which we cannot afford to despise. "At its best," he tells us, "metropolitan life is hard on childhood," and he gives abundant evidence to show that it is specially unfavorable to healthy, wise and happy nurture of children in their earliest years. Motherhood is becoming among large sections of our people a misunderstood and mismanaged factor, and tendencies, which perhaps derive support from the vehemence and ever increasing degradation of economic strife, are lowering the regard with which that vitally important function is regarded. Apart, therefore, from all specifically theological considerations the Christmas festival serves among us this invaluable purpose of restoring to public prominence and clothing with the most august significance these primary and imperilled facts of Motherhood and Childhood, which stand at the base of society as its indispensable foundations. The patriot, the social student, the philanthropist, the philosopher, the man of humane disposition will—whatever may be his view of the Christian dogma built on the tradition—feel nothing but kindness and appreciation for this great service which Christianity is rendering to the modern world in thus sustaining in its midst an ideal which it is singularly difficult to keep within the view of those who are imprisoned in its vast cities and fired with its squalid and ruthless zeal for material success.



CANON HENSLEY HENSON

In the next place, advancing one step farther into the meaning of Christmas, will it not be agreed by all the worthiest thinkers of our time that there is great and widely ramifying advantage in this yearly diversion of men's minds from the cult of brute force to that pathetic and beautiful weakness of Mother and Child from which have grown the mightiest and most exalted potencies of civilized life? There is carved on the great northern porch of Westminster Abbey a parable in stone which many pilgrims from the farthest limits of the English-speaking dispersion will have gazed upon, and some have read. Below, parting the doorways which lead into the sanctuary, are the Mother and the Crowned Child, and above are ranged in rows of symbolic statues the representatives of all the elements of human civilization—justice, mercy, art, science and so forth. Above all is the figure of the Christ, not as a crowned child, but as the Supreme Judge, bringing before His "bar severe" all the whole various output of human effort and skill. It is the parable of the supremacy of Moral Force; it silently preaches the gospel of conquering Weakness; it cries, year in, year out, to our strenuous and earthly minded folk a protest, rooted in experi-

ence, echoed in conscience, against that cult of Brute Force to which it would seem by many melancholy tokens that we are now inclining, both in England and America, to revert. Apart from all questions of technical theology Christmas means for the informed and reflective student of our time this creed of the inherent superiority of the Moral over the Material, this Faith in the unseen as truly the higher and most prevailing power in the world, which has been the faith of all the Saints of Humanity, however designated and wherever serving.

In the third place—and moving onward still across the threshold of the Temple into the shrine itself—Christmas —religiously regarded by all who, with whatever varieties of theological expression, yet revere in the life of Jesus Christ the highest and the truest utterance of the Spirit of God, the high-water mark of man's spiritual attainment, the emergence on the plane of experience of the only satisfying version of Humanity —means the solemn and sufficient authentication of Human Duty. Our age is prolific of philosophies of life, and there is a tendency, too apparent to escape the most reluctant notice, for those philosophies to take a pessimistic tone. "Life is not worth living" is the thought of many, and to those who are confronted, as is more and more the case with English-speaking people, by the immense and complicated problems of society there is inevitably a disposition to despair of individual effort, to disallow as plainly futile those altruistic emotions which are the best things in our nature, and to acquiesce in the monstrous anomalies and wrongs which in our hearts we revolt against. We are tempted to fall back on the gloomy yet sympathetic despair of the Preacher:

> "Then I returned and saw all the oppressions that are done under the sun—and behold the tears of such as were oppressed, and they had no comforter—and on the side of their oppressors there was power, but they had no comforter. Wherefore I praised the dead which are already dead more than the living which are yet alive—yea, better than them both did I esteem him which hath not yet been, who hath not seen the evil work that is done under the sun."

This mood of profound depression is the condition of worse things. Cynicism in the intellectual, self-indulgence in the coarser-natured, and fierce materialism as the atmosphere of society—these are the progeny of that fatal doubt, whether, indeed, in view of such a world as this there be any worthy meaning in life or any validity in those noblest instincts in human nature which insistently call upon us to rise above our lower selves and to serve our fellows. Every competent observer of modern civilization calls attention to the increasing materialization of men's ideals and the increasing callousness of their economic and political methods. Christmas means the rebuke of these degrading tendencies of modern thought. The Ideal of Humanity is tied fast on this festival to our common human stock. Again and again, as if desirous to escape from the moral obligations implied in the fact, Christian thinkers have tried to avoid confessing the truth of Christ's genuine manhood; but the unerring instinct of the Christian society has never failed to discern the latent treason to morality implied in Docetism, and perhaps the extraordinary popularity of the Christmas Festival is no mean indication of the vital importance which attaches to the birth, in the full significance of the fact, of Him in whom the Human Race must revere its own ideal of character and life. In the present day it is well known that difficulties have been raised from within the Christian camp on grounds of historical criticism with respect to that article in the Christian Creed which declares the "Virginity" of Christ's Mother. Without entering here on any discussion of those difficulties, the present writer may express his agreement with Professor McGiffert in the view expressed in a recent monograph on "The Apostles' Creed," where he says:

> "The article as it stand in the original text with the emphasis on the reality of Christ's birth cannot satisfactorily be explained, except as a protest against Docetism, and more particularly the Docetism of Marcion. And so any one who believed that Christ was really born, and that his life was not a mere phantom, even tho he did not believe that Christ was born of a virgin, was in accord with the spirit of the article, tho not with its form."

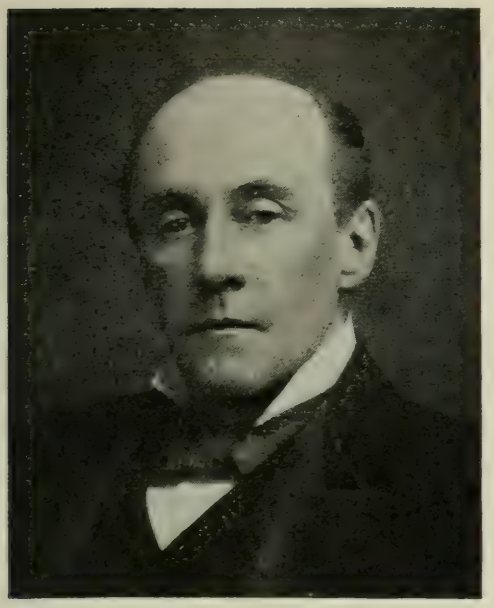
Be this as it may, my present argu-

ment remains unaffected. Christmas means for the twentieth century what it has meant to the previous nineteen centuries, that the life and character of Jesus Christ are genuinely human, and, therefore, in true and binding sense, exemplary. The view of our personal duty which is insistently suggested by our higher selves, which finds in history approximations in the lives of those whom we perforce revere as the saints and saviors of the race, is completely embodied in the career which started on its course when Christ was born at Bethlehem. Christmas Day, therefore, brings that ideal from heaven and binds it into our common life, as a key to interpret ourselves and a call to serve our fellows.

Finally, we advance through the outer court of the Sanctuary into the Holy of Holies and there read the message of Christmas. It is not merely that we are sent to the Manhood which took its rise in Bethlehem so many centuries ago in order that we may understand and revere our own manhood, and know how we also shall be able to live worthily of ourselves, but it is also that we are allowed to know not less surely that the Creator-Spirit from whom ultimately all things proceed is there alone completely interpreted to his creatures. To the dim suggestions of the ordered and beautiful universe and the lofty suspicions of the human conscience is added the supreme and satisfying manifestation of God in Christ. To that sublime oracle of prophecy which sums up in a single sentence the long struggles and labors of all the prophets, Jewish and Ethnic, who have from age to age kindled and carried on the torch of human self-respect, Christmas adds a confirmatory message, which removes the inevitable doubt and sadness born of human frailty and sin and brings the great truth near in comfortable words of a Master whom we can love and know and worship. "He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God." Micah's oracle is the sum and substance of prophetic teaching, and yet for all its nobility and truth it strikes something of chill and fear into men who have the melancholy witness within themselves that the message has been heard in vain and carries within it no consolatory pledges of obedience. "The quest is not for me" is the thought that darkens the mind when the austere Vocation of Morality is thus heard. "Depart from me, for I am a sinful man, O Lord." Christmas carries us into another Presence and sets us within audience of another Voice, the same, and yet more tender, solicitous and prevailing. "Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of Me; for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light." In spite of the wonderful changes of time, which have left in the world little unaltered save the profound yearning and the immense sorrows of Mankind, the song of the Herald Angel, which echoes on Christmas Day in the churches of Christendom, carries a message which is as fresh and relevant and consolatory as when first the blessed words were spoken. "I bring you tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people; for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord." Human life will continue to be burdened with a weight of cares, shadowed by manifold sorrows, tormented by unappeasable desires, but henceforth increasingly it will be lightened and relieved by the sweet ministries of Christian compassion. The frailty of infancy, the weakness of womanhood, the helplessness of maternity, the outcast destitution of poverty, the desolateness of oppression—all these, passing into the Light of the Birth at Bethlehem, shall become transformed into the choicest treasures of humanity. So the "Prince of Peace" grasps the scepter of a redeemed universe in His infant hands and sends forth throughout the world his voiceless but prevailing mandates. All tyrannies of homes and society and political power are stricken fatally, and, tho the way may be long, and the process tedious and intermittent, it is always forward from darkness into light, from the faint streaks of day-dawn to the glories of noon-day. So we men of the twentieth century may hail him King and cry anew the carol of the First Christmas: "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace."

LOUIS ENGLISH.

Literature



ANTHONY HOPE,
Author of "Double Harness"

Double Harness

By "Double Harness"* Mr. Hope means the marriage contract; and his story dramatizes the different methods husbands and wives in good English society have of being unfaithful to it. One after another the five couples which make up important *rôles* pass across the stage, to the reader's horror and amazement. First, there is Tom Courtland, whose "Lady Harriet" throws things at him, abuses the children, and finally kills herself in a rage, because of his unfaithfulness and because she has the scorpion nature, ready to sting even herself to death. Next are the Selfords, a gushing pair, "whose amiability was the result of frequent quarrels." Then come the Fanshorns, he an honest, stupid man whom the author forces into a false position with diabolic dramatic skill; she a pretty society woman, who had been so long cured of a *liaison* that she had almost outgrown it morally before her husband discovered it. This woman, by the way, the author represents as the most attractive, the most virtuous and the most generous character in the story. The Roymores scarcely count, since they are so entirely respectable; nor does "Momples," whose husband is in prison, altho there is some shrewd speculation on the part of less fortunate husbands in the story to the effect that these poor creatures have remained faithful to one another through the exigencies of the situation.

Meanwhile Mr. Hope gets the hero and heroine married and starts a brand new matrimonial experiment with everything in favor of virtue, fidelity and happiness. And the pretext upon which the young people are alienated is very flimsy. All the men in the story are right and proper persons, who have been teased into evil courses by "wearing" wives. The trouble with this last couple is that the wife has illusions, which is what every woman should have, provided she can change them fast enough after marriage to keep up with the developments of the matrimonial situation. But this wife's do not change. She longs to keep on "siding straight into the gold" of a honeymoon sunset, after the day of sentiment has past and the dawn of an intelligent practical affection should be at hand. In such cases the outside affinity usually appears and offers his romantic consolation and services to the disappointed wife. And in this instance the husband only prevents an elopement by threatening to kill himself and the child of their marriage.

This is a thrilling and impudent solution of the difficulty and convinces the reader that the author is not concerned with any ethical scruples. If such problems really exist in English married life as commonly as this story indicates, it gives no serious suggestions of how to solve them. The one character, in fact, who considers them practically is a professional libertine. To a young man about to marry "perfection" he furnishes the following shrewd advice:

* Double Harness. *By Anthony Hope.* New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50.

"Perfection? . . . Not enough, my boy! I may have two horses and you may have two horses, and each of my horses may be better than either of your horses; but when we come to drive them you may have the better pair. Two good 'uns don't always make a good pair. . . . They've got to match—both their paces and their ways. They've got to go kindly together, to like the feel of one another, don't you know? Each of 'em may be as good as you like single, but they may make—by Jove, yes!—the devil of a pair! It's double harness we're talking about, Blake, my boy."

Osgood's American Colonies

PROFESSOR OSGOOD'S history * devotes itself especially to a revelation of the origin of English American political institutions. He says:

"It is intended to exhibit in outline the early development of English colonization on its political and administrative side."

In view of this great purpose the author was wise to limit himself to consideration of the Continental Colonies only, and the two large volumes which his researches have produced are none too ample to give his subject proper scope. Their production, he informs us, was the work of many years. They are to be followed by another volume which will deal with the beginnings of Imperial administration and control, and in that volume the British side of the problem will be discussed, as the American side has been in the volumes now in hand.

In the first part of his first volume the author examines at length The Proprietary Province in Its Earliest Form, while the second part deals with The Corporate Colonies of New England; the second volume shows The Proprietary Province in Its Later Form.

The government of each colony or province is traced from its beginning, and a general idea of Professor Osgood's method may be conveyed to the reader by his treatment of the province of New York, which, in the first place, was the Dutch province of New Netherland. This, in the beginning, was almost a pure autocracy. With the charter the company obtained the powers of government, which it delegated to a Director and Council.

"The Council itself was a small body, filled mainly by the director's appointees and subject to his control."

Secretary Van Tienhoven expressed the truth when, in defending Stuyvesant and his policy against attack, he declared:

"No one comes or is admitted into New Netherland except on this condition, not that he shall have anything to say, but that he shall acknowledge the sovereignty of their High Mightinesses, . . . and obey the Director and Council for the time being, as a good subject is bound to do."

But the people did not acquiesce in this autocracy. Dutchmen of the seventeenth century knew quite as much about liberal institutions as did their English cousins, and so we find them opening their mouths without waiting for the autocrat's invitation. We find a continuous agitation, resulting at last in the appointment of Twelve Men to represent the commonalty.

The Director looked upon these Twelve Men as a temporary body having no power except to give him such advice as he might ask them for concerning the best way of dealing with the Indians.

But the Twelve Men took no such view of their function. They sought to bring about all sorts of reforms, and Kieft in disgust dismissed them, forbade them to meet again and threatened them with *corporal punishment* in case they disobeyed.

When Governor Nicolls, representing the English conquerors, stepped on the scene in 1664 his first conciliatory utterances to the conquered province gave rise to the belief that a representative tax granting assembly would be conceded, but this proved a false hope.

By means of the English conquest New Netherland became New York, the private property of the Duke of York, and the Governor, representing him, was still an autocrat. In vain the colonists petitioned for rights and liberties. At last they withheld revenues.

Here was an argument the force of which James could thoroughly understand and he gave way immediately to the extent of allowing the establishment

* THE AMERICAN COLONIES IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY. *By Herbert L. Osgood, Ph.D., Professor of History in Columbia University.* Two volumes. New York: The Macmillan Company. $5.00.

of a legislature carefully directed by himself.

This legislature immediately realized all his fears by assuming full power over taxation and passing statutes intended to secure to the inhabitants of the province jury trial and civil rights as guaranteed by Magna Charta and the Petition of Right. It also set about remodeling the judicial system and giving it a statutory basis.

Surprising as it may seem, the Duke actually approved the so-called "Charter of Liberties" and probably the other acts. But before the Duke's approval reached New York the period of proprietary government in the province came to a close. Charles II died and the Duke became King.

Immediately thereafter the Committee of Trade and Plantations considered the New York "Charter of Liberties" and the new legislature's assumed powers. These were thought to be too great, and when, in 1686, Dougan was commissioned as royal Governor he was expressly empowered to exercise the full legislative as well as executive power in conjunction with the Council. Thus again was the government of the province restored to autocracy.

Babylonian Business Documents

THIS tenth volume of cuneiform texts* from the archives of the wealthy Murashû family of Nippur forms the direct continuation of Series A., Vol. IX (Babylonian Expedition of the University of Pennsylvania), by Hilprecht and Clay. This is the first part of the series to appear as the sole work of Professor Clay, altho much of the credit for Volume IX undoubtedly also belongs to him. This is evident both from even a cursory examination of Volume IX itself as well as from the long list of additions and corrections to Volume IX which Professor Clay has inserted as an appendix to Volume X.

In the introduction to Vol. IX, pp. 14 f., it was stated that nearly all the business recorded in the tablets was dated in the reign of Artaxerxes I and was done in the interest of two sons of Murashû—viz., Bêl-hâtin and Bêl-nâdin-shumu. The texts given in Volume X, dated in the reign of Darius II, are quite evidently a continuation of the records of this same family. Most of these documents were written for members of the Murashû family, but some of them were inscribed in the interest of their servants, who in all probability acted as their employers' agents, altho this is not specifically stated. There can be no doubt that the sons of Murashû acted as agents for the crown, as shown in Vol. IX, p. 14. It is also clear that close business relations existed between the different members of the Murashû family and their servants, as many of these contracts have to do with such transactions. The following specimen of a partnership agreement between the two individuals to farm certain lands and divide the profits equally is quite interesting:

"Ninib-muballit, the son of Mushezib, and Adgishiri-zabdu, the son of Bêl-êrib, who had spoken to one another as follows: 'Let us sow five *gur* of seed in the field of *rab-mun-gu* along the bank of Nar-Baltia in the town of Bit-Hadiia,' agreed thereupon together and the seed—*i. e.*, five *gur*, for a crop they planted. The seed—*i. e.*, five *gur*, Adgishiri-zabaddu shall measure and show (deliver) to Ninib-muballit. They have sworn by the king that whatsoever grows on it shall be equally divided with regard to their tithe and profit."

These tablets are nearly all of them of unbaked clay and frequently in very bad condition. Professor Clay publishes 132 of these texts, with 42 photographic reproductions, all admirably executed.

A highly interesting feature of these cuneiform documents is the existence on nearly one-third of them of filing indorsements in Aramaic characters. For example, in the case of the contract just cited, we find the contract proper signed by five witnesses and the scribe. The seal of one of the principals Adgishiri-zabdu, then follows and his name appears written in Aramaic characters. This custom was evidently the result of a system of filing such documents for easy reference. These indorsements in another language than that of the contract itself show that Aramaic was probably the

* BUSINESS DOCUMENTS OF MURASHU SONS OF NIPPUR, DATED IN THE REIGN OF DARIUS II (424-404 B. C.). *By Rev. Albert T. Clay.* Philadelphia: University of Pennsylvania.

business tongue of Babylonia at this period. We know in this connection that the Assyrian officials spoke Aramaic as early as the time of Sennacherib, as shown by the interview with the representatives of the Judean king Hezekiah. Furthermore, it is extremely probable that Aramaic was the language in use among the returning Jewish exiles who went back to Palestine from Babylonia. Whether or not Aramaic had become the everyday vernacular of the Jews at this period is an open question, but all indications seem to point in this direction. There can be no doubt that Aramaic was used in Assyria for filing indorsements as early as the time of Sennacherib and that it was in very general use indeed at the time when these Murashû contracts were written.

Professor Clay's work is to be commended most highly. He has displayed here to the best advantage his very marked ability for the interpretation both of the cuneiform records and of their difficult Aramaic dockets. His discussion of Yâma-Yâwa (p. 20) is peculiarly interesting. Clay regards Yâma-Yâwa as the Babylonian equivalent of the contracted form of the Hebrew Tetragrammaton. This name he considers was pronounced Ya-hô, basing his view, first, on the traditional Hebrew pointing Yehô, and, secondly, on the fact the Septuagint invariably transliterates the name as Iô.

It is unfortunate that Professor Hilprecht has seen fit to insert in Professor Clay's work a variety of notes setting forth his own views, which are generally contrary to certain readings and views advanced by Professor Clay. Such a procedure is not usual in scientific works and it is in questionable taste. If Professor Hilprecht differed with Professor Clay on any important points it would have seemed more in accord with courteous precedent if he had embodied his objections and explanations in a separate treatise under his own name.

Professor Clay has reproduced in an attractive and illuminating fashion records which set before us the exact business details of a civilization which flourished more than 2300 years ago. This book cannot fail to be of value to the general student of history, while all Assyriologists will welcome it as a most important and enlightening addition to their ever-growing field of research.

In this connection we add the following note received from Prof. J. Dyneley Prince, of Columbia University:

"It may be of interest to students of comparative religion to learn that Professor Clay, of the University of Pennsylvania, has discovered on an Aramaic docket to a cuneiform business document, dated in the reign of Darius II. (424-404 B. C.), the Semitic pronunciation of the much disputed Babylonian god-name *Ninib*. For years this name has been variously read *Adar, Nin-ib, Nin-dar, Nin-rag, Nin-urash*, etc. It is now quite clear, however, that the Semitic Babylonians of the later period did not read the name in any of these ways, but that they rendered it by two Semitic words which Professor Clay does not attempt to transliterate, owing to the difficulty of deciphering the Aramaic letters. These words I believe to be *Enu Reshtu*, 'Exalted Lord,' which was evidently the usual pronunciation in late Semitic for this god, as the name occurs four times in all in Clay's excellent work 'The Business Documents of Murashû Sons of Nippur.' Of course, this rendering does not affect any theory advanced as to the original Sumerian or non-Semitic Babylonian pronunciation of the two characters NIN.IB with which the name is always written in the cuneiform texts."

Stephen Phillips's "Sin of David"

In one respect the modern drama shows a recrudescence of the medieval; the dramatists are falling back on the Bible. Just as the Mystery plays were mere translations of the Scriptural narrative, so the contemporary playwrights, Sudermann and Paul Heyse, for example, are versifying and paraphrasing the stories that we used to hear read only from the pulpit and in family worship. The steady secularization of the Bible and its enormous wealth of dramatic material have opened an inexhaustible storehouse, analogous in some respects to the literary armory which the Renaissance made accessible in the sixteenth century. Joined to this is the importunate need of the dramatist for something to say; plots have gone up to fancy prices. The cyclone of dramatized novels which overwhelmed us in 1900 evidenced the vast number of playwrights who could win fame and fortune if they only had anything to say; many persons possessed the power of knocking dra-

matic material into passable shape, but the rub was to find the material, and countless experts wrung their brains dry to no purpose. It is now increasingly clear that the Bible and the stage are to join forces, and we may confidently expect to witness in the next few years a new and not altogether divine incarnation of the Word.

It is interesting to compare George Peele's Elizabethan play, "David and Bethsabe," with Stephen Phillips's latest variation on the same old theme.* Both Peele and Phillips, each trained as an actor, rank higher as poet than dramatist, but the latter lives in an age of stage mechanism, when he is forced into some semblance of conciseness, logical order and coherence. Peele was utterly untrammeled, and he let his poetic fancy lead him as it listed. He followed the Scriptural narrative with scrupulous fidelity, making absolutely no pretense at such *selection* as was later to enable Shakespeare to transform coarse and rambling romances into noble works of art. The scenes in Peele's play have little order and less connection; he took a number of chapters from the second book of Samuel and translated them into a blank verse so sweet and musical that Mr. Bullen, in a fit of irritation, calls the whole play "a mess of cloying sugarplums." Still, there are exquisite passages, such as this one, for example, that so charmed Mr. Lowell:

"Now comes my lover tripping like the roe,
And brings my longings tangled in her hair.
To joy her love I'll build a kingly bower,
Seated in hearing of a hundred streams."

Now, Mr. Phillips uses unoriginal material in a strikingly original manner. When the title of the play was announced every one expected to see once more before the footlights the Psalmist King and the veritable wife of Uriah. No such thing; it is the temper of the seventeenth century (that Mr. Wendell loves to talk about) to which this verse-drama is attuned. We are in the great civil war of 1643. A harsh Puritan officer, "with his Bible and his sword," holds in the bonds of subjection rather than in love his French wife, fair in face, warm in heart, and almost bursting with the joy of life. A superior but equally pious officer arrives upon the scene; he falls in love with the neglected wife; in a short time his duty is to send a brave leader at the head of a forlorn hope, where death to the man in front is a certainty. After a fearful mental struggle he sends the husband, who straightway shares, and with a similar absence of suspicion, the fate of the loyal Uriah. Mourning for a decent interval, the lovers are married; later, a child is born. The child becomes ill, and, despite all loving care and the skill of science, dies. The heartbroken mother, in an exceedingly powerful speech, demands of God to know the reason for this cruel chastisement.

"I say it were relief
To feel that here I paid for some far sin.
Sooner heaven's ire than heaven's indifference!"

The husband confesses; at first she loathes him, for she feels the dead man between them. He finally persuades her, however, that God has already punished them sufficiently, and "they kiss again with tears" over the grave of the little child. Should any one quarrel with the poetic justice of such a conclusion, Mr. Phillips can point silently to the Bible.

We have said that the author of *The Sin of David* is more poet than dramatist. Despite his training on the boards and his familiarity with the technic of the playwright's art, he is essentially a poet, and his diction is much nobler than his stage settings. It is far the best dramatic poem he has written since his first, the beautiful "Paolo and Francesca." In "Herod" and in "Ulysses" there was certainly a distinct falling off; in parts of both these plays he was positively bad, and in some other scenes grotesque, almost absurd. But in this seventeenth century drama his touch on the accompanying chords is sure, and he never sings off the pitch. While some of us have never shared the mad enthusiasm of the English reviewers, who compared Mr. Phillips with Milton, no unbiased critic can read *The Sin of David* without feeling that its author is a genuine poet and without uttering an earnest wish that his works to be may show even more abundantly the fruits of the poetic spirit.

* THE SIN OF DAVID. *By Stephen Phillips.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

Marjorie Fleming

MARJORIE FLEMING lived a little short of nine years. Her "Works"* consisted of some letters and a few little "diaries," written between her fifth and ninth years, preserved for a generation in the family, read and copied by delightful old Dr. John Brown, of Edinburgh, and then, as far as the originals were concerned, gone forever. This "copy" by Dr. Brown, however, was carefully made, and now forms the basis of Mr. MacBean's centenary book on the little maid. A water-color drawing, silhouette, pencil sketches, neighborhood gossip and neighborly reminiscences give the surroundings of her crowded life, adding much, not to the charm of Dr. Brown's perfect "Story," now published as part of the book, but to that satisfaction which we all have in placing our small heroine in her natural habitat.

From the hills of Kirkaldy, where she was born, one may almost see, across the waters of the Firth of Forth, the more famous hills of Edinbro Town. On the shore, by the Perthshire town, Marjorie played, coming down from Kirkaldy, until she was five. On the sounding beach, three miles from the other royal town, Walter Scott, on his cavalry horse, rode up and down spouting "Marmion." How the two lovers came together, when the maid was six or seven, has been told by the Edinbro doctor in the most vivid character sketch ever written—a sketch which endears to all men both the two lovers and the story-teller. No reader will ever forget the three splendid Scotchmen, Erskine, Scott and the indolent "Darsie Latimer," scorching down "arm in arm from the Parliament House by Bank Street and the Mound," pausing at the corners to have out the last story, then home, up the opposite hights, and then Scott's hours of fun with his "little wifie" of six summers.

The best part of the diaries, tho not all, is given in the doctor's own hand, as it were: Marjorie's troubles with the "simmecolings" and the "multiplication table," and the "divil," who has so mercifully refrained from giving her "boils and many other misfortunes," the "bad, bad sina tea" that made her "pronounce a word that should never come out of a lady's lips, it was that I called John a Impudent Bitch"; her many mental misgivings over that "papithatic thing" called "love," to which the little maid reverts so often, in spite of the fact that "Isabella will not allow me to speak about heroes and heroins, and tiss too refined for my taste," and that memorable Saturday at Braehead, when she "expected no less than three well-made bucks, the names of which is here advertised"; her "ofers of marage" from a faithless "espused" man; her commiseration for the unhappy sailor "leaving his native country, when he might get a wife, perhaps me, for I love him very much."

These are all in Dr. Brown, but many simple touches of child nature besides these are to be found in the diaries—touches that serve to fill in the picture, giving it background and the shadows as well as the light of her short life. The little maid is very human. Her journal is a perfect mirror, in which is reflected every mood of life as she lives it or reads it in books and passes it over her innocent lips. She carries our hearts with her wherever she goes, whatever she does and says. With her we "like loud Mirement and laughter," and, after reading our own daily journals, we turn our backs on the city with a long sigh, and say with her:

"I love to walk in lonely solitude & leave the bustel of the noisy town behind me & while I look on nothing but what strikes the eye with sights of bliss & then I think myself transported far beyond the reach of the wicked sons of men where there is nothing but strife & envying pilfering & murder, where neither contentment dwells but there dwells drunkenness."

* MARJORIE FLEMING. *The Story of Pet Marjorie, Together with Her Journals and Her Letters. By L. MacBean.* To which is added MARJORIE FLEMING. *A Story of Child Life Fifty Years Ago. By John Brown, M.D.* Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Essays on Modern Music

Of the making of books of journalistic musical criticism there is no end. Each new year sees the publication of two such volumes, where the old year counted one. The literature about music bids fair to become almost as extensive as that about literature. The musical critics

of *The Sun* and of *Harper's Weekly*, respectively, now come forward to swell the harvest, each with a sheaf of papers dealing with the music of to-day. Writing of similar, sometimes the same, themes, their treatment of them is yet vastly dissimilar.

The reader rises from a perusal of Mr. Henderson's book* with the impression that in his opinion the "drift" of modern music is to the "demnition bow wows." This is really too bad. We cannot believe that the noble art is "drifting" that way, at all. For him "Parsifal" is "the child of Wagner's artistic decrepitude," "a decrescendo in inspiration, a ritardando in invention," "a most imposing pageant set to unimposing music" mere futile, uninspired copying of greater things the composer had done before. For him even the Wagner of the "Nibelungen Ring" did not know the true significance of his own work. For him in the Italian opera of recent years

> Nothing's new, and nothing's true,
> And nothing signifies;

and the oratorio of to-day, as exemplified by Elgar, is an absurdity.

Concerning Richard Strauss, the most commanding figure among contemporary musicians, to whom he devotes seventy pages, Mr. Henderson cannot quite make up his mind. He would call Strauss a madman, "a symphonic poetaster," "a noisome, nasty, rollicking Till Eulenspiegel, Gargantua of Germany, with the whirligig scale of a yellow clarinet in his brain and the beer-house rhythm of a pint pot in his heart," and so have done, were it not that he feared the future would laugh him and his criticism to scorn—as it undoubtedly will, if his ghost remains.

It may be seen that Mr. Henderson wields a trenchant pen, and dashes off vivid, picturesque, venturesome phrases and figures. He is witty. Sometimes he is flippant. In the exuberance of his gayety he bursts into song in dedicating his book to his colleague, James Huneker, upon whose pungent and coruscating style it often appears he has modeled his own—not always to the best advantage it seems to us.

The book is more significant as a plea for the likes and dislikes of Mr. Henderson than as a serious and permanent contribution to the history of the development of music. But it will be found intensely interesting—by the people who are interested in that sort of thing and the impressionistic school of criticism seems to be in high favor just now.

On the whole, we are much better pleased with Mr. Gilman,* who gives us a dozen short papers on Richard Strauss, Edward MacDowell, Edward Elgar, Charles Martin Loeffler, Pietro Mascogni, Peter Cornelius, Edvard Grieg; on "Women and Modern Music," on "The Question of Realism," on Verdi and Wagner, and on "'Parsifal' and its Significance," and in them makes a sincere and notable attempt at a constructive criticism of certain of the more interesting phases of latter-day music. He has wider sympathies than his fellow critic and deeper insight. If he does not deliver the sledge-hammer blows delighted in by Mr. Henderson (note you, constructive analysis is not to be accomplished by the pounding required for the destructive variety: you do not smash your marbles when you are preparing to build a palace with them), he yet writes vividly and well. He shows a tendency to rather too frequent quotation from other critics (yet they are usually excellent things that he borrows: his taste is good), and surely there was no real need for the infliction upon his readers of such a verbal monstrosity as "Romanticistic." But these are venial sins.

It is not so much that we agree with the judgments uttered by Mr. Gilman, fair and sound and good as most of those judgments are, as it is that the tone of his work is reassuring. While he appraises the achievement of his music-makers with keen discrimination, he has approached his task with that respect for it and for its subject which engenders respect in the reader. Your flippant critic by the very irreverence and irrelevancy of his pertness vitiates his own competence and authority.

Mr. Gilman is not so witty as Mr. Henderson. He is not so rhapsodical as Mr. Huneker, tho his praise is often lavish enough, in all conscience. But he is

* Modern Musical Drift. *By W. J. Henderson.* New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.20.

* Phases of Modern Music. *By Lawrence Gilman.* New York: Harper & Bros. $1.25 net.

never dull. His book is more than interesting. At times it is illuminating. And it leads to the expectation of greater things from him in the future.

Pathfinders of the West. Being the Thrilling Story of the Adventures of the Men Who Discovered the Great Northwest. By A. C. Laut. Illustrated. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.00.

In the ever-popular "story" manner Miss Laut relates the adventures of Pierre Radisson, the De la Vérendryes, father and sons; Samuel Hearne, Alexander Mackenzie and Captains Lewis and Clark. She vigorously champions the cause of Radisson and asserts his right to the honor of having discovered the upper Mississippi River in 1659, or fourteen years before Marquette and Joliet reached it. The Radisson journals, discovered in London in 1885, the *Jesuit Relations* and other contemporary accounts are freely cited to support her contention. It is a strong and well-nigh conclusive argument. But the claim is still disputed in many quarters, even by those familiar with the Radisson journals. Some have gone so far as to declare these journals pure fabrications, while others, tho convinced of their genuineness, regard them as grossly inaccurate. Accepted according to Miss Laut's interpretation they would mean that Radisson not only discovered the upper Mississippi, but during the same year journeyed through Iowa, perhaps Eastern Nebraska, South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Minnesota. The jealousy of the Jesuits prevented a due acknowledgment of his deeds, while his later difficulties with both the French and English Governments served to obscure his memory. Of the other travelers Miss Laut has presented little that is new and less that is controversial. But she has given a spirited and entertaining account of their various journeys through the wilderness.

A Soldier of the Valley. By Nelson Lloyd. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

The soldier here referred to is a young mountaineer who goes to the Spanish-American War and returns in six months, laurel crowned, but minus his legs. The country and village folk crowd into the story upon his arrival to do him honor. They are not really needed in the tale, but the obliging author makes room for them because they are familiar types of knuckle-hardened humanity and likely to prove entertaining to the sophisicated reader. The story is cast along the lines of Peter Rosegger's "A Forest Schoolmaster," but the idea of patience, love and loneliness are worked out upon a lower plain spiritually. The maimed man's reflections never reach the Austrian schoolmaster's epic hights. They are, in fact, on a pathetic level, like the tameness of a winged bird which no longer hopes to fly. But after the storm and stress we pass through in reading the average novel there is a peculiar satisfaction in following an author who is obliged to accommodate his leaping unicorn imagination to the halting progress of a cripple. We are far from wishing any harm to the heroes of fiction, but if this salutary effect could be obtained through, say, a few rheumatic twinges in the authors themselves it might result in less activity in the development of terrible plots, which are always wearing upon the nerves of the reader.



From "The Soldier of the Valley," by Nelson Lloyd. (Scribners)



The Twenty-third Psalm is here annotated and illustrated in a unique manner, with a story commentary by William Allen Knight and decorative designs by Charles Copeland. The Oriental setting of the poem is thus explained in an unobtrusive way and in language which, tho not childish, a child can understand. An admirable little gift book. (Pilgrim Press, Boston, 50 cents.)

Farmington. By Clarence S. Darrow. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.

Undoubtedly one of the most valuable qualifications for parent or teacher is that he should keep in touch with his own childhood. One wonders, however, in reading Mr. Darrow's sketches of his boyhood whether he alone of grown-up folks remembers, while others forget, or whether folks remember nowadays, while a generation ago childhood was more quickly and completely forgotten. The keynote of *Farmington* is the misunderstanding of childhood by grown-ups and the constant antagonism of children to their elders. "It is just like Huck Finn," was the comment on the book by a twelve-year-old boy, and, in fact, the same antagonism that characterizes Mark Twain's immortal little ne'er-do-weel is visible in this well-cared-for son of most worthy parents. It is worth while inquiring whether nowadays children generally regard older people as stupid and perverse, and whether it is usual for parents to meet the children with the "one great word, No." Many things have altered since the days of which Mr. Darrow writes; the world has grown a little wiser and a little better; and surely there is nothing for which the present generation should be more thankful than that the days have passed away when parents ruled their children from a distance, and when no word of affection, no kiss nor caress was given by the mother to her little ones, and when the love that was unstintedly bestowed upon them was wholly hidden from the childish eyes. The pathos of unloved childhood runs through Mr. Darrow's book, altho the childhood was not unloved, as Mr. Darrow shows in the light of later experience. Even more to be pitied than the child were the parents who loved so well yet who denied their children the sunshine of love and themselves the joy of its reciprocation. Mr. Darrow describes them with the most delicate and tender touch, yet not without scathing sarcasm for the stupidity which could blot out so much of the color and sunshine in the world.

Lyman Beecher. By Edward F. Hayward. 12mo, pp. 114. **Henry Ward Beecher.** As His Friends Saw Him. 12mo, pp. 135. Boston: The Pilgrim Press. 75 cents each.

These volumes from a denominational publication society in Boston give brief record and appreciation of two great men, father and son. We simply ask whether an ethical question is not involved in holding up to loving memory even the greatest man whose life went down in shadow.

Christmas Eve on Lonesome. By John Fox, Jr. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

This is a volume of short stories. Some of them are very slight, mere etchings of mountains herded grimly against wintry night skies, touched here and there with light streaming from cabin windows, altar places, set aside by the love tragedy and poverty of human life. But if they are lacking in substance they are at least written in Mr. Fox's inimitable style.

Editorials

A Christmas Suggestion

Of all festivals of the year, Christmas most intimately touches the personal life. Memorial Day and the Fourth of July appeal to sentiments of patriotism and of nationality. Labor Day appeals openly to class interest and class feeling, but it is becoming an autumn holiday, pure and simple. Thanksgiving Day has almost lost its patriotic significance and has become a household festival, the closest parallel that we have of the old pagan religion of the domestic hearth. New Year's Day, so far as it is observed, is a social occasion. The Christmas holiday, unlike any other, or perhaps we should say, more than any other, awakens the feelings of personal interest, of individual affection. In our gift giving and receiving we are conscious of the individual want, of the personal preference. It is an occasion that calls forth the best powers of discrimination that we have.

Not only in our remembrances of relatives and intimate friends do we thus put ourselves in close touch with individual personality, but likewise also in our remembrances of those who are less favored than ourselves, with those who are in destitution or in suffering. We realize more keenly than at any other time the vital importance of personal knowledge and immediate sympathy with each individual human being to whom our impulses of kindness and good will go forth.

It is a fortunate and a beautiful thing that there is one such occasion in the year to emphasize the personal relation. But in a complex civilization there is danger that the expression of personal interest may become too narrow, too much a fact of tradition or of routine; above all, that we may unconsciously assume that generous gifts and expressions of good will are a full discharge of obligations that cannot thus be paid in full.

In the ages of slavery and of serfdom kindness and generosity acquired an exaggerated importance. Equality of manhood was unrecognized, and the social superior did not think of his relation to his chattels or to his dependents in terms of human rights to be respected. He felt only an obligation to ameliorate conditions that he never thought of reforming. The age of serfdom has been followed by the age of democracy, but the sentiments, the habits, the customs of feudalism survive in the attitude of the rich and the powerful toward the wage earner and the socially inferior.

It would go far toward the ennobling and the refining of democracy if within the domain of personal relations we could substitute the feelings and the usages that are proper to the democratic spirit for time-worn sentiments that we have inherited from a feudal *régime*. Not generosity, but the spirit of fairness, of essential justice, is the true spiritual essence of democratic relations. It is not democratic to feel toward a fellow-man that we ought generously to do something for him to make his lot more bearable. That is the feeling of the feudal lord toward his dependents and inferiors. Democracy demands that we should sincerely desire to render to our fellow-man that which is his due; to withhold from him nothing to which he is justly entitled; to deprive him of no opportunity that he ought securely to enjoy; to meet him frankly and openly as a human equal; and, above all, in the exercise of any superior power that we may enjoy, to take no advantage that will inflict injury upon him.

If this democratic spirit animated the world to-day there might be less giving of Christmas dinners to the poor, but there would be more giving of fair treatment in the dealings of powerful employers with their wage-earning employees. There would perhaps be fewer Christmas boxes sent by millionaires to poor relatives, but also there would be fewer manipulations of listed stocks in Wall Street, designed to multiply the number of those women and children whose modest trust properties are year by year added to the swollen accumulations of successful financiers.

If at this Christmas season those men and women upon whom fortune has smiled during years of great prosperity

feel moved to make the occasion as joyous as it can be made for their less fortunate fellow beings, let them consider the wisdom of converting the old spirit of feudal patronage into the living, modern spirit of democracy. Let them resolve to be fair and just first, and generous, if they may be, afterward. Let them determine to take no grasping advantage of opportunity, but rather to extend opportunity to those whose need is not of gifts but of a chance and encouragement to help themselves. For this is the way, and the only way, and, we add, the Christian way, in which, under modern conditions, the reign of peace on earth and of good will among men can be realized.

The Mistletoe or the Rose

This year, as for so many hundreds of years past, the mistletoe will hang in our rooms as an indispensable Christmas decoration. Now, the holly holds its own in holiday greenery, apart from custom, because of the beauty and decorative value of its sharply-cut leaves and scarlet berries; but the mistletoe, insignificant in appearance and shy in demeanor, is retained only on account of the tradition of the magic powers which it once possessed, but which it has by this time almost or entirely lost. The generous favors it bestowed in Druidical times upon those who stood beneath it have shrunk in the course of centuries to a kiss, and it may be questioned whether to-day it possesses even a trace of its pristine potency. We do not speak positively on this matter, because in this scientific age it is not safe to make general statements not backed by statistics and we can find no accurate data on the subject. In fact, folklore seems to have been too little studied from the experimental side, and our universities so far have neglected to establish folklore laboratories. But to the young men who are so hard up for thesis subjects and are so willing to sacrifice themselves for science we suggest the task of determining whether the mistletoe nowadays renders one immune to the penalties visited upon the presuming admirers under ordinary circumstances. Such an investigation, involving experiments upon a large number of subjects of a variety of temperaments, would be a promising and not unpleasant line of research, and the results would be quite as valuable as in some other Ph.D. dissertations. There is only one case on record, that of Balder the Beautiful, where the mistletoe was immediately fatal to a young man.

Assuming, however, in the absence of definite information, that the ancient and honorable custom of kissing under the mistletoe has fallen into innocuous desuetude, there remains the further question, likewise impossible of answer, whether kissing itself is dying out or has merely changed its floral sanction and is now done under the rose instead of the mistletoe. In sociology disappearance does not always imply extinction. Has the condemnation of non-aspetic osculation by physicians effected a diminution of the practice? It is less than three hundred years since Frenchmen and Italians visiting England were shocked at the freedom in the use of the kiss as a common greeting between friends and acquaintances of opposite sex. Other times, other manners; nowadays when boys and girls are old enough to stand alone they have already reached an age when they are too self-conscious to play "King William was King James's son."

Pagan openness and medieval plain speaking have both disappeared. From our literary and social vocabularies the "grosser names" of "liberal shepherds" have vanished. But morals do not always change with manners. Cupid now is fully clothed, but he is as tricksy as he ever was in his primitive nakedness.

The cry, "Great Pan is dead," has been many times heard across the woods and streams, now as a lament from would-be pagans who felt cribbed by puritanic customs, now as a jubilation by ascetics who would trample down all natural instincts; but whether a shout of despair or triumph it is not true. The gods, immortal, for they personify immortal passions, possess the power of mysterious metamorphosis. They take strange guises to have their will with easily deluded men and women, who know not in what curious ways they turn and wind and come again. Sometimes a heathen god poses as a Christian saint in order to retain his devotees. Sometimes he finds an avatar in a newly discovered

social or religious philosophy and a church is founded to enshrine him. Eleusis is a stronghold of the gods. They are most to be feared when they wear the magic helmet of invisibility. Rites *sub rosa* are not necessarily as harmless as those under the mistletoe.

The Nobel Prizemen

EACH year it has been found necessary to divide one of the Nobel prizes of $40,000, and in this case it is the literature prize, which is divided between Frédéric Mistral, the Provençal poet, and José Echegaray, the Spanish dramatist. Of these the American public is probably better acquainted with Mistral from Janvier's chatty narrative of his visits to Provence, first published in the *Century* in 1893, and the translations of Harriet W. Preston, published in the *Atlantic* in 1872. In addition to these Professor Downer has given u an interesting study of Mistral and the Félibres.

He is now in his seventy-fifth year and it is nearly half a century since Lamartine heralded him to the literary world in these words:

"A great epic poet is born; a true Homer of our own time; a poet who has created a language out of a dialect as Petrarch created Italian."

Create a language he did, but notwithstanding his genius and his untiring efforts by means of books, magazines, newspapers, societies, lectures, festivals and songs he has not succeeded in his attempt to make the *langue d'oc* a rival of the *langue d'oil*, which beat it in the struggle for existence five hundred years ago. The efforts of the seven young Félibres to revive Provençal as a literary language resemble the Gaelic movement of young Ireland at the present day, of which the outcome is likely to be similar. Mistral has, however, never lost courage and he announces that he will devote the prize to the support of his Provençal museum in the old palace of Arles. To this enterprise President Roosevelt was one of the first contributors and to him the poet showed his gratitude in an ode.

The award to Echegaray is a recognition of the power of the drama of ideas. The critics may say that his construction is faulty, that his people are puppets, his effects exaggerated, the incidents confused and the endings depressing, but, in spite of these defects, his moral earnestness and intensity of purpose have aroused and impressed the people as other dramatists with fewer faults have failed to do. It was said in Spain, as it is said here now, that it was impossible to get an audience for anything but light lewdness and comic horseplay, that a native drama was impossible because adaptations from the French were so popular, that the people would not stand preaching from the stage. But that was before Echegaray turned his purifying rivers into the Augean stables of the theater. He demonstrated that conscience is as useful as a dramatic force as passion, and that the fatalism of the consequences of sin is as efficient a dramatic motive as the fatalism of the will of the gods in the Greek plays.

Echegaray was forty years old when he wrote his first play, which was put upon the stage while he was Minister of Finance. He was educated as a civil engineer and was a professor in the School of Engineers for many years. His original work in pure and applied mathematics ranks him among the foremost scientists of Spain.

The award of the prize in physics to Lord Rayleigh and in chemistry to Sir William Ramsay calls attention to a very curious chapter in scientific discovery and emphasizes the importance of pure research. It has been called "the triumph of the third decimal." Apparently nothing could be more dry, tedious and barren of interesting and important results than the task undertaken by Lord Rayleigh to determine the exact specific gravity of nitrogen and to ascertain why that gas when obtained from one of its compounds weighed one two-hundredth part less than when obtained, in what was thought to be a state of purity, from the air; yet that led to the discovery of a new gas, argon, forming one per cent. of the atmosphere, and in following this up Professor Ramsay discovered a complete series of new elements, helium, neon, xenon and krypton, entirely unlike any previously known substances. Then helium was found to be mysteriously connected with the Becquerel rays, and finally identified by Ramsay and his pupils as

one of the products of decomposition of radio-active matter, thus giving rise to the new ideas that an atom is not a simple body, but more complex than the solar system, that one element may be transmuted into another, and that matter is merely a form of electricity; discoveries and theories as revolutionary as Newton's law of gravitation or Laplace's nebular hypothesis.

The prize for efforts in behalf of peace is given this year for the first time, not to an individual, but to an institution, the Institute of International Law (*Institut de Droit International*), an association of prominent scholars of all nations whose work in the study and systematization of the mass of customs and agreements between nations may be regarded as a first step toward making it really what its name implies, international law.

Professor Pavlof, who receives the medical prize, is the Professor of Experimental Medicine at the Imperial Institute of St. Petersburg. Here his investigations into the digestive functions have attracted the attention of the medical world for many a year. His most important work has been a revolution of the knowledge of stomach digestion. He has succeeded in showing by means of experiments, which stand every test of physiological criticism, that the central nervous system in what might be called its agency as a psychic factor is an important element in gastric digestion. The mucous membrane of the stomach he has proved to have the faculty of recognizing the character of substances presented to it and reacting accordingly. If pebbles or sand are swallowed, the mere acts of mastication and deglutition will not give rise to gastric secretion. The presence of such materials in the stomach leaves that organ absolutely inert. On the other hand, a different kind of gastric juice is poured forth for each kind of food. It is most abundant for those which the animal likes and least for those for which it does not care. Dogs accustomed to cooked meat furnish a better gastric secretion for its digestion than for raw meat. Things for which the animal cares little do not invite gastric secretion and take long to be digested. Materials for which there is a dislike are left unchanged, and the consequence is disturbance of the digestive tract. The gastric mucous membrane then seems to have some such faculty of discrimination as has the human skin. Pavlof's work has been accomplished by the most painstaking experimentation and by a genius for adapting means to ends in asking questions of nature that stamp him as one of the great investigators of our time.

Dr. Lyman Abbott as a Theologian

In his sermon before the Harvard students last Sunday Dr. Lyman Abbott said—and we doubt not he is correctly reported:

"I wonder if you Harvard students will believe me when I say that I no longer believe in a great First Cause? To-morrow the papers will publish this and brand me as a heretic.

"I believe in a great and ever-present force which manifests itself in all the activities of man and the working of nature. God is energy, intelligent energy, working for good. The Bible no longer can be accepted as the ultimate truth. Science tells us man was not created, but is a creature of evolution.

"Literature and history tell us that many of the beliefs of the Bible are copied from anterior religions. Even the Ten Commandments were the result of a gradual growth, not the inspired word of Moses. God is great, yet personal, everywhere, yet near—nearer than hands and feet."

Dr. Abbott is not a distinguished philosopher or theologian; he is a noble philanthropist, a fresh and suggestive helper in all good causes, a most acceptable teacher of ethics and religion; hardly a close thinker. He walks close to the perilous borders, but keeps his own footing on safe ground. He is very much of what the French call a *provocateur,* and loves to stir up the animals. He knew he would do it when he made the above utterance. He loves to be quick to see and bold to accept and propagate the newest thought of science or criticism; and he does it not of reckless purpose at all, but because he wants religious faith to keep in touch with current knowledge.

But when he announces that he no longer believes in "a great First Cause," he is not at all clear in his explanation of what he means. He tells

us that "God is energy, intelligent energy, working for good." But in the name of all reason and understanding, what is that but "a great First Cause?" The word "energy" is abstract; but when you call it "intelligent" you have stepped out of the realm of the abstract into that of concrete personality. If the energy is "intelligent," it is conscious. If it is intelligently "working for good," it has personality of a moral character. If this "intelligent energy" is "a great and ever-present *force,* which manifests itself in *all the activities* of man and the working of nature," it is what we call an omnipotent personality. This is his definition of "God;" and that is the ordinary definition of God, universal intelligence, unlimited power, and absolute goodness. We do not imagine that when Dr. Abbott defines God as "an *ever-present force,*" and an "*intelligent* energy, working for *good,*" he means that it is working unintelligently, mechanically, toward results which it does not comprehend, but which our intelligence recognizes as orderly and good; but he must mean that the intelligence is subjective in the energy, and not objective in us. We do not understand that in using the words "God" and "intelligent" and "good" and "energy" he is uttering either atheism or pantheism; he is putting simply in other words which perhaps confuse himself as they may confuse others the ordinary commonplace thought of God which we have all held before we heard of evolution.

What, then, does he mean when he says he does "not believe in a great First Cause." We do not know; we doubt if he knows. Perhaps he means merely that this "intelligent energy" did not create lions and elephants and trees and mountains by a series of successive fiats, but bade them grow in the process of nature. That is the only meaning we can make out of his words, but fortunately we are not obliged to make them consistent. A Great Cause can work just as well through nature, by laws, as by a multitude of successive or simultaneous creative volitions. We care not how the energy works, so long as it is personal, intelligent, strong and good. It is convenient to call it God; it is equally proper to call it a great First Cause.

What Dr. Abbott tells us about the Bible as slowly produced, or the derivative nature of man, or the historical source of the Ten Commandments, is told in somewhat startling language that will interest the unintelligent sensational press, but it is not new, nor is it important—and it need disturb nobody.

Mr. Post of Battle Creek

THERE was one employer in the recent open shop convention of the Citizens' Industrial Association who seemed to understand something of the economic reasons for union opposition to the open shop. This was Mr. C. W. Post, of Battle Creek, Mich. According to his statements in the convention, elaborated in an interview for the Brooklyn *Eagle,* the citizens and workmen of his home town, on his initiative, have entered into an agreement with the employers in which the latter agree to pay the standard rate of wages, to abide by all the State laws regulating the employment of labor, and never to institute a general lockout. The citizens "agree to furnish him with first-class workmen, who will work for the standard rate of wages, and who will never strike, picket, institute boycotts or do any of the illegal acts common to organized labor." The standard rate of wages is to be determined and announced by a bureau, preferably the Department of Commerce and Labor, based on the market value of labor in the particular market. In this way the Employers' Association, in whose triumphs Mr. Post sees as much danger as in the successes of the unions, will also drop their unfair and coercive methods and will not oppress. "After all," he says, "the ultimate difference between us is not so great."

It is certainly an encouraging sign when an aggressive employer like Mr. Post, who has won his fight for the open shop, recognizes that there may be such a thing as a "standard rate of wages," and is willing to bind himself to pay it. Presumably this rate will not be based on the market value of inefficient labor, nor on that of cheap and unmigrant

labor. Neither will it be based on the exceptional earnings of specially skilled and versatile workmen. Machinists, for example, in some towns like Battle Creek, are paid all the way from $1.50 to $3.75 for 10 hours' work, according to their individual abilities. The standard rate would, of course, not be set at either of the extremes, but would be announced at, say, $2.50. The employer then would raise the wages of those who are receiving less than $2.50. He would, of course, discharge those who were not worth that much, since he binds himself only to pay the standard and is not bound to hire any man whom he does not want. Those workmen who are worth more than $2.50, likewise, do not bind themselves to work if they do not want to, and there would probably be some employers who would prefer a good man at $3.75 to a poor man at $2.50. Since the employers do not bind themselves to pay no more than the standard rate, they would naturally make individual bargains at higher rates with those superior workmen who are worth more than the standard. The standard rate would then become a minimum rate.

Those workmen who have been discharged because they are not worth the minimum would ask to be taken back at their former rates of wages. This the employer, under his agreement with the citizens, could not do, unless an exception should be made in their favor. He would have good reasons for making the exception, because they are not worth the minimum rate and he has pity on them and could use more men to get out a larger product if he did not lose money on them. Competition is rather severe and some of his competitors are paying less than the standard. Since his other workmen have agreed not to strike, and since the Department of Commerce and Labor has no authority to enforce its standard rate, and since the exception is so manifestly proper, he will make it, and thus furnish work for idle citizens.

It would seem that Mr. Post comes out just where the union does, and that the ultimate difference between them "is not so great." He probably would soon find another union on his hands, striking to enforce the minimum rate by compelling him to discharge non-unionists. Or, perhaps, in order to avoid that evil, he would ask Congress to give the Department of Commerce and Labor the legal authority to enforce its standard rate on himself and his competitors, and then he would come out where New Zealand does with its compulsory arbitration. No doubt Mr. Post has thought the matter out in all its details and has provided means for maintaining the standard rate of wages without recourse to its attendant evils, the closed shop or compulsory arbitration. The American people will watch with hope and solicitude the gradual unfolding of these details at Battle Creek.

Reduced Representation

WE have not approved nor do we approve any bill such as that presented by Senator Platt in behalf of the Republican Club of New York, for the reduction of Southern representation in Congress. We repeat that where the people of any race are excluded from suffrage, whether by law, force, or fraud, it is only just that their representation should be reduced. Men that are not represented at the polls should not be, in fairness, represented in Congress.

But there is another side to the matter and it appears in two ways, one that of constitutional law and the other that of wise policy.

Let us take it first on the matter of constitutional law. The Fourteenth Amendment thus reads:

> "When the right to vote at any election for the choice of electors for President and Vice-President of the United States, representatives in Congress, the executive or judicial officers of a State, or the members of the legislature thereof, is denied to any of the male inhabitants of such State being twenty-one years of age, and citizens of the United States, or in any way abridged, except for participation in rebellion or other crime, the basis of representation therein shall be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens twenty-one years of age in such State."

"Is denied," "or in any way abridged"—these are the limiting words. What is "denied" or "abridged"? "The right to vote." Denied or abridged by whom? It does not say definitely in this section,

but the previous section of this Amendment says:

"No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States."

That makes it clear if anything were needed that it is by the laws of the State that "the right to vote" is denied or abridged. It is not local violence, it is not fraud, it is not maladministration of the laws by registrars or others that is meant; but simply the enactment of laws which prevent citizens from voting. Such a law would be one which forbids illiterates to vote or negroes to vote.

Now there is no law in the South which forbids negroes to vote. There are laws which forbid illiterates to vote. There are laws which, however, admit illiterates who can understand and explain a section of the State Constitution that is read to them. These laws are applied by registrars, who are in the habit of illegally and unfairly deciding that all white illiterates can understand the section read, while no negroes can understand it. The wrong is not in the law, but in its administration. Of course, those excluded by law are covered by the Fourteenth Amendment, but what census can tell who they are? A census can tell how many are illiterate, but not how many can explain the section read, and who shall tell which section, a hard one or an easy one? It is perfectly impossible.

Other laws further provide exceptional favor to illiterates if their ancestors have fought in either army during the Civil War. That requires a new census provision, and makes still more difficult, if we may say so, the impossible task of counting those who are excluded from suffrage, not by malfeasance of registrars and others, but by legal enactment.

Other provisions of law in certain States exclude those who have not paid their poll tax for two years; but that cannot be considered in any scheme for reduced representation, because any man can pay his poll tax, and if he fails it is his own fault, just as when a registered voter fails to go to the polls.

For the reasons given above we do not anticipate that it will be feasible to find any census basis for reduction.

Congressman Williams says the South would consent to reduced representation if the Fifteenth Amendment were rescinded and the exclusion of negroes were permitted. Were Congress to reduce the representation on the basis of excluded negro suffrage it would be taken as condoning such exclusion. They would say, "The negro is no longer represented; why should he vote?" and the force would be all the stronger and with a show of justice to forbid his voting. Now the negro is counted in representation, and he claims a moral right to vote, and he will in time get it. The wiser way is to have him represented, and then have him demand, and have the country demand, that he be permitted to vote; and we believe the better judgment of the South would approve the demand. We would in no way seem to accept and condone the injustice.

Of course, the bill presented by Senator Platt, and which we do not know that he approves, is absurd on its face, as it selects certain States for reduced representation. If such a law were to be seriously considered it would have to include all the States in the conditions, and single out none. We do not object to investigation, but we see no likelihood of gaining anything by it except an improved public sentiment.

Suicide

EVERY now and then a sad case is reported in the newspapers in which an individual who has been suffering for some time from what was diagnosed as neurasthenia commits suicide. Not infrequently this suicide takes place at a hotel where the patients have been staying for some time in the course of travels undertaken on the advice of their physician for the purpose of regaining their health. Usually the patients are elderly, at least past middle life. Sometimes, however, they are comparatively young, and then there is an added note of sadness in the story. Its publication in the newspapers always leads to a number of individuals who are themselves suffering from what their physicians have diagnosed as neurasthenia having a thrill of anxiety as to whether they, too, may finally not come into a condition in which

they shall be tempted to a corresponding unfortunate termination.

It is now very well recognized that genuine neurasthenia, if there is such a thing as uncomplicated nervous weakness —for that is all that the high-sounding word neurasthenia means—is not likely to bring about such a state of mind as will lead to suicide. Unfortunately, however, through a mistaken notion on the part of physicians that they will save the patients and their friends the shock of hearing the word melancholia, neurasthenia is often used as a mask for this serious mental affection, which so often leads patients to the taking of their lives. Professor Kraepelin, the distinguished professor of mental diseases at the University of Munich in Germany, has insisted that not a few of the cases of lack of ability to continue occupations, accompanied by intense discouragement, are really of melancholic and not neurasthenic character.

The late Sir Andrew Clarke, so well known as one of the greatest of English physicians in recent generations, used to tell some of his patients who were prominent in political life in England that they had not enough brains to run a severe political campaign and their liver at the same time and that if their liver suffered, when they insisted on overstrenuous exertions in the campaign, they must not be surprised. It is well recognized now that the brain as the principal portion of the central nervous system is an important organ for the co-ordination of many even of the vegetative functions throughout the body.

The central nervous system is as it were the *primum mobile,* and all vital activity depends on it. In this at least the old vitalism which attributed functions to the vital force as derived from a principle of life is still prominent in biology and medicine. In persons of lowered mental power, then, the tendency to reaction upon the brain of the strenuous life, or especially of any superfluous activity, is almost sure to result in serious deterioration.

The only safeguard for the patients themselves and for their friends is to be made to realize very distinctly the dangers, then, of such neurasthenic conditions as are accompanied by severe symptoms of depression. Such nervous and mental states readily become worse and then the tendency is to suicide or sometimes to those awful combinations of homicide and suicide with which the sensational press make us so familiar. Men supposed to be suffering merely from nervous exhaustion kill their families and then themselves because physicians who had examined them have not cared to utter the dread word melancholia and suggest the necessity to friends of exercising surveilance whenever depressive states of mind become manifest.

There is an unfortunate increase of suicide at every age. This increase is, however, most marked in the period between fifteen and twenty-five years. Many of the individuals have manifested melancholic symptoms long before there is any attempt at suicide, but their danger has been masked by the unfortunate neurasthenia. This word has found an entrance into every language, but has not been adopted by medical societies in their official nomenclature, because it is too vague. Like rheumatism, it covers entirely too much. At the present moment nearly every second person one meets complains of suffering from rheumatism. At two large recent medical society meetings it was insisted, and without contradiction, that chronic rheumatism is one of the rarest of diseases, very seldom seen by physicians, the conditions called such being very various and due to many different causes. It seems important, then, that the word neurasthenia should no longer be abused at such sad cost and that the simple truth with its danger should be told, not to the patient, but to friends, in order to secure as far as possible the necessary precautions.

The Mormon Investigation

The Senate has been investigating Mormonism the past week and has rediscovered many very familiar facts. It has been again learned that there are Mormon endowments and Mormon oaths of a blood-curdling character, doubtless the surviving imitations of ancient secret society formulas, and such as there is reason to believe had bloody force in the Danite days. And we have learned, what everybody knew, that there are leading

Mormons that still live in polygamy, and that now and then plural marriages take place, sometimes escaping the law by being celebrated in Mexico. We have also been told that by alliance with the Republican party the Mormons of Idaho control the State. All that has been very interesting, even if stale. But it has nothing to do with the right of Mr. Smoot, an acknowledged monogamist, to a seat in the Senate. Nor has there been any evidence presented inconsistent with the claim that the rule forbidding new plural marriages is on the whole obeyed, so that the number of polygamists is being reduced by death. As to Idaho, we see no reason why Church or clergy should not meddle with politics. If one religion controls a State its sentiments will be expressed in legislation, under our rule of popular sovereignty. A State may even have an established Church, and has had under our constitution, and might again if Quebec wished to join our Union. If Christian people don't like the control of Mormons in Idaho they should convert them. Mormonism is bad, if not rotten; but bad men have political rights. The cure for Idaho or Utah is religious, and educational and social, not political. We expect Mr. Smoot to be admitted. He could not be if he were guilty of the crime of polygamy.

The National Civic Federation

Last week Mr. August Belmont was elected to the presidency of the National Civic Federation, to succeed the late Senator Hanna. Mr. Belmont has yet to prove his ability in this position, but his modest speech in accepting the office would seem to show that he realizes the responsibility conferred upon him and the high order of work required. It is no small honor for a great Wall Street financier to have the confidence of the leaders of organized labor, as was evidenced by the unanimous vote cast for Mr. Belmont. Even Mr. Carnegie, who declined the presidency before it was offered to Mr. Belmont, admitted that it was the greatest honor that had ever come to him, especially in view of his supposed connection with the Homestead affair. The National Civic Federation in its four years of existence has amply justified itself. Leaving radical and Utopian solutions of the capital and labor problem to others, it confines itself to the immediate difficulties between employers and employed, and uses its good offices to settle these difficulties in the most practical manner possible. As such it has done more than any other agency to bring about peace in the industrial world. No wonder it is bitterly hated by the uncompromising socialists on the one hand and by the so-called "Parryites" on the other. At the annual dinner last year one of the representatives of the employees brought down the house by asking what the people whom he represented could expect from an organization harboring two such eminent politicians in its membership as Senator Hanna and Grover Cleveland. The labor element, however, has found that it pays to work and confer with the representatives of the other classes, and we believe that there is not a labor leader of any importance in the country who does not now acknowledge the value to organized labor of the work of the Federation. As long as Mr. Ralph M. Easley is its real executive power its future is assured.

Loss of Southern Influence

Senator Bacon, of Georgia, lately said:

"I would be incapable of attributing to the North a general hatred of the South. It is a much milder sentiment, my belief in the existence of which at the North causes me to grieve. It is the sentiment which is unwilling that the Southern people shall have an influential part in the administration of the General Government."

But which is it that is sectional and "unwilling," the North or the South? It is not in the North, but in the controlling States of the South that violence is used to secure the control of one party; that constitutions are adopted with extraordinary provisions whose avowed purpose is to exclude the voters of the party which has elected Mr. Roosevelt. In a number of those States there is no free election. On the other hand there is not a State in the North in which one party is not just as free to vote as the other. They do vote freely. The same States that vote for a Republican President elect Democratic Governors. Is it in human

nature to approve of the policy of States that thus segregate themselves and exclude from the suffrage those who support the national policy? Let the South allow freedom of suffrage; let these States have a chance to select rulers from either party, and they will no longer be without influence. We should then no more be told that the preference of the South is of no account, because they would vote for a yellow dog if nominated by the Democratic Party.

Praise for Vardaman

Governor Vardaman is no bundle of contradictions, altho one day the country rebukes and despises his rudeness or his injustice, and the next praises his defense of the defenseless negroes of Mississippi. He tells his people that negroes should be kept as servants, not allowed other education than that of serfs, and he vetoes appropriations for their higher schools; and a few days later he inaugurates the finest and most general defense they have found anywhere against the whitecappers. He has secured indictments against hundreds of members of these criminal associations, including State officers, and sent many to prison. He is determined that these whippings and murders shall cease; the negro must be protected. Yet it is evident that this is not wholly for the negroes' sake. The old masters in antebellum times were brave defenders of their own slaves. This violence drives away labor, and demoralizes all the peaceful conditions of industry. How can cotton be picked when the laborers are being hunted and their houses burned? Are not the men who do this mischief themselves mostly poor whites who have no cotton fields of their own, and no financial interests in peace? It is a matter of thankfulness that labor is protected, whether men are developed or not.

A French Duel

Mark Twain wrote up a French duel many years ago in his characteristic style, but they are getting funnier all the while, and are now beyond the need of the embellishment of a humorist. For example, M. Jean Jaurès and M. Paul Déroulède have a difference of opinion in regard to the virtue of Joan of Arc, a difference so great that it can only be wiped out by blood. M. Déroulède publishes a letter in which he calls M. Jaurès a dangerous man. M. Jaurès, notwithstanding that as a Socialist he is opposed to dueling, is impelled to send him a challenge. M. Déroulède thereupon calls attention to the fact that he has in the past called M. Jaurès much worse names, such as a *demi-traitre*, and insinuates that the sudden sensitiveness of M. Jaurèes's honor is due to the knowledge that he, Déroulède, is an exile in Spain, where the authorities prohibit dueling. M. Jaurès then telegraphs to Premier Combes strongly insisting that he grant a safe conduct to Déroulède to re-enter France for twenty-four hours. The Premier assures him that the police will not interfere. Accordingly the duel takes place on French soil in the presence of such an enormous crowd that the police have great difficulty in clearing a sufficient space for the combat. Two shots are exchanged at twenty-five paces without damage to anybody. On leaving both combatants bestow gifts upon the charities of Behobie and Hendaye, the towns between which they fought. M. Déroulède also presents a medal bearing his bust and the inscription *vox pŏpuli* to the proprietor of the villa and distributes two real pieces to all the small boys in the crowd. Evidently a French duel is not a fight, but a ceremonial. It is more spectacular than the seven-hour duel—the battle of "Bumper" Hill between Greene and Lawson, but the result is the same.

Extraordinary Discovery in Egypt

Herodotus says that Hecatæus saw in Thebes the statues of 345 high priests of Amon, who had followed one another in regular succession. The story seemed incredible, but it is probably true. If true the value of it is that it would give scholars of ancient Egypt a connected chronology, and would justify lists of dynastic kings. Those statues, and a multitude of others, M. Legrain has found. He has been engaged for some years in repairing and strengthening the famous temple of Karnak at Thebes. In his work last winter he hit on a great pit, in which were heaped pell-mell hundreds of

statues. With them were over a thousand gilded bronze statues of Osiris. Before the season was over he had recovered 450 statues, and he expects to recover as many more. Among these is a great number of priests of Amon. In one case 16 generations of a priest have been recovered. But the most remarkable statues are those of kings; and they go back as far as the second dynasty. One can easily see the value of such an inscribed Valhalla for chronology and history. There is a statue of Cheops of the great pyramid, of the fourth dynasty, and two of the fifth; also five statues of the twelfth and thirteenth dynasties, including some kings previously unknown. The *chef d'œuvre* of the whole is a statue of Thothmes III, of the eighteenth dynasty, and it is particularly interesting because the profile of the face is European rather than Egyptian, and reminds one of the statuary of ancient Greece. The statue of the "Heretic King" Amenophis IV is in fossil wood, and evidently a portrait. There is a good statue of Tirhakah, mentioned in the Bible. A valuable result is the proof that the twenty-first, twenty-second and twenty-third dynasties were contemporaneous. The probabilities are that these statues were regarded as too sacred to be destroyed, and were thrown together at the time when the Ptolemies were repairing the temples.

It is no small discovery, now given to the world by Messrs. Grenfell and Hunt, of perhaps the oldest known manuscript fragment of the New Testament, found on papyrus in Egypt. It contains some five chapters of Hebrews, and is assigned to the early part of the fourth century. It agrees quite closely with the famous Vatican Manuscript, B. Nearly all variations between manuscripts are minute; and one of these is of interest in Heb. 11:4, where our Greek manuscripts give us: "God bearing witness in respect of *his* gifts." Westcott, guided by a quotation from Clement of Alexandria, conjectured that it should read, "God bearing witness *to him* in respect of the gifts"; and so it reads in this papyrus, the only manuscript authority for it.

We are glad to announce that the Austrian excavators at the ancient city of Taanach, in South Palestine, have found several tablets with cuneiform inscriptions which go back to the time of the Egyptian rule in Palestine some 1,400 years before Christ, perhaps of the period of those found at Tel-el-Amarna in Egypt, which have thrown so much light on the condition of Palestine before the Israelites entered the land. They have not yet been published, but will be soon. Only one such tablet had ever been found before in Palestine, that found by Mr. Bliss in Lachish.

It is likely that Congress will at this short session pass bills for the creation of two new States, one of Oklahoma (with the Indian Territory) and the other of Arizona, with New Mexico. The Senate has adopted amendments that are somewhat questionable. One of them requires all State officers of Arizona to be able to read, write and speak English. We may be grateful that this is not required for voting. We are not sure that a purely Spanish-speaking man should be forbidden to hold any State office in a State where the predominant language is Spanish, desirable as it may be that English be cultivated.

There was a fire the other night started in the Hebrew Orphan Asylum in this city. The children, all young, had been trained in fire drill, and when they were wakened by the signal they all rose, dressed, put a blanket about them, and then stood at attention till directed to go in an orderly way. Meanwhile the teachers and the older boys manned the fire hose and put out the flames before the engines arrived. The drill prevented fright and confusion and possible death. Every large school should have a fire drill, and every factory as well.

It will be a surprise to many that James Jeffrey Roche should be willing to give up the editorship of the Boston *Pilot* for a position as Consul in Italy. It may give him leisure for literary work, but he would be much missed in the editorial ranks. We are amused to see that some journals have tried to take a fall out of him for rhyming *south* with *drouth* in a late poem. The critics evidently do not know any spelling but *drought*.

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Survey of the World

A Federal License for Corporations

The first general report of the Commissioner of Corporations, James R. Garfield, has excited much interest and comment because of its recommendation that all corporations engaged in interstate or foreign commerce shall be required by law to carry on such business under a Federal franchise or license. In the beginning, Mr. Garfield says that there exists a deep-rooted general feeling of dissatisfaction with existing commercial and industrial conditions, which present the foremost problems of to-day. Some causes of dissatisfaction are apparent, and the evils are very real and great. The legal conditions under which corporate business is carried on are extremely unsatisfactory. They permit and invite abuse, represent the needs and demands of special interests, and are not a permanent body of law adapted to provide properly for all the interests involved. The "State system," applied to interstate business, has developed peculiar evils and a diversity so great as to amount in operation to anarchy. Under it no satisfactory reform is to be expected. So far, the commerce clause of the Constitution has had a negative development only, both under Congress and by judicial interpretation. The Bureau of Corporations can get the essential facts, but no real remedy can be expected until Congress takes affirmative action under the great powers granted by that clause. To delegate control of interstate commerce to the States would be unconstitutional, and the objections applicable to the present "State system" would not be avoided. Of compulsory Federal incorporation of interstate commerce companies, Mr. Garfield says:

"This is probably legally practicable, but it involves radical industrial and political changes by the centralization of power in the Federal Government, and presents serious difficulties because of its effect upon the authority of the States over such corporations in matters of taxation and local regulation. Any optional law of this character would not overcome these difficulties."

There remains to be considered a Federal license or franchise. This is practicable legally, Mr. Garfield says; it avoids the legal difficulties of national incorporation as well as the practical one of centralization of power, and it gives the national Government direct regulation of the agencies of interstate and foreign commerce. Therefore, he suggests that Congress be requested to consider the advisability of enacting a law which in general should provide as follows:

"(1) The granting of a Federal franchise or license to engage in interstate commerce.

"(2) The imposition of all necessary requirements as to corporate organization and management as a condition precedent to the grant of such franchise or license.

"(3) The requirement of such reports and returns as may be desired as a condition of the retention of such franchise or license.

"(4) The prohibition of all corporations and corporate agencies from engaging in interstate and foreign commerce without such Federal franchise or license.

"(5) The full protection of the grantees of such franchise or license who obey the laws applicable thereto.

"(6) The right to refuse or withdraw such franchise or license in case of violation of law, with appropriate right of judicial appeal to prevent abuse of power by the administrative officer."

The Bureau of Corporations, he adds, has the appropriate machinery for the administration of such a law, and also exhaustive information which would be

immediately available for the use of Congress or any committee which might consider such a measure.

The Evils that Suggest It

As the Government would have the right to attach conditions to the proposed license, Mr. Garfield continues, it would thus be enabled to reform the present condition of corporate business in all its important features. It would be necessary to make the franchise compulsory, for some of the conditions would be objectionable "from the strict standpoint of those interested in the corporation." For this reason they would prefer the State law, but they should be required to take out the Federal license and submit to the conditions, which would be for the protection of the public. "If corporations do not now avail themselves of the known merits of the Massachusetts law, for instance, rather than the piratical possibilities of the laws of some other States, it is hardly likely that they would avail themselves of a properly drawn Federal law," if this were optional. "A majority, perhaps, of the great corporations formed in the last two or three years have been formed not with a view to their future or to their business stability, but with a view to the stock market and the issue of stock, and a promoter having this latter purpose in mind would care nothing about the enhanced reputation given by a sound corporate act, but would care a great deal about the enlarged possibilities of stock manipulation given by loose State law":

"Under present industrial conditions secrecy and dishonesty in promotion, overcapitalization, unfair discrimination by means of transportation and other rebates, unfair and predatory competition, secrecy of corporate administration and misleading or dishonest financial statements are generally recognized as the principal evils. The Government should secure means for fair business competition, freedom from unjust discrimination, such publicity of corporate organization and management as will disclose real financial worth and methods, should provide a jurisdiction broad enough to meet existing conditions, and then should fully protect the person or corporation obeying the law, and promptly punish the violator of the law."

Mr. Garfield suggests the requirements of the proposed license, some of which relate to reports concerning the interests of promoters, the contracts with them and with financiers, while others forbid discrimination and "those commercial methods which are clearly unfair competition." In the course of a long account of the bureau's work—the collection of facts, the compilation of statutes, statistics, etc.—he remarks that the immediate purpose of its inquiries is the suggestion of constructive legislation, not the institution of criminal prosecutions, and that legitimate business has nothing to fear from the exercise of its power. He insists that the bureau has a right to ascertain the cost of production of articles used in interstate and foreign commerce. "The ideal tariff duty is the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad; hence Congress has the right to know what the cost is."

Unjust Railway Charges

In its annual report the Interstate Commerce Commission asks—as the President did in his message—for legislation that will enable it to order and enforce a reasonable freight rate in place of one shown by full investigation to be unreasonable. It explains that since 1897 (owing to decisions of the Supreme Court) it has had no power to do this. It simply asks for such power as it exercised between 1887 and 1897, a power not involving the determination of whole tariffs, but only redress for wrongs disclosed by thorough inquiry in response to complaint:

"The situation is regarded as increasingly grave in view of the rapid disappearance of railway competition and the maintenance of rates established by combination, attended as they are by substantial advances in the charges on many articles of household necessity. Thus the law is extremely defective, aggrieved shippers have no other recourse than to appeal to the Commission, in the hope of some relief from conditions which they regard as intolerable. All concede that rates should be reasonable and just. When they are not so there is now no adequate means of making them reasonable and just unless the carrier can be convinced and persuaded to do so. The interest of one party cannot be safely relied upon to determine and protect the rights of another."

The desired power is greatly needed for the correction of very serious abuses in connection with the use of private cars and of terminal railroads controlled by shippers. With respect to private cars it is shown that concessions to certain shippers in refrigeration charges amount to the payment of a rebate, and that the use of such cars has created a practical monopoly in the movement of certain commodities, especially fruit. In other ways the shipper who owns his car has a rate advantage over one who does not. The practical monopoly in the transportation of fruit has been gained by the Armour car lines, with the accompaniment of "an enormous and unreasonable increase in refrigeration charges." Figures are given in the report. The terminal railroad is "a most dangerous means of giving preference to favored persons." The case of a railroad used by the International Harvester Company, or Trust, is cited as an example; also that of the Chicago, Lake Shore & Eastern Railway, used and entirely owned by the United States Steel Corporation. In such instances the rebate or preference is given by the great railroad companies in the guise of undue allowances in a division of freight charges or excessive payments for switching service, the allowance to the Steel Corporation for certain products being ten times the actual cost of transportation. Such practices, the Commission says, "are extending in all directions." It asks for power to bring this special service under control and to make the rates for it reasonable and just. —It is said in Washington that the question of giving the Commission more power may be referred to a joint Congressional Commission, which would sit in the interval between March 4th and the beginning of the next session.—Railroad Commissioner Thomas, of Wisconsin, reports that the railroads doing business in that State have given rebates amounting to $4,477,725 during the last seven years.

Mississippi Whitecappers Punished

Sentences of unexpected severity were imposed by Judge Wilkinson, at Brookhaven, Miss., on the 20th, upon the white farmers recently tried for "whitecap" crimes. Oscar Franklin, for the murder of a negro named Hilson, was sent to the penitentiary for life. Imprisonment for fifty years was the punishment ordered for William Franklin, D. W. Smith, Elias Smith, R. L. Smith and Elbert Gill, who had been found guilty of manslaughter in the killing of Henry List, a negro. For a similar offense—his victim having been a negro named Bayless—David Posey's term of confinement is to be 25 years. Samuel Posey gets 10 years for robbery and 10 more for "whitecapping." The arrests and convictions were results of the work of detectives employed by Governor Vardaman. During the last two years in parts of Mississippi, and in Lincoln County especially, the negro laborers have been persecuted by murderous bands of "whitecappers," whose methods and acts were like those of the Ku Klux conspirators. The organizations were known as Farmers' Leagues, and at the beginning their avowed purpose was to enforce the laws. Within a short time, however, they were driving negroes from their land holdings, forbidding them to own property, and assassinating those who did not promptly obey the orders of bands of masked men who roamed the country by night. In some districts the land was no longer cultivated, or crops rotted on the ground for lack of harvesters. The oaths of the marauding bands bound members to perjure themselves in any legal proceeding relating to their offenses and "to assist to put out of the way any and all obnoxious negroes within the jurisdiction" of each local organization. The private detectives employed by Governor Vardaman became members of the leagues and obtained possession of all their secrets. At the beginning of the investigation the conspirators were plotting the assassination of a prosecuting attorney who was attempting to bring them to justice. Among those who have been indicted is a member of the Legislature.

Labor Controversies

At the Fall River cotton mills, Christmas found the strike still in force, altho about 10,000 employees had returned to work at the lower wages fixed by the companies. About 10,000, including nearly all the union weavers,

remain idle, and 5,000 have left the city. The strikers asked last week for arbitration by the Civic Federation, but the companies firmly declined. They have offered to support by an exhibition of their books the assertion that they cannot afford to pay the old wages, owing to the competition of mills in Southern States, where wages are lower, the work day is longer and the latest improvements in machinery are used. The strike is now 22 weeks old, and there is much destitution in the families of the idle workmen. By the unions $950,000 has been distributed, including all their reserve funds and the money raised by mortgaging their real estate. The strikers now rely only upon contributions and the help of the Salvation Army. They are to vote this week on the question whether they shall give up the contest.—In New York the associated manufacturers of caps gave notice last week that on and after the 26th they should insist upon an "open shop;" whereupon 1,600 workers (the employees of 19 firms) went on strike.—By the executive board of the International Carriage and Wagon Makers' Union it has been decided that the "open shop" shall be opposed throughout the coming year in all factories where it is now found, and especially in those of David M. Parry, the aggressive president of the Manufacturers' Association. This is to be done by strikes if other measures fail. The union has 40,000 members, and an effort will be made to draw in 16,000 men who are not at present connected with any labor organization.

The Philippine Islands

Second Lieutenant Stephen K. Hoyt and thirty-seven enlisted men of the Thirty-eighth Company, Native Scouts, were ambushed and killed on the 16th inst. at Dolores, island of Samar, by the fanatical savages known as Pulajanes. The savages then threatened to attack the town, and the remaining scouts called for help, which was sent to them. These Pulajanes—led by "Pope" Bulan, who tells them that he acts by divine authority—have been accustomed to come down from the mountains and to attack the coast settlements. In November they killed nine scouts. With them are said to be islanders of more intelligence, who have been defrauded by native buyers of hemp who are employed by merchants on the coast.—The recent report of the Philippine Collector of Customs to the Government at Washington speaks as follows of the value of native labor:

"Despite the gloomy predictions of many thoroughly sincere investigators and writers on the subject, the Filipino laborer has conclusively demonstrated that he is a practicable and dependable element in the industrial development of these islands. In the past two years several immense enterprises have been successfully carried on solely with the aid of Filipino laborers. All goods arriving at or leaving the port of Manila are handled by natives. During the past year the operation of the customs 'Arrastre plant' has been entirely in the hands of native labor, including the steam tramway and four large steam cranes. The Filipinos make good clerks, copyists, typewriters, subinspectors, and, in some instances, excellent fiduciary officers. In the handling of cash in subordinate positions they have shown a high degree of accuracy and integrity. As marine officers and engineers, especially in the latter position, they have exhibited a skill, fidelity and courage which entitled them to unstinted admiration."

The battalion of Philippine Scouts, 280 men, now at St. Louis, will be taken to Washington and will have a prominent place in the parade on inauguration day.—All the associations of growers and manufacturers of tobacco in this country will strive to prevent the proposed reduction of the tariff duties on imports of Philippine tobacco and cigars to 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates.

Latin America

During the past month or two there has been a recrudence of revolutionary news from our Southern sister republics. Haiti and Santo Domingo are both on the verge of revolutions, the latter never having become pacified despite the assurances to the world of President Morales. In Brazil a treasonable plot was discovered just in time before it was hatched, and the guilty instigators imprisoned. In Paraguay and

Uruguay something approaching civil war has been in progress for half a year. A minority of the Uruguayan insurgents refuse to stay beaten, but despite this peace has just been brought about by the signing of a compact under which the office seekers of the rebel party will receive their proportional share of the "plums" and get a representation in the Cabinet. In Colombia the shield on the American Consulate at Carthegena was recently "besmeared with filth," but the gallant action of Rear-Admiral Sigsbee, who visited the Colombian port on his flagship, the "Newark," speedily brought "ample apologies." The most serious trouble, however, is in Venezuela. If Castro was bullied by England, Germany and Italy two years ago and was the party to deserve universal sympathy in his controversy with them, now the situation is just reversed, for Castro is refusing to pay the awards of the various commissions. He is unjustly taxing the foreign merchants, is monopolizing for his own personal profit and that of his sycophants the principal staple products of the land, and in violation of the spirit, if not the letter, of the treaty negotiated by Mr. Bowen is diverting and doctoring the customs receipts of La Guayra and Puerto Cabello. Quite naturally he has turned against Mr. Bowen, and unless he reverses his policy it is very probable that the United States will be asked to intervene in behalf of England and Germany. It is hardly likely that the Allied Powers will attempt to collect their debts again at the cannon's mouth, considering the sensitiveness of the American people over the Monroe Doctrine. The general situation in Venezuela is deplorable almost beyond belief. Castro has about 1,500 political prisoners in jail and is reported to be spending most of his time now in excesses. Some interesting developments are pretty sure to take place in the immediate future. The only countries that report a peaceful outlook are the Central American States, whose Presidents have just met together in conference and signed a secret treaty, one clause of which is said to be in favor of arbitration. Chile and Bolivia have also just signed a treaty of comity and friendship, which is supposed to amount to an offensive and defensive alliance.

The Cretan Crisis

This month expires the term of six years for which Prince George of Greece was appointed to serve as High Commissioner of this island and he has announced to the Powers which gave him his position that he will not serve longer unless they will consent to the union of Crete with Greece. There does not appear to be any immediate prospect of this, since Italy, Russia and France at least have refused consent. Turkey, tho primarily most interested, will have the least to say about it. The administration of Prince George has been very successful in its primary purpose, that of restoring order to this turbulent population, and there has been little open strife. But the present condition of things is not regarded with favor by the Mohammedans, who have left the island in large numbers. Six years ago the Mohammedans numbered one-third of the population, now they constitute only a ninth, and the thirty thousand now remaining will doubtless leave if the country is united with Greece. Prince George has subjected himself to great criticism on account of his despotic and partisan administration. Local government has been curtailed even more than under Turkish rule, and papers opposed to the Government have been suppressed at will. Professor Jannaris, a well-known Cretan scholar, was thrown into prison for complaining of the administration in a letter to Prince Nicholas, the brother of Prince George. Among the many difficulties in the way of union is the ecclesiastical question, for the Church in Greece is autocephalous, while that of Crete is under the authority of the Ecumenical Patriarch of Constantinople, who would want compensation for the loss of the province.

The North Sea Commission

The International Commission selected to investigate the action of the Russian Baltic squadron in firing upon the British fishing fleet on Dogger Bank met at Paris, December 20th, and

was received by President Loubet at the Elysée Palace. Admiral Davis, the American representative, did not arrive at Antwerp on the steamer "Finland" until that date, but reached Paris in time for the first formal meeting. Admiral Fournier is the French representative on the Commission, Admiral Kaznakoff is the Russian representative, Rear-Admiral Sir Lewis A. Beaumont the British representative. The Commission unanimously elected Admiral Baron von Spaun, of the Austro-Hungarian navy, as the fifth member, and then adjourned until January 9th. The original tapes of the wireless messages exchanged by the Russian fleet at the time of the firing have been sent to Paris for the use of the Commission. It is reported in the English papers that some of the fishermen of the Hull fleet have been brought before the Russian Consul at London and by the influence of bribes and whisky induced to testify to having seen Japanese torpedo boats among the fishing vessels. The Russian defense is said to be as follows:

"First—That the firing by the Russian squadron was jusified as a defense against attack. This entails proving the presence of Japanese torpedo boats. The Russian delegates say they possess this proof in the most positive and overwhelming form.

"Second—That even if the Russians were not attacked, they believed they were, and therefore the defensive measures taken were in absolute faith.

"Third—At most, it was an accident at sea, where the dangers and risks are extreme, and analogous to the British battleship 'Camperdown' ramming and sinking the British battleship 'Victoria' and the recent firing by a British warship on a coasting vessel at target practice."

The Morocco Situation

Conditions in Morocco grow almost daily more serious, and it now seems than France will have to abandon her policy of "pacific penetration" and resort to armed force. The Sultan Mulai Abd-El-Aziz has precipitated a crisis by dismissing his French advisors and all the foreign military attachés in Fez. The French Minister at Tangier has recalled the Consul and warned all French residents to leave Fez, as it was feared that the Sultan would seize them as hostages. The British and other Ministers took similar action, and probably all foreigners will leave the capital to avoid being involved in the impending outbreak. The French representative, M. Saint René Taillandier, was expected to go to Fez to advise the Sultan the last of this month, but now this is impossible, since the Sultan has adopted an active anti-foreign policy and has resented all offers of the French to police Tangier, notwithstanding his own inability to maintain order there. Raisuli, the bandit who kidnapped Harris and Perdicaris, has become still bolder in his depredations. He recently attacked a caravan only five miles from Tangier and captured eleven prisoners and a number of mules. Later he raided a caravan in the city itself, and his men appear openly in the streets of the city, fully armed, for the purpose of buying ammunition and supplies. There are 500 French native troops at Tangier, but they have avoided taking any action other than the necessary protection of French property, for fear of rousing national animosity. If the Sultan proclaims a holy war the danger to all foreign residents will be very great, and the French will find it necessary to do some hard fighting before bringing the country under their control. There are 50,000 French troops in Algeria, and this number can be speedily increased by 80,000, while the Sultan's army does not exceed 3,000 men, but in case Mohammedan fanaticism is roused in Morocco and Algeria, the colonial situation will be a difficult one, all the more since a number of the Deputies now supporting the Combes Government are opposed to the expansion policy even when peaceful. The first action of the French will probably be the seizure of the commercial ports, but this will not materially affect the interior. The tribesmen surrounded Alcazar and demanded that the French Consul and an English resident be given up to them, but they were induced to withdraw for a consideration of $300. Mohammed Schanny, a follower of Jacques Lebaudy, the self-styled "Emperor of the Sahara," was seized and imprisoned by order of the

Sultan as soon as he arrived in Morocco. He was formerly private secretary to the Sultan's late Grand Vizier, Bahmet At.

The Czar's Manifesto

The reply of Emperor Nicholas to the petitions of the zemstvos and other bodies for reforms in adminstration and a greater degree of self-government was issued on the night of December 26th. The manifesto is, like the previous ones issued by the Czar, somewhat vague and general in its wording, and while it makes too many promises and apparent concessions to please the bureaucracy, it is not specific enough to satisfy even the moderate liberals. The document begins with the following preamble:

"In accordance with the revered will of our crowned predecessor, and thinking unceasingly of the welfare of the realm intrusted to us by God, we regard it as our duty and the Government's duty, in conjunction with undeviating maintenance of the immutability of the fundamental laws of the empire, to have untiring care for the country's needs, distinguishing between all that is really in the interests of the Russian people and tendencies not seldom mistaken and influenced by transitory circumstances."

The Czar states that the proposals of the Minister of the Interior in regard to placing the peasants on an equality with all other citizens are being considered by commissioners selected from the most experienced of the highest administrative officials for the purpose of bringing them into effect. The Czar specifies eight reforms which he considers urgent in the interests of the legal strengthening of civil and public life.

First. The adoption of effective measures for safeguarding the law in its full force as the most important pillar of the throne of the autocratic empire, in order that it should be enforced thoroughly and equitably, and that legal redress can be secured by all who have suffered wrong from arbitrary acts.

Second. That the action of local and municipal institutions should have as wide a scope and be as independent as possible in the administration of local matters.

Third. That in order to secure equality of persons of all classes before the law steps should be taken to bring about the necessary unification of judicial procedure through the empire and secure independence of the courts.

Fourth. That attention should be given to the introduction of State insurance for workmen.

Fifth. That the exceptional laws decreed at the time of an unparalleled outbreak of criminal activity on the part of the enemies of public order should be revised and limited to such cases where the actual safety of the State is threatened.

Sixth. The laws dealing with the rights of communities and persons belonging to heterodox and non-Christian professions should be revised.

Seventh. That the ordinances restricting the rights of foreigners in the empire should be reduced to those required for the interests of the empire and the needs of the people.

Eighth. That all the unnecessary restrictions should be removed from the existing press laws, and that printed speech should be placed within clearly defined legal limits.

Simultaneously with the manifesto a warning is issued against those who have stirred up disorder in the present crisis, and a rebuke is administered to the zemstvos and town councils for venturing to consider anything above the local matters which are legally under their jurisdiction, in the following words:

"Such movements against the existing order of government, which have fallen adversely upon the bulk of the Russian people, who are loyal to the everlasting foundations of the existing Government, gave to the excitement above referred to an undeserved importance of a general tendency. The Russian people involved in this movement, forgetful of the grievous year which has fallen to the lot of Russia, blinded by chimerical hopes of profits which they might expect from a radical change in the ancient foundations of the Russian State and life, and not knowing what they were doing, acted to the advantage, not of their country, but of its enemies.

"Zemstvo and town statutes and every form of institution and company must not go beyond the limits provided for them, and must not concern themselves in questions in the consideration of which they have no legal authority. Presidents of public meetings who allow consideration to take place of matters not in their province on questions of general government are liable under the existing laws, and organs of the press, with the knowledge of the responsibility which rests upon them, must for their part introduce the necessary calming effect on public life, which has deviated in recent times from its proper course."

The War

The capture of the north fort of Keekwan Hill is the most important success of the Japanese at Port Arthur since the storming of 203-Meter Hill. This was accomplished by blowing up the fort with dynamite laid in tunnels which have been in construction ever since the outer Keekwan fortifications were seized in the assaults of the last of November. Two main tunnels were run under the main wall of the north fort from the moat for a distance of forty feet, and from this four shorter tunnels branched. Seven mines of dynamite placed under the wall were exploded al-

most simultaneously, throwing earth and wreckage hundreds of feet in the air, and making two large breaches in the wall, through which the Japanese charged so quickly that some fifty of them were killed or wounded by the falling material. The storming party consisted of two battalions of volunteers under General Samejima, all sworn to capture the fort or die, who were concealed in the parallels and the caponière extending into the moat. In order that the dark blue uniform of the men might not show against the brown of the soil which would be turned by the force of the explosion all the attackers wore brown woollen underdrawers over their trousers and brown sweaters over their tunics. Instead of a cap each man wore a brown woollen headpiece, which extended to the shoulders, leaving only the face visible. Every man carried a rifle in his right hand and dynamite grenades in his left, while a lighted slow match was attached to his cartridge belt, with which to ignite the fuses of the grenades. The Russians resisted desperately and held every available shelter of the interior and rear defenses until overpowered. Nine field guns and four machine guns, with a large quantity of ammunition, were captured, and over 300 Russians killed. The capture of the north fort opens a way up the gorge to the top of Keekwan. The Japanese now hold five of the seven protecting forts on this hill. The hights east of Houyangshukou, about a mile and a half south of 203-Meter Hill, have been captured by the right wing.—Admiral Togo has withdrawn the most of the fleet from Port Arthur, since the Russian ships have all been disabled, and is preparing for the Baltic fleet on their arrival in the Pacific. Formosa is being fortified to prevent its being seized as a coaling station by the Russians. A Japanese fleet said to be composed of two battleships, four cruisers and twelve torpedo boats passed Singapore December 22d, going west to meet the Russian fleet.



Japanese Soldiers of the Third Army Division Under General Nogi in Camp at Hsuan Hsi, Three Miles North of Port Arthur. The Kneeling Soldier is Writing a Letter. Copyright, 1904, Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Mary, Mother

A CHRISTMAS FRAGMENT

BY PHILIP W. FRANCIS

THE Blessed Maid, she sits and holds
  Her little Babe upon her knee,
Her little Babe she sits and holds
  And looketh on Him tenderly;
She does not know the angels lean
  From Heaven's walls the twain to see.

The angels lean from Heaven's walls,
  They are a shining companie,
Archangels and the Cherubim
  And rankéd seraphs in their degree,
And they are clad in harness bright,
  Wrought in God's holy armorie.

The angels lean from Heaven's walls,
  And loud they sing adoringly;
The Blessed Maid, she does not hear
  The angels' wondrous minstrelsie;
The kine, they kneel down in their stalls
  To hear that heavenly harmonie.

The Blessed Maid, her eyes drop tears,
  The kneeling kine she does not see
Nor hear the angels triumphing;
  She sees, afar, Gethsemane,
The cruel stripes, the crown of thorns,
  The awful cross on Calvary.

BUTTE, MONT.

American Perils

BY JOHN BURNS, M.P.

[Mr. Burns, generally admitted to be the most prominent figure in the English labor world, gave the interview which follows to an editorial representative of THE INDEPENDENT in London. It is of peculiar interest at this time of disturbed labor conditions and of the agitation of all questions having social and industrial bearing upon the welfare of the American people.—EDITOR.]

THE future of America often depresses me. Its limitless territory and vast wealth, its innumerable opportunities for the mass of the people, are circumscribed and impeded by the undue exaltation of the Unit over the Aggregate, of the Individual as against the Community, of the Monopoly as against the State. One sometimes thinks that this increasingly difficult problem cannot be solved peacefully, constitutionally, decently and in order.

The paramountcy of the Plutocrat is a sinister sign of American life. The Trust, the Boss, the Monopolist apply themselves merely to exploiting the self-centered activity and concentration of the average American. That individual, being fully occupied in fighting for his own hand, has neither the time to see whither all this is tending, nor has he sufficient patriotism to combat the machinations of the Monopolies that are weaving, spider-like, their web around the American people. The point with me is, Will a sufficient number of the disinterested rich and cultured poor unite to avert a conflict, now threatening the American nation, which may prove as terrible a struggle in many respects as that which embroiled the American people forty years ago?

I fear the few—individuals as unscrupulous as they are wealthy—will forestall control by the best elements of the nation, and provoke a trial of strength, before cooler and wiser heads can find the straight but narrow path out of your social troubles. My apprehensions on this point are confirmed by the blackguardly manner in which an older country—with slower methods and more conventional ways—was jockeyed into a South African war by a small gang of grabbing capitalists. Those trouble breeders, like yours, are often of foreign origin, and in the attainment of their ends have wasted fifty thousand lives and 500,000,000 pounds sterling, and have besmirched

our fame, and all for the sectional interest of a dishonorable class.

The Philippine and Cuban questions, and notably the enormous expenditure in recent years on your navy and army, all point the same moral in America as here. The patriotism of the marauding monopolies, with other people's Men and their neighbors' Money, is merely a people taking one of those short and rapid cuts—well known to them—to avert the dangers that threaten them. I trust they may do this, remembering that neglect of such precautions leads to the endangering of the commonwealth.

If they do, then the American people can teach Europe how to stop the apparently never ending drain upon its re-



JOHN BURNS

flimsy garment which hides a multitude of sins—the patriotism which Dr. Johnson described as the last refuge of the scoundrel.

In a word, the disease of Europe—Imperialism—has seized upon the younger nations of the earth. I am afraid that this condition of affairs may be used by the American commercial magnates to fasten their power upon the people at home while advancing their own interests abroad. My hope is that the dark outlook may be brightened by the American sources, which war, armies, navies and their inevitable conscription mean to the people of the Old World.

The best way of dealing with Trusts is the good old British way. Let Parliament control, if already firmly established; but, better still, let their formation be prevented, by municipal absorption, in their infancy. Industries allowed to combine become a menace to the community and a danger to the State. Private ownership of public utilities in America has assumed the magnitude of

a scandal that threatens to become a national crime.

The growth of municipal enterprise in England is a monument to the prescience of those sturdy men who nurtured the movement in its beginnings. It also saves the present English generation from those problems detrimentally affecting America, where water, electricity, traction and transit are absolutely in the hands of Trusts or Corporations.

Over one thousand communities—towns and cities—in our country own their gas works, electric lighting systems, water supplies, tractions, markets and similar institutions. Exactly in the proportion to which this ownership prevails is the measure of our immunity from those dangers confronting America, where hosts of paid, unscrupulous and secret agents are always lobbying Parliament, boodling councilors and chloroforming large masses of voters, in the interest of the Trusts and to the detriment of the great American people.

Here in England we have a complete army of civil servants continuously working for their fellow citizens with a capability and honesty unequaled in the world.

Moralizing the Capitalist in America will be a long and costly process. Municipalizing him out of his power is a much cheaper and quicker procedure. Illegalizing the Trusts is no remedy, unless you expropriate them before they become dangerous and usurp the functions of the State.

Municipalize the corporation in the city; nationalize the monopoly in the State. This can be done in several ways, such as by restricting the power of the Corporation or Trust to its present position, or, in case of future growth, by conferring wider powers only on communities for future extension, reverting to the people at the end of lease or franchise. Monopolies might even be bought out automatically. Should the bosses who own them desire to be kept out of further mischief, why, harness them to the State, and give them a salary to run their late businesses for the benefit of their neighbors.

As for the tariff, I am a Free Trader. All sensible men are. I cannot for the life of me see how you can make every one wealthier by making everything dearer—and that is what a tariff does. The ideal and proper status of trade should be one where nations interchange the surplus of some commodity of their own with their neighbors for a surplus of some of their neighbors' commodities. If any tariff be necessary for revenue purposes, why, levy it. Outside of that, free imports and exports.

Perfect legislation prevails to the extent to which the Tariff does not. Protection damages both him who should receive and him who makes. The strongest reason against a tariff is, however, the moral one. The extent to which the American Government is not as good as it might be can be gauged by the tariff. The domination of America, social, industrial and governmental, by the Trusts is due to Protection, which allows the tariff-monger to regard Congress as a pliable medium for a class instead of being the legislative instrument for all.

In considering the factor of Labor it will be well to remember that you cannot suppress the Union. You will get into trouble if you attempt to destroy it. Unionism in the trade is like civic spirit in the community and patriotism in the State. Unionism is capable of great good for all. In the hands of intolerant, desperate men it may be, and is, at times a source of trouble. It is the greed of gain in the employer, it is the merciless grinding of the faces of the poor, that drive workingmen to combine, and the extent to which they do unwise things may be measured by the degree of harshness meted out to them. It is this treatment that drives men to perpetrate actions which, I am sorry to say, have recently been committed in certain parts of America.

We must go back to first causes. We must lift Labor from the arena of the demagog on the one side and from the greed of the employer on the other. You will then find how true is the saying, "Slow rises worth by poverty depressed."

Capitalist ridden communities have acted on the maxim, "Get wealth honestly if you can, but get it." This is possible only for the few. The many revolt against it in various forms and ways.

The Anarchist, with his wild doctrine of individual despair, the Union by its

collective defense, the citizen by the vote, are but different manifestations of the same fight which all men of all ages have indefatigably waged against insolence of property, abuse of wealth and class assumption of collective power. These abuses take root in the ownership of the means whereby other men live.

The American people lost one million men to put down black slavery. The tradition of liberty still survives and will be invoked this time for white and black emancipation from the tyranny of the Trust. Its expression will take the form of isolated outrages in the beginning, of ineffective control in the second stage, and of expropriations in the final stages. This is due to the fact that some Americans know that the Trusts and Mine Magnates whom Unions vainly oppose are preparing for the bulk of the American people another form of slavery, all the more insidious and dangerous because it subtly disguises itself behind the forms of property and individual ownership—superficial obedience to law, which it is steadily corrupting or diverting to its own ends.

Why, in spite of Corporation and Trust, has the average young man such opportunities for advancement? The answer is obvious. The United States of America, in the first place, has much greater extent of territory than England. It has also less convention. There is in consequence more scope for individual effort and personal endeavor.

Fortunately, America cannot at present boast of an aristocracy like that of England; it does not even possess a definite governing class. Yet, for all that, your America has in embryo an aristocracy which before very long will become fully developed. Your country will then be subservient to the most intolerable, callous and brutal domination the world has yet seen. Your governing class will not be tempered by tradition; it will not be polished by art. The past will not modify it, the present will suffer from it, and the future will revolt against it. You can no longer guarantee to the youth from your universities that he will occupy the place and own the business his father filled and owned.

In America big fish are eating little fish, and the little fish have to eat mud. The little fish will ultimately object to this form of diet, and, being greatly in the majority, will rebel against the big fellows. The result will be the upbuilding of a cultured proletariat, for whom the Trust has no place at its table, because it has absorbed their heritage, barred their future, thwarted their ambitions, stifled their ideals.

The intellect, courage and physique of these university lads, lads dispossessed of their heritage by the tyrannical Trusts, will go into municipal life and politics. The Labor advocate of the future will not be a miner, navvy, dock laborer or blacksmith, but rather the man who was too kind to crush the toiling worker, too educated to be a tyrant, too human to become the bully or the boss. With such educated and whole souled men as leaders, with the workmen as voters, and with the humane and intelligent rich as helpers, our Union troubles are going to leave the domain of the workshop, strike and outrage, because Capital has overreached itself. In consequence, the skirmish of a master against his men will be transformed into a State issue, the battlefield of which will be the State Legislatures, the City Councils and the Federal Congress. In that sign they will conquer.

To the workers of America I would send this message:

Be patient, be bold, be strong!

I do not advocate violence. On the contrary, spasmodic ebullitions of anger on the part of men, however badly treated and cruelly provoked, are often the worst means by which Labor can come by her own. I would say to all workers, hang on to what you already possess. The Union, the Strike, the Civic Vote, the State Ballot are yours. Use all these agencies as opportunity wisely decides and necessity dictates, for by these means and by these means alone you will surely conquer and win.

On paper—in theory, thought and sympathy—America's is perhaps the most admirably drawn constitution under which a free people could move, live and have their being. The American Constitution, however, was conceived and materialized when men subsisted almost entirely by agriculture; when yeoman farmers and town craftsmen worked at

their callings and their trades and were, in fact, industrially as politically, free men. The situation has entirely changed. Steam and electricity, with countless improvements in machinery, have brought about a subdivision of labor and have revolutionized the whole sphere of work. Men congregate in cities, they work in large factories and are being gradually, but none the less surely, converted into mechanical automata, mainly for the benefit of other people.

The restless discontent and violence characteristic of American Labor are the expressions of the workers' anger at the manner in which they are and have been treated under a free Constitution, in the Republic of Monopoly, where Money is King.

Destroy the pernicious influence of the Trusts, equalize things by the establishment of Free Trade, and I can see no reason why America should not be in the van of civilized peoples. Unfortunately, signs are not wanting to show that it is dropping far behind.

I still hold to my opinion that Chicago is the pocket edition of Hell, except that the climate of Chicago may be hotter at present than when I was there. Yet, in spite of Chicago's many seamy sides, the city has many good points in its favor. No city in the world can make such a short cut to the Millennium as Chicago, once it makes up its mind.

Even the good qualities of Chicago are carried to excess as well as its bad ones. Its chief defect is the toleration of misgovernment and of municipal scandals, which I am pleased to hear are not so serious as they were. The right and proper thing, however, is not to blame Chicago, but rather to sympathize with her, to extend to her a helping hand, to place her on her feet. When once her face is turned toward the light she will be able to make comparison between her past evil condition and her present bright prospects, a comparison that will redound to the credit of her future good. We can then leave it to Chicago to form a pure and efficient city government, both virile and strenuous in its operation.

If the best men of Chicago will only give one hour daily to thinking about the good government of their city, instead of concentrating the whole of their time upon self, it will be better for themselves and will incidentally straighten the crooked paths of Chicago administration.

Should there ever be a social revolution in America Chicago will be its headquarters. If the social revolution be, as I hope it will be, peaceful and orderly, Chicago will lead that movement. As a preliminary it will be compelled to have its schools, colleges and seminaries free from the dictation of wealthy endowments, endowments that "keep pure thought in leading strings and high moral development on crutches."

The Carnegie and Rockefeller gifts are mainly harmful. I do not believe in the giving of something away for nothing. It pauperizes people. Further, Carnegie has given most of his presents to the wrong people. He should have given them all to Americans, out of whom he made his money. Instead, he has endeavored to make reparation, by proxy, to Britain, after having deprived American workman and consumer of money rightfully theirs. These donations, so-called, would have been much better spent on the workman and consumer in the first instance—on better houses, higher wages and shorter hours in the Pittsburgh works, all of which are conducive to longer and happier lives.

The distribution of Carnegie's wealth points to me this moral: "Charity is the fee which the monopolist gives to-day for the privilege of robbing the people to-morrow."

My advice to the American people is to be robbed by the Trusts no longer, but to use all their strenuous qualities to create, own and use for the Commonwealth the vast resources of its great continent for the life, liberty and happiness of ALL its citizens.

BATTERSEA, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Linking the Atlantic with the Pacific

BY CY WARMAN

Author of "The Story of the Railroads"

WHEN the United States Government was casting about for a path for the iron horse whose shrill cry was to give the aborigines their first shock it gave ear to the advocates of the "Sunset Route," but never seriously considered the proposed line through the Dakotas. That was altogether too far north. Since that time the Northern Pacific and the Great Northern, practically paralleling each other, but not too close together to serve the growing communities through which they pass, have been built, adding thousands of farms and millions of people to the West, and they are earning something on the money invested.

Since that time the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé has been built across Raton Range into New Mexico, against the protest of the people of that Territory, at a time when a stage would not pay, and it has paid expenses from that day to the present moment. It made that country just as Mr. Hill's railways made the American Northwest. Without railways that Northwest would still be an empty land, silent as the vales of the Saskatchewan and the Peace. Since that time the Canadian Pacific, at present the most northerly line, has been built, and its success is a standing guaranty of the future greatness of the Dominion.

The zone of wheat has been steadily shifting for the past half century, swinging always to the northwest, until, today, men harvest it up near the edge of the Arctic Circle. For this reason, and many others, the railroad has been hitching north. The footstool is fairly well occupied. Save for a few remote and comparatively unknown nooks, there are not elsewhere free homes for the homeless. Away off in the Northwest, where the summer sun rises just after midnight, and where the sunlight lingers through the long eleven hours of afternoon, the inhabitants have grown wheat from seed to seed in ninety days.

Canada is on the eve of an epoch. She is passing through a period similar to that through which the United States passed in the sixties and seventies. She's making history—doing a new chapter in transcontinental railroad building that shall, if successfully carried through, amaze even America, where we are supposed to be equal to anything. The scheme of the Grand Trunk Pacific is stupendous. The very audacity of the enterprise took the breath away from the Grand Trunk shareholders when they were first called upon to back the builders.

Leaving out for the present the line east of North Bay, or, more properly speaking, east of Lake Temiskaming, we find the main line leading almost due west, passing out of a good clay belt, where two thousand homesteads were taken up this year; passing into what was, up to the advent of the Pathfinder, a comparatively unknown country; running not far north of the Great Nickel belt, winding along the banks of rivers to the geographers unknown, rivers teeming with fish, and upon whose wide waters millions of logs will be borne to the mills that will be built along this new transcontinental railway. Immediately north of the Great Lakes the land falls to the north. The rivers flow northward. As you journey north the country drops gradually, but the temperature rises and the snowfall is lighter as you slide down the northern watershed. Running east and west a few miles—or a few hundred, rather—north of the lakes there lies a long swale through which the pathfinders are pushing the survey. At a point 210 miles northwest of Port Arthur, whence a branch will lead down to the lake, the main line taps the English River, but does not cross that stream. This great waterway is famous for its fish, fur, timber and mineral possibilities. If I did not guard my pencil I should write "mineral deposits," but as the

country is as yet practically unexplored it is safer to say "possibilities."

West of the English River for some distance the country is rough but well wooded. Some thirty miles east of Winnipeg you come out into patches of open country, and presently break into the great prairie and plunge at a bound into the fertile fields that are calling the home-hungry from the four corners of the earth. And the way the homeless are answering this call would lead to the conclusion that the land would soon be all taken up, but there is plenty of room. This wilderness that is waking, this country to be conquered, is so vast that it will take a hundred years to explore it, and a thousand years may come and go before a white man has settled upon the last quarter section upon which a white man may live.

All the way from the western fringe of the Ontario forest the land lies level to Winnipeg, where the Assiniboine is lost in the great Red River of the north. From the valley of this famous stream came the first hard wheat, now known to millers all up and down the earth.

Westward from Winnipeg the pathfinders have stretched their line five hundred miles across the safest, best and most promising part of the whole Northwest. I came to this conclusion not wholly as a result of my personal observations, but give it also as the opinion of the well-informed men of the West who are not interested in the development, exploitation or settling up of any particular section of the country.

Manitoba for the man who wants to gamble, get rich or go broke on a single wheat crop; South Alberta for the irrigation farmer, North Alberta and British Columbia for the stock rancher, but for sure, safe, mixed farming give me the new unstaked empire that is to be opened



CY WARMAN

Drawn by Orson Lowell after a Photograph. Courtesy of the S. S. McClure Co.

by the Grand Trunk Pacific, Assiniboia and the great Saskatchewan Valley.

"I paid for my farm with one crop of flax," said a farmer on "Farmers' Day" at the Winnipeg Fair. "I can beat you," said a man at his elbow. "I paid for mine and had one-fifty per acre to the good."

The simple stories told out here sound like fairy tales, but the tales told by the farmers are mainly true. It is only when I come in contact with the oily-tongued curbstone dealer in town lots that I remember, and urge myself to remember, that trite observation of David's, that all men are liars.

Notwithstanding many obstacles and interruptions, the engineers have already located a line from the South Saskatchewan tc Lake Superior that will surprise even the optimistic promoters of this great transcontinental road. They are now absolutely certain of a line with a three-tenths grade—practically a level line—the maximum mount per mile eastward being a little less than sixteen feet. And along this line lie thousands of homesteads, hundreds of thousands of acres of land. Fifty years hence, if the white dove continues to hover over this continent and over our kith and cousins across the sea, millions of people will come and settle here in the wide Northwest.

Our children, surely our children's children, shall walk the paved streets of cities that will rise where the linemen are driving their stakes in the wild grass to-day. To ride, to drive, to walk amid these endless reaches of ranch lands is to set your "wheels" going and to soar on the wings of fancy into the future when there shall be no more land for the homesteader, when all this wild prairie is given to the plow, when the wild goose is gone to the northern lakes, and the wild moose, backing into the forest that fringes the wheat belt, shall gaze across the Saskatchewan and wonder what next.

The Grand Trunk Pacific will hold steadily to the northwest all the way from Winnipeg to Port Simpson. Out in Assiniboia a fifty-mile branch drops south, picking up Regina, the important and rapidly growing capital of the Northwest Territories. Crossing the South Saskatchewan somewhere south of Saskatoon, the pathfinder sets his face toward Edmonton, destined to be the chief city of the far Northwest. Three years from to-day it will have three railways. Nothing short of a real estate boom can stop Edmonton. It has more live ones to the inch than any town in Canada and the best hotel in the Northwest.

Here, tho still in a good mixed farming country, the road cuts through the great lignite belt. On the Red Deer River, as on the North Saskatchewan, the veins can be seen cropping out of the banks on either side. In the city limits of Edmonton I saw as fine a market garden as I have ever seen, and immediately across the river, but fifty rods away, they mine fairly good domestic coal and deliver it in Edmonton at $3 per ton. Poor as it is, this lignite is a gift from the gods to this north country.

West of the South Saskatchewan for fifty miles or more the line lies along the south bank of the North Saskatchewan, a beautiful river that cuts a deep furrow in the face of the earth.

As the road leaves the river a branch leaves the main line leading southwest some two hundred miles to Calgary, the metropolis of Southern Alberta. Here, as at Edmonton, we find every indication of a city to be within the next decade. It is near Calgary that the Beresfords have their fine cattle ranches. A vast amount of English capital is invested here, and it is here that they are spending millions of dollars digging a great ditch through which a river shall flow ten feet deep and sixty feet wide, carrying 2,000 cubic feet of water per second to quench the thirst of the 300,000 acres of semi-arid land that lie in the region to be watered. There will be twenty miles of main canal and 100 miles of secondary canal.

West from Edmonton the pathfinders have set two rows of stakes. One line, running a little south of west, crosses the Rockies at Yellow Head Pass and finds a harbor at Bute Inlet, which is sheltered by Vancouver Island. The other, and most probable route, leads to the northwest, touches the Peace River at Dunvegan, crossing the range at Peace River Pass only 2,990 feet above the sea. At Dunvegan, which is on the

Upper Peace River, where there has been no frost in summer to hurt the fine gardens grown annually at the Hudson's Bay Post for fifteen years, we pass out of the agricultural section and enter the forest section and mineral zone.

Also, we shall have here the annual harvest of the fur-catcher, and here, too, will lie a new field, made accessible by the railway, for the lover of outdoor sports and the pursuer of big game. Already there is an excursion steamer on the Upper Peace, and on all the great rivers of the north the boats of the Hudson's Bay Company, so that as soon as the road is built it will be easy going to Lake Athabasca, and the mighty Mackenzie.

Twelve hundred miles from Winnipeg will take the tourist to the top of Peace River Pass, with Edmonton midway, and five hundred miles more, with a drop of less than three thousand feet—says, six feet to the mile—brings us to the brine at Port Simpson, five or six hundred miles north of Vancouver and five hundred and fifty miles, a full day's sail, nearer the Orient than any other Pacific port. In addition to being the best harbor on the coast, save San Francisco, Port Simpson lies at the point where the Japan current breaks strongest on the continent, and gives birth to the warm Chinook wind that makes habitable millions of acres that otherwise would be a bleak and barren waste. From Peace River Pass to the Pacific Coast the road runs through a rough country, but it is well timbered and promises much in the way of mineral wealth.

All the way west from Edmonton to the Pacific, approximately a thousand miles, this new line will pass through a wonderfully interesting country—a land comparatively unknown to-day, a land abounding in big things—great lakes, majestic mountains, dark forests, deep cañons and mighty rivers.

The Grand Trunk Pacific will have a main line from Moncton, on the Atlantic, to Port Simpson, on the Pacific, over 3,000 miles long. It will cost a hundred to a hundred and fifty milion dollars, and will make millions of homes accessible to the settler. When it is all done it will cost between two and three millions dollars to fence it, and there will need to be an elevator for every ten miles of track in the wheat belt. Railway men of America predict that it will be a monument to the man who conceived it and a credit to the Dominion Government who saw the necessity for it, and who helped to make its construction possible. It means much for Canada and for the British Empire, for, when the last spike is driven London and Liverpool will lie down to rest one full "sleep"—five hundred and fifty-eight miles—nearer to Yokohama than they slept the night before.

MONTREAL, CANADA.



Approximate Route of the New Highway, Grand Trunk Pacific Railway

Strange Russia

BY ANNETTA HALLIDAY-ANTONA

Illustrations from Stereographs Copyrighted, 1904, by H. C. White Co., N. Y.



The Great Moscow Gate, St. Petersburg

IT was not so many years ago. Snow and droskies, droskies and snow; blue, blue sky overhead and a line of palaces on either hand; shop fronts painted in glaring colors—pink, green and blue; Byzantine-like shrines of the Virgin on every corner, with tipsy mujiks kneeling before them; nobility and beggardom brushing elbows in the populous streets—a combined effluvium of dirt and perfumes, highly spiced with the omnipresent odor of Russia leather—these are the indelible pictures my memory still retains of that fantastic edition of the Arabian nights—St. Petersburg.

But it is not this cosmopolitan northern Paris which is now in my thoughts; I am thinking rather of those far-off provinces surrounding it, through which the Volga pours its sullen, yellow waves, and where upon a certain winter's night I chanced to find myself journeying toward the golden-domed, half-Asiatic city of Nizhni Novgorod, with the blaze of northern lights shining upon the great, silent, snow-covered world around me.

Our party comprised an English uncle of mine, traveling on Government business to the Eastern steppes; his companion, a Russian gentleman of highly nervous temperament, by name Fedor Rostoff, who knew to a nicety when to consult the dictionary of invective, with which his native tongue is peculiarly rich; our *ischvostchik*, or driver whom I shall call Ivan Ivanovitch, and lastly, but by no means subordinately, my good aunt Barbara and myself, who were to remain at the old town of Lower Novgorod for the January fair of timber and woolen goods, held upon the frozen Volga, while uncle went eastward with his Kalmuk riders to the plains, where for twenty generations Asiatic tribes have tented and cropped.

The moon was at the full; we had left the frozen capital eight hours' journey behind us, and were now tearing along a dreary road, birches and pines before, behind and on each side of us, through solitudes where the steam whistle of civilization had never as yet penetrated. The road itself, however, was excellent, for the snow had just fallen and, becoming macadamized by the frost, rendered the motion delightful.

Aunt Barbara, in spite of mercury registering 12° R. of freezing, nodded in her warm nest of furs, and uncle and his Russian ally conversed animatedly upon the Eastern question, or the future of Russia, or the result of emancipation—the three problems were identical to me.

Our horses, four abreast, were lashed with chains and ropes to the open sledge, open, forsooth, because we could not obtain a closed one, and we carried three bells attached underneath the highest part of the "duga," or badly formed horseshoe, which rose high above the collars of the two trotters. Since we had started at sunset, it had been one long run through a monotonous landscape, each hour being precisely like its fellows. After a time uncle and Mr. Rostoff ceased talking and were alike succumbing to the drowsy influence of the keen night air upon their faces and the comfortable warmth of the furs and rugs with which the sledge was literally piled.

"Ivan," I exclaimed to our driver, in sheer desperation at the stony silence which seemed to have fallen upon all, "Ivan, I understand it will be very bad traveling by to-morrow, as by that time the road will be cut up into furrows. The Czar must be very negligent of his people's welfare."

To which remarks, volunteered in Russian that was nothing if not execrable, our *ischvostchik* turned his blue eyes furtively in the direction of the slumbering Rostoff, uttered something that sounded like a succession of rapid

sneezes, in which I could distinguish the word disloyal, whipped up his horses smartly, and for the remainder of the journey glanced not at me, or near me, but simply over me. He must have considered my tendencies Nihilistic, to say the least. I had forgotten this was not the country of free speech.

About half after one in the morning we dashed into a small village on the border of a lake, and, after much delay, at last gained an entrance to what the Russians characterize a hotel. We succeeded in securing two rooms, after a wait of an hour and three quarters, and from the mysterious depths of our sledge Ivan produced beds, candles, cushions, forks, knives and certain dainties, and altho the samovar nearly set the establishment on fire in its efforts to boil, we finally had the satisfaction of partaking of some eggs and very hot tea with sliced lemons in it.

Traveling by post-road in the land of the Czar entails an outfit that contains everything from a bed to a tea-pot, and as black rye bread strongly impregnated with sand, and milk, tea, eggs and occasional potatoes are the ordinary articles of food in a Russ village, he whose palate is aspiring requires other edibles.

Early morning found us again on our way; the air was pure, and altho the view was tiresomely level, there was about it all a touch of life here and there, the charm of the blessed sunshine gleaming on the old, pale walls of a convent peeping out now and then from the forest, and a flush of color where the murky winter's dawn reddened the arch of sky with a scarlet glory.

A herd of half-wild horses dashed by us, a peasant with Oriental beard and coat of dressed sheepskin passed with his dog; a pilgrim journeying southward called out a Godspeed to us; we overtook and distanced a woman and child plodding wearily through the heavy snow, and, tho late in the year and out of season, we encountered a chained gang of Siberian convicts under the escort of mounted Cossacks. A dismal procession, indeed, is this criminal convoy with their leg-chains of four pounds weight, as Fedor Rostoff informed us, some of the more desperate ones yoked by fours to a pillar of wood fastened to their necks by iron collars. The exiles marched in silence and as fast as they could tramp, dreading every moment the terrible whips of the Cossack guard, and I noticed some young girls—probably Nihilist students or Polish patriots—among that band of murderers, thieves,



Typical Russian Drosky



The Nevski Prospect, the Main Thoroughfare of St. Petersburg

conspirators, soldiers and Muscovite courtesans.

Many were perhaps doomed to die on the road long before the Siberian frontier was gained, and those who, surviving the dreadful hardships and exposures of the journey, reached the quicksilver mines of the Government beyond the Urals, entered upon a life more cruel than any death could be.

As we advanced the roads grew worse, the ruts becoming very pronounced and producing a shaking and jolting hard to be imagined. Indeed, now that I think of it, the broadest poetical license would scarcely have called them roads, as the snow having become cut up with much travel, little hummocks were formed, and the sledge thumped up and down over them like a skiff in a choppy sea.

Village after village passed, log-built and mud-built, small and large, wretched cabins with their four rough walls, pierced by doors and windows, the crannies caulked with moss, and the inevitable wolf-dogs snarling and fighting in the wide, dirty lane which divides the ten or hundred cabins of a great Russ village.

A plank-roofed chapel painted green, surmounted by a gilt cross, stood usually at one end, flanked by the elder's house (or village ruler's), and a whisky shop, quite certain of being larger than any of the other structures. Beyond these pine log dwellings, for leagues on

leagues, spread the bleak, mournful fields, checkered at intervals with dark masses of larch woods and willow clumps, the home of the blue fox and wild hare.

The vastness of the view seemed infinite, there was a sense of peace in these unworn solitudes, and I had just concluded that this was the fit asylum for the stray faiths and fancies of the world, when Aunt Barbara exclaimed:

"It is the abomination of desolation spoken of by the Prophet Daniel!" which worthy observation caused Mr. Rostoff to remark:

"No wonder these hungry mujiks dream of some day enjoying the sunny kingdoms of Hindustan. They will fight for them when the time comes, altho they are ignorant of where they lie."

Uncle, to our great surprise, disdained to notice this challenge, and we dashed on through village republics, genuine Russian Arcadies, Utopias and New Jerusalems—flying from all other village hotels as Abraham fled from the cities of the plain.

On the evening of the third day after leaving St. Petersburg we entered the white-stone city of Moscow, the ancient capital of the Czars, and, being provided with letters to a certain Russian family, prepared for a stay of some sixteen days in this most genuine of Russian towns.



In One of the Vegetable Markets of Old Kief

Contrary to the impression St. Petersburg produces of being the product of an autocratic mind, the offspring of European culture and French architecture, Moscow presents an ever changing picture of the Orient and the Far North, whose legendary and actual history frames it in one of the noblest settings, not only in Russia, but of all the Slavonic nations of the world. Paris may be the Aspasia of cities, but Moscow, with its shadows of dissenting creeds and the perfection of a great sacrifice upon her, must ever be the Heloise.

Its dead thousand years rise and greet one at every step with story, memory and name, while, like a subtle thread, the charm and energy of a new-born age, the breath of freedom, commerce and the liberal arts penetrate the haunting past until even the Panslavonic dreamers and dangerous champions of '69 have accepted the prosaic routine of everyday life and look forward with confidence to the years to come.



Ceremony of Blessing the Apple, Procession from the Cathedral of the Assumption, Kremlin, Moscow

We saw many pedlers selling religious prints, pictured saints, playing-cards and candles all from the same pack. The streets were usually well thronged, for the genuine Russian enjoys a crowd, and through the multitude wandered venders of white bread, and cheese fritters, and dancing bears—great favorites in the Czar's kingdom—with their masters, while flocks of sacred white pigeons flew tranquilly overhead.

The shopkeepers, in the great bazars, wrapped in their pelisses of white wolf-skin, poked charcoal into the everlasting samovar, or tea-urn, and noisily invited our patronage for certain articles of native art industry.

The booths are divided into rows. There is Cloth Merchants' Row, Silk Merchants' Row, Haberdashers' Row, Portmanteau Row, Feather Bed Row and Watchmakers' Row, to say nothing of certain hatters, furriers, booksellers, coppersmiths and trunk makers. Under the gloomy archways image sellers and toy traders share space and attention with retailers of all kinds of miscellaneous articles, while, as the Russians are essentially fond of boots of every description, one entire side is occupied by the Boot Row, where the most bewildering display is exhibited, comprising top-boots, Oxonians, patent-leathers, Wellingtons, Tamboffs—tall boots of scarlet leather with an odor like sandalwood — Kazan-boots, steppe-boots and a few pairs of the enormous jack-boots formerly worn by the Emperor's guards in the Crimea, but which disappeared with the Czar Nicholas I.

Occasionally from some dusky nook like a dark hole in the wall glittered a goldsmith's or jeweler's stall, sparkling with treasure and color, like some of the old Moorish shops in Granada or Seville; the tea-stalls, always thronged, sent forth a most invigorating fragrance, and through the length of the arcade strayed the crowd, motley indeed—superstition skepticism, wealth and pauperdom—for in Russia life is all contrast, the rich are very rich, the poor are very poor, and for every costume of cloth of gold one sees two of rags.

Cheap prints and photographs are exposed in all of the shop windows, and I myself have often laughed heartily to see a burly Russ literally roaring before some late French reprint displayed. The nation as a people are very easy to amuse, as any one who has seen them at a popular theater may testify.

The *Pelz-Magasins,* or furriers' shops, are very numerous in Moscow, and in them are found the thick, soft pelisses of sable and other almost priceless furs, costing a thousand silver rubles, the cloaks of bear and wolf skin, and the robes of Siberian silver fox and Canada marmot, and, after these attractive shops, those of the jewelers are the most splendid and are filled with rarely beautiful gems—rings, bracelets, necklaces, a blaze of diamonds, bouquet-holders and fan-mounts in pink topaz, earrings of rose-colored beryl, brooches of brilliant amethyst and aquamarina, work-boxes of malachite, seals cut from smoke topaz, and jasper paper-weights, with a cluster of violet amethysts carved upon them.

All travelers in this half-Oriental land must have remarked those numerous little retreats with an enormous bunch of grapes in gold leaf over the entrance. They are the *vodka* dens, or drinking shops, and one evening our party set out to pay the most prominent a visit.

The chief feature was an organ of the steam-piano style, playing a good many of the melodies Chopin wove into his waltzes; at the buffet, café or bar, which extended the entire length of the refreshment room, were some large framed, full bearded, self-satisfied appearing men, taking Lafitte and cognac, schnapps, aniseed, and butter-brods thickly spread with caviare; a princely stranger regaling himself with cayenned kidneys, deviled biscuit and broiled bones; a red bearded man in a red shirt and an *ischvostchik* enjoying their cheap grade caviare between layers of pastry, and a fierce looking mujik digesting Nihilism with his *vodka,* which might have been vitriol or castor oil from its appearance, but which I found to be a mixture of both.

These, with a few Russian officers, students and German tradesmen, were the types of character I remember noticing as we entered and ordered supper.

The *menu,* to say the least, was fantastic, with its highly peppered sausages, its caviare, delicately put up in very small sized yellow hooped kegs; its dried sprats, smoked salmon and *vodka.*



Milkmaids of Kief, Russia

Memory recalls the whole fanciful picture—the Caucasian minstrel, clad in gay velvet, who appeared when the steam-piano had been tired of and who in turn yielded to the clamorous calls for the *vritska,* or dance. The tables were pushed backward, and the Russian servant girls, with their bright Tartar faces and grotesquely awkward boots, were swung by the students, officers and natives generally in a wild dance that soon took on a semblance of the French can-can. When it approached too closely the limits of the Quartier Latin we left, overhearing a remark from the red-shirted man to a gloomy browed student who sat near the entrance:

"Nationalities!" he exclaimed scornfully; "pooh! what are they? absurd conceptions. Cut down the price of meat and bread and you'll soon see what nationality comes to. We are living in the prosaics now, an age which kicks brains into the poorhouse and gives crowns to tyrants and fools!"

Civil rights in Slavonian social life depend largely upon the performance of religious duties, for the Russian, like his Arabian brother, is a man of prayer, carrying his religion with him as a talisman from the cradle to the grave.

Some one has said that "every Russian prays and plays," and as this nation is at all times fanatical upon the subject of music, there is a general stampede of bells every Sunday morning from the four hundred and thirty churches of Moscow. Campanology, indeed, is carried to such a high science that the confusion and tumult of the metal tongues constantly remind one of the Tower of Babel.

The Russian goes to the grocery for a picture-frame, to the tobacconist's for tea, to the confectioner's for handkerchiefs, and to the hairdresser's for almost everything else. A great many milk-women carrying over each shoulder a hollowed out piece of wood serving as a yoke, from which hang a number of battered tin pots, are to be met in the streets; heavy water-carts lumber by, and the cold-and-hot-tea man with his tray, tumblers and slices of lemon is a national necessity; likewise the bread man, who manages daily to dispose of a great basketful of the many formed loaves and rolls in which the Czar's subjects delight.

The city streets with their display of nationality and life particularly interested me. I love to submerge myself in the strong current of national and individual spirit which flows beneath the calm exterior of a country's democracy, and of all the jewels in old Moscow none so strongly held my heart and fancy as that rough mass of uncut diamonds—its people.

We left Moscow on New Year's—the Russian Boxing Day—a day of whose intricacies in the Orthodox ceremonial I have always been uncertain, but which I recollect especially as a day on which the popular sentiment, "It is more blessed to give than to receive," was distinctly emphasized in the numerous presents bestowed.

Our *ischvostchik*, an odd mixture of picturesqueness and brutishness, indulged in a yell of pleasure as the animals seemed to comprehend his language, and away we bumped, the horses scrambling, pawing, tearing over the road as best they might.

"Good-by!" shouted our friends; "look out for wolves!" and then with a final crack of the whip, Moscow the mighty was left behind.

All that day we rode through a fine woodland country, emerging at times upon the bank of a frozen river, with long expanses of ice shining like frosted silver in the sun; a narrow line of crimson light, lying on the extreme edge of the wide, windy plain, told us that the sun had set, and almost simultaneously night fell, starless and dismal; the temperature changed, the air became bitter and icy cold, snow fell in fine, sifting flakes, and the northern whirlwind, rushing with furious blast across the vast white fields, blew the snow powder into drifts here and there. It was in substance a Dakota blizzard transported to the wilds of Russia.

The horses were young and swift, however, and took the road unerringly; their hoofs and the sledge made no sound on the snow, and we all seemed as frozen as the ghastly solitudes around us, while the baying of some famished pack of wolves, who scented our presence on the air, sounded from the thick forests of birch and pine.

It was intensely dark, and altho four closed lanterns shed a dim, flickering light about our sledge, it was impossible to see two feet ahead. Ivan peered anxiously through the cold gloom, but, declaring that we were on the right road to Vladimir, drove his horses like mad, and the storm slackened somewhat after a time. Finally the lights of the town gleamed against the background of snow; ten minutes later our terrible ride was ended and we were safely housed.

Vladimir looked very gay in its gilt and paint, and that night we met some lapidaries traveling from the Government works at Ekaterinberg to the capital. With them they carried tables, col-

umns and pedestals, purple, cream color and green, made from jasper, porphyry or orlite, and emeralds and garnets cut into exquisite shapes for the imperial jewel case.

At ten o'clock the next morning we arrived at Nizhni Novgorod, the scene of some of the most inhuman barbarities of Ivan the Cruel, and made arrangements for an indefinite stay so far as Aunt Barbara and myself were concerned.

On the streets and wharves, redolent of cod and halibut, were swarms of people, and we noted the number of dramshops and drunken men we passed on driving through the town. It does not do to advance the temperance question in Russia, for the lower orders are proverbially given to tippling, both in country and in town. The press censors refuse to allow writings treating of temperance principles to pass, so even journalists and authors cannot successfully cope with the evil, *vodka* and *qvass* being an added attraction in all of the so-called tea-shops.

One of the most common as well as most comical sights in the cities was that of two tipsy mujiks embracing each other and touching their beards together. It always reminded me forcibly of the drunken chorus in the opera of "The Beggar Student"; but, indeed, the better side of the Russian nature is evinced when under the influence of liquor. Sober, the Russian is a morose, fiercely inclined, sick-of-his-home man; drunk, he is affectionate and full of songs and smiles.

The January fair was diappointing as to size. It was but an enormous sale of timber and woolen goods held in booths erected in a large building put up for the purpose over the ice-bound Volga, and could not compare in point of interest with the September annual exhibit.

Securely quartered at the house of a German friend, Aunt Barbara and I took daily walks and drives over the town and vicinity, to pass the time until uncle should return from the border-lands of Asiatic Russia.

Of those weeks certain scenes are still as vivid, still as passionately impressive, as when first experienced; others are fading fast away.

The wide stretch of wood and waste, the fir forests with their aisles of storm rifted trees, the stars burning in the steel blue sky, the long trains of horses filing through the city gates bringing produce from the hamlets of the east and west, crowds of Tartars and Cossacks, and desolation—Oriental and complete—these are ever with me, mingled with tales of the outbreak and escape, the night attack and the ravaged town.

All the rest seems a dream—one of those golden dreams of Kremlin walls and shining domes, of spires and battlements and cathedral chimes, of glittering wealth and barbaric luxury and power, which haunt one when he has seen Great Russia—the strange land of the Czar.

DETROIT, MICH.

The New Years

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD

Out of the darkness, one by one,
The New Years steal into the light,
A moment gleam in spotless white,
Then, winged with great resolves, have won
Beyond the moon, beyond the sun.

O great resolves, O waxen wings—
While still another New Year hastes
Into the far and boundless wastes—
Again your airy promise springs
And melts again to phantom things!

For one dim morrow wherefore wait,
Till year by year the earth revolves,
Before you find, O great resolves,
Your untried strength? To-day is fate.
To-morrow's dawning may be late.

For, great resolves, the moment's sway
Alone is yours. The heavenly air
You long for knows not time. And there
All with no haste, with no delay,
A thousand years are as one day!

NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

Reflections Upon Old Bachelors in New England

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

THIS is a great country, of course, but its future does not depend so much upon protection, prosperity and imperialism (nor upon the doctrines of any mere political party, for that matter) as it does upon fidelity to certain family scriptures and domestic dogmas. Nations do not decay on account of improper government so often as they do from defective morals. Romantic sentiment falls into a bad sanitary condition; men begin to avoid the marital relation, a measure of moral hygiene providentially provided, and idealism takes on a sanctified free love smile. Then evils follow which the shrewdest statesman cannot prevent. He may devise a basis of harmony between labor and capital, he may effect industrial reforms, increase the country's commercial prestige abroad, build up the navy, found a perpetual "peace congress," stop lynchings in the South and establish Western civilization in the Philippines, but if the young men and women for whom these advantages are secured do not love and marry properly he may as well resign in favor of the devil and the Sunrise clubs and have done with it. The mighty thing he has created will not last. It will rot down into a Gehenna of lust and scarlet women.

Now to the point: We need better laws in this country, to be sure, as a growing youth demands a longer coat and more side pockets; but one great need, which no political measure will assure, is more husbands and a popular heroism for domestic life. Once we get enough people married we may have the leisure to consider Mrs. Gilman's recent proposition in THE INDEPENDENT to abolish the family kitchen. What we need now is more families, regardless of kitchen expenses.

And for once most of the trouble is north rather than south of the Mason and Dixon line. Leaving off the decimal fractions of statistics (which usually shine like false teeth in articles on this and kindred subjects), what would be some general results if all the single men in New England married? The belated happiness of innumerable maiden ladies there could not be measured, of course; but besides this immeasurable good gained more women would be enabled to practice their natural vocation of wifehood and motherhood. And whatever may be said to the contrary, this is a calling for which the women there as well as elsewhere are better endowed than for any other. Occasionally one remains single from choice, but most of them would have married if they had had a wider choice. And even in those cases where a woman prefers a "career" to her right vocation the evolution is not permanent. There is always a pretty reversion to type in the next generation. The niece of a distinguished old maid is more likely to marry than any other girl in a New England community if she gets a good "chance," and if the aunt is very distinguished she will take a bad one rather than risk a similar fate.

Again, if all these men married the congestion which now exists in some industrial centers would be greatly reduced, because there would be fewer female laborers ready to work for less than

men are paid. The accusing mobs of sallow-faced working girls seen in the larger cities and towns would be smaller. The wife also fades, but she has something to show for it, and the shop girl has nothing. The wife transplants her roses in the cheeks of her children, and the nation is paid in citizenship for every wrinkle she wears. But precisely what does become of the shop girl when she is old, unmarried and childless?

Now it does not follow that one who advocates marriages by the wholesale is also in favor of large families. Still, if we could get this generation of calloused single people in, say, New England only, properly mated, man and woman, till death parted them, it is safe to reckon that we should have in the next a better grade of workingmen, more hopeful women, more statesmen, poets and prophets, because more children would be born of that class of women whose pathetic enterprise in the hard-fisted world alone proves that they are extraordinarily intelligent, able, industrious and long suffering.

And there would be a higher standard of morals even in New England if all the men and women were legally assorted and happily wedlocked. In the fair beginning every good woman loves her lover, because she expects him to become her husband; even those unfortunate ones born to drabdom in the slums of great cities prefer virtue to vice as hopelessly as the damned long for heaven. And the man never lived who did not really hate his mate in sin. Marriage may seem a prosaic relationship, but by comparison it is beneficent and conducive to righteousness, peace and self-respect. Everybody knows what the unchaste indifference of some single men to women means. They suffer that moral nausea which follows the degrading of the purest and most spiritual of all human passions. The fairest seems foul to then seen through the lens of their polluted mind.

And we must not forget the old maid old bachelors said to be especially indigenous to New England. Many of them are egregiously unsexed and the most absurd caricatures in some particulars that the human race produces, because they rarely discover that they are "out of drawing." The old maid is often hysterically, impotently aware of her eccentricities, but this kind of a bachelor thinks he rings good coin when he is only wooden.

These represent the extreme types, of course; but the best men and women who remain single from choice cheat one another with every virtue and attraction they possess; for it is by these tokens that they really belong to one another in the matrimonial order of things.

Now the theory that women in New England wish to remain single arises from a misconception of their position. They pretend that they wish to be independent, self-supporting, in order to save their self-respect in a section where many men lack the gallantry and courage to offer them the homes and happiness they desire. As a matter of fact, the most gifted blue stocking in Boston would marry any bachelor of her acquaintance who commanded her confidence and respect and who would court her with the right genius of courtship. To be sure, she might require a stringent lover, after the intellectual hardening process she has passed through, but if the deadening effects of it have not progressed too far he will succeed. Generally when she says she prefers the single life she is proudly concealing her lack of lovers, or she has been humiliated by their lukewarmness, or her nature has been singularly perverted from the eternally feminine desire for love—for all normal women wish to be loved even more than they are ever capable of loving in return. They have a genius for sacrifice, but aside from the maternal instinct they are limited in the power of loving. That is why most of them would sacrifice careers which men would cling to tenaciously just to win and keep a man's love. They are perfected in that, and never in anything else, no matter how brilliant the achievement may be.

We hear much these days of women demanding time and opportunity to develop themselves free from domestic cares. Now this call does not really come from the women who have homes and children to look after. Such women are divinely contented to remain sedately behind the times, according to the standards in the "current topic clubs," be-

cause they know that in the end their sons and daughters will live to head the times. But this talk about a chance to "develop" comes from brave, lovely single women who have nothing else to develop. They study earth worms, dirt daubers and philosophy, and they write learned theses on abstruse subjects because they have no husbands to interest them and to fill their days with trials and tenderness. They follow after Plato because it is the only decent thing for maiden women of their age to do. They lecture upon ethics and infant psychology because they have such a limited personal opportunity to practice the former, and because they have not and never can have a baby to contradict their theories upon the latter subject.

There is nothing more pathetic or reproachful in American life than the increasing numbers of delicate women who have been forced to declare themselves the industrial and intellectual equals of men. Meanwhile most of the men titter behind their hands at the announcement. Every one of them since Adam knows that a woman is not like him in functions or in strength, that she was carefully fitted to another sphere; yet, since it relieves him of the obligation of taking care of her, he encourages her brave hallucination that she is able to take care of herself. This is a cheap unmanliness of the same grade shown by earlier savages, whose women kind did all the hard labor. The writer knows of a woman thirty years old in Boston, beautiful, gifted and good, who has never had a lover, nor even a "beau." At twenty-five she entered a profession, and now she thinks she would not like the responsibilities of married life. Yet she spent the flowering years of her life subconsciously waiting for them. And that she did not have at least an opportunity to decline them is a sort of outrage. Such a discourtesy to womanhood would be impossible in some sections of this country, but in New England the innumerable instances of it prove that the men there are not even as good citizens as they are supposed to be. Their obligations do not end with voting the Republican ticket, founding libraries, asylums and public school systems, nor even in educating the Southern negro. They have several hundred thousand respectable, good and many gifted women among them whom they do not offer the protection of their names or homes, and against whom they are ready to contend like enemies where competition is possible. We have shortcomings and to spare in the South, for instance, but fortunately our iniquities and selfishness have never taken this brutal form. There are a few elderly maiden ladies here, of course; but, for the most part, they are women who lost their lovers in the war or failed to marry for some other romantic reason. The writer never knew any woman, however homely or dryly intellectual, who lived to be thirty years old in this section without having received an offer of marriage. But this is beside the mark. If Southern men keep all their own women kind properly married they cannot be expected to look after the increasing number of belligerent, intellectual maiden women who are being developed by the selfish attitude of New England bachelors toward matrimony. Still if these single women had the courage they would be justified in taking Horace Greeley's famous bit of advice to young men, and "go West." The Western man is not so distinguished for his refinement as he is for his vocabulary, but he is startlingly intelligent, and is said to be still man enough to prefer a wife to a hobby, or a club. Certainly women who live there rarely become old maids, unless they go to some Eastern university and take a Ph.D., or pursue some severe line of study so discouraging to illusion and romance that they become too logical to follow the tortuous way of an ordinary woman's life into love, marriage and maternity.

NASHVILLE, TENN.



CHARLES BASKERVILLE

Transmutation of the Chemical Elements

BY CHARLES BASKERVILLE, PH.D.

[The author of the following article has just been called to a professorship of chemistry in the College of the City of New York. Our readers will remember that we printed a short time ago the first article from his pen after his discovery of the two new elements, carolinium and berzelium.— EDITOR.]

DOCTRINES were accepted yesterday, are assailed to-day and may, perhaps, be discarded to-morrow. Such is the history of science. Such is the life history of all human constructed systems of thought.

All things are resoluble into earth, air, fire and water was taught by the old Grecian philosophers, who argued as to the continuous or discrete nature of matter.

The natural outcome of the teaching of Greek theories as to elementary principles—for the doctrines of Aristotle were studied in all the great academies during the dark ages—was a belief in the transmutation of the metals. In the eighth century the Arabian alchemist, Geber (Abou-Moussah-Dschafer-al-Sofi being his full name), in seeking "perfection," considered all metals as compounds of mercury and sulphur in varying proportions. Gold and silver were the perfect metals, the others imperfect.

Roger Bacon, living three hundred years later, said it was as absurd to wish to transform lead into silver, copper into gold, as to pretend to make something out of nothing. He maintained the necessity first of removing from the rough earthy

mineral a bright metallic substance like lead, tin or copper. But this was only the first step toward perfection. The most perfect gold is that found in the native state. It is perfect because in it nature finished her work. Therefore, the alchemist should seek to imitate nature. Nature makes no note of the cycles necessary for her work, so the chemist required some substance which would accomplish in a short time that which nature did in ages. The alchemist, therefore, sought the "philosopher's stone," with a pinch of which it was hoped the vast changes could be accomplished. Baser metals were wont to be transmuted into more precious gold, in men's minds.

The theory of Phlogiston, Stahl's fixed principle of inflammability in contradistinction to free burning fire, was the next theory to be hurtled like a dust cloud by the breeze along the road of thought. "We grope in the dark, carrying each our poor little taper of selfish and painful wisdom."

The Roman Lucretius wrote:

> "Nature reserving these as seeds of things
> Permits in them no minish nor decay;
> They can't be fewer and they can't be less."

Despite the clarity of his many statements, the atomic hypothesis received scant attention until the seventeenth century of the Chrisian era, when Galilei's experimental science assailed Aristotelian metaphysics and demanded verifications of the premises of that philosophy, which had governed all the schools of Europe for two thousand years.

No doubt the "coincidence of independent thought is often the cause of two or more persons reaching the same result." While Gassendi, Boyle, Descartes, Newton, perhaps Boscovich, Lavoisier, Swedenborg, Richter, Fischer and Higgins had to do with our modern atomic theory, John Dalton one hundred years ago "created a working tool of extraordinary power and usefulness" in the laws of definite and multiple proportions. As Clarke remarked, "Between the atoms of Lucretius and the Daltonian atom the kinship is very remote." Altho the lineage is direct, the work of Berzelius, Gmelin and others; the laws of Faraday, Gay Lussac, Agavadro, Dulong and Petit, the reformations of Laurent and Gerhardt, but particularly Cannizzaro; the systematizations of de Chancourtois, Newlands, Hinrichs, Mendelejeff and Lothar Meyer; the stereo-chemistry of Van't Hoff and Le Bel, have imperialized the ideas of the Manchester philosopher, so that the conceptions of the conservative atomists of to-day are quite different from those at the beginning of the closed century.

By the atomic theory we mean that all matter is composed of infinitely small particles (atoms), which are invisible, indivisible, unchangeable, and possess certain characteristic properties, as definite mass.

There is a restlessness about our modern theories at present, for proposals have come from men eminent in the front ranks which appear to hark back to the medieval days. While we like to feel a certain self-satisfaction as to the logic of science and predict definite futures, at times our edifice receives a rude shock. These quiverings do not result necessarily from a great stroke in science, but often arise from some minor matter, perhaps accidentally noted, but growing in strength until the whole structure of a century seems to totter.

Röntgen did not plan to find the x-rays. Becquerel learned of the existence of the rays bearing his name quite by accident. Yet as an outgrowth of that fortuitous circumstance the Curies found radium, a scientific paradox, which this century inherited from the closing days of the last and for which no satisfactory descriptive adjective has yet been coined in any language.

"There are sounds that our ears have never heard; there is light that our eyes will never see," said S. P. Thompson. "Yet of these inaudible, invisible things discoveries are made from time to time by the patient labors of the pioneers in science." No scientific discovery really stands alone. Practically thirty years ago began the ideas which now attract so much attention. At the beginning of that time Crookes examined the effect of passing an electric current through an exhausted tube. He explained certain phenomena on the basis of the materiality of the rays; that an ultra-gaseous form of matter existed. German workers in antagonism to such an explanation

forced the term cathode rays upon the scientific world. The term holds to-day for those streams of energy, whether on or attached to small projected particles or not, coming from the negative electric terminal within an exhausted tube.

More recently J. J. Thomson and Oliver Lodge have from further experimentation insisted upon the existence of particles approximately a thousand times smaller than our lightest known chemical element, hydrogen, and respectively named them electrons or corpuscles.

Unbelief in the discreteness of matter is by no means a necessary corollary of our acceptance of the results of these brilliant investigations. The atomic base is merely shifted.

The former of these eminent English physicists has gone even a step further and endeavored to show that, after all, the electrons are simply embodied electricity and that matter is electricity. Quite coincident with these views the illustrious German chemist, Ostwald, has declared that matter is nothing more than energy, and that we know it only through its manifestations. Tritely, the bow is the violin. Matter is not only explained, but explained away.

Gustave Le Bon has recently published three papers in the *Revue Scientifique,* in which he suggests that matter may really be regarded as a special state of equilibrium between interatomic forces.

Speculations of this nature have been renewed with vigor as a result of the unique experimental observations reported about radium. Rutherford and Soddy and Ramsay have learned that the inert solar element, helium, appears to be continuously produced by radium. The elements are disintegrating is the opinion of those who have done most with these matters. Naturally such should attract and deservedly do carry greatest weight. Yet Madame Curie, the discoverer, is not fully committed, as she has just offered, frankly, the four hypotheses which have been put forward to explain radio-activity. They are given here to impress upon the reader who has been so patient as to follow us thus far the idea that the problem is by no means settled.

The explanations offered by such eminent pioneers are by no means taken as final by many. The late venerable German professor, Clemens Winkler, would hold back. The Rt. Hon. Arthur J. Balfour, Prime Minister of England, in his address before the British Association for the Advancement of Science, at the recent Cambridge meeting, drew a sharp distinction between scientific instinct and actual experience when he said:

> "That these new ideas diverge violently from those suggested by ordinary observation is plain enough. No scientific education is likely to make us, in our unreflective moments, regard the solid earth on which we stand, or the organized bodies with which our terrestrial fate is so intimately bound up, as consisting wholly of electric monads very sparsely scattered through the spaces which these fragments of matter are, by a violent metaphor, described as 'occupying.'"

The explanations offered are briefly: (1) atomic disintegration of radio-active substances; (2) transformation of gravitational energy; (3) absorption of some unknown form of ether energy; (4) atomic disintegration of other substances induced by the presence of a radio-active substance. This last might be interpreted as something resembling the "philospher's stone."

If the atom disintegrates, then it is reasonable to suppose that by reversing the process we might cause them to be built up, as was suggested by the writer in his retiring address at the St. Louis meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, December last. According to Ramsay's latest work, such appears to be the actual case. By exposing glass vessels to the radiant influence of a water solution of radium bromide, imprisoned within glass, he noted marked changes in the outside vessel, depending upon the composition of the glass. Something material was apparently created. A radio-active body was built up. Again, according to Ramsay's "guess," to use his own term, do we return virtually to alchemistical principles.

The synthesis of the elements is a problem to which able chemists have directed their attention before this day. When Crookes discovered thallium, Victor Meyer endeavored to show it was really made up of certain iodonium compounds. Up to the day of the early and unhappy close of his brilliant career he

gave much time and thought to the problem. But a few years ago Fittica claimed the transmutation of phosphorus into its analogs, arsenic and antimony. Emmens in America reported an "argentaurum," or gold made from silver. We have been unable to secure a sample on the market.

While science is bound by the everlasting law of honor to face fearlessly every problem that can fairly be presented to it, in the humble opinion of the writer we need not yet give up the older conceptions of materiality. Every chemist at heart no doubt believes in the unity of matter, consequently in transmutation, but with the data at hand we are distinctly unready to accept the instinct, dream, as proved beyond question by experimental fact.

New York City.

Witchcraft in Alaska

BY JOHN G. BRADY

[Governor Brady has just been appointed to his third term as Governor of Alaska. As a student of human nature, as well as of the best conditions for advancing the people under his control, he is well qualified to speak on those conditions and customs of which the chance visitor may know nothing.—Editor.]

A RESIDENCE of twenty-seven years in Alaska has convinced me that along with the drinking of rum (the invariable effect of which seems to be to incite the natives to murder) witchcraft is the greatest curse of the Alaskan people. I have no doubt that the population along the northwest coast has been kept down to its pitiful proportions of only 35,000 because of the wholesale destruction of life by the consequences of the belief in witchcraft. Why should there not be a teeming population in Alaska, as there is in Japan? The Esquimaux stock is probably the purest type of the Turanian race in existence; the food supply is sufficient for a populous race. But this devilish system of witchcraft has been a large factor in keeping the population down.

The trouble begins with the Indian doctor or sorcerer. When a child is born into the world with a curly lock of hair on his head it is taken as a supernatural sign that he is set apart to be an Indian doctor or sorcerer. Herodotus tells us that the Egyptian priests knew that a bull calf born with certain signs was to be a god; they had no doubt about it whatever, and when these signs manifested themselves the calf was deified. It is in some such spirit that the Indians of Alaska look upon the child born with his curly lock of hair. After being reared with uncut hair and with no taste of beach food—crabs, mussels, clams or seaweed—by a final test following eight days' fast, in which he can drink nothing but salt water, he convinces the people that Yake, the abiding spirit, takes possession of him. After that, whenever he appears with his Shaman's paraphernalia of the hideous rattles, the aprons of painted buckskin, the masks, the necklaces and charms, as he dons and doffs these one after another in the symbolic ritual, they have no doubt that in what he does or says he is possessed by Yake. He is now competent to be consulted in all troubles.

They believe that every kind of sickness comes from without. It is the work of evil spirits. Suppose a man has a hemorrhage and is spitting blood. The sorcerer is summoned and he performs his incantations for hours, day after day. When these are of no avail in curing the disease it is evident to him and the people that a witch is counteracting his influence. The people are all gathered in a circle around the fire, in concern and dread, not knowing upon which one of them the judgment may fall. "O Yake," the Indian doctor cries, "where is the witch?" He passes from one to another around the circle, going around perhaps

for several times in vain. Again and again he looks up through the smoke-hole, imploring Yake to point out the witch. Then at last he points quickly to a man or a woman: "That is the witch."

Then they seize upon the one indicted. Of course, no punishment is too severe, since they believe him a witch. In the case of a woman I have known them to tie her hands, thrust knives through her breasts, through her thighs and through her lips.

I have had a great deal to do in trying to counteract witchcraft. We have had a hard struggle with it, but we are overcoming it.

Since I became Governor I heard of a case of a man with a sore throat. He had consulted an Indian doctor forty miles away, who had said that such and such a man was the witch. They had tied the poor unfortunate to a chair, with his hands behind him, and had kept him seven days without food or drink, when the news reached me. The settlement was Yakutat, 250 miles away to the northwest. We had no telegraph or means of communication, so it seemed that we were obliged to go. I told Captain Sebree, of the U. S. gunboat "Wheeling," and he consented to accompany me to the place. We found the story only too true, but its culmination was happier than in most instances. At the end of seven days the man with the sore throat had commenced to get better. They untied the witch, but he was shrewd enough to take advantage of the situation. "I am a witch," he said; "tie me up again. I bewitched the man. I will make him well." An agreement was struck with him that if he would thus influence for good instead of evil he should have so many blankets, so many camphor-wood trunks and other pieces of property. They tied him again in the chair, the patient continued to recover, and the self-confessed witch was set free with his spoils. They gave him these presents, remember, not because they had wrongly imprisoned him, or to recompense him for his tortures, but simply as the price of his ceasing to bewitch the sick man. At this denouement the witch had a chance to get away on a schooner, and he went at once. He was gone when I arrived there, but George, the Indian chief, told me he was thoroughly convinced the man was a witch.

William Hunter, a Christian native, was sick with consumption. He had a half-brother who was a bad boy and half-witted. This boy told William Hunter that a woman in the ranch (we call the Indian villages ranches) had made him a medium to make William die with consumption. William and his brother tied the medium, and he could untie himself, whether tied to a chair or to a bed; therefore they believed the boy's story. This was noised about in the village, and there was another boy who conceived the idea that he had been bewitched by a woman, the wife of an old blind man. He had been with them in the woods, and was cutting down a tree when he went off into a swoon. As he began to awake he found this old woman standing over him and grinning. That occurred twice, and he believed that this woman had bewitched him. Gossip repeated the story, and the more they talked about it the more it stirred up the community, until the people in the village were wrought up about it and they came to me.

Then I gathered them all in my office and undertook to teach them the nature of consumption and other diseases. I have a few good physiological charts in my office, made in Germany, and I displayed the vital organs of the body, telling them the causes of consumption, from which the white people suffered as well as they. I talked all forenoon, and in the afternoon we had another session. They had listened all day, but as I ended my talk an Indian chief cried aloud, "Well, that is what the white men say. We are Indians, and we know that there are witches."

The perusal of a few paragraphs from the history of the Salem witchcraft persecutions would show cases parallel to instances which I could relate by the scores. Witchcraft is about the same thing, whether practiced by the Aryan or the Turanian race. There is nothing that will stamp it out but Christian education, just as we ourselves are now kept from superstition by the same means.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

The New Regiment

BY WILLIAM O. STODDARD

FROM the window where I'm sitting I can watch the hills of snow,
But I seem to see as clearly a picture I saw nearly
One and forty years ago:—
It's a photographic memory of the White House portico.

A tide of glittering bayonets is flowing slowly by;
And the day, like this, is chilling, but the winter air is filling
With shouts of courage high
From another regiment of the men who volunteer to die.

Right yonder,—there!—stood Lincoln, as they passed him in review;
And on his deeply wrinkled face was something sprinkled
That was like a drop of dew—
But O, what drops were falling for our gallant boys in blue!

Beyond him, near the pillar, were Nicolay and Hay;
They were standing, then, together, and now one has gone forever,
As we all must pass away;
But they're young yet in the picture that was made for me that day.

Bareheaded was the President and bent as if to hear,—
Not to watch the bayonets glisten, but with half shut eyes to listen,
With a pang of pain or fear,
To the rattle of the battles that were then so very near.

The regiment marched onward with a strong and steady tread,
For the spirit that imbued them was like his who had reviewed them,
And they knew not that his head
Was bending low already o'er their wounded and their dead.

The armies all marched onward, perhaps a million men,
From year to year still tramping, with fewer at each camping;
And those who loved them then
Will never, save in memory, review their ranks again.

That winter day the people all bowed at Lincoln's side;
And altho the sod's above him they still, as then, may love him,
And may keep as gems of pride
The dewdrops that he knew not of or did not care to hide.

MADISON, N. J.

The Minister and His Young People

BY THE REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON

Author of "In His Steps," Etc.

DIFFERENT ages of the world call for different messages from God's prophets. The one great eternal message that never changes is the message of righteousness. But the stress laid on any particular phase of righteousness may differ in emphasis from century to century, owing to different movements in human progress. There can be little question concerning the change of base which once centered about the sermon as the great means of moving a congregation. I do not mean to say that the sermon, as a sermon, has lost its power, but I mean to say that the pulpit does not have the same power that it once had through the sermon as a lever to raise the community into ways of righteousness. There was a time once, especially all through New England, when the pulpit stood for rhetorical, oratorical and doctrinal power. The minister, conscious of this influence over the community, went into his pulpit with his sermon, and the people talked about it all through the week. To-day it is a rare sermon that holds the thought of an audience or of a parish half way through Monday. A good many ministers, however, have not found this out, and are still preparing sermons which would have had great effect thirty or forty or fifty years ago, but do not fit the needs of the present-day congregations. It is also a fact that a great many men in the ministry are still possessed with the idea that the pulpit is



CHARLES M. SHELDON

almost the only place from which to make an impression or build up a church. In other words, the thought of the pulpit as the main place from which a minister is to do his work, as an orator, as an eloquent writer or speaker, still dominates hundreds of ministers who are making practical failures of their opportunity because they do not see that the office of a great preacher does not command the attention of the world to-day as the office of teacher and leader in other phases of work. Men are not moved to-day they once were by the pulpit utterance. I do not think this necessarily means any decay of influence on the part of the ministry, and I would not wish to be misunderstood as stating what I do not believe—that the ministry has really lost any power. I not only do not believe that it has lost power; I believe it has gained, if it sees the signs of the times and acts accordingly.

The great opportunity for the minister of to-day lies not in the direction of great pulpit efforts, but in the quite different work of teaching and leading the young life in his church and parish. I believe that for hundreds of churches in America the actual power of the ministry would be increased two, three or four times by simply cutting the sermonizing in two. Reduce the actual preaching of sermons to one-half. Spend the other half of the time and strength that have been devoted to the preparation of sermons to actual hand to hand work with the young life in the parish. If results are what we are after, if what we want in America in the next ten or fifteen years is the return to a profound, social, national righteousness, it must be done through the training of those who are at the present time children. I have been in scores of churches throughout America within the last five years where the absence of children in the congregation was the most startling and sensational fact in evidence. And on inquiry I have found that practically no boys and girls are in the habit of attending the regular preaching services of most churches. I believe that no one fact is so fraught with serious menace to the church of the future as this fact of a childless church, and, frankly I believe that the ministry is almost wholly to blame for it. In the first place, our preaching is not simple enough. It need not lack profundity because it is simple. We are too lazy to prepare messages which the child can understand, for it is simply a rule in arithmetic that if a preacher can prepare a sermon for grown-up people in three days, it will take him twice as long to prepare one for young people. The most fruitful thing that the ministers of this country could do would be to preach to their Sabbath schools six months in the year. I do not mean what are called five or ten minute sermons for children before the other sermon, but I mean the entire preaching service given wholly to the entire membership of the Sabbath School. It is a very common occurrence for the minister to come up to his church Sabbath morning and find the best part of his congregation walking away from it. There are hundreds of churches in America where the membership of the Sabbath School outnumbers the membership of the church, and it is a very common thing for two hundred boys and girls to walk out of the church and scatter for home at the same time that one hundred and fifty or less grown-up people walk in to sit down to the preaching service. And I believe it is largely due to the fact that the ministers do not preach sermons the children can understand, and half the time the grown-up people do not understand them either. We have got to learn how to make our messages as simple as the Gospel, not childish, but childlike in their application. The most wonderful opportunity for the young minister to-day is the opportunity his Sunday School affords him. There he has an audience over which he can exert genuine influence. How many ministers have any real influence over the grown-up men in their congregations in the two matters of business and politics? No matter how much they may respect their pastor, no matter how much they may do for him in other ways, how many men, my brothers, do you have in your own churches who will listen to your message when you plead with them to vote for a non-partisan candidate, or quit their unchristian selfishness in money-making? As a rule they are apt to be too much grounded in their partisanship or their selfish business habits to change them. But with chil-

dren and young people there is hope that you may start in their minds the right conception of a social righteousness. They are not yet entangled politically or commercially. Their minds are free to entertain some clear and just conception of the Kingdom of God in its social workings and your field is free, unhampered by tradition or custom. If you have no children in your churches, you have them in your Sunday schools. Go after them where they are. Turn your Sunday School into a preaching congregation and have the joy of giving your message to those who do not have to be hammered into shape, but can be molded into plastic forms of strength and beauty. I do not think it is within the region of debatable questions to say that the ministry and the pulpit in America would rise with tremendous power if it shifted its ground from the average presentation of two sermons a week to a grown-up congregation—from that position to the one of teacher and leader of the members of the Sunday schools connected with the churches.

When it comes to the use of the material in the young people's societies containing young men and women from fifteen to twenty-one years of age, there is no question whatever of the live opportunity presented to the ministry of today. No man can do a full work in the ministry who is not in the most complete sympathetic touch with this young life. The minister who absents himself from the organization of the young men and women in his parish is missing the mark. He cannot expect to enjoy a fruitful or growing ministry. I wish to repeat it, because I have the most profound conviction in the matter, that I believe scores and hundreds of churches are partial or almost total failures because the minister is expending his main strength in the preparation of sermons for his grown-up people, and neglecting almost wholly the possibilities for training among the young. It is no uncommon sight to see small congregations in great church buildings where seventy-five or one hundred people, members of churches, who have already had one sermon in the morning, are listening to another, and outside of that church building great crowds of young men and women are tramping the streets, visiting together, untouched by the gospel message. It is not a message to them. I spent a recent Sunday in San Francisco and walked to my evening appointment, some miles from the hotel, through a church building district, and as I walked past these churches and glanced in upon the congregations gathering I noted here and there a very few young people. Some were walking away from the church buildings after their young people's meetings, going elsewhere, but the crowds upon the streets were simply enormous. Well dressed young men and young women were walking up and down, with no apparent aim or purpose —so far as I could see not viciously inclined, but simply passing the evening anywhere except inside a church building.

I think this condition is true of hundreds of cities and towns all over America, and it is a tremendous waste of power that the Church does not have its proportion of these young people in its services or hard at work doing something. The beauty of the situation, so far as the minister and his young people are concerned, lies in the fact that the two avenues through which he can work to the greatest possible advantage have already been opened. The organizations lie right at his hand. All he has to do is to adapt his time and enthusiasm to these organizations. The Sunday School is a fact. It is in many churches a larger fact than the church itself. It is already organized. It already has its place of power and influence in the parish. All the minister has to do is to accept the organization and adapt himself to it by every possible means. The young people's organization is a fact. It is the most enthusiastic form of religious expression known to this century. All the minister has to do is to accept the fact and work with the organization. The most fruitful results of any young man's ministry today will come from his enthusiastic, joyful connection with the organization of young people that is best fitted to do the work of his own parish. Three hours every Sunday night spent with his young people's society will be more fruitful of results in the next ten years than three days spent in the preparation of a second

sermon for a Sabbath evening preaching service. I say this deliberately, after some eight years' practical application of my theory to practice. I consider the young people in my own parish the most hopeful, and in many ways the most useful, part of the entire work of my ministry, when I look toward the future. Last year I gave two months to preaching services for my Sunday School. Next year I think I will double the time. I have not the least doubt whatever concerning the usefulness of these services, if results are what the ministry is after; and I do not know what we are preaching for or why we are in the ministry at all if it is not to build up a future Church that shall represent an everyday righteousness such as the nation does not to-day possess. I believe it is true, as Dr. Hillis said in his powerful sermon on "The Decline of Great Convictions," that the strength and enthusiasm of present-day manhood has gone into commercial enterprises, and has not gone into moral leadership. What the ministry of this time needs to do is to shape and train future prophetic leaders, Christian leaders in business life, in political life, in social life, in literary life. There is a tremendous lack of moral leadership in America. The Juggernaut of commercial greed has rolled over and is crushing out of existence to-day, in the lives of thousands of our best and brightest young men and young women, the higher religious aspirations. The safety of America, the redemption of its devastated municipal life, the restoration of a healthy, enthusiastic hunger and thirst after righteousness rests with the Christian churches of America, and that task devolves largely upon the ministry of America, and the ministry is walking away from its widest and largest opportunity if it neglects its young people. I say let the ministry of this great country emphasize its great message to the children, live with its young people, adapt its message to the new shaping of affairs social and commercial, preach a gospel that demands the principles of the Sermon on the Mount and the Golden Rule as absolutely for politics and business as it does for any other phase of human energy. And the hope of all this is not with those who have become fixed in their commercial and political dishonesty and selfishness, but with the children and youth, who can be trained to apply the Jesus life to the everyday life. The regeneration of American politics and American commercialism, the birth of a new and needed righteousness for this nation lies with the young generation. There are no solutions for great public questions worth considering unless at the foundation of them there is found a child, and in that child the living germ of life which grows only in a religious training, found possible only in a Christian home and a Christian church. The ministry never had such an opportunity as it has to-day. The destiny of this country can without exaggeration be said to rest with the young men in the pulpits of America. I have no faith whatever in the remedy proposed by mere education of the masses, in the building and equipment of large libraries, in the emphasis laid upon great colleges and universities if these things are in any way whatever divorced from the most profoundly elemental religious conceptions of righteousness. It will be simply a reproduction of the culture of paganism with the twentieth centnry gilding. What this country needs is a religious conviction of righteousness which is fundamental in the life, has its beginning with the child and grows up in him the very fiber and warp and woof of his entire being. The ministry can shape this life as no other power in the world can do it. It rests with the ministry, then, to see the vision of this opportunity and act upon it with enthusiasm and faith.

Topeka, Kansas.

Literature

Sainte-Beuve

Miss Wormeley's version* of Sainte-Beuve's essays on the seventeenth century is little likely to sustain the reputation she won by her translation of Balzac. If the latter was not always exactly like, it was often fully as good and occasionally even better than the original. She had somehow or other caught his general spirit, if not his precise tone, and had, so some thought, improved upon it. But in the case of Sainte-Beuve she is far less happy, either in answering his mind or following the sinuosities of his expression, while the liberties she has allowed herself in adapting, retrenching and combining his articles are often more like patchwork than editing. And yet her efforts may serve—and very opportunely now at the time of his centenary, December 23d—toward introducing him to that circle of readers who are obliged or prefer to depend upon translation for their knowledge of French literature.



Reduced Illustration from Sainte-Beuve's "Portraits of the Seventeenth Century." Putnam

The main aim of Saint-Beuve's criticism is neither judgment nor explanation in the present sense. It is simply comprehension. He is indisposed either to praise or blame. He is merely curious; he wants to know. And when he has analyzed his subject and exhibited its leading traits by quotation and commentary, he considers that his task has been accomplished. To all intents and purposes an author and his book are for him identical. Writing is only one among the many activities of life, only one of a thousand means of expression. The real matter of interest after all is the man behind it. The book is, indeed, a creation, and as such a revelation of its maker. In short, as far as it goes, the work is the man. It makes very little difference whether that work is a "by-product," a mere opuscule, a memoir, a set of letters, a monograph, a political pamphlet, a what not or a masterpiece of literary genius; it is uniformly interesting, if only the personality behind it be interesting, as an index of character. So literature becomes a branch of morals and criticism a characterization. And Sainte-Beuve's work is at bottom biographical; it deals with historical fully as much as with literary personages.

And yet his criticism involves both an explanation and a judgment, at least an estimate, tho it seldom or never pronounces one. Sainte-Beuve was very shy of caging up the fluid outlines of facts within the inflexible limits of a general statement. There is about him a sort of mental coyness, something similar to that of Renan, without the latter's intellectual coquetry. For Sainte-Beuve was neither skeptical nor indifferent; he had no love for the equivocal or the indeterminate, for twilight or eclipse. It was only that he despaired with a few formulæ to bound the Protean variety of truth. He preferred to confine himself with undulatory descriptive phrases to the particular aspect immediately under his eyes. But inasmuch as he undertook to attribute the book to its author, he did in so far account for it; while by the very circumstance of setting out its intimate character it was impossible to avoid such a grouping and accentuation

* Portraits of the Seventeenth Century. *By C. A. Sainte-Beuve. Translated by Katherine P. Wormeley.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Two volumes.

of particulars as would carry a suggestion of approval or the contrary. In this way he is not merely the great showman of celebrities, as he has sometimes been called, but also a censor, tho not always an infallible or even an impartial one, of morals.

It is evident that the success of such a criticism as this must depend almost entirely upon the subtility of the critic's analysis and the pliancy of his expression. As a method it is itself the denial of all method, of formulæ and equations and definitions. It is solely an affair of shading, and consists in the ability to appreciate and reproduce the most delicate gradations, the most elusive interplay of light and shadow; while as it creeps on from subject to subject and from period to period it implies nothing less for its perfection than absolute universality of mind and sympathy on the part of its wielder. And this is its weakness exactly. Sainte-Beuve's genius was by no means universal; it is much more sensitive on some sides than on others. His subjects are not always of first-rate interest or importance; he is not without his prejudices and limitations, as his criticism of his contemporaries shows; his phrase is not always free and unhindered. But, on the whole, his spirit is so versatile, his tongue so nimble—his language, thought and subject are so thoroughly interfused—that his transference into another medium does present very unusual and peculiar difficulties.

Books on China

*A Yankee on the Yangtze** might be called On the Missionary Trail Through Central China. The author is a clever American, with a good sense of humor, excellent descriptive power and a keen appreciation of the picturesque elements of daily life. With commendable wisdom he begins his narrative proper with the gorges at Ichang, the journey between Shanghai and this city, tho of great interest, having been described by at least a hundred preceding travelers. His book covers the route from Ichang to Bhamo in upper Burma. This route may be called the great road through which evangelical forces have moved in the past twenty-five years. Prior to that period the districts were practically inaccessible, but the development of steam navigation on the upper Yangtze and the Irrawaddy, the building of roads and railways in Burma and the establishment of foreign consulates in Yunnan and Szechuen have made this part of the world easy of access to those who enjoy

* A YANKEE ON THE YANGTZE. *A Narrative of a Journey from Shanghai Through the Central Kingdom to Burma. By William Edgar Geil.* New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son.



Plowing the Rice Fields with the Water Buffalo. From "A Yankee on the Yangtze." Armstrong, New York.

travel under primitive conditions. The country is of especial interest, as it has been less affected by the Occident than any other part of the Middle Kingdom. It contains a mixture of many races and the remnants of old civilizations and religions. Mr. Geil has taken good advantage of this wealth of material and presented it in delightful form. His interesting narrative is enriched with over a hundred praiseworthy photographs.

It is a long leap from Mr. Geil to Dr. Brown.† The former deals with individuals, places and concrete facts. The latter treats of generalizations and tendencies. His book, *New Forces in Old China,* may be put in the same class with Dean Smith's "Chinese Characteristics," a work which is already regarded as a classic by all sinologists. His analysis of the social activities of the empire is notably excellent. He is one of the first of living writers on the subject to give full credit to the force of economic and commercial factors. Few of the many authors have even touched upon this theme, or, where they have mentioned it, have done so in a careless manner, as if it were scarce worthy of their consideration. A single example will show their carelessness as well as the broad vision of Dr. Brown. Prior to the opening of the treaty ports there was an immense coostwise and river commerce carried on by the Chinese. It supported a fleet of several hundred thousand boats, ranging from sanpans to seagoing junks, and employed a million men, representing at least five million human beings. To-day more than one half of that commerce is conducted by coasting and river steamers, not to speak of steam launches and small steamboats. Nearly all of this steam tonnage is owned by foreign capital and pays a handsome dividend upon the investment. This change has thrown a vast multitude out of employment and destroyed an investment representing millions of dollars. The so-called anti-missionary feeling in many districts might with far greater truth be called an anti-foreign-steam-traffic feeling. Dr. Brown calls attention to another fact known to every European who has ever lived in the Flowery Kingdom—namely, that the cutting of a railway line creates more opposition and stirs up more prejudice and passion than the presence of a hundred missionaries. The author notes the vast change which will result from the construction of the railways, and gives a complete statement of construction up to date. As these steel roads will destroy the livelihood of an army of porters, inn-keepers and warehousemen, disturbances may be expected in every district which the railways penetrate. Dr. Brown's volume is filled with interesting points similar to those cited and should be read by all who have political, commercial or financial relations with the Far East.

Lady Townley's contribution, *My Chinese Note Book,*‡ is very well named. It is a note book of a lady visiting China who has jotted down everything that she has heard or read which interested her and which she has put into book form for the benefit of her friends. The first part of the volume, more than half, is devoted to the history of China, its religions, classics and government. This condensation deserves praise for the courage of the undertaking. The subjects, treated as they deserve, would fill fifty quarto volumes. To condense them, therefore, into one hundred and sixty odd pages is almost as prodigious a feat as that of the American globe trotter who saw all Paris in eighteen hours! The latter half of the book describes the personal experiences of the author, more especially those relating to Chinese social and court life, and is bright and entertaining. The book has some admirable illustrations and about the worst map that has appeared in several years.

In *Chinese Made Easy*§ Messrs. Brouner and Fung have produced the best handbook for learning Cantonese that has yet appeared. It is a marked improvement upon "Cantonese Made Easy," published in the eighties by Kelley and Walsh, of Canton and Shanghai. The system employed is as simple as the Robertsonian method, and the arrangement leads a scholar to a familiarity with the colloquial rather than the formal

† NEW FORCES IN OLD CHINA. *By Arthur Judson Brown.* New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. $1.25.

‡ MY CHINESE NOTE BOOK. *By Lady Susan Townley.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.00.

§ CHINESE MADE EASY. *By Walter Brooks Brouner, A.B., M.D., and Fung Yuet Mow. With an Introduction by Herbert A. Giles, M.A., LL.D.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $6.00.

speech of Canton. Most works on the subject take the opposite course, so that the student, at the end of a year, can appreciate literary work and yet have no knowledge of the spoken speech. The reproduction of the Sam Chee Kun, or classic Chinese primer, is to be commended. It bears the same relation to China that the spelling book and first reader do to America. The Chinese characters are beautifully written, being so clear and distinct as to give no difficulty to the student. This applies with particular force to the one thousand words which have been selected for practical exercises. Each character is printed in large and small type, enabling the reader to see the curious differences that exist between the two, differences as great as those which obtain between the capitals and small letters of our own alphabet.

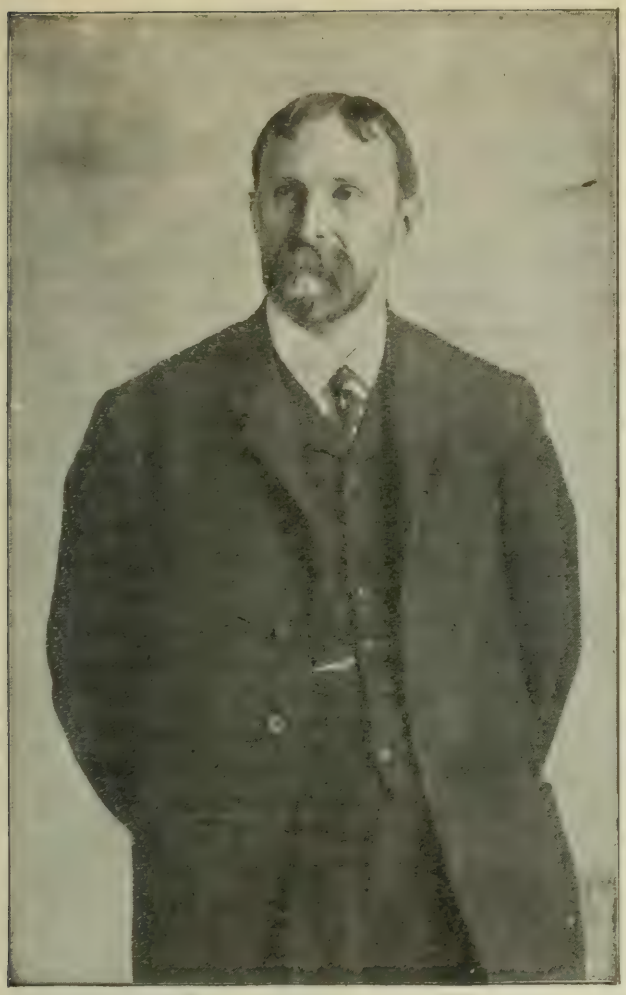
The American Nation*

THERE has long been a need for a complete history of the United States by associated historical scholars whose work is harmonized by an editor who has a recognized standing as a historian. Moreover, in such a history the work must be done by the scholars, and they must not merely sell their names to be placed in an honorable position in the early pages of a work really done by hack-writers, graduate students, forced by poverty to write for a penny a line. Further, the work must be done by the recognized authorities in the particular period to be treated. The fields of special study have necessarily been gradually narrowed, until it is no longer possible for one man to be the master of the whole field of American history. Truth is not learned by a bird's-eye view, but through the closest research, followed by long consideration, until the many details fall into their proper relation to the organic whole. To get this accurate view in the parts it seems to be necessary to sacrifice the unified view, which a single writer might attain, tho at a sacrifice of truth in detail. This difficulty has been partially met in *The American Nation* series, first by the unifying plan of the editor, and, secondly, by the fact that most of the writers are not only specialists on a given field, but are teachers of the whole subject of American history, and thus are compelled, often yearly, to take a survey of the whole field. Thus they reach a better appreciation of the importance and meaning of their specialty in its relation to the whole subject.

But all this effort to get the truth, both in large and in detail, might have resulted in a very dry and unreadable work, having no value except for the student. Altho the volumes are irregular in that regard, we must agree that the editor has in the main secured work that stands the double test of accuracy and of readableness. As he hopes, the history "loses nothing in dramatic interest because it is true or because it is truly told." We are interested not only by the style, but by the range of subjects treated —the social life, schools, religion, literature; the economic life, the work of the people and their labor and capital organizations, and, finally, war and diplomacy—all running well on the thread of political and constitutional history. Nor are the great personalities neglected, and some of America's greatest heroes are more fairly delineated here than in any other place that we know—notably, Henry the Navigator, Columbus, Governor Andros and Nathaniel Bacon.

It would be quite impossible within the limits of this review to mark the notable features of each of the five volumes, but the real contributions at least may be noted. Professor Cheyney's volume is in many respects a wholly new chapter in American history. Since America has, in fact, been merely a new land whither Europeans have come, with all their social and economic and political traditions, to work out their destiny in a new environment, it is very essential that we know at the start what European civilization was at the time that Spaniards and Frenchmen and Englishmen began coming to America. This we are told in a series of truly fascinating chapters

* THE AMERICAN NATION. *A History from Original Sources by Associated Scholars. Edited by Albert Bushnell Hart, LL.D., Professor of History in Harvard University.* In 28 volumes, 5 groups. Group I. *Foundations of the Nation.* I. European Background of American History. By Prof. Edward P. Cheyney. II. Basis of American History. By Professor Livingston Farrand. III. Spain in America. By Prof. Edward G. Bourne. IV. England in America. By Prof. Lyon G. Tyler. V. Colonial Self-Government. By Prof. Charles M. Andrews. New York: Harper Brothers. 5 vols. $9.00.



ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, LL.D.

upon (1) medieval commerce with the "Golden East," (2) the effect of the Turkish conquests upon the trade routes, (3) the pre-eminence of the Italians in geographical science and navigation, and (4) the dramatic story of Portuguese ventures on the African coast. Then the Governments of Spain and France and Holland are described, and there is a most attractive chapter upon the growth of the great commercial companies, which were to do so much of the early work of colonization. Then the spirit and importance of the Reformation are shown in its effect upon colonization. Because the English institutions became dominant in America, several chapters are devoted to describing the conditions in England when the future American left it. Finally, that we may better understand the sort of government, both local and provincial, which was set up in the colonies, Professor Cheyney has given us a scholarly account of the English Government, both central and local.

As Professor Cheyney's volume prepares us to understand the man who came to America, so Professor Farrand's book pictures the environment, both physical and human, into which the European interloper came. Not merely the physiography of North America is discussed, but those peculiar conditions are pointed out which most determined the paths which men would take—the waterways, portages, trails and passes. There is a survey of the natural agricultural products and animal life which have turned and driven men this way and that because of their economic necessities. Finally, Professor Farrand turns to that subject which has been his life's study. An immense amount of scientific study of the American Indian is condensed in some 200 pages, dealing with the distribution, character and religion. The subject which everybody knows we find nobody knows rightly, for many supposed traits of the Indian vanish before scientific investigation.

The third volume, by Professor Bourne, is one to the publication of which students of American history have long looked forward. In this field the author is without a rival in this country. Expectation is fully realized, for not only is the scholarship of a high order, but the book is more attractively written than any previous contribution that Professor Bourne has made. The story, stripped of the many fictions that have long clung to it, moves with a truly dramatic interest. Controverted points are clearly set forth without tedious argument, but with original conclusions. The mythical voyages of Sebastian Cabot are disposed of with scholarly acumen. The summary (p. 103) of the respective merits of Columbus, John and Sebastian Cabot and Amerigo Vespucci is masterly. The latter is beyond doubt cleared of complicity in having his name given to the New World. The chapters which treat of the Spanish system of colonization are a real revelation of the extent to which Spanish culture prevailed in her colonies. The editor points out the importance of this study in Spanish culture, because today larger areas in America are dominated by Latin civilization than by Anglo-Saxon. Moreover, as the author states, more than one-half of the pres-

ent territory of the United States has at one time or another been under Spanish dominion.

President Tyler's volume is not characterized by so keen a scent for the essentials of his subject as the other authors have shown. Tho his work is based upon the sources, he has not seen so deeply into their meaning, but has rather taken their curious phraseology and attractive stories. Tales of Raleigh's gallantry and John Smith's doubtful and insignificant adventures occupy, with many others of their kind, too much space, which should have been devoted to the more serious question of the institutions which were then taking root. There is no new meaning given to the old facts in this fresh interpretation, which is the result of deep and thoughtful scholarship. The old story is told, however, with accuracy and no little attractiveness, and that virtue in itself makes the volume no unworthy member of the series.

Professor Andrews's book is a work showing the most careful and thorough research. Some of the most vexing problems of that period of colonial history are here adequately dealt with for the first time. The navigation acts are studied as they have never been before, and the administration of colonial affairs by the English council is given full exposition, which the subject has long needed. Puzzling questions concerning the early New England charters are made clear, and the conquest of New York from the Dutch is robbed of some perplexing problems. In fact, upon almost every subject that he has touched Professor Andrews has given us new light, which he has gotten from the foreign archives as well as from the published colonial records.

On the whole, if the series continues to be of the same high grade as these first volumes, the complete work will be an object of pride to American scholars. The volumes invite the reader both by their contents and make-up. The size is convenient, the binding attractive, and the maps of such a character as to be really helpful, not merely ornamental. Moreover, they have the right titles under them.

A Belle of the Fifties. Memoirs of Mrs. Clay of Alabama. Edited by Ada Sterling. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $2.75.

These memoirs of Mrs. Clay cover social and political life in Washington and the South from 1853 to 1866, and they cover them with the eyes of brilliant Southern society women of that period, which is enough to recommend the book highly; but after all the harrowing fiction we have read of this same period it is delightful to find a *pleasant*, veracious book dealing with it not so much from the partisan, or even the moral, point of view, but personally, and with the charm which lies in a cheerful, spirited character. To be sure, tragedy intrudes, grief, poverty and awful distress are included among her memoirs, but she does not harp on these. She passes with that bright gift women have for noting amusing or pretty trivialities from one grave situation to another. One feels that she has in a sense preserved the "belle's" view of things. And such witty, innocent, engaging view it is! So much that is unpleasant, hideous and deforming has been written of the South during this period that we particularly recommend this book to our Northern readers as being not devoid of prejudice, but as shedding a gentle and kindly effulgence upon a situation which seems really to grow darker as time passes. The book is illustrated with real portraits of many distinguished people.

Susan Clegg and Her Friend Mrs. Lathrop. By Anne Warner. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.00.

It is a great relief to the reader to have Mrs. Warner state succinctly in her brief preface that "Miss Clegg and Her Friend Mrs. Lathrop are wholly imaginary." We shall not have any such distressing and disillusionizing revelations as those of "Mrs. Wiggs's" prototype to fear. Yet the two fictitious heroines of the book are lifelike in their proportions and proclivities. The woman who can talk fluently for hours and the woman who loves to listen are always foreordained friends. Mrs. Lathrop rarely gets beyond two words in her contributions to the very lop-sided conversations between the intimates. "It

is a curious thing," continued Susan, "it's a mighty curious thing, how many folks is give to likin' to hear themselves talk." After a breathless monolog of many pages she cannot understand it—neither can we.

Alfred Tennyson. By Arthur Christopher Benson. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.00.

Mr. Benson's volume, which forms one of the "Little Biographies," is intended, perhaps, more as a summary than as a contribution to the knowledge and criticism of the poet. As such it answers its purpose admirably. It contains an entertaining anecdotal sketch of Tennyson's life, occupying about one-third of the total number of pages, and followed by a short characterization of the man, a discussion of his thought, "philosophy," and what not, and a general review of his work. This distribution of matter, which may at first sight seem a little awkward, inasmuch as it leads to constant postponement and reference, has the advantage at least of being systematic. The life and character include a good many of the best of the Tennyson *ana*, and the discussions and reviews afford a very good view of critical opinion; so that the volume may be safely recommended to those who wish to get a fair idea of the subject in brief compass.

Literary Notes

Some weeks ago we criticised Miss Hallie Erminie Rives for comparing rain clouds to white horses' tails. Since then we have received a letter informing us that rain clouds do sometimes look like white horses' tails, and are so called by fishermen. We are not able, however, to credit Miss Rives with the use of this striking and, as it now appears, truthful simile, for she herself calls our attention to the fact that in her novel the phrase is used to refer to "Wengen torrents," not clouds.

....Henry Altemus Company, of Philadelphia, publish a neat little illustrated list of books selected for the Christmas season.

...."Pocket editions" of books usually require an overcoat of the largest size to carry them in, but those in Putnam's "Vest Pocket Series" are true to name, and also can be guaranteed not to spoil the fit of a coat. They are neatly bound in red leather at 60 cents, and include such favorite poems as the Rubáiyát, Sonnets from the Portuguese, Locksley Hall, Tam O'Shanter, etc.

Pebbles

Tired Mother (to restless child): "Now you set still! I've druv you ten miles to enjoy this entertainment, and you shall enjoy it if I have to pull every hair out of your head!"—*Life.*

....The New York *Times* recently indulged in some gentle raillery at the poor literary taste of John D. Rockefeller, who had expressed his admiration for the "beautiful little lines" beginning: "There is so much bad in the best of us." "Our own regard for poetry of that sort," said the *Times,* "is not especially high." It now turns out that the lines were written by a man named Robert Louis Stevenson.—*Literary Digest.*

....The *Literary Digest* spells Admiral Rojestvensky's name "Rozhdestvensky." This makes the North Sea incident even more serious than at first thought—*The Pathfinder, Washington.*

....The election of Shoemaker Douglas to be chief executive of Massachusetts seems to verify the prophecy that the last shall be first. —*The Kansas City Star.*

....*Mr. Newed:* "The cat stole some of the meat?" *Mrs. Newed:* "Yes; I think it was some of the purloin."—*Town and Country.*

....James Carley has been arrested at Council Bluffs, Iowa, charged with stealing the rails and ties from several miles of railroad. As he could not show that he was incorporated under the laws of New Jersey, he was thrown into jail.—*Washington Post.*

....The following notice was posted up recently in an art exhibition in Tokio, Japan: "No visitor who is mad or intoxicated is allowed to enter in; if any person found in shall be claimed to retire. No visitor is allowed to carry in with himself any parcel, umbrella, stick, and the like kind, except his purse, and is strictly forbidden to take within himself dog, or the same kind of beasts. Visitor is requested to take care of himself from thievely."—*New York Tribune.*

....What do you think is a funny story? A St. Paul girl laughed so hard she dislocated her jaw, and this is the story that made her laugh: A man was shaving and cut off the end of his nose. He dropped the razor, and cut off the end of a big toe. Grabbing them up, he ran to a doctor, who accidentally transposed them. Now the man has to trim a toe nail at the end of his nose, and take off his shoe to sneeze. Would you dislocate your jaw laughing at that? —*Atchison Globe.*

Editorials

Mr. Lawson and Others

In the charges and assertions of Mr. Thomas W. Lawson there is a curious mixture of truth, exaggeration and misrepresentation. Some of them relate to transactions as to the real character of which it is practically impossible to obtain proof beyond his own statements and the brief denials of a few of the other interested persons. It is extremely difficult, therefore, to give a just weight to such of his assertions as are not corroborated by evidence more or less satisfactory. But it is not difficult to see that a host of people are inclined now to believe the greater part of his story.

From the beginning a certain plausibility was imparted even to his most sensational charges by settled public opinion as to certain men whom he attacked, by the history of the Amalgamated Copper Company, by the connection of prominent financiers with that corporation, and by official disclosures in the case of the Shipyard Trust. We have in mind now not that part of the public which is ready to believe any charge against "Wall Street" and "the Trusts," but persons tolerably familiar with the recent course of corporation finance and able to measure Mr. Lawson's admissions as to his own acts.

This plausibility has been enhanced by the failure of powerful accused men to prosecute Mr. Lawson (a millionaire) for assertions that, if false, are clearly libelous; also by recent corroborative testimony as to the Bay State Gas receivership and the sale of about $22,000,000 worth of Amalgamated shares on the Stock Exchange.

It no longer suffices with intelligent critics to meet Mr. Lawson's charges by asserting that he is a liar or that he is merely a sensational agitator who deserves to be ignored. We would not be understood as expressing a conviction that all his charges are true. Some of them we believe to be highly unjust and absolutely unwarranted. But he is now exerting an influence which the great financial institutions he has attacked cannot afford to overlook. It is the duty of some of them to correct public opinion so far as it has been led astray by Mr. Lawson's virtually unanswered assaults upon their methods and purposes.

Obviously, we cannot take up here in detail all the assertions in a hundred magazine pages of denunciation and attack. Much of what he says relates to financial jugglery and finesse in affairs of minor importance, so far as the American public is concerned, except for the intimate connection with them of great capitalists who are associated with the management of financial and fiduciary institutions of national and even international scope. As a broker and promoter of rare ability and engaging personality (being likewise a speculator) undoubtedly he was employed in many of the transactions of which he speaks. The public is concerned not so much with what he did as with the men who used him and both directed and approved his acts.

Without considering all the interesting questions suggested by his confessions and the testimony that tends to confirm some of them, we may say that one of much importance is this: Are the Stock Exchange and our most eminent institutions of finance involved, and if they are, how and to what extent? We are not dealing now with absurd and sensational assaults upon the greatest of the world's life insurance companies, based upon the fact that these companies have been concerned in the creation and support of subsidiary banking and trust corporations needed for the orderly and safe management of their enormous financial interests, but with certain great operations on the Exchange, with the making and the promotion of the Amalgamated Copper Company and with the intimate relation to that company throughout its history, and to some other undertakings discussed by Mr. Lawson, of men concerned influentially in the management of the greatest corporations in the United States.

What is meant by manipulation and

"wash sales" on the Exchange? A conservative journal, the New York *Evening Post,* answering an inquiry, a few days ago, as to the comparative amounts of sales in New York and London, said:

"The probability is that genuine and *bona-fide* buying and selling is larger on the London Stock Exchange than at New York; but that the enormous amount of 'wash sales,' 'matched orders' and other virtually fictitious transactions bring New York's highest daily total far above what London achieves."

To make "wash sales" is against the rules. An expert operator says in a published letter, corroborating Mr. Lawson's assertion, that he consented to sell for the account of the President of the Amalgamated Company $22,000,000 of the company's stock, at prices ranging from 90 to 96, beginning when "a nominal quotation of 90, with a few fragmentary transactions, represented all the market there was for it." A market appears to have been made, and an inspection of the stock record shows that millions of shares changed hands within the range mentioned and during the rise that immediately followed. The public is not inclined to buy until a stock becomes active, with advancing prices. Sometimes it regrets the purchases made under such conditions. We shall not attempt to analyze this successful distribution of Amalgamated shares, or other memorable and profitable distributions within the last few years. It is a peculiarity of some large movements on the Exchange that it is practically impossible to obtain proof as to the origin and character of them. Owing to the train of losses and suicides attached to Amalgamated, the operator's letter has been read with deep interest throughout the land. Is it strange that some have thought they saw in it evidence of "manipulation"? Do the authorities of the Stock Exchange always frown upon great manipulative movements of distribution, and strive earnestly to enforce the rules?

This operator's letter tends to confirm Mr. Lawson's assertions as to the purchase of the constituent parts of the Amalgamated combination and the capitalization of them at an advance of nearly 100 per cent., followed by sales of shares to the public that yielded an enormous profit. It tends to confirm in public opinion all that he has said about other transactions, whether it be true or false. It does not commend the Stock Exchange to the American people as a mart where the rules of fair play are closely observed. Thus the Exchange, altho not wholly without fault, suffers unjustly in public estimation. As it is a great and useful institution, this is unfortunate, and deserves the thoughtful consideration of the Exchange authorities.

And if it be known that the officers and controlling directors of the Amalgamated Company, responsible for its failure to make reports and for all that has taken place in the history of its management (whether the accepted record be that of Mr. Lawson or that which is furnished by available facts, testimony, or the experience of investors) are among the managers of scores of our leading banks, life insurance companies, railroad companies and other corporations, then it should be manifest that the influence of Mr. Lawson's articles in shaping public sentiment may be something to be deplored. It is this apparent association of what we know to be sound and good with what so many people now believe to be tricky and inequitable that gives to Mr. Lawson's assertions, throughout the country, a mischievous force and a weight that is far beyond their merits.

Elihu Root on the Monroe Doctrine

EX-SECRETARY ROOT'S address last week on the Corollary of the Monroe Doctrine has been echoed around the world, and has been taken either as a threatening or a hopeful utterance, but at any rate as an authoritative utterance, of developing American policy. Whether they like it or not, the nations take it as an expression of American will to accept the corollary as well as the proposition proclaimed by President Monroe.

It was this development of the Monroe Doctrine into its latest corollary of which Mr. Root spoke. The Doctrine of Monroe declares that no European Power shall plant a colony in America; nor shall it control the destiny of any American nation, nor extend its governmental system to this Continent. In 1845 President Polk emphasized the conclusion that we

should not consent that any European colony or dominion should be planted or established on this Continent. This doctrine in this positive form has now become so well established that it is no longer open to question.

Any trouble will not then come by open attack, but indirectly. When an American Government, as Santo Domingo or Venezuela, does an injury to a European Power or its citizens, and fails to make reparation, that European Power is justified in using force, as Great Britain and Germany lately did in Venezuela. It may have to take possession of one or more ports and seize the customs. The result may be tantamount to seizing the country and controlling its government, and so a real violation of the Monroe Doctrine. It may be the just rights of the foreign Powers that are thus in conflict with our self-protective policy of protecting other American nations. We have no business to protect them in injustice, and thus to do wrong to European nations.

The corollary is clear. If we will not allow transatlantic nations to become masters of recalcitrant American nations we must, in such circumstances, be responsible for their behavior; we must see to it that their obligations are paid; we must collect the debts ourselves; where force is necessary we must use it; we must control, if control is necessary; we must be the policeman; we must wield the "big stick"; there is no other alternative. Already we are understanding the obligation as well as the advantage of the Monroe Doctrine. The President has in his last Message accepted it in principle, and now his late Secretary of War has fully expounded it.

Mr. Root states the corollary exactly. He says, in substance, The right of a weaker American nation to be protected is held upon the condition that it performs its own sovereign duties. It must obey the rules of international law. The Central and South American States are not to be relieved of their international obligations. We will not interfere to prevent European nations from enforcing their just demands, unless that redress leads to the occupation of territory; and knowing that sometimes such occupation of territory may be necessary for redress, we will ourselves take that territory and secure the redress. Thus Mr. Root puts it with all distinctness:

"If we are to maintain this Doctrine, which is vital to our national life and safety, at the same time when we say to the other Powers of the world, 'You shall not push your remedies for wrong against these republics to the point of occupying their territory,' we are bound to say that 'whenever the wrong cannot be otherwise redressed, we ourselves will see that it is redressed.'"

This is a statement of great consequence; yet it has not the tremendous and dangerous scope of ex-Secretary Olney's letter at the time of the Venezuela boundary question in 1895, when he said:

"To-day the United States is practically sovereign on this Continent; and its fiat is law upon the subject to which it lends its interposition."

That statement is quite too general. It is only justified with the limitation that the subject is one that involves not only our right of protection, but also our right to see that the protection can be justly claimed. We do not claim such full sovereignty; we will only interfere to do what otherwise the great Powers would be compelled to do. We must not do injustice to these weaker nations of America for our advantage; neither can we allow them to do injustice to the great Powers, depending on our protection. We must see to it that they, too, are just.

Now, this is not a mere academic statement of a principle that is lying asleep. It is a corollary that stares us in the face. It is only a very few years ago that we saw the fleets of Great Britain and Germany threatening the seizure and occupation of Venezuelan ports for years, if we had not intervened and in Venezuela's behalf secured a decision by The Hague Tribunal which required Venezuela to pay certain just claims due to a number of Powers. These Powers are now telling us that Venezuela is failing to pay the award; she carefully avoids doing the justice exacted by the Court of The Hague. We do not speak of our own serious claims on Venezuela, the redress for which may be simpler in theory, and which we might delay; but we must consider the demands presented through us

upon Venezuela by other Powers. If we find the facts to be as stated, we must take the responsibility as the alternative to their taking it, and with less injury to the sovereignty of the peccant nation. The case may be very close upon us. And a similar case is presented in Santo Domingo, where European Powers equally call upon us to perform the obligations that are the corollary of the Doctrine which we have proclaimed ever since the days when John Quincy Adams was Secretary of State.

This is a "big stick," we admit it, but it is wielded more gently than the other big sticks which would be handled by less tender hands if we did not hold and use ours. It is better for Venezuela that we should enforce just demands than that Germany or France should, or even Great Britain, as well as better for us. To avoid assuming the police duty would be no favor to these states south of us; it would be a real injury to them. Our action in behalf of European claims upon them tends to reduce those claims, and also to protect their territory. We are serving them, tho they may not see it, even more than we are serving ourselves. Venezuela is angry now, but she will in the end have further reason to thank us that we have learned the whole meaning of the Monroe Doctrine.

Mind-Cleaning Time

HOUSECLEANING time, when every article of furniture from cellar to garret is handled and dusted, occurs traditionally each spring. An annual purification of the spiritual nature, when we overhaul and furbish up our morals, is set by liturgical churches in Lent and by other churches with similar regularity in the revival season following the Week of Prayer. The systematic cleansing of our bodies is placed on the calendar as a regular order of business at diurnal or at least hebdomadal intervals. But there is no set period for intellectual purification, and, naturally enough in the stress of daily work, this is neglected.

Yet it is quite as important to keep our minds in good condition as our houses, our consciences or our bodies. Error is as contagious as disease. A false belief may make more trouble in the world than a wrong intention. No priest or church has ever exaggerated the importance of a right creed. The only faults of the heresy hunters are in their definition of orthodoxy and the methods they adopt for securing it. A little lying is a dangerous thing, especially if you lie to yourself. Cherish no illusions; they are liable to change into delusions. Have no blind spots in your eye that you can remove.

Now, at the beginning of the new year, it is a good time to overhaul your brain from the frontal lobe to the cerebellum. Review your axioms, revise your postulates, and reconsider the unexpressed minor premises of your habitual forms of logic. All your reasoning, however correct; all yourknowledge,however great, may be vitiated by some fundamental fallacy, carelessly adopted and uncritically retained. Get a lamp and peer into all the dark corners of your mind. No doubt you keep the halls and reception rooms that are exposed in conversation to your friends in fairly decent and creditable order. But how would you like to let them look into your cerebral garret and subliminal cellar, where the toys of childhood and the prejudices you inherited from your ancestors mold and rot?

Hunt out and destroy with great care every old rag of superstition, for these are liable at any time to start that spontaneous combustion of ideas we call fanaticism, against which there is no insurance. The bigger the brain the more dangerous such things are, for they have the more fuel. A little decaying superstition in the mind of a great man has been known to conflagrate a nation.

Errors breed errors. They multiply like microbes, especially through neglect. A single false belief may infect all the sound facts you pile in on top of it. Better an empty room than a rubbish heap. In the words of our American philosopher, Josh Billings, "it is better not to know so many things than to know so many things that are not so."

It may not take so much time for the annual inventory of your ideas as you may think, but in any case it is worth doing. Take down each principle and fundamental theorem from the shelves,

valuate it and see that it is in sound condition, not wormeaten or moth bitten or rusty or out of date. One can never know when he is going to need one of his ideas, but when he does it must be in serviceable condition. Very few of us have so wide a range of intellectual activity that all our ideas are kept bright from frequent use. We have to go around and polish them up occasionally. Don't hesitate to send your antiquated mental machinery to the scrap heap and to put in new. The mind is a thought factory, not a museum of antiquities.

Go systematically through your intellectual equipment and see wherein it is deficient. Add annuals to your mental cyclopedia. Pick up each one of the sciences where you left off at school and bring it down to date. Look over the fields of art and literature to see what you have missed or misconceived. Don't let your sociology get too far behind the age. See that your philosophy and psychology bear the same date as the calendar. Examine your religious creed in the light of modern knowledge to see if it needs revision. Take down the atlas and consider how long it has been since you heard from each country. Visit the planets in turn. Take another view of ancient history through the telescope provided by modern scholarship.

This inspection of one's stock of ideas is necessary because they do not keep as if they were in cold storage. They do not remain unchanged when stored away and neglected. There is a lot of thinking going on in our brains that we do not know anything about. Ideas are apt to sprout or spoil, like potatoes in a cellar. Facts will ferment from yeasty thoughts until they intoxicate the brain. Falsehoods generate ptomaines, poisoning the mind and producing inexplicable disease and death. You cannot be too careful. Clean out your mind at least once a year.

Another Hague Conference

Our Government has done all it could do in taking the preliminary step toward securing a second meeting of The Hague Conference. Secretary Hay has asked the Powers to consider whether they will join in another meeting, and practically all have assented, except Russia, which suggests that the meeting be delayed until after the end of the present war. Japan consents, on condition that the conclusions do not affect the present war, and it is hoped that Russia will assent on the same terms.

The remaining details belong to the permanent administrative council at The Hague. The President properly feels that he has gone as far as is proper for him to go, when he has assured the meeting. Other older Powers may think that our young nation is quite forward enough, and should not also assume the initiative in drawing up the program for the Conference. There is an international bureau at The Hague under the control of the permanent administrative council, and they should carry on the correspondence as to the program, and can do it with no assumption that might provoke jealousy. This will take time; and we hope that when it is finished the war will have come to an end. A multitude of new questions have arisen in this war that need settlement, especially as to the duties of neutrals in giving shelter or aid to the combatants, and as to the rights of neutrals to trade with the nations at war, not to speak of the opportunity for drawing up treaties of arbitration.

It is reported that the Pope has appointed a delegation to visit the Emperor William and try to induce him to support the claim of the Vatican to participate in the coming Hague Conference. It was regarded as a slight to the Pope that he was not allowed to take part in the previous Conference; but it would be difficult to substantiate any claim. The Pope has only spiritual weapons; he has no army and no navy, no territorial jurisdiction; he cannot make war, and should have no part in the rules of war. He can make no treaties of peace. He lives in Italy, and Italy is represented by its King. It would be as if the Sheikh ul-Islam of all Mohammedanism, who lives in Constantinople, should demand to have place at the Conference beside the Sultan. Of course Italy would again object, for the Pope's only right of rep-

resentation rests on his claim of territorial jurisdiction, which Italy denies; so that Italy would again be compelled to protest against his admission to the Conference.

A great meeting that second Conference will be. The first was tentative; this makes it a permanent institution; a federation of the nations for legislation as well as for judicial decisions. It will make laws for the world. Already it is a court for the nations. We do not expect that it will hastily develop into an executive power which will compel obedience to its laws and decisions, for that may not be needed for some time yet; but reckless of the good opinion of the world will be the nation that shall dare to disobey and make itself an outlaw and an enemy to all the world.

Liberty of Moral Experimentation

To the man who does not believe that with human nature as it is the absolute suppression of vice is possible, and who, therefore, cannot be a prohibitionist, the moral question of what experiments in control ought to be supported and what ought to be discountenanced is a peculiarly difficult one. Every bit of fresh and straightforward thinking on this subject is welcome, and many perplexed reformers will be grateful for the judicious discussion of "The Temperance Problem and the Subway Tavern," by Joseph Johnson, Jr., which appears in the January number of the *International Quarterly*.

To the argument that the Subway Tavern and all similar experiments are compromises, which, like the Missouri compromise with slavery, are bound to end in nothing, Mr. Johnson makes the sufficient reply that slaves were not held or sold in abolition States, but that whisky is sold and drunk in all prohibition States. In other words, there are moral issues upon which compromise is neither necessary nor helpful, and there are other moral issues upon which compromise, in the sense of doing what is possible instead of wasting effort upon the demonstratedly impossible, is the only course for practical men.

When, however, we have admitted that in the warfare upon vice our best measures will fail to achieve complete success, we have not by any means argued by implication that it is the duty of well behaved persons to enter into partnership with the vicious in order to control and reform them. Mr. Johnson urges that excess in the consumption of alcohol is attributable, in the main, to the profitableness of the liquor traffic, and he reminds us of the diminishing drunkenness under state sale systems like those of Sweden and Norway, countries that, within a generation, have been converted from the most intemperate to the most temperate in Europe. The Subway Tavern experiment, Mr. Johnson claims, is an effort by voluntary activity to eliminate the element of private profit from the liquor traffic, as effectually as it is eliminated by the Göthenberg system. Let all this be admitted. It does not follow that the non-prohibitionist is under any moral obligation to approve it, or even to approve a state sale system. It is enough if he stands for a certain liberty of moral experimentation.

Accordingly, it is not our purpose here to argue for or against the probable success of any specific plan for diminishing the evils incident to an excessive consumption of alcohol or for diminishing any kind of vice. We wish rather to make the point that, in a complex civilization, it is inevitable that intelligent and honest men should differ as to the right and the wrong, the wisdom or the foolishness of any given plan of moral government. It does not follow from the principle of moral relativity that any one ought to go into partnership with the vicious, if his conscience or his judgment balks at that step; but neither has he, under that principle, any right to condemn those who sincerely think the experiment worth trying. If we are to find solutions of the moral problems presented by our complex civilization, we must maintain the liberty of moral experimentation in all matters upon which the upright, the intelligent and the respectable differ in opinion. Some moral questions, like that of slavery, have been settled. Upon such experiment is closed; but no man of ordinary common sense will maintain that all the moral ques-

tions pertaining to the ways of warfare upon vice have been settled yet.

Within this wide sphere, then, of the issues upon which good men still differ, let us maintain the fullest liberty of moral experimentation. And that fullest liberty means not only freedom from legal restriction, but also freedom from those moral and social penalties which some persons, who are very sure that they are right and that all other men are wrong, are quite too adept in inflicting upon the moral experimenter. Thus let us not condemn utterly those who hope to advance temperance, whether their judgment and their experiments are in the line of the Subway Tavern, the high license system, local option or State prohibition. All these methods will have to pass the criterion of experiment before a conclusion is reached.

Christianity in Fiction

THE *British Weekly* deplores the "quiet atheism" which it thinks is evidenced in the year's fiction. And that is one view to take, of course, but there is another. It is merely the cant that is being left out. The sense of God is unusually strong. Novelists, like other people, are beginning to understand who supplies the conditions and the eternal order of things. And it is a good rather than a bad sign that our fictitious heroes and heroines are learning to stand alone without calling on Providence in every chapter to do for them what Providence does for every man when he is created mentally and physically normal. People are very slow to comprehend this in real life, and the authors of Sabbath school library novels never will understand it. The better literary artists among us portray the Christian ideal in one form or another. They are writers of man-scriptures, however, not of the finished ethics of Heaven; and in this business the best that can be done is to foreshadow those tendencies which are essentially religious, whether we call them the "social compunction" or by some other current term.

"The Common Lot," the best ethical novel of the year in this country, is an illustration of this fact. The author never once appeals to God as the *Deus ex machina,* but the story is really founded upon that interpretation of the beatitude "Blessed are the poor in spirit" found in Professor Briggs's new book, "The Ethical Teachings of Jesus:"

> "He had in mind . . . those who renounce all things for the sake of the Kingdom of God; not those who are poor by circumstance, but those who are voluntarily poor."

And while Herrick has been a little awkward about it, his purpose is to portray such a man in modern life. The young architect renounces his rank, his commercial instinct for wealth and his ambition to rise above the common lot in order that he may work with a quieter mind from the higher motive. It was not a question to pray over, since he was made able from the beginning to reach such a decision and to live up to it. Such books are Christian because they proclaim, dramatize, the principles upon which the Kingdom of Heaven is founded in a man's heart.

Commenting on Anthony Hope's book, "Double Harness," the *British Weekly* goes on to say that altho the characters pass through great tribulations, are guilty of many sins,

> "Christianity never came once into their minds. They never pray, they never think of God, they do not fear God, or love God, or repent before God."

Now, there is an illusion about some forms of sin as entrancing as the highest religious experience. The trouble is the illusion fails. In this book the characters are all involved in such a snare. The author intends to portray a phase of social madness from various points of view, and he does it with singular veracity. But toward the last, where the reaction sets in, where every lost soul among them finds herself in the pit of shame and grief, this conversation takes place between two sinners:

> "If what you say is true, you must pray for yourself sometimes. Pray for me, too, madame."
>
> "Yes, I'll pray for you the prayer I love best: 'Those things which for our unworthiness we dare not and for our blindness we cannot ask'—I will pray for these, for you and me."

A great artist never leaves God out

where He alone is adequate; therefore he can never be an atheist.

The difficulty now is that we have so abused the idea of God in a dramatic way, just as it has been abused in other ways, that there is at this time a profound and healthy revulsion against the exaggerated and sentimental use of it in fiction. But never before has this branch of literature showed more evidences of the practical Christian spirit of the age. A frankly atheistic novel would be revolting, at least on the ground that it would not appeal to the imagination far enough up. It is the artist in fiction, as elsewhere, who suggests the most of joy, harmony and rightness that is the most satisfying by the very law which governs the mind. And we may call the spirit of it what we please—socialism, agnosticism, even atheism—but whatever it is, that same thing is hurrying on Godward in fiction, as in every other expression of art and science, as it never hurried before. We should not make the mistake of supposing otherwise because the hero no longer stands in the dark corner of the church to watch the heroine on a prayer pillow further up the aisle. Really that young scamp was not nearly so Christian as the red-faced, smut-smeared labor agitator who occasionally leads a strike in one of our stories of the anthracite region. He was there to see the girl; and while the agitator may be wrong in his methods (experience will modify these), he has a keener sense of righteousness than the lady-seeker with all his gallant almsgiving to be seen of her, and it is the sense of righteousness which leads to God. We need never fear the spread of atheism in fiction nor anywhere else so long as we have that. We are far from the condition after the English Restoration or the French Revolution, when the people were ready to take the "not" out of the Commandments and put it in the Creed.

The Russian Reforms

An egg was asked, and the gift is a stone; we shall be glad if the fish does not turn out a serpent. The meeting of the zemstvos asked for a constitutional form of government, and the Czar, controlled by the reactionary council, declares that he cannot consent that he hand down to his son anything less than the absolute power which he has himself inherited. He declares that there must be "undeviating maintenance of the immutability of the fundamental laws of the Empire." That means, we take it, that the Czar can give no share in law making to representatives of the people. Every law, every reform, must be by the will of the Czar. The government by limited monarchy or by a republic secured in every other country in Europe is no example to him. He must rule and he only. To be sure he would be a benevolent despot, but a despot he must be. He does not object to "innovations in legislation," but they must be his, and not those of the people. Yet perhaps the people will soon begin to think that if he will not yield they may act. Most Magna Chartas have been secured against the will of kings. But when the Czar comes to enumerate the proposed reforms they are nothing more than proposals or inquiries that may only be methods of delay. Peasant life must be investigated; authorities must do their duty; local institutions, such as zemstvos, should be given wide scope "within legal limits;" the courts should be independent; State insurance of workmen is to be investigated, and exceptional laws should be applied only in times of exceptional danger. It is easy to see that this may mean nothing at all, or it may mean a little. Whatever it means it is not in the least degree liberty. A great chance has been lost, and we shall inevitably have more violence, more assassinations.

Football Rules

Now that the football season is over all the college coaches and athletic pundits are being interviewed as to how to make the game more open. At present the side that has possession of the ball has three chances to gain five yards. The theory upon which the teams seem to be trained is that the man with the ball must buck into the opposing line and then fall his full length ahead—that is, he must gain the necessary five yards in three falls of two yards each. It is found that this battering ram method is much more certain of results than a run around the end, for the runner with the ball can much more easily reach the guarded line in front of him than curve around the end

when his opponents can intercept him by going a shorter distance in a straight line. The theory of this mass play has been pointed out very clearly by Mr. J. W. Middlebrook, who writes:

"For something over fifteen years now the game has been developing along military lines rather than lines of sport. The modern theory is one of pure momentum and nothing else. Momentum is the product of weight multiplied by speed, *e. g.*, a player weighing 200 pounds moving at 10 feet per second represents a momentum of 2,000 at the point of impact. A combination of two, three, or four players of same weight and speed raises this figure to 4,000, 6,000, or 8,000. The theory is to concentrate this momentum upon a point whose powers of resistance must necessarily be less; in other words, the stronger to attack the weaker. The entire variation in the game is due merely to the attempt to find the weaker spot in the opposing line. Plays are directed repeatedly against one player for the express purpose of weakening him, and thereby creating a weaker spot, precisely as a breach is made in a wall by a sustained cannonade directed at a particular spot.

"My contention is that, while that principle is correct and proper enough for warfare, it is violative of the fundamental principle of sport, which is equal opportunity, opportunity for skill rather than brute weight. In fine, the game puts a premium on weight and has but slight regard for skill. This is illustrated by a comparison of the weights of the teams of fifteen years ago with those of to-day. During that time the average weight has increased nearly if not quite twenty pounds. This is a perfectly logical development, for the simple reason that of the two elements composing momentum, it is much easier to obtain increased weight than increased speed.

"Altogether aside from the question of the danger arising from the concentration of this mighty momentum upon one player, against whom the play happened to be directed, serious as that question is, it would seem that the present theory of the game is one opposed to true sportsmanship"

The most practicable remedy for Mr. Middlebrook's objection is to compel the side with the ball to gain ten yards instead of five, as Walter Camp suggests. Then the man's length two-yard gain would be of little avail, and as a result the momentum plays would be minimized. And, moreover, if a touch down counted only four, while a goal from a drop kick counted six, a premium would be put on the kicking game. If these remedies failed it might be well to allow the ball to be passed forward after a snap back, or even to permit the side that punted the ball to get it if possible, whether touched first by the other side or not.

Commissioner Leupp

We welcome the appointment of Mr. Leupp as Commissioner of Indian Affairs; yet recognizing that Mr. Jones has been a capable and honest Commissioner, who has made as few mistakes as could be expected in the conduct of a difficult office, in which he may suffer from the political control of his superiors. Mr. Leupp's purposes will be of the best, and he will have the support of the President in his work. One of the things he must now consider is the development of the reservation schools, for there are too many non-reservation schools now, as Commissioner Jones implies in his last report. We are learning that we have carried too far the policy of taking young children away from their parents and gathering them in far-away schools. Another matter that deserves serious consideration is a policy which threatens to overthrow the settled system of ending Government support of religious schools. The way it is done now is to get the Indians at any agency to vote a request that certain religious schools should be supported from tribal funds held in trust by the Government for their education and civilization. We make no objection to this if the request of the Indians is made after open council as well as by signatures. With Indians the open council first is very important that there be no snap judgment. And when an appropriation of funds is thus made for one religious school the sum assigned should be deducted from what the signers should receive at later distributions, or similar appropriations should be made to all other creeds. We have information that the preliminary council has been omitted in some cases and some Indians have protested against the appropriations thus made

Indian Tribal Funds

Some of our readers interested in the Indians would like to know just how much has been done in the way of

giving the Indian tribal funds to denominational schools. We have obtained the following information: Several years ago a petition came to the Indian Bureau signed by two-thirds of the Menominee Indians, asking that a grant be made from their own collective fund for the support of a Catholic school, but there was a counter petition from one-third of the Indians against it, and it was not granted. Later it was granted, because the Menominee Indians are largely Catholic, and the Government school there happens to be so largely under Protestant direction (other Government schools are equally Catholic) that the non-Catholic Indians were by it sufficiently provided for. A similar grant was made for a school among the Osages, from whom no counter petition was received. The Sioux' request that their funds be applied to a school was made by only a small portion of the Sioux Indians. A petition by Cheyennes at Tongue River, Mont., for help to a school there was also granted, and also represented no large proportion of the tribe. All these grants were for Catholic schools. The fairest way will be, as fast as possible, to have the tribal funds divided, as tribal lands have been. Then each Indian will have his own invested fund, and can use his own, and not his neighbors', for schools as he pleases. A petition for thus dividing the Osage fund is now before Congress. It is hardly proper that funds belonging to all the tribe should be applied to the purposes of only a portion of it, and there should be at least a council held before a petition of even a majority is granted. We want to keep all religious difficulties out of our management of Indian affairs.

The Presbyterian Federation

The meeting of the representatives of the denominations in this country holding the Reformed faith, in Pittsburg, November 29th and 30th, was held within closed doors, but its action is now published. It asks the national bodies to consider a plan of federation which shall have the following features: Each Church shall retain its own individuality, and every present power and right. A "Federal Council" shall be established to prosecute such work as can better be done in common, on a basis of four members for each first 100,000 members, or fraction thereof, up to 300,000, and after that four for every 200,000 members. Its main work shall be evangelistic, for co-operation of the benevolent work of the Churches, and to harmonize differences that may arise. Seventeen sections amplify and narrow the several duties and powers of this Council, but entirely in the way of protecting the integrity of the several Churches federated and their harmonious working. It is a noble idea, and will have its best fruit in leading to mutual acquaintance and consolidation. As this federation provides for uniting all denominations holding the Presbyterian form of government, why may we not expect a similar federation of Churches Congregationally or Episcopally governed? But better still will be the federated Council of all our Protestant Churches, which we hope may be provided for next November.

The University of Virginia

Possibly we might not have noticed as we should the new spirit and enterprise of the University of Virginia if a warning against it had not been proclaimed by that able and watchful South Carolina journal which most fears any movement of what is called the New South. When the University of Virginia called to its presidency a distinguished scholar from Tennessee it simply occurred to us that an excellent choice had been made, and that the old university was likely to move forward. But we are now informed that "this Port Arthur in the educational defenses of the South" seems to have been "captured" by the "Yankees." We had not thought of the president of the Tennessee University as a Yankee, but it seems he has hobnobbed with the men who, led by Mr. Ogden, have been visiting the South on an educational mission, and that makes a dangerous man of him. We are told that if "the special trains loaded with distinguished parties of Southerners and Northerners" "are making a conquest of the South and Southern sentiment, it ought to stir in the white people of the South the spirit of uncompromising re-

sistance," and then it proceeds to specify the evil done by them:

"It was only yesterday, so to speak, that one of 'those splendid leaders' . . . was placed at the head of the University of Virginia, one of the greatest educational establishments in the South, a university with a glorious past, unique in its organization and successful in its mission. 'Southern ignorance of the revolution that is going on in its territory' and the commercial spirit which has been attracted by the hope of large endowments possibly account for the change which has been brought about in the administration of the affairs of this school and in the so-called 'larger life' upon which it is entering.

"It must be confessed that the capture of this ancient citadel of education by the 'splendid leaders' of the new movement is a notable triumph. The holding of conferences here and there in the South, the distribution of a few dollars to pay the railroad fares and hotel bills of teachers attending such conferences, the support of summer schools here and there, and the ready disposition of prominent politicians and office holders to yield to the treatment of outside doctrinaires—all these have excited alarm among those who fear the Greeks bearing gifts."

We are further told that "the proposed endowment of a million dollars will not add anything to its character or increase its true efficiency." It ought to; we believe it will, under its new president. Without the endowment that will allow it to grow its professors will go to Johns Hopkins and its students to Princeton, Yale and Harvard.

A French writer tells us that there are two fortresses that are holding out with extraordinary success against their besiegers—one Port Arthur and the other the Combes Ministry. Every few days we learn that they both must fall speedily. They are almost taken, but yet they hold out. It is to-morrow, and still to-morrow. One fortress is besieged by shot and shell, the other by a war of words, even as Jericho was taken by the blast of trumpets. But the French Ministry has a defense which it did not occur to the people of Jericho to use; they did not oppose bugles to trumpets, or their walls might have stood. Combes and his friends use their bugles, which blow louder than the trumpets on the other side.

That Kingdon Gould had no legal right to carry a pistol in the streets of New York is clear, but it is evident that he needed it, and put it to good use in defending his liberty against a number of equally lawless and more aggressive students, who were trying to capture him and make him the butt of the class above him at their class dinner. The University could do no less than to suspend the principal rowdies. It is the business of the police to put a stop to such outrages as stopped car traffic for half an hour while the boys tried to capture another freshman. The police are quite too gentle with students' pranks.

A movement has been inaugurated to make the immigration stream run uphill. A number of railroad passenger agents and immigration agents met in the rooms of the Department of Commerce and Labor to try to make the immigrants go to a section of the country where hitherto they have been unwilling to go. It occurs to us that the best way would be to make the conditions more attractive. The Government cannot tell immigrants where to go. They will mostly follow their friends who send them passage money.

It is friends of the Prohibition Party that tell us that in Massachusetts alone last year 235,000 men voted "no license," 26,000 more than voted the Prohibition ticket in the whole United States at the late election. If we take the country over there may have been 5,000,000 votes to exclude saloons in cities and counties. What is, then, the lesson? It is that the people believe very largely in prohibition, but very little in a Prohibtion party. They prefer local option to a prohibitory law, and it works better.

If The Hague is the meeting place of nations, Copenhagen is the meeting place of monarchs. It ought to be an important conference which is announced for the spring, when it is expected that the King of England, and the Emperors of Germany, Austria and Russia will be guests of the King of Denmark. Why should it not be a peace conference?

Insurance

National Supervision?

In President Roosevelt's Message to Congress occurs this significant sentence:

> The business of insurance vitally affects the great mass of the people of the United States, and is national, and not local, in its application. It involves a multitude of transactions among the people of the different States and between American companies and foreign Governments. I urge that the Congress carefully consider whether the power of the Bureau of Corporations cannot constitutionally be extended to cover interstate transactions in insurance.

The Independent heartily approves the President's recommendation. It seems to us that a national supervision of some sort would tend to secure better and more uniform results than can possibly be the case with the control vested as at present in various States, in which interpretations of the insurance principle are bound to differ. The national supervision that works so well in the case of banks might well be extended to insurance, with its interstate features that now characterize the business. No insurance company that is conducted on sound principles can reasonably object to the proposed national investigation and publicity.

Insuring Bank Deposits

An agitation which has for its object the insurance of bank deposits has been begun by James C. Hallock, of this city. He argues that it would be possible, through the agency of an insurance scheme, to put deposits in a National Bank that has failed on the same footing as the note issues of such a bank, which are in no wise affected by the bank's failure. A mutual insurance in which all the banks should unite would create a fund similar in character to the redemption and guarantee fund now collected against the notes.

The assessment that would be needful, according to Mr. Hallock, would not exceed one-tenth of one per cent., which is certainly not an excessive amount. One objection to the proposed plan of insurance, of course, lies in the fact that the cost of this insurance, no matter how small it might be, would ultimately fall on the sound banks. It would seem, however, that the advantages of such insurance would outweigh the disadvantages, in spite of the fact that banks have but an infinitesimal control over the operations of each other, which quickly becomes negligible when irregularities are allowed by the officers to creep into the management of a given bank, over which they should exercise guardianship.

President Henry Evans for the Continental Insurance Company of New York City has compiled certain figures showing that company's experience with certain mercantile business. From the investigations of Mr. Evans it appears that in manufacturing risks the causes of fire vary because of different process hazards, but in mercantile risks the general hazard is approximately the same. The principal ones are lighting, heating, care and maintenance and exposure. A number of the unprotected lines of business have been found by the Continental to have inadequate ratings. The specially unprofitable classes are given as follows:

> Cloaks (with or without Manufacturing); Clothing Manufacturing; Clothing Wholesale; Crockery; Country Stores, without dwelling, in Villages (Unprotected); Department Stores; Dry Goods, Retail; Feed Stores; Frame Rows (Unprotected); Glassware and Window Glass; Groceries, Wholesale; Hats, Retail and Wholesale; Laces, Embroideries, etc.; Millinery; Musical Instruments, Pianos, etc.; Notions; Paper; Photographers; Paints and Oils; Picture Stores; Roofing Materials; Seeds; Stoves, Hollow-ware and Castings; Toys; Varnish, and Wall Paper.

The conclusion reached by Mr. Evans is that the remedy for the unprofitable results referred to is to be looked for in a more or less general increase of rates.

....The exhaustive exhibit made by the Prudential Insurance Company at the St. Louis Purchase Exposition attracted much attention. The Prudential exhibit was strictly scientific and was awarded two gold medals and one silver medal.

Financial

Railway Earnings and Accidents

It is shown in the annual report of the Interstate Commerce Commission (important recommendations of which are set forth on another page) that the length of the railroads in this country at the end of the fiscal year 1904 was 209,002 miles. Other statistics for that year, including comparisons with those of 1903, are as follows: Gross earnings, $1,966,633,821 (an increase of nearly $66,000,000); operating expenses, $1,332,382,948 (an increase of $72,000,000); net earnings, $634,250,873 (a decrease of $6,400,000). A statement as to casualties contains the following figures:

	Killed.	Injured.
PASSENGERS.		
1904	420	8,077
1903	321	8,973
1902	303	6,089
EMPLOYEES.		
1904	3,367	43,266
1902	2,516	33,711

The number of passengers killed in ten disastrous accidents during the year (eight of which were collisions) was 23 per cent. of the entire number, altho there were in all more than 6,000 collisions and 4,800 derailments. It is urged with much emphasis that the block signal system should be used on all roads. The adoption of it should be required by Federal law, as the use of automatic couplers and air brakes has been. It was ascertained by inspection, however, that 65,183 (or 31 per cent.) of the cars examined were defective with respect to the requirements of the present law. During the year 278 trainmen were killed and 3,441 injured by coupling accidents. A majority of these casualties were due to defective equipment and would have been avoided if proper attention had been given to the maintenance of safety appliances.

By a decision of the Supreme Court last week in a case to which Mr. Roosevelt had given his personal attention, compliance with the law will be hastened. A brakeman named Johnson, on the Southern Pacific Road, had one of his arms crushed while trying to couple a moving locomotive, which had no automatic coupler, to a dining car, which did have one. He sued for $20,000. The company's defense was that an engine was not a car and therefore was not required to have an automatic coupler; also that the company was not responsible for the handling of a dining car owned by another corporation. The lower courts were against Johnson, but the Supreme Court decided in his favor. Locomotives must have safety couplers and the couplers used must be such as will couple with those of other standard patterns.

*

More than eighty excellent photographs, admirably reproduced, illustrate a little book about the Buffalo & Susquehanna Railway, published by Fisk & Robinson, the well-known bankers. Up to the present time, this independent railway has extended from Addison, N. Y. (on the Erie road), to Sinnemahoning, Pa., with several branches, in all 173 miles. Important additions are in course of construction—an extension to Sykesville, Pa., practically completed, and another extension from Wellsville, N. Y., to Buffalo. Beginning as a road associated with large lumber interests in Northern Central Pennsylvania, this line is now also largely engaged in the coal trade, penetrating, as it does, the famous Clearfield bituminous district. Two subsidiary companies own lands containing 125,000,000 tons of coal, and another—the Buffalo & Susquehanna Iron Company—has erected a fine furnace plant at Buffalo, adjoining the great works of the Lackawanna Steel Company. The railway extension to Buffalo, to be finished in the coming year, will complete an ideal industrial federation, having its commercial center at Buffalo, whose importance in the iron and steel industry and as a terminal point is rapidly increasing.

*

....In a statement accompanying the declaration of the Western Union Telegraph Company's customary quarterly dividend, it is shown that the company's surplus, which was $15,434,862 on September 30th, will be about $15,920,292 on December 31st.

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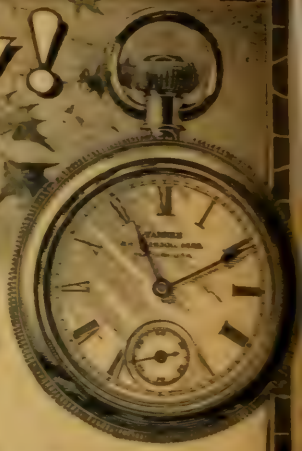
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